

Abyssal 411

Chapter 411 - Time

Zatiel floated in the center of a massive pool filled with life force and blood energy, and the expression on his face depicted immense agony. A powerful purple fire overflowed the inside and outside of the Neo-Demon, forcing him into a state of constant destruction and regeneration.

Death force inundated Zatiel's cells, destroying more than ninety-nine percent of them. Those who were able to resist the pressure of this destructive energy, proving their superiority, were flooded with life force, entering a hyperactive state of mitosis, regenerating the missing tissues.

The process had to be done in all the body at the same time to avoid flaws. Even a Rank 6 life form would find it hard to monitor all of his cells simultaneously.

The Neo-Demon felt his head would explode due to the massive amount of information he processed every second, but did not back down and keep pushing his cognitive abilities to the next level with Mind Force.

What Zatiel did could be considered an imitation of Nirvanic Rebirth. He used his laws and the copious amount of life force and blood energy at his disposal to simulate the power of the Omega Law.

If it were not for his Law of Rebirth being at the Initial level and having the Blood Duke's regeneration pool, it would have been impossible to achieve this feat.

Zatiel's body was not the only one growing monstrously powerful. Behind him, there was the phantom of a dark tree, more than five thousand meters tall, with strange runes all over his bark and a crown full of leaves that burned with purple fire.

A root full of thorns formed a shield above the area where Zatiel's Bloodline Heart resided. It extended inside the Neo-Demon's body, enveloping the hearts, muscles, and bones.

The Tree of Massacre fused with Zatiel's body, becoming one, and the phantom was the entity's soul that was consuming pieces of consciousnesses and negative emotions.

Zatiel's bloodline had changed the Tree of Massacre, transforming it into a superior version of his kind. While fulfilling some essential functions, the tree's soul was in stasis, and the Neo-Demon controlled it as if it was a new extremity.

The Neo-Demon had been tempering his body and strengthening the Tree of Massacre for more than three months now, but he had consumed less than twenty percent of the red-golden liquid inside the pool.

All of a sudden, the Tree of Massacre's phantom trembled, and its aura spiked as the runes covering its bark became more detailed.

It was at this moment that Zatiel opened his eyes and stopped feeding the tree. His Rebirth Eye glowed, and the next second, the tree's soul vanished, only to reappear the next instant inside his Bloodline Heart.

The Tree of Massacre's soul force could compare with a Peak Rank 5 life form, but the Eclipse's pressure, which also inhabited the Bloodline Heart, was highly superior.

That diminished the amount of energy Zatiel had to use to keep the Tree of Massacre's soul under control.

"A.I. Chip, analyze the Tree of Massacre and its connection with my body."

The next instant, the chip robotic voice sounded inside Zatiel's mind, along with a stream of information.

"Bip... Scanning target.

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Tree of Massacre: Ancient non-sentient life form born thanks to the unique laws of Baator and exceptional circumstances. It is capable of regeneration, prolongs its branches for hundreds of thousands of meters, and grows stronger without developing law comprehension.

Due to the host's bloodline nurturing it during its rebirth, it obtained special abilities.

Rebirth Pool: It can function as a reservoir for Rebirth Force and natural energy. The host can use it to replenish his energies or potentiate other objects.

Symbiotic Armor: The Tree of Massacre can form a layer of bark covering the host's body and inner organs. This ability needs plenty of energy that can be provided by the host or from the tree itself.

The host will obtain a fifty percent enhancement in his physical strength and armor as durable as a Pseudo Rank 6 Artifact.

The host can manipulate tree branches to attack enemies. They can be potentiated by Shooting Star End if the Animax Soul Rune is activated.

Warning: If the Tree of Massacre's soul awakens, it will follow its instincts and consume everything in its path. Since the tree covers every part of the host's body, the damage could be lethal."

Zatiel smiled as he heard that information. The Tree of Massacre was an excellent armor that could grow stronger and work as a new energy pool. The fact it was a time bomb that could detonate at any moment did not matter to the Neo-Demon.

'Plenty of fights have occurred in the time I was absent. The rest of the Marquises do not dare to command me, but they will report me to Duke Krior if I don't help.' After thinking for a moment, Zatiel's eyes released a monstrous killing intent.

'I need to temper my body with life and death battles if I want to increase my potential and keep strengthening it without having to advance to the next Rank.'

Zatiel spread his wings, and the next second he became a flash that left the mountain and disappeared into the distance with a speed that could compare to teleportation.

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Thousands of kilometers away from the mountain range occurred a battle between two devil armies. Like always, the lesser devils fought in the ground while the more powerful Devil Marquises battled in the sky.

Duke Krior's forces had obtained win after win against the Darkness Poison Duke's army as they advanced through the continent.

The following strategic location to conquer was less than ten thousand meters away from them. It was an ancient castle built in the core of a volcano.

Unfortunately for them, two Devil Marquises arrived as reinforcement for their enemies. One of them was the Skull Dragon, who had lost his body in a previous fight.

The price the Darkness Poison Duke must have paid to reconstruct the Marquess' body should have been astronomical.

Just the Skull Dragon was enough to help the Darkness Poison Duke's side equal Duke Krior's forces since Zatiel did not participate in the battles.

Luckily for the Infernal Rage Titan and the others, the second Devil Marquess did not participate in the fights. He sat in the volcano's peak and coldly watched the battlefield.

He was a towering fifteen-meter-tall devil with a muscular body, red tattoos all over his skin, and dark armor.

None of the Marquises could detect his soul force, but their instincts warned them about how dangerous the man was.

Both sides had fought many times, and the muscular devil never interfered, even when it seemed his side would lose.

In the end, due to both sides' power being similar and the pressure of the muscular devil that made the Infernal Rage Titan not dare to take chances, all the battles end up in a draw.

The Devil Marquises had been fighting for a few hours when all of a sudden, the muscular devil stood up and looked at the distance with a serious expression before mobilizing his energy and Soul Origin.

The Infernal Rage Titan and the other Devil Marquises immediately regrouped when they saw that, but the muscular devil did not care about them.

His body did not grow larger but unleashed an immense physical pressure that made the volcano beneath him tremble. Right in the center of his forehead, a crack appeared that aroused the laws around him.

The red tattoos on his skin glowed, covering his body in a red aura, and an ax appeared in his right hand.

The muscular devil raised his ax and charged part of the red aura into it before waving it down.

That simple movement fired a red beam that moved with power and speed beyond measure.

Two Devil Counts on its path were too slow, and the beam rendered their bodies and souls to pieces before extending into the distance.

The Devil Marquises on both sides wondered who was the red beam's target, and the answer came the next second, as an arc of bluish-purple fire clashed with it.

An explosion of purple fire and red aura occurred. A winged man with dark armor and a sword fused to his hand flew straight through the blast.

Everybody recognized Zatiel's Winged Immortal Knight of Death and Destruction, but there was something different about his armor. Instead of metallic plates, a dark tree bark formed it.

Killing intent appeared in the eyes of the muscular devil when he saw Zatiel. He bent his knees to propel his body forward the next second with a power that shattered part of the volcano beneath him.

Zatiel and the muscular devil approached each other with incredible speed. Just when they were about to clash, the Neo-Demon activated Shooting Star End.

The muscular devil's consciousness showed him the Neo-Demon using his supernatural speed to avoid a frontal confrontation and positioned himself behind him.

Zatiel was too fast, and even if the muscular devil managed to respond to the sword aiming at his neck, he would be left full of openings.

However, everything changed when the crack in the muscular devil's forehead opened, showing a blue eye.

The moment the blue eye appeared, a wave of time force expanded in every direction, slowing things down.

Zatiel was moments away from cutting the neck of the muscular devil when the time force struck him, slowing his sword down to the point an ax was able to stop it.

The muscular devil had turned around, and with his free hand, he fired at fists capable of piercing a continent toward Zatiel's head.

Shock appeared in Zatiel's face when he saw the muscular devil's face. He recognized the blue eye's aura from the memories of the Daybreak Bloodline's original holder.

'The Eye of Time!'

Chapter 412 - Eon Six (I)

The apparition of the Eye of Time surprised Zatiel, but that did not mean he lost focus. The moment the muscular devil stopped the death sword, his enhanced Rebirth Eye glowed and fired a full-power Soul Eradicator.

Zatiel had already charged the Mind Force needed for the attack, and the invisible force immediately reached the muscular devil, but something happened.

The red aura that enhanced the devil's physical power also worked as a shield against soul invasion spells.

Soul Eradicator dissipated a tenth of the aura but did not manage to hurt the devil.

'He came prepared to face me.' Zatiel instantly understood the muscular devil had studied his fighting style and employed countermeasures against his spells.

The momentum and power of the fist coming toward Zatiel's head were like that of a world-ending meteorite. Space broke around it, and the power of Time Essence withered everything in its path.

Even after fusing with his Law Avatar and activating Symbiotic Armor, Zatiel knew the power of the fist would be too much for his defense. It will severely injure him and leave him full of openings that the muscular devil could take advantage of.

With his Rebirth Eye's abilities blocked by the red aura and the Eye of Time nullifying the power of Shooting Star End, the only way Zatiel could secure his life was with the World Mirage Rune.

Or at least that would have been the case if it wasn't for the Neo-Demon's body having fused with the Tree of Massacre.

From the Neo-Demon's helmet, which was the closest to the muscular devil's head, three branches covered in purple fire emerged.

The Tree of Massacre's branches may not be powerful, but they were incredibly fast, especially when Shooting Star End improved them.

Even in the stagnation domain, the branches moved much faster than the muscular devil, and they aimed at his eyes and neck.

The devil's body was mighty, and his armor was a high-grade artifact, but even he could not resist the branches coming for his eyes and neck.

Any other Devil Marquess would have to stop his attack and back down, but the Eye of Time's holder showed his uniqueness one more time.

The Eye of Time glowed again, this time improving the muscular devil's speed. He used superb martial skills to twist his body so the branches would land on his chest, where they did almost no damage.

Zatiel hoped the branches would have been enough to stop the muscular devil, but the only thing they achieved was delaying the fist enough for him to use his left arm as a shield.

"BOOOOOOM!"

A sonic blast that made the earth beneath them tremble befallen when the muscular devil's fist landed.

That punch blasted Zatiel away, and he did not stop until crashing with the bottom of the volcano both sides were fighting to secure.

The encounter between the two was full of surprises and impressive displays of power, but it transpired in less than a second!

Both of them displayed a speed that the other Marquises could barely keep on. One used an Animax Soul Rune that emulated the fastest bloodline of the universe. The other had Time Essence and an eye capable of manipulating it beyond what should be possible for a Rank 5 life form.

The muscular devil did not pursue Zatiel after landing that devastating attack. His Eye of Time bleed, and you could see in his face that he experienced great pain.

It seemed that using the Eye of Time to slow down the time around him and enhance his own simultaneously was too much for him.

The muscular devil's weakened state did not give any idea to the Infernal Rage Titan and the others. Right now, they were utterly shocked since they could feel the devil's soul force.

It was not high. On the contrary, the muscular devil's soul force put his cultivation on the 3rd Engraving Stage!

His battle power could compare with a recently advanced Rank 6 life form without an Inner Law Dimension, and yet he had not even formed his Sacred Body of Laws. That potential and talent were incredible.

In less than three seconds, the muscular devil suppressed the backlash, and then he fired his body like a cannonball toward the place Zatiel crashed.

He covered half of the distance when his eyes narrowed. The next instant, a five thousand meters tall arc of bluish-purple flames emerged from the Neo-Demon's location.

The attack dissipated the cloud of dust that covered Zatiel, and they could see how the Neo-Demon's wings had pierced into the volcano, and they were channeling its energy into the death sword.

His left arm appeared broken, but he still moved his fingers, generating dozens of runic lines every instant that fused into the volcano.

The arc of flames was not only fast, but it also carried the power of Baator's Law of Destruction at the Minor Completion level, allowing it to ignore the devil's stagnation domain.

The arc's angle and speed were perfect, and they covered all the muscular devil's paths of escape.

When they were about to clash, space trembled, and with a single step, the devil moved his body away from the arc's range.

Devil Counts could not understand what happened, but the Marquises felt the muscular devil using Void Disruption.

The Law of Destruction should have sealed space, so that meant the muscular devil's Law of Space must have reached at least the Peak Initial level.

Zatiel did not stop attacking when he saw that. He fired another arc of flames along with a Soul Eradicator that consumed his enemy's red aura.

The Neo-Demon sent more and more arcs of bluish-purple flames to the muscular devil, but this one kept advancing using Void Disruption and Time Essence.

When the muscular devil was in range to send another attack, the third eye in the death sword, corresponding to the full release of the bone sword, glowed. An arc of bluish-purple flames, many times larger than the previous ones, shot forward.

The Law of Destruction did not advance to the Half Completion level, but the amount of fire the death sword discharged grew exponentially.

Even with Void Disruption, it would be impossible for the muscular devil to dodge this arc of flames. The wall of fire blocked his vision, but even if he could not see his enemy, the killing intent in his eyes did not diminish.

He charged more than half of the red aura left into the ax before holding it with his two hands and hacking down using every ounce of strength in his body.

Everybody saw with amazement how the muscular devil divided the fifty thousand meters long arc of bluish-purple fire in two.

The muscular devil saw Zatiel again. Before this one could do anything, he flashed forward and fired a fist that pierced his enemy's chest.

Despite having destroyed his enemy's vital organs, an ominous feeling appeared in the muscular devil's heart. Shock appeared in his eyes when he realized the man's aura in front of him was severely inferior to that of the one he fought before.

His instincts screamed danger, but before he could back away, another winged man in dark armor rose from the ground and grabbed his back.

The next instant, both winged men self-destructed, creating an explosion with the muscular devil in the center. If that was not enough, the blast generated a chain reaction with the volcano.

The center of the continent trembled due to a blast that extended for hundreds of thousands of meters and burned with more intensity than a High World's sun.

Chapter 413 - Eon Six (II)

The volcano explosion originated a ball of destructive energy and unleashed a wave of fire that extended for hundreds of thousands of meters.

The wave immediately reached the place where both devils armies fought and had more than enough power to reduce Rank 4 life form to ashes.

Just when the flames were about to consume more than five hundred thousand devils, the eight Marquises positioned themselves in front of their soldiers, and they used their consciousness to form an invisible wall that stopped the wave.

Both sides worked together not because they care about the lesser devils but because their burdens would be greater in the subsequent battles if they are gone.

The Infernal Rage Titan and Skull Dragon saw with fear the core of the explosion that forced them to act together. They were supposed to be Peak Devil Marquises, the highest level one could reach without advancing to Rank 6, but the muscular devil and Zatiel made them understand how foolish those thoughts were.

As the Devil Marquises protected the lesser devils, a dark flash rose from the ground and appeared away from the ball of energy's range.

Zatiel's figure was visible after a few seconds, and his condition was horrible. He lost his left arm and leg. Most of his armor was gone showing his charred skin, and his energy was in disarray.

The Neo-Demon hid beneath the ground after leaving a Rebirth Incarnation as a decoy. Instead of waiting until he was at a safe distance and giving the muscular devil time to escape, he chose to trigger the explosion even if it would also harm him.

He was having a hard time breathing, and his bloodline and Rebirth Force were working with their maximum potency to regenerate his extremities.

Right now, the best path would have been to leave the battlefield and return to the mountain range to recover, but Zatiel did not go.

The next second when a figure rose from the core of the explosion and coldly looked at everyone from the sky.

The muscular devil had lost both of his legs and right arm. The explosion broke his armor, and the wounds on his back were so severe that you could see his spine.

Shock appeared in the Devil Marquises' faces when they saw the Eye of Time's holder. The explosion Zatiel triggered using the volcano had more than enough power to destroy the body of anyone present had they been in the center of it.

Although the muscular devil was wounded, none of his injuries were lethal. The might of his body could compare with a Peak Rank 5 Demodand, something even Demon Marquises fell short of.

One thing was clear to every devil present. Whatever technique the muscular devil used to train his body was superior to that of the legendary Blood Duke.

Greed appeared in the eyes of some of the Marquises. The muscular devil was severely wounded, and they could overpower him if they worked together.

The muscular devil felt the way the Marquises were looking at him, and he sneered before doing something that would make his fame reach the peak of the continent.

"AHHHHHHH!" He roared with all of his energy, and the Eye of Time released a force that twisted Baator's Law of Time.

Even Zatiel was surprised by what he saw next.

The muscular devil's severely injured body began to heal at an unbelievable speed as a blue light carrying the power of time overflowed him from the inside out.

It took only one second for the muscular devil's body to be at its peak!

The others may not understand the power the Eye of Time's holder used, but Zatiel did.

'Time Travel!'

The reason for the Neo-Demon's surprise was because Time Travel needed a Law of Time at the Grand Completion level, so the muscular devil could only use it if he possessed a powerful Law Bloodline.

Although a Law Bloodline was tempting for the Neo-Demon, he was not foolish enough to think he could steal it in his current condition.

The muscular devil's energy pool and Soul Origin were empty, and the Eye of Time closed, but he was more than capable of handling the Marquises with just his physical strength.

He focused on the Devil Marquises, whose eyes were full of greed just a moment ago, and saw how they cowardly look down. Coldness appeared in the devil's face but did not waste time with them and turned to the Neo-Demon.

Unlike the others, Zatiel did not look away, and despite the condition of his body, the Rebirth Eye shone with killing intent.

Zatiel had saved Rebirth Nightmare and could use it against the muscular devil since the red aura was gone. Nonetheless, although wounding his soul was possible, he did not think that would be enough to defeat him.

A smile appeared in the muscular devil when he saw Zatiel's killing intent and nodded before speaking.

"I am Eon Six. We will see each other again." Eon Six said nothing else before making a portal and vanishing.

When the Infernal Rage Titan and the other Devil Marquises on Duke Krior's side saw Eon Six leave, they all relaxed. The muscular devil was genuinely terrifying, and even if they all worked together, they could at most equal him.

Zatiel did not care about the other Devil Marquises. He focused on the memories from the Eye of Life and Creation's original holder, especially in his brethren.

Thanks to his knowledge, he identified some of the power those individuals born of a supernova possessed.

'One of Supernova Eyes had the power of Spacetime. Eon Six is not the reincarnation or avatar of that person. From his bloodline purity, I can assume he is a direct descendant.' This information was very relevant for Zatiel.

If the rest of the Supernova Eyes had followed his brother's path and perished, it would have been the best scenario for the Neo-Demon. Zatiel did not know how they would react if they found out that he killed the Supernova Eye of Life and Creation and took his bloodline.

The Neo-Demon did not worry too much. Each of the Supernova Eyes was born as a Peak Rank 7 life form, and even with their bloodline, none of them should have reached Rank 9 yet.

'I will leave. Without the volcano, there is no much value in this location, so the forces of the Darkness Poison Duke should retreat. Of course, without an Infernal Citadel, this place will be impossible to defend and become no man's land, but that doesn't matter to me.'

Zatiel did not care about the winner of the war between Duke Krior and the Darkness Poison Duke. Once his True Soul, True Doomsday Body, and Animus' Path of Power reach Rank 5, everything will change.

The Neo-Demon turned around to leave. Before that, he glanced at the Skull Dragon and gave him a cold smile.

The Skull Dragon's eyes showed fear, and before he could do anything, a purple portal appeared in his soul dimension. He lost focus, allowing the flames to pierce his section of the wall and killing thousands of lesser devils instantly.

Zatiel did not use his full power in the attack, and the portal disappeared instantly, making almost no damage to the Skull Dragon's soul.

Unfortunately for the draconic Devil Marquess, the Infernal Rage Titan used the opportunity to land a devastating blow to his chest and send him flying away.

The fight between the Marquises restarted with that attack, and the wave of fire consumed all the lesser devils that did not manage to run away.

Chapter 414 - A Name That Invokes Fear

The battle between the Magi's Divine Slayer Force and the Divine Faith Army had been going on for several months in Gods' Tomb.

Both sides acted with impeccable military strategy, quickly securing tactical locations and establishing strongholds on the continents.

In the middle of the Gods' Tomb, hundreds of millions of warriors from the Magi World and Divinity World battled. The battlefield extended for three continents, with no side being able to overwhelm the other.

In the Lolth continent, there was an impressive magic tower, large enough to hold an adult Ancient Dragon inside it.

This tower was the Magi's Divine Slayer Force headquarters. It worked as a center of operation for the many armies, and in case of a brutal defeat, it would work as the last stronghold against the Divine Faith Army.

There was a massive hall with a majestic round table on the highest level of the magic tower. Eleven chairs representing the eleven great organizations of the Magi World surrounded the table.

Youths with unique auras occupied ten of the chairs. They were the champions of the great organizations, sent here to lead their forces, gain fame, and evolve their destinies.

Behind each of the champions, there were five individuals. Their auras were also impressive, and they were great generals in the Magi's Divine Slayer Force.

"Since everybody is here, we should start discussing our next move." The Eye Dynasty's champion, a young girl with blue hair and emerald-like bloodline eyes, spoke.

Despite her youthful appearance, no one dared to look down on the young girl. Her bloodline force depicted her as a member of the Holy Clan with a very pure heritage.

There was still one chair empty, but that belonged to the Scientia Kingdom, and they would not be participating in the first phase of the war. The only reason they put a chair for them was as a show of respect for the oldest and strongest organization of the Magi World.

Just as the conversation between the champions was about to start, someone stopped them.

"Rebeka, there is still someone missing." Those words came from a young man wearing a royal robe and black crown. He was the Aeternum Empire's champion, and his black hair and blue eyes revealed who his ancestor was.

The young Eye Holder stared at the young royal with coldness. The relation between the empire and dynasty improved after Ivar killed the Elemental Chaos Eye and Nightmare Devourer Snake-Whale, but they're far from being friends.

Of course, that did not mean Rebeka lashed out and let her emotions take control of her actions. The young girl began to think who the royal may be speaking of, and one group came to her mind.

Rebeka was not alone since the other champions reached the same conclusion.

"Samuel, we did not invite them to this meeting." A thin man with demon horns and abyssal fire coming out from his eyes spoke to the royal. His physical characteristics were the result of a high-ranking technique, not a bloodline.

"Since when did they need an invitation to do anything." The young royal showed nothing when he felt the piercing gaze of the other champions on him, and a smile appeared on his face as he focused on the hall's entrance.

"Speak of the devil, and he shall appear."

The champions and great generals heard Samuel's words right before someone pushed the hall's giant metallic doors with so much strength that it almost sent them flying away.

Magical defenses did not strengthen those doors, but their weight would make it hard for a Peak Rank 3 Body-refinement Magi to move them by force.

Everybody focused their consciousnesses in the entrance, releasing a pressure that could make regular Rank 3 life forms fall to the ground and puke.

However, the six individuals who appeared showed nothing when faced with that pressure, and they calmly walked forward.

The tallest of the group and the one who pushed the doors away was a hundred meters tall Earth Titan. On his shoulder sat a beautiful elven girl with blue hair, carrying a dark longbow.

Flanking the Earth Titan, there was a fifteen-meter tall demonic dragonborn whose weight made the ground beneath him tremble and a hairless humanoid dog with dark skin and shadows emanating from his body.

The bloodlust and wildness in these four were immense, but they showed nothing but respect to the duo in front of them.

They were a dragonborn female with six feathered wings and a gorgeous woman with demonic wings and a scorpion tail.

The six people had black armors with unique magic matrices over their bodies and runic sets covering their skin.

Unlike the other powers whose racial characteristics were similar, this group was very heterogeneous. The common factor among them was their powerful bloodline and demonic energy pool.

Only one force had those characteristics and would dare to behave so brazenly in front of the champions of the Magi World's great organizations.

The Daybreak Clan.

While they don't have Rank 6 life forms inside the Magi World or Beings of Laws looking after them from the void, everybody dreaded them due to the monster that created the clan.

Zatiel Daybreak could seal the fate of a Rank 6 life form with just a few words, and his cruelty was legendary.

Numir walked forward, closely followed by Shiyu. She looked around the room, and other than giving Samuel a slight nod, she ignored everybody else.

The champions thought Numir would position herself and the rest of the Daybreak Clan's members behind the young royal, but she sat in the empty chair.

"That chair is reserved for the Scientia Kingdom's champion." The voice came from the royals' location, but it was not Samuel who spoke.

Numir's eyes narrowed as she stared at the blond man who stood beside Samuel. He also wore a royal robe but lacked the crown, and for the way the young royal glanced at him, it was clear their relationship was not a good one.

It became clear to everybody that there was division inside the Aeternum Empire.

The man's words were clever. He did not blame Numir for anything, but her answer could offend the Scientia Kingdom, who was the Daybreak Clan's greatest ally.

"Who are you to say that this belongs to the Scientia Kingdom. Since when an insignificant Magi who has yet to awaken his True Soul has the right to speak in the name of John Erick Rebellion?"

Numir's words were vicious and made a cold expression appear on the blond man's face. The Neo-Demon female stated they were too arrogant by designating a chair for the Scientia Kingdom.

"Besides, since you are all sitting, I need to take a chair as well. Or are you telling us that the Daybreak Clan's status and contributions in the war against the Divinity World are inferior to any of you?"

Although some of the champions wanted to argue, none of them could deny the might of the Daybreak Clan. While their number was much lesser than theirs, they were like a hot knife, capable of piercing any defense the Divinity World's army put in their path.

Silence reigned for a few seconds until Samuel spoke again.

"No one here can deny the Daybreak Clan's contributions. I apologize for my cousin's words, Lady Numir. I will make sure the elders knew about his behavior when we go back to the empire."

Samuel's behavior confused the other champions, and they saw how his words offended the man by his side, but they did not meddle.

With the subject of the Daybreak Clan's status handled, everybody seemed ready to process.

Suddenly, the Earth Titan and the three Neo-Demons next to him released a monstrous killing intent and began to circulate their Abyss Aura.

The actions of the four Neo-Demons took everybody by surprise, especially when they detected that the target was an Eye Holder.

The Eye Dynasty's champion and her generals did not wait a moment before adopting a battle stance and pushing their energies to the limit. Their bloodlines gave them great instincts, and right now, they were screaming danger.

Although they would be facing someone with a Law Bloodline and with many powerful items at her disposal, none of the Neo-Demon showed the slightest sign of fear.

They were about to jump forward and fight with everything they had when a powerful voice suppressed them.

"Enough!" Shiyu's voice carried the power of the laws.

None of the Neo-Demons dared to defy her, but the demonic dragonborn spoke to her.

"Mother, that man dared to throw a lustful stare at Lady Numir. She is The Will's wife. We cannot let him live!"

The people in the hall were baffled by the demonic dragonborn's reasoning. A lustful stare was enough in his mind to take the life of an Eye Dynasty's great general.

Their target was a middle-aged man with starry bloodline eyes named Junit.

He also had a Law Bloodline, but its purity was so low that its actual level was Emperor. Junit situation was not uncommon when the parents failed to advance in the Ranks and mature their bloodlines.

The champions and great generals knew of Junit's reputation and how he enjoyed using his background to abuse females, so they believed the words of the demonic dragonborn.

Of course, that did not mean they found the logic of the Neo-Demons correct. They could not kill Junit, a great general, because he gave their leader a lustful gaze.

"Stand down. An insect is not worth the trouble." Numir's voice was calm. The entire time, she did not look in the direction of the Eye Holders.

She had detected the Eye Holder's stare before anyone else, and if they were anywhere else, she would have killed him. The female Neo-Demon would rather die than let any other man that wasn't Ezequiel from touching her body.

However, her priority as the Daybreak Forces' leader in Gods' Tomb was to think about the best for the clan.

After hearing both Shiyu and Numir, the Neo-Demons calmed down. Their killing intent was still there, but they did not dare to disobey the two women.

A peculiar light appeared in some of the champions' eyes after hearing Numir's words. Although it may sound like she did not care about Junit's behavior, it could also mean she was afraid of the consequences of offending one of the great organizations.

Junit shared that train of thought, and a nasty smile appeared on his face.

"May I know your full name?" The young Eye Holder champion made that question, making everybody remember how the other Neo-Demons referred to Numir as The Will's wife.

Numir's eyes narrowed when she heard that question, and pride appeared on her face as she answered.

"I am Numir Invictus."

Utter silence filled the hall when the champions and great generals heard that last word.

There was only one man in the Magi World that held the name Invictus and was someone who won't give a shit about their background if they angered him. A man capable of killing a Rank 5 life form in front of the Frost Monster Heart's leader.

Ezequiel Invictus.

Junit began to tremble and saw how his fellow Eye Holders quietly distanced themselves from him. Panic replaced his lust, and he saw no way of this situation.

"You will leave Gods' Tomb after the meeting is over. If you care about your life, you will remain in the capital. Invictus may not care about our background, but he is not strong enough to march into the Eye Dynasty's core and take your life."

The Eye Holder's champion spoke those words to Junit before ignoring him. She did not like the man's behavior, but he was a member of the Holy clan and could not let him die in her watch.

"Ok, now that we are all here and have handled the unpleasant matters, I say we start discussing our military strategy," Samuel spoke with a great smile, and you could see the happiness in his face when he saw how the other champions were looking at him.

Chapter 415 - NO MORE HIDING

Right now, the man that terrified the great organizations' champions, also filled with dread the heart of many Demon Lords inside a secret dimension in the Blood Rift.

Dirok, the Darkness Killer, along with two more Demon Marquises and five Demon Counts, flew through The Slaughter Trial. All of them had wounds infected with white lightning and a somber expression on their faces.

They looked to the sky from time to time and could watch storm clouds that extended for as long as the eye could see. These were the result of an individual's domain over the Law of Lightning and control over the natural energy and World Strength, so they could not disperse them.

Whenever they heard thunder above their heads, every Demon Lord adopted a battle stance, and by working as a team, they covered every direction with their eyesight.

Slaughter intent and wrath filled the Darkness Killer's eyes as he guided the Demon Lords forward.

'Goddammit! From the beginning, from the fucking beginning, he planned to slaughter all of us.' Dirok remembered with hate all the events that led him to his current condition.

After killing the Blood Demon Leviathan, he and the Venom Queen gathered back with their troops and massacred all the soldiers who came with their enemies.

Although the Demon Lords were not easy opponents, they had superior numbers and more power. Some of their Devil Counts endured severe injuries, but they lost no one.

Like they had planned, they waited for Evil, but he never appeared, which worried Dirok. At that moment, he glanced at the Venom Queen, and they signaled their troops to encircle Evil's warriors.

They did not know what happened with Evil, so both Demon Marquises chose to keep his soldiers on a tight leash so he could not depend on them if he wanted to betray them.

That is where they made their first mistake.

Once they were all gathered in one place, is when it happened. Evil's Demon Counts began to tremble before a metallic orb inside their brains swallowed their life force and souls.

Before the Darkness Killer or Venom Queen could do anything, the orbs detonated simultaneously. They strengthened each other, triggering a whirlwind of white lightning that made the secret dimension tremble.

Most of the Demon Counts were swallowed by the lightning tornado, with their bodies and soul only working as fuel for the phenomenon. On the other hand, all the Demon Marquises survived, with the Darkness Killer and Demon Queen only enduring some shallow wounds.

Dirok thought he had survived Evil's scheme, but then he and all the other Marquises made their second mistake. They underestimated Ezequiel's assassination skills.

Evil rose silently from the ground without revealing the slightest sign of his presence. Using a speed almost two times greater than the one he deployed against the Blood Demon Leviathan, he flashed to the Venom Queen.

Usually, as a Peak Demon Marquess who had formed a Law Essence, the Venom Queen should have been able to at least respond to Ezequiel's attack.

The problem was that everybody's consciousness recognized Ezequiel as a stream of air.

Dirok could not believe what he saw. He pried himself in his assassination skills but being able to trick the consciousness of a Peak Rank 5 life form into thinking you are no different than the winds that constantly surround you was incredible.

Before the Darkness Killer or any of the other Marquess could even give the Venom Queen a warning, Evil separated her head from the rest of her body.

Despite this shocking scene, the Darkness Killer and the remaining Devil Lords let their chaotic instincts suppress their commotion and launched themselves at Evil, ready to kill him.

Even a Rank 6 life form would find it hard to fight so many Demon Marquises at the same time, but Dirok clearly remembered the disdain on Evil's face when he saw them flashing at him.

Before they could reach Evil's side, the lightning tornado that almost swallowed them just a few moments ago exploded.

The blast broke their formation, and Evil used that opportunity to injure a Demon Marquess before vanishing.

The Demon Lords that remained alive after that were at a loss. They could not leave The Slaughter Trial until the Demon Dukes open the portal again, and if they don't do anything, Evil could sneak up on them and kill them one by one.

Being the strongest, Dirok took the lead. He knew their best chance was to reach the center of the dimension where the Blood Ponds resided. A powerful force sealed the space in that area, and there was a metallic city surrounding them that would make Evil's ability to hide in the elements useless.

Demons were unruly monsters, but these were all Rank 5 life forms, so their wisdom plus the threat of death made them accept Dirok's plan.

Evil's attacks did not end as the Demon Lords flew to the Blood Ponds. He used every chance and distraction he could create to reduce their numbers.

Ezequiel managed to assassinate four more Demon Marquises in the next few months. Of course, things didn't always go his way, and the Demon Lords managed to land a few heavy blows on him before he could disappear.

The reason for most of his failures was the Darkness Killer. The threat of death pushed the Demon Marquess' instincts and abilities to the next level and slowly became powerful enough to respond to Ezequiel's attacks.

After five months of traveling, a big city with nine star-size cauldrons appeared in the Demon Lords' sight.

Dirok smiled when he saw the metallic city and felt the sealing force affecting its space. All of a sudden, his eyes narrowed, and he instantly transformed into a stream of darkness that flashed toward an Abyss Fire-Snake and pushed him away.

A confused expression appeared on the Demon Marquess' face, but he obtained his answer the next moment when a humanoid arc of white lightning fell from the sky and almost struck his head.

The arc of white lightning did not stop until it crashed into the ground. Its momentum and force were so high it created a rift that extended for dozens of thousands of meters.

The Abyss Fire-Snake's face showed the terror that invaded his heart. He never detected Evil's attack, and by what he saw just now, it had more than enough power to shatter his True Soul.

Without wasting a moment, the Darkness Killer, Abyss Fire-Snake, and Horned Demon adopted a battle formation with the Demon Counts behind them.

They were not planning to fight Evil since now their numbers were not enough to overwhelm him anymore. The sole goal of the formation was to secure their lives until he left and then keep advancing.

However, things were different now. Ezequiel would usually disappear the moment his attack failed, but this time, he did not leave.

The Supreme Neo-Demon coldly stared at the Demon Lords with eyes devoid of color that saw right through their flaws before looking at himself for a moment.

"Push yourself beyond your limits. Rise above everything else or fall into oblivion." The Supreme Neo-Demon thought out loud, and the next second, he stared at the Demon Lords with emotionless eyes.

"NO MORE HIDING!" Along with that roar full of will and determination, Ezequiel unleashed every ounce of power inside him.

From the Supreme Neo-Demon's body, an arc of white lighting charged with every elemental force surrounded by a black edge rose to the sky.

Ezequiel's power was so immense that it triggered a response from The Slaughter Trial's laws.

After consuming several Devil Marquises and absorbing their Law Essence, pushing his body and soul to the absolute limits of Rank 4, and channeling Abyss' World Strength into his cells, the Supreme Neo-Demon's battle power began to touch the boundary of Rank 6!

Evil's aura was not only monstrously powerful. The darkness and madness in it that came from Abyss' World Strength suffocated the Demon Lords.

Any other race would have succumbed to fear, but no matter how strong and wise demons became, in their core, they were crazy killing machines.

"AHHHHHH!" The Darkness Killer and the rest of the Demon Lords roared as they unleashed their strength and prepared for what could be the last fight of their lives.

Their energies were so dense and powerful that they transformed an area of hundreds of kilometers into a death zone for any Rank 3 life form, no matter how special and strong they were.

The next second, Ezequiel and the Demon Lords unleashed sonic booms that made space tremble.

Chapter 416 - Mistake

Just when the three Demon Marquises and five Demon Counts were about to clash with Ezequiel, the eyes of the last one glowed. The next instant, dozens of ten thousand meters tall white pillars made of World Strength fell from the sky.

The white pillars shocked the Demon Lords and disrupted their formation. They knew about Evil's ability to control World Strength and create an incarnation with it but were not aware he could manipulate it to form weapons with such destructive power.

A domain of fear that carried the negative emotions and chaotic will of Abyss enveloped the Demon Lords, slowing down their reaction speed. It was just a fraction of a second more but in a battle between Rank 5 life forms, that could mean life and death.

Ezequiel did not lose that opportunity and flashed to the Abyss Fire-Snake. He sought to finish the job that his previous lightning dive failed to achieve.

The Demon Marquess had just dodged one pillar of World Strength when he saw Ezequiel rushing at him. Luckily for the Abyss Fire-Snake, once again, a stream of darkness saved his life.

The Supreme Neo-Demon's eyes narrowed when he saw his target vanish after the Darkness Killer intervention. Failing the attack left an opening the other Demon Lords would not waste.

A hammer charged with metal force, and several beams of energy landed on the Supreme Neo-Demon's back.

Thanks to Ezequiel's monstrous defenses and Vajra Terminus Body, the Demon Counts' attacks did almost no damage. However, the hammer sent by the Horn Demon managed to pierce his mantle of white lightning and send him flying away.

The Demon Lords immediately attempted to overwhelm Evil with a barrage of spells.

Unfortunately for them, Ezequiel twisted his body midair, crashing in a white pillar before bouncing back, dodging the Demon Lords' spells.

Before the Demon Marquises could regroup and protect the weaker Demon Counts, Ezequiel made the white pillars vanish, only for them to reappear in the sky and once again fall with tremendous force.

The Demon Lords let Ezequiel out of their sight for an instant as they dodged the white pillars, and this one's presence completely vanished.

Many hoped Evil had chosen to run away, but they faced the cruel reality the next second when they heard a cry of pain.

"AHHHH!"

Dirok and the others focused on the origin of the scream and saw how Evil had just split in half the strongest Demon Count.

There was no need for words. Every Demon Lord sent their fastest attack in Evil's direction, creating an explosion that crushed the white pillars around it.

They planned to strike again, but the white pillars vanished only to fall from the sky once again.

Everybody's sight focused on the explosion as they dodged the weapons of World Strength, and they saw how Evil rose from it.

The mantle of white lightning with a dark edge had diminished in quantity, but Evil's wounds were shallow.

Ezequiel's six arms were working with a fantastic speed as they transformed the body and broken soul of the Demon Count he just killed into two electric spears.

The electric spears had impressive magic matrices over their bodies, and Primordial Entropy Lightning and Terminus Force envelop them.

Ezequiel launched them with all his strength to the Horned Demon and Abyss Fire-Snake.

Each electric spear was swift, and to everybody's shock, they seemed able to activate Void Slash and Void Disruption.

Before the Demon Marquises could dodge or place a decent defense, the spears were already in front of them.

The Horned Demon was faster and managed to use his hammer as a shield.

"BOOM!" The Demon Counts heard a thunderous noise and saw how the electric spear shoved the Horned Demon to the ground.

The Abyss Fire-Snake could not dodge or block the electric spear due to its immense body, so he once again depended on the Darkness Killer to save him.

Ezequiel saw how a stream of darkness saved the Abyss Fire-Snake for the third time, and a smile appeared on his face.

Dirok had pushed the Abyss Fire-Snake out of danger when his eyes widened, and utter shock filled his heart. The reason for his reaction was the small metallic dart that had just pierced his thigh.

The dart hid in the electric spear's shadow and attacked from an invisible angle. Its damage was insignificant but paralyzed the Demon Marquess' body and clouded his mind for an instant.

He regained control in a millisecond, but Evil was already in front of him by that time.

Ezequiel used four of his arms to squeeze the Darkness Killer's body, and the other two held his head and began to exert pressure.

The Abyss Fire-Snake and the other Demon Counts attempted to help Dirok, but the white pillars once again fell from the sky, hindering their movements.

Dirok felt his head was about to explode and how spiritual lightning stopped him from destroying his body to save his True Soul.

The threat of death pushed the Darkness Killer to the limit, and he released a demonic roar.

"ROAR!" Darkness overflowed his body, and he fired hundreds of arcs of blade energy in every direction.

Ezequiel felt Dirok's desperate attacks slashing his body, but he kept exerting more and more strength.

The other Demon Lords managed to dodge the white pillar and flew in his direction, but the Supreme Neo-Demon's focus was solely in Dirok's head.

The Darkness Killer's eyeballs left his skull just before Ezequiel's hands crushed his head and the soul dimension inside it.

Right after killing Dirok, a giant tail and spells carrying the Demon Counts' life force collided with Ezequiel.

Panic and a sense of desperation appeared in the remaining Demon Lords. Now that Dirok died, their chances of surviving diminished immensely, so they must take advantage of Evil's wounded state and not let him recover.

Ezequiel felt that those attacks almost broke his back, and his chest was a bloody mess. Although he could not stop his body from flying without control, he still could move his hands.

He transformed the Darkness Killer's broken body into a ball of lightning, and after infusing Origin Power in it, a golden spear appeared in his hands, just before the Demon Lords could launch their next attack.

The Supreme Neo-Demon twisted his body and threw the golden spear forward.

Once it left Ezequiel's hand, the golden spear transformed into a beam of golden light that shot toward the Abyss Fire-Snake, just as new white pillars fell from the sky.

The Abyss Fire-Snake could not believe the dexterity and martial prowess Evil displayed. Even with those injuries, he fired an attack capable of threatening a Peak Rank 5 life form.

Without the Darkness Killer's help, the Abyss Fire-Snake could only twist his body so that the spear would land in his stomach instead of his head, which was the original target.

Lightning overflowed the Demon Marquess' body, paralyzing him just like it did with Dirok.

The Abyss Fire-Snake attempted to suppress the foreign force and regroup with the Demon Counts, but to his shock, a white flash flew in his direction, the second the spear pierced his body.

'Impossible. How did this monster regain control over his body so fast.' The force that struck Evil should have kept his body flying out of control for a few more seconds.

The Demon Marquess obtained an answer the moment he saw behind Evil and noticed the white pillar with a colossal indentation in its center.

Ezequiel not only used the weapons of World Strength to attack the Demon Lords. He also made one pillar appear in his path to stop his body.

The clash wounded him even more but allowed the Supreme Neo-Demon to fly toward the Abyss Fire-Snake before this one could move or fight back.

Six fists covered in white lightning with a black edge pierced the Abyss Fire-Snake's brain, killing him in the spot.

The Demon Counts were horrified by the loss of the Demon Marquess. Before they could flee, Ezequiel raised the giant corpse of the Abyss Fire-Snake and used it as a whip.

Ezequiel managed to crush the body and soul of two Demon Counts and sent the other two flying away.

It was in that instant when he had just finished his attack and was more vulnerable, that his instincts screamed danger.

The Supreme Neo-Demon felt someone appeared behind him and wave a massive hammer at his head.

The one who ambushed him was the Horned Demon, and what shocked Ezequiel was the fact there was Metal Essence in the weapon and Hell Aura!

Bloodlust and cunningness filled the eyes of the Horned Demon as his aura changed, erasing the chaotic will of Abyss and replacing it with the scheming nature of Baator.

'A Devil Marquess!' Hundreds of thoughts appeared in Ezequiel's mind as the weapon approached his head.

He instantly deducted that the Horned Demon that came here following the Venom Queen was a Devil Marquess that infiltrated Abyss.

The Supreme Neo-Demon had not paid too much attention to him since his power was mediocre among the Marquises, but now he understood this cunning devil was hiding his battle strength, waiting for the perfect chance.

'I made a mistake.' The power in the hammer carried every ounce of energy and physical might in the Devil Marquess, and if it landed, it would be more than enough to blast Ezequiel's head open.

Despite everything, there was no fear or sense of hopelessness in Ezequiel's eyes, only determination to push himself forward.

The Supreme Neo-Demon arms began to rise and attempted to cover his head.

When the Devil Marquess saw that, his smile grew wider since there was no way Ezequiel could make it in time.

However, to his shock, the Supreme Neo-Demon's arms move faster and faster.

'Impossible! This reaction speed should only be present in a Rank 6 life form. How can he move this fast with his injuries?'

No matter how much the Devil Marquess wanted things to be different, the arms covered Ezequiel's head right before the hammer landed.

The threat of death helped Ezequiel push himself beyond what should be possible for a Neo-Demon with a First Order Law Bloodline!

Chapter 417 - Closing In To Rank 5

"BOOOOM!"

A blast that broke apart the earth and shattered the sky occurred when the Devil Marquess's hammer connected with Ezequiel's arms.

The Supreme Neo-Demon's eyes narrowed as the hammer blew up his arms and threw him like a cannonball to the ground.

Anger filled the Devil Marquess' face as he saw the damage his attack provoked.

There were many opportunities when he could have attacked, but it wasn't until the Demon Marquises had tired Ezequiel that he acted.

'I waited for the perfect chance and even used a forbidden spell that allowed me to unleash every ounce of energy I had in one go. How did this fucking monster react so fast!?'

Hundreds of thoughts crossed the devil's mind when he saw his attack fail, but there was one that prevailed above everything else.

'I need to kill him now!'

The Devil Marquess's eyes focused on where Ezequiel crashed, but although he wanted, he could not go after him immediately. That last attack generated an energy output too great for his body and provoked a backlash that harmed his inner organs and temporarily paralyzed him.

He did his best to suppress the backlash the fastest he could. Just when he was ready to move, a titanic figure more than one million meters tall appeared behind him.

The World Strength's Incarnation intertwined his finger and waved his two hands down, like an enormous mace, toward the Devil Marquess.

'Dammit it!' The devil cursed in his mind when he felt the power in the incarnation's attack.

Usually, as a battle carries on, the fighter's power would diminish due to their injuries and energy drain. Nevertheless, regardless of Ezequiel's damage, the World Strength's Incarnation power was always the same.

The Devil Marquess waved his hammer up, charged with heavy and sharp Metal Essence.

Another blast that broke the sky occurred when the duo clashed. The World Strength's Incarnation lost his arms and most of the upper body but managed to push the Devil Marquess closer to the ground.

An odd expression appeared in the devil's face since the collision sent him closer to his target.

As he fell, the Devil Marquess saw the incarnation vanish, and fear appeared in his face when nine spears made of World Strength emerged from the ground and attacked him from every angle.

The devil did not have control over his body and lacked the martial skills to counter the nine spears in his current condition.

His only option was to burn some of his life force, allowing him to stop his body forcefully, aggravating his internal injuries.

Blood fell from the Devil Marquess's mouth as he turned around and used his hammer to counter the spears. He could see Ezequiel's wounded body on the ground, and killing intent overflowed his heart as he moved closer.

Despite having drained his energy pool, the Devil Marquess's power was tremendous. He needed only one swing from his hammer to destroy the World Strength's spears.

He was about to destroy the seventh, but the moment his hammer touched the construction of World Strength, instead of breaking apart as the others did, he felt something counterattack.

The World Strength's spear vanished, and what appeared in front of the Devil Marquess was an armless white demon with eyes devoid of color and emotions.

What countered the devil's hammer was Ezequiel's right leg that contained every ounce of energy, Primordial Entropy Lightning, and Terminus Force left in the Supreme Neo-Demon.

'This crazy monster!' The Devil Marquess' eyes revealed the shock that filled his heart as the right leg's strength pushed his hammer away.

The Supreme Neo-Demon's attack did not stop there. He twisted his body and sent a kick to the Devil Marquess' face.

'Move, move, goddammit, move!' Panic filled the devil's eyes as he attempted to raise his arms fast enough to block the kick, but unlike in Ezequiel's case, the threat of death was not enough to push him past his limits.

The Devil Marquess' face exploded as the Supreme Neo-Demon's foot struck him, and the Primordial Entropy Lightning and Terminus Force destroyed the soul dimension and True Soul.

By channeling every bit of energy and force in a part of his body, Ezequiel enhanced its offensive might to an incredible level but left the rest of his body exposed.

That last move was extremely dangerous. If the Devil Marquess had won the clash, Ezequiel would have been open to a direct attack, and with all of his power channeled in his right leg, the rest of his body would have exploded if a spell landed point-blank.

The Supreme Neo-Demon's eyes showed nothing after killing the Devil Marquess, and the replica of him in the ground made of elemental forces vanished.

The resolution to bet his life in a single move allowed the Supreme Neo-Demon to kill the Peak Rank 5 Devil Lord that owned Metal Essence.

Right after killing the Devil Marquess, Ezequiel began to fall from the sky like a puppet with cut strings, and the white lightning covering his body vanished.

The two remaining Demon Counts who were running away a moment ago saw that, and killing intent appeared in their eyes as they calculated their chances.

Unfortunately for them, before they could even make a choice, a colossal hand of World Strength appeared above them. The duo attempted to run and fight back, but in the end, neither their bodies nor their souls could escape being crushed.

That was Ezequiel's last move before his Law Avatar vanished, and he fell unconscious.

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Unlike the Supreme Neo-Demon, whose injuries were so severe he could not maintain consciousness, the Neo-Demons' Ancestor was in peak condition and growing stronger by the minute.

Zatiel's cells were in a cycle of death and growth. The weak ones perished, while the strong enjoyed an ocean of life force.

The process enhanced Zatiel's body and improved his comprehension of the Law of Death and the Law of Life, both already nearing the Peak of the Initial level.

The battles between the forces of Duke Krior and the Darkness Poison Duke continued non-stop.

Luckily for the Infernal Rage Titan and the others, Eon Six did not appear again after the fight in the volcano. Zatiel, on the other hand, arrived on the battlefield once every two months, allowing his side to overwhelm the enemy and push forward.

Zatiel's power had grown constantly during this last year. His True Soul reached the Peak of the Fourth Cycle, and his True Doomsday Body neared the Peak of Rank 4 already.

The Neo-Demon opened his eyes and began to analyze his body and the Blood Duke's regeneration pool, which was almost half empty.

'If my calculations are correct, I should complete the enhancement of my body by consuming all the life force and blood energy in this pool. After that, it will be time to seal my fourth Apocalyptic Star and enter Rank 5.' Zatiel did not waste time, and the next second, he was already out of the mountain range and ready to head into the battlefield to temper his body.

Just as he was about to fly away, Zatiel's eyes narrowed, and the Rebirth Eye focused on a canyon six hundred kilometers west of his location.

A thoughtful expression appeared for a moment in the Neo-Demon's face, and the next second, he flew in the canyon's direction.

It did not take him long to arrive, and standing above a river of poisonous blood was someone the Neo-Demon recognized immediately.

Chapter 418 - Supernova Race

Standing on top of a river of poisonous blood that could melt a Rank 4 life form in a matter of seconds, Zatiel saw a towering devil with a blue vertical eye on his forehead.

"You came, good. Oh, and your aura is even more formidable than when we last fought. Consider me impressed." Eon Six spoke with a calm tone and a respectful expression on his face.

Despite being very deep within the territories controlled by Duke Krior's forces, there was no fear or worry in his eyes.

Before Zatiel could ask why the devil revealed his presence the moment he exited the mountain range, Eon Six's aura began to change.

Eon Six's devilish aura changed into one full of resoluteness and bravery. Those characteristics were something you would never find in a devil.

His body also changed with his skin switching from a black color and to a metallic blue, while a monstrous bloodline force emerged from his heart. Right now, everybody could realize that Eon Six's bloodline was a Pseudo-Second Order Law Bloodline.

There were glowing white runes in his skin that seemed to resonate with the Eye of Time.

Zatiel immediately recognized the white runes as Bloodline Inborn Runes. This type of rune occurred in children of parents who reached a level above the Prima Universe's laws and whose seed carried the power of an Omega Law.

The power of Bloodline Inborn Runes and Animax Soul Runes was around the same, but the first ones are superior because they use much less energy.

The Neo-Demon deducted that Eon Six did not use them in their fight because, unlike Shooting Star End that could be disguised, activating his Bloodline Inborn Rune would have blown his cover.

Zatiel's eyes narrowed as he felt Eon Six's power and changes. He did not doubt that if they fight again, he would need to escape.

Eon Six was a Rank 5 life form at the 3rd Engraving Stage with a very powerful bloodline, Bloodline Inborn Runes, and a body that could resist an attack capable of killing a Peak Rank 5 Devil Lord.

Of course, the Neo-Demon's life was in no danger at all. If he wanted to run, there was nothing Eon Six could do to stop him.

"I Eon Six, of the Supernova Race, member of the Unlimited Sun Clan, son of Infinite Space-Time Supernova Eye, greets you." Eon Six's eyes shone with pride and dignity as he spoke those words.

Zatiel showed nothing when he heard all that information, but hundreds of thoughts crossed his mind. It was the first time he heard of the Supernova Race, but he already had a pretty good idea of its origin.

"I have shown you my authentic appearance as a display of goodwill, and I hope you can do the same."

The Neo-Demon did nothing after hearing Eon Six's words, but it appeared the Supernova Race's man expected that and pointed to his Eye of Time.

"The Eye of Time allows me to see a person's past. I suffered a tremendous backlash when I perceived yours and only obtained scattered images, but I saw you surrounded by people full of love and respect, so you are definitely not a devil."

The reason Eon Six did not participate in battles after the volcano was because he had been recovering. While Zatiel may not be too powerful right now, he constantly interacted with life forms that could alter time and space.

The Neo-Demon remained quiet for a moment before releasing a small sigh, deactivating the Doppelganger Fiend Rune, and showing his actual body.

A grave expression appeared on Eon Six's face when he saw Zatiel's natural body.

Eon Six did not connect the Eye of Life and Creation in the Neo-Demon's forehead to his race.

The original Daybreak Bloodline that Zatiel obtained from the Supernova Eye of Life and Creation changed to the Rebirth Eclipse Bloodline, so there was no bloodline resonance between them.

What angered Eon Six were Zatiel's wings, and a dangerous light appeared in his eyes as he asked the following question.

"Are you a member of the Heavenly Race or the Fallen Race?" There was immense killing intent in the voice of the Unlimited Sun Clan's warrior when he mentioned the first race.

A smile appeared on Zatiel's face when he felt the killing intent in Eon Six. The Neo-Demon Race saw the Heavenly Race as a plague that they must erase from the Prima Universe, so anyone with hatred against it could be considered a potential ally.

"I stole these wings from a Heavenly Race's Archangel. They were inferior to my bloodline, so I enhanced them." Zatiel unleashed his bloodline pressure and soul force, and an ancient aura assaulted Eon Six the next second.

Eon Six was startled by what he felt. Zatiel's words were enough for his killing intent to vanish since no Heavenly Race's Archangel would ever call himself inferior.

What shocked the Supernova Race's man was the Neo-Demon's soul force that put him at the Fourth Origin Cycle, and the fact the bloodline pressure affected him meant that Zatiel's bloodline surpassed his.

'His battle power surpasses the Peak of Rank 5, but he has yet to reach the limit of Rank 4. Not even big brother could do that when he was a Soul Forging existence! His aura clearly states his life force does not match his life experiences. An avatar of an ancient being or a reincarnation?' A solemn expression appeared on Eon Six's face, but the killing intent from before had vanished. As his mind ran wild with possibilities, a voice brought him back to reality.

"I answered your question, and you will now answer mine. There are little to no mysteries for me in the universe, but I have never heard of the Supernova Race. Explain that and also why do you hate the Heavenly Race." Zatiel's ancient aura grew more potent as he questioned Eon Six. The Neo-Demon needed to know more about the man's race before deciding how to proceed with them.

Zatiel's ancientness made Eon Six feel like he spoke with his Ancestors, and after a moment, he answered.

"My species bloodline and body were a great temptation for many powerful beings. History taught us that overestimating our abilities could have grave consequences, so we remained in the shadows for a long time. However, we have already become strong enough, and those who took advantage of our initial weakness will pay the price, that includes the Heavenly Race!" Eon Six's words carried a sense of full-fulfillment and slaughter intent.

Zatiel could figure out why the Supernova Race loathed the Heavenly Race after hearing all that. He still wanted to know about the relation between the Supernova Eyes, but the Neo-Demon doubted Eon Six would answer something that involved his race secrets.

"So, why do you want to meet me?"

Eon Six was at a loss for words when he heard that question. The shocking events almost made him forget why he brought Zatiel here. Things were different now that he understood the Neo-Demon's true nature, but he decided to go ahead with his plan.

The Eye of Time's holder took a deep breath, and the next second, a heartbeat that made the entire canyon tremble originated from inside his chest.

Zatiel's Rebirth Eye saw two hearts inside Eon Six. One worked as the core of his bloodline, and the other nurtured his body and empowered him with tremendous striking force.

'That second heart is similar to the Eldritch Ghost Underworld that Ivar created for Gwyn to train his body. A special artifact that grants the holder the ability to practice a unique Body-refinement Path Technique.'

Inside the special artifact heart, Zatiel saw three phantoms, and after what he detected in them, he figured out the reason for Eon Six's presence in Baator and what he would ask of him.

Chapter 419 - The Supreme's Call

After a few seconds, Eon Six's heartbeat returned to normal, and the earthquakes that threatened to split the canyon apart vanished.

"I train a unique body-refinement Path Technique that requires the heart, bloodline, and soul of powerful fiends named Fiend Sun Heart. I came to Baator with the sole purpose of obtaining a living Duke's heart and a piece of his Primordial Essence."

Eon Six was very straightforward, and he deduced that an old monster like Zatiel would only need to see his artificial heart once to know if he was telling the truth or not.

Zatiel remained silent for a moment. It was clear to him that Eon Six wanted to obtain his assistance in killing a Devil Duke.

"Why don't you ask your father or brothers to help you with this task. I am sure that with their powers, it would be easy to trap a Devil Duke or even an Archdevil alive."

The moment Eon Six heard Zatiel's words, he immediately shook his head.

"The Infinite Space-Time Supernova Eye can fight with even the strongest of the living Archdevils, and it would only take a second for him to collect all the materials I would ever need for my

cultivation. However, if I follow that path, I will always be garbage that depends on others to solve his problems." Eon Six's face showed the immense resolution behind his words.

"I need to solve these problems on my own and enhance my destiny. When the time comes that I face an obstacle so vast that not even my father can help me, my spirit will not break, and I will be able to find a way out on my own. I am offering you an alliance where we will combine our power to achieve a task that will benefit both of us."

The Neo-Demon agreed with Eon Six's words.

"You were taught well. Depending on others for everything will limit your path and make you a mediocre person who could never equal someone who struggled all his life to obtain power and freedom." Zatiel could have obtained from Ivar the Flawless many Law Bloodlines and resources for his trusted allies, but he did not.

They must struggle and get them with their own power, or else they will be useless when the time comes to face a threat too big even for the Supreme Overlords of the Prima Universe.

"How much of the Duke's Primordial Essence do you need?"

Eon Six smiled when he heard that since it meant they were in business.

"Less than a fifth. The core of the Fiend Sun Heart Path Technique is the Duke's heart and the Demonic Bloodline that evolved for more than one thousand years inside it."

"If that is the case, I am willing to partner with you. I need the rest of the Primordial Essence and what remains of the corpse."

"You can keep the corpse, but I will take the space ring."

"I want the chance to explore the ring and obtain one item of my choosing."

The corpse of a Fiend Duke was a great treasure and usually more valuable than the resources a Rank 6 Devil Lord could collect, but Zatiel wanted to explore his belongings in case there was something unique.

Eon Six understood the reason behind Zatiel's request, and after a moment, he nodded.

"I accept the conditions. The Darkness Poison Duke intends to enter the battlefield after finishing an artifact meant to reduce Duke Krior's battle power. He will be ready in twenty months at the earliest, so we must hurry up."

If the Neo-Demon and Supernova Race man worked together and went all out, they could face a Rank 6 life form that lacked an Inner Law Dimension, but a Devil Duke is easily three times stronger than that, not to mention they have all kinds of life-saving cards.

They began to discuss the plan, and after a few minutes, they left the continent.

.....

In the 5th Layer of Abyss, a demonic dragon covered in fire and lightning fought a Chimera Demon.

The Demon Count was four hundred thousand meters tall, with a goat's head, the body of a lion, and a snake as a tail.

Explosions filled the sky as the fire-lightning demonic dragon and the Demon Count attacks clashed.

The Chimera Demon had the upper hand since he surpassed his enemy physically and in spells' power, but the dragon's flames burned with an intensity so high that they pushed his attacks to a higher level.

The demonic dragon also channeled the power of the Law of Lightning to improve his speed. He used it to either dodge the Chimera Demon's attacks or improve his momentum and strike with a greater force.

Rage appeared in the Chimera Demon's eyes and opened his mouth as he prepared to release a torrent of poisonous green fire.

The fire-lightning demonic dragon's eyes shone with a peculiar light, and he smiled before roaring. "ROAR!" He channeled all of his power into a beam of lightning-fire that clashed with the Chimera Demon's attack.

The poisonous green fire and lightning-fire clashed, unleashing thunder and toxic gales.

Happiness appeared in the Chimera Demon's eyes as the attacks collided. His energy pool was larger than his opponent, and soon the torrent of green fire would overcome the lightning-fire beam and severely wound the demonic dragon.

However, the next second, horror appeared on the Demon Count's face as his instincts screamed danger, and he felt that an individual covered in ice-fire appeared behind him.

Sophia raised her hands and conjured a giant spear of ice-fire above her head.

The threat of death made the Chimera Demon go wild, and he began to burn his life force to increase his power. The torrent of green fire grew more potent, and it would overpower the lightning-fire beam in a matter of seconds.

Ten powerful magic shields appeared behind him, all of them capable of resisting a spell with 4th Engraving Stage power.

After seeing the enemy's defenses, Sophia's eyes narrowed, and the crystal with white liquid fire in her forehead glowed.

The white liquid fire began to surround the giant ice-fire spear. It consumed an immense amount of energy, much more than what a regular Rank 4 Neo-Demon could have, but Sophia had chosen the Endless Chaos True Doomsday Body, so her energy pool was immense.

Absolute terror invaded the Chimera Demon's heart when the white liquid fire appeared, but before he could do anything, Sophia launched the ice-fire spear.

Despite the power of the magic shields, the white liquid flames ignored them and allowed the ice-fire spear to pierce them and finally penetrate the Chimera Demon's chest before exploding into a blast that froze the Demon Count's body and soul.

Sophia implanted a Sealing Rune over the frozen Chimera Demon, making sure his True Soul couldn't escape, before storing the body in her space ring.

Kylo appeared beside the Neo-Demon the next moment. He was exhausted, but the wounds on his body were shallow and would heal in less than a day.

Of course, things would have been much different if he had fought the Chimera Demon alone.

"With this Chimera Demon, we have captured twelve Demon Counts and eighty-seven Rank 4 Demons. After reaching fifteen of the first and one hundred of the second, we will enter secluded training and strive to enter the Law Engraving Rank." Sophia spoke after analyzing their harvest and current strength.

Kylo thought for a moment before nodding to the female Neo-Demon's words. Thanks to their draconic lineage, their cultivation's speed was fast, and they have already reached the Fifth Origin Cycle and sealed three Apocalyptic Stars.

Sophia's battle power reached the bottom of the 4th Engraving Stage, and her offensive power crossed to the 5th Engraving Stage if she used the Law of Pure Emptiness in the white liquid flame. As for Kylo, his battle power reached the 3rd Engraving Stage, and his fire had Pseudo 4th Engraving Stage offensive power.

The duo knew that increasing their battle power without advancing to the next Rank in one of their Paths of Power would be almost impossible.

As they flew back to their castle to rest before hunting again, Sophia felt something and took a metallic tadpole from her space ring.

The metallic tadpole was a particular artifact that Dante obtained from Hades, and that allowed the Elder Brain to send messages despite being in different planes.

"Sophia, Kylo. You two must return to the Beta Heavenly World in three years." The metallic tadpole opened its mouth, and the Neo-Demons heard Dante's voice.

"Husband already finished our Animax Soul Runes?" An excited expression appeared on Sophia's face.

An Animax Soul Rune would momentarily improve their strength by fifty percent, pushing their battle power one Engraving Stage higher.

Unfortunately for the woman, the metallic tadpole shook its head.

"This order doesn't come from Father, but from the Supreme. He is not only calling you two but Father's entire inner circle."

Chapter 420 - Electric Substance

Sophia and Kylo were surprised when they heard Dante's words.

Ezequiel's authority in the Neo-Demon race reached a level almost equal to Zatiel's. If the Supreme gave a command, every Neo-Demon must obey unless the Ancestor told explicitly otherwise.

However, Ezequiel usually spent all of his time strengthening himself and handled his tasks independently, without requesting anybody's help. It was very odd for him to make a summoning.

"Why is Ezequiel calling us?" Sophia could not figure out a reason for Ezequiel to be calling them back to the Neo-Demon Realm. Their strength improved significantly over the years, but she highly doubted the Supreme Neo-Demon needed their help in a fight.

"I don't know. The Supreme only told me to give the command and that he would be out of reach for the next couple of years. Would you like me to relay a message when he resurfaces?"

While Sophia's status wasn't technically superior to the rest of Zatiel's inner circle, she knew Ezequiel from the time he was a little boy, so their relationship was deeper.

"There is no need. We will be there."

The tadpole gave a soft nod and closed its mouth before going back into Sophia's space ring.

"Kylo, we will rest and return to our peak before hunting again. Our target will be the 5th Engraving Stage, Count Sioe."

The draconic Neo-Demon looked at Sophia with shock when he heard that. The Chimera Demon was at the 4th Engraving Stage, and they only defeated him by working together and taking advantage of his carelessness.

Count Sioe was a mighty and oddly cunning Demon Lord. Kylo did not know if they could equal him in a battle, much less defeat him, but after seeing the severe expression on Sophia's face, he limited himself to nodding.

...

Zatiel returned to the mountain range three months after meeting with Eon Six. He did not go to the battlefield but instead spent all that time handling the last steps of the plan with the Supernova Race man.

Once he was back in the Blood Duke's Renegation Pool, he completely isolated himself from the outside world and focused solely on his cultivation.

The Neo-Demon was confident in their plan, especially with all the preparation put in place, but still, he knew things could go wrong very fast.

The crazy and wounded Blood Duke was more than powerful enough to completely overwhelm six Devil Marquises, more than ten Devil Counts, and Blood Child, whose battle power reached the bottom of Rank 6.

Zatiel was not someone who liked to depend on luck. The only thing that would never fail him was hard work and commitment.

The Neo-Demon improved the speed at which his cells were modified, consuming the life force and blood energy in the pool at a much faster rate. He also focused part of his mind on deciphering the phenomenon related to the Law of Death inside his bloodline.

His Mind Force diminished at an impressive speed as he pushed his cognitive abilities to a level that put his brain under tremendous stress.

By pouring his Elemental Chaos into his Dream Dimension, Zatiel replenished his Mind Force, allowing him to stay in that enhanced cognitive state indefinitely.

Ten months into secluded training, Zatiel's Soul Origin increased as he reached the Fifth Origin Cycle and his consciousness expanded, allowing his energy pool to soar.

The Neo-Demon obtained a five to ten percent improvement in his battle power, along with the ability to keep One with the Law active for more time, but that did not make him feel prepared.

Eighteen months into secluded training, the blood energy and life force in the Blood Duke's Regeneration Pool drained up.

Once that happened, Zatiel stopped enhancing his cognitive abilities with Mind Force and rested for an entire day. After the severe headache calmed down, he opened his eyes and began to analyze his body.

Zatiel reached the absolute Peak of Rank 4 in the True Doomsday Body's Path of Power. By taking advantage of the Rebirth Law and the immense amount of life force and blood energy at his disposal, he pushed his constitution to a level that should have been almost impossible for a Rank 4 Neo-Demon.

He clenched his fist, using his full physical strength heightened by Astral Origin, and released a force that made the entire mountain tremble.

A thoughtful expression appeared on Zatiel's face as he detected the might of his body, but he shook his head the next second.

'I am ready to seal the fourth Apocalyptic Star and become a Rank 5 Neo-Demon, but if I do things according to my plan, I would need a few years of seclusion after that, so I can't do it now.'

After reaching Rank 5, Zatiel was sure he could at least maintain his life if he fought a Hollow Sun Domain Devil Duke alone, but he did not have the time.

Since he no longer needed to focus on his body, Zatiel spent all his time improving his Soul Origin and law comprehension.

Twenty-one months and twelve days into his secluded training, Zatiel's True Soul trembled, and a force that sought to bring all life into a state of stillness began to accumulate in his soul dimension before contracting into a dark seed.

Despite its nefarious appearance, the power in this seed was not evil. It transcended terms like good or bad and acted like a cosmic force that brought balance to the universe by binding every life form beneath the Prima Universe's Laws to a lifespan.

Zatiel finally formed his first Law Essence, and it was Death Essence!

The birth of Death Essence not only improved the Neo-Demon's already monstrous spirit defenses and the speed at which his Soul Origin grew, but it also granted him an impressive upgrade in offensive power.

The Neo-Demon grinned when he saw the dark seed in his soul dimension, but the next second, his eyes widened as an immense pain assaulted him.

He almost lost consciousness due to the agony, but the True Will opened his eyes right then and helped to suppress the pain.

'Motherfucker, son of a bitch, what the hell was that!?' The pain took Zatiel by surprise. When he first developed a Law Essence in his past life, he never experienced something like that.

After the initial outburst of rage, the Neo-Demon took a deep breath, searched his soul and body for a reason, and found it almost immediately.

The addition of Death Essence to the soul dimension made Terminus' aura purer and mightier, generating changes in Zatiel's left eye.

The Eye of Death and Destruction grew stronger, surpassing the Eye of Life and Creation and closer to the Rebirth Eye's power.

The progress of his True Name and the Eye of the Death and Destruction's enhancement was not the origin of the pain that almost knockout Zatiel. That responsibility fell in the substance that manifested inside the left eye.

It had a white core, surrounded by a black force with a dark-red electric edge.

Shock filled the Neo-Demon's face when he understood the nature of the substance inside the Eye of Death and Destruction.

"HAHAHAHAHA." Zatiel began to laugh with all of his strength. He was delighted with the appearance of the substance, and it proved to him that his bloodline was indeed one that reached the peak of the Prima Universe.

However, his enthusiasm diminished a little when he detected how hard it was to mobilize it.

'Ahhh, it is understandable. To give birth to this power in my second life, I required both the Law of Death and the Law of Destruction at the Grand Completion level. My bloodline gave me access to it much sooner, but my soul and body are too weak to use it properly.'

Zatiel was like a child with a giant war hammer. He had a deadly weapon at his disposal but lacked the strength to wave it with proficiency.

Despite everything, the Neo-Demon was still very happy. He was already one step ahead of his previous life, and if he kept growing like this, he would overcome the limitations that stopped the Incarnation of Death and Destruction.

He decided to make a proper assessment of his power, and what better for the job than the always reliable A.I. Chip.

"Bip... Scanning the host.

Race: Neo-Demon (Rebirth Eclipse Bloodline)

Paths of Power: Animus (Peak Rank 4)/ True Soul (Fifth Origin Cycle)/ True Doomsday Body (Third Heaven)/ True Will (Middle Star Breaker)

Strength: 7.1--> 8.5

Physique: 9.9--> 12.1

Speed: 8.9--> 10.1

Rebirth Force: 5.8--> 7.0

Elemental Chaos: 5.2--> 6.2

Soul Origin: 5.1--> 6.1

Astral Origin: 5.4--> 6.9

Mind Force: 4.9-->6.0

Laws: Law of Life (Late Initial level), Law of Creation (Low Initial level)/ Law of Death (Low Minor Completion level)/ Law of Destruction (Middle Initial level)/ Soul Law (Middle Initial level)/ Rebirth Law (Low Initial level)."

Zatiel was extremely satisfied with his stats, especially his physique. The highest stat of a Demon Lord with a Sacred Body of Laws focused on body-refinement would vary between 12 to 15 points.

Thanks to his ingenuity and use of the laws, Zatiel pushed his strongest stat to that level despite still being a Rank 4 life form.

Just as he was going through the information of the A.I. Chip, a blue ring in his hand broke.

The Neo-Demon's eyes narrowed, and killing intent emerged from them. That was the signal Eon Six would give the Darkness Poison Duke left his seclusion.

"It is time."