

Abyssal 421

Chapter 421 - Two New Suns

Another fight between the forces of the Darkness Poison Duke and Duke Krior took place very deep within the Yuru continent, but this one was different from the others. A solemn and gloomy aura covered the battlefield, affecting even the Devil Marquises.

The Rank 5 Devil Lords were in a state of constant alert, and the Rank 4 Devils made sure to stay at the edge of the battlefield. Dread filled the hearts of the last ones since they knew death could come at any time.

While they are unaware of the movements of their leaders, they knew that it was a matter of time until both Dukes entered the battlefield.

Rank 6 life forms with a Law Domain can release attacks capable of shattering a continent. The collateral damage two Devil Dukes provoke during a fight is more than powerful enough to kill Rank 4 life forms.

Devil Counts can resist the collateral damage if they keep their distance, and Devil Marquises can even withstand a direct attack of a Devil Duke.

The thing that bothers these Devils Lords is that the losers will have to sign a very confining contract with the winner. As for being killed, no Devil Duke would waste such a helpful fighting force.

The Skull Dragon and Infernal Rage Titan fought in the center of the highest battlefield present. They displayed terrific battle prowess, showing the others why they are considered Peak Marquises.

Suddenly, the eyes of both Devil Marquises widened, and they put some distance between each other before looking behind them.

The Infernal Rage Titan saw how a winged man with black armor and a bone sword flew in his direction. He carried an aura full of death that grew stronger by the second.

As for the Skull Dragon, he witnessed a towering devil carrying an ax overflowed with the withering power of time that grew denser and denser.

Neither Zatiel nor Eon Six activated their Law Avatars, but their power reached the Peak Marquess' level without them.

The Skull Dragon and Infernal Rage Titan saw how the duo headed for the center of the battlefield, the position they were occupying. Although it was humiliating, neither dared to remain there and moved away.

A second after that, a flaming bone sword flooded with Death Essence collided with an ax carrying Time Essence and immense physical might.

"BOOM!"

A blast of blue and dark energy occurred when both weapons clashed and generated a wave that extended all over the battlefield.

A 1st Engraving Stage Devil Count was too slow and got caught in the wave.

The rest of the Devil Lords saw horrified how half of the Devil Count's body rotted while the other ended up mummified. He fell from the sky, and it appeared even his True Soul was affected.

The Skull Dragon and the Infernal Rage Titan could not believe what they saw.

For Rank 5 life forms, enhancing their strength every couple of decades was impressive, but they saw the duo a little more than two years ago, and their battle power grew immensely.

Eon Six and Zatiel completely disregarded the rest of the devils and focused solely on their battle. They flew through the battlefield, often coming closer to other fights, forcing the Devil Lords to move away.

The Supernova Race man's physical strength greatly surpassed that of the Neo-Demon, but this one used his superior martial skills to hold on.

Although they worked together, the duo had to keep their cover, or else the plan would fail.

While they both showed extraordinary battle prowess and killing skills, they barely used any energy at all, and whenever a deadly attack was about to land, the other would always find a way to dodge it.

Of course, the occasional wound appeared in their bodies, but they were shallow and in no way affected their battle power.

As they pretended to fight and occasionally pierced the defenses of the other, Zatiel used the A.I. Chip's scanning power in Eon Six.

The Neo-Demon did not doubt the Supernova Race man's intentions. The truth was that Eon Six was too young and inexperienced to be able to trick Zatiel, so there was no danger of betrayal in their partnership.

Zatiel scanned the man purely for scientific curiosity. After all, the Supernova Race was a mystery for him.

He did the scan secretly, making sure Eon Six would not notice it, so the process was a little slow. As he waited for the A.I. Chip to finish the task, he used the Rebirth Eye to inspect the Supernova Race man.

The Rebirth Eye showed Zatiel how Eon Six's marrow and blood had miniature runes fused in them, meaning he had reached the 4th Engraving Stage.

However, the advance in one Engraving Stage could not explain the increase in physical might Zatiel detected, so he speculated Eon Six also improved his Fiend Sun Heart Path Technique.

'If my calculations are correct, the Fiend Sun Heart Path Technique must have two levels for each Rank. When I inspected the artifact heart, I saw three phantoms, so Eon Six must have reached the Peak of the third level during this couple of months.' Zatiel could not help but praise the person who created that Path Technique.

Eon Six wanted to use a Duke's heart, bloodline, and soul as the materials to advance to the fourth level. However, that level should equal the upper half of Rank 5, so the Fiend Sun Heart Path Technique's potential and capabilities are indeed impressive.

After a little more than ten minutes, the A.I. Chip finished secretly scanning Eon Six and displayed the information in the Neo-Demon's mind.

"Target scan successful...

Name: Eon Six

Race: Supernova (Unlimited Sun Clan)

Paths of Power: True Soul (4th Engraving Stage)/ Fiend Sun Heart (3rd level- Lower Half Rank 5)

Strength: 14.9

Physique:13.7

Speed: 9.1

Energy Pool (Consciousness): 9.7

Energy Pool (Body): 9.5

Soul Origin: 9.9

Laws: Law of Time, Law of Space, Law of Physical Potential.

Note: The Fiend Sun Heart Path Technique allowed the target to have a second energy pool connected to his body that seems to hold a form of energy similar to Hell Aura but purer and denser."

That was not the only information the A.I. Chip collected from Eon Six. It also recorded the physiology and cellular structure of the Supernova Race man.

Zatiel made sure to save all the information in the A.I. Chip's database before focusing on Eon Six's stats.

The Neo-Demon was impressed by Eon Six's physique and strength, especially since he had yet to reach the fourth level of the Fiend Sun Heart Path Technique or formed his Sacred Body of Laws.

He already expected to see the Law of Time and the Law of Space in Eon Six due to his bloodline, but the Law of Physical Potential surprised him.

It was an inferior version of Ezequiel's Law of Inner Force, but that did not mean it was a weak law. The Law of Physical Potential allowed the user to draw the full potential of his body.

If laws were ranked, the Law of Physical Potential would be above the Law of Blood and slightly inferior to the Law of Life.

'No wonder his body is so powerful. Not only does he have that Path Technique, but there is also the Law of Physical Potential assisting him.'

If it weren't for his martial skills and speed being higher, Eon Six would completely overwhelm Zatiel in a physical contest.

Eon Six and Zatiel had just clashed against each other when their eyes widened, and they looked at the sky with a solemn expression.

Every devil saw how a fired crimson sun and a black sun with a grey halo appeared in the sky the next second.

Everybody understood what the arrival of these celestial bodies meant.

The Devil Dukes entered the battlefield!

Chapter 422 - Devil Dukes' Fight (I)

The fiery crimson sun and the black sun with a grey halo radiated so much energy that the temperature in the Yuru continent grew unbearable for Rank 0 life form.

Millions of lesser devils, unfortunate enough to be in the open and outside a city's protection fell to the ground as they felt their lungs burning due to the air's temperature.

Countless lives ended in a matter of seconds just because two individuals decided to stop restraining the immense power they carry inside their bodies.

The first stage for a true Rank 6 life form is called Hollow Sun Domain Stage. The term sun in their title refers to the fact that a Soul Law Domain existence could take the place of a Low World's sun if he so desired, bringing warmth and energy to the billions of lives inside it.

Neither Duke Krior nor the Darkness Poison Duke cared about the lives of the lesser devils or the consequences that their power could bring to the plane, but they are profoundly terrified of inciting the rage of an Archdevil. That is why they were both a million kilometers above the ground, practically the highest they could be without leaving the Iron City of Dis.

The Rank 4 Devils acted fast, immediately storing the lesser devils in their space ring before flying away. They would have preferred to escape when the Dukes arrived, but their Devil Lords have given them orders, and they can not disobey.

Devil Counts immediately positioned themselves at the edge of the battlefield, and the Devil Marquises regrouped themselves, forming two teams.

The Devil Lords would have preferred to escape as well. However, while both Duke Krior and the Rank 6 Pit Fiend did not care about the Rank 4 Devils and lesser devils running away, they must stay on the battlefield.

Duke Krior and the Darkness Poison Duke stared at each other, and unlike what you would expect to see in two men ready to fight to the death, there was no killing intent in their eyes.

That would seem odd for most people, but those who understand devils know that they are calculative beings that rarely let their emotions influence their state of mind during a fight.

The Rank 6 Pit Fiend was forty-five meters tall, and every part of his body, from his head to his feet, was a deadly weapon. A dark aura surrounded him, not only increasing his already monstrous physical might but also altering the laws around him, pushing them to a state of order.

When Zatiel saw that dark aura, a series of memories came to his mind that almost made him lose control over his emotions and release the purest killing intent he kept deep inside his heart.

That aura was a Pit Fiend's unique ability known as Order Aura, and while others may not know it, the Incarnation of Death and Destruction knew that its true origin was alien to the Prima Universe's laws.

Duke Krior also had a severe expression as he saw the Order Aura. He did not know its secrets but knew very well how powerful that ability was.

Unlike his opponent, Duke Krior's height was very short, measuring a little less than a meter, and his physical might was not much higher than that of a Devil Marquess.

Despite that, the Rank 6 Pit Fiend had a somber expression on his face as he faced the dwarf Devil Duke.

The duo stared at each other for less than a minute before their eyes shined like raging suns, and the next second, their Law Domains began to grow.

The fired crimson sun and the black sun reached a diameter of two thousand kilometers and collided instantly.

"RUMBLE!"

Storms carrying the might of the laws occurred when the two Hollow Sun Domains crashed. The sky appeared ready to break apart, and space cracks emerged for dozens of thousands of kilometers.

Despite the immense distance to the ground, earthquakes occurred throughout the entire Yuru continent.

The suns grew more than four thousand kilometers!

Duke Krior and the Darkness Poison Duke remained in the centers of their Hollow Sun Domains. Neither of them performed an attack and limited themselves to unleash the might of their laws and soul force.

Their powers began to affect the neighboring continents, endangering the life of every Rank 0 lesser devil in them, and their fight had not even really started yet. They were only testing their enemy.

This level of collateral damage is one reason why the Middle and Low Worlds don't allow life forms above Rank 5 in them. The destruction they create could wipe out more than ninety percent of their population in a matter of minutes.

Fear invaded the hearts of the Devil Counts as they saw the power of those massive suns that had already covered the entire sky of the Yuru continent.

The expression in the Devil Marquises was complicated, especially in the Skull Dragon and Infernal Rage Titan's faces. There was only one level of separation between the duo and the Dukes in the sky, but the difference in battle power was astronomical.

Zatiel and Eon Six also stared at the Devil Dukes, but there was no fear in their hearts. They focused on the battle, waiting for the time to strike.

The Neo-Demon also used his Rebirth Eye to scan the Devil Dukes. Their spiritual defenses and Law Domains were too strong for Zatiel to pierce them, but he could still understand a little of their laws.

"Duke Krior trains the Law of Fire and the Law of Light, there also seems to be the Law of Destruction inside his energy, but he has yet to form a Law Essence of this one. As for the Darkness Poison Duke, it is as Eon Six told me, he trains the Law of Darkness and, contrary to what his title says, he does not practice the Law of Poison but the Law of Withering.'

The law storm kept growing more and more potent as neither of the two suns fell back. Its might was so high that it transformed the area within five hundred thousand kilometers around the Devil Dukes into a death zone for anyone beneath Rank 5.

Devil Counts needed to activate their magic defenses to resist the power of the law storm. As for Devil Marquises, thanks to their Sacred Body of Laws, their physical might was more than enough to protect them from any damage.

The contest between the Hollow Sun Domains kept going for an entire hour before they retracted them since it was clear that at least when it comes to their laws and soul force, neither could overcome the other.

The fiery crimson sun and the black sun with a grey halo contracted at an impressive speed, but that didn't mean they became weaker. As the energy in them compressed, the aura of Duke Krior and the Darkness Poison Duke soared.

Once both Law Domain became one hundred meters wide, the Dukes' bodies, energy, and soul reached their peak.

Without warning, the Darkness Poison Duke's body melted into a puddle of darkness that fused into space. All the Devil Marquises lost sight of him, and they only perceived him again behind Duke Krior's Law Domain.

The Rank 6 Pit Fiend flashed forward, piercing into the fiery crimson sun, and his claw headed for the back of Duke Krior's head, like a spear covered in a dark aura.

Chapter 423 - Devil Dukes' Fight (II)

The Darkness Poison Duke penetrated the crimson sun, and his hand was about to pierce Duke Krior's head.

Duke Krior's face showed no emotion as he detected the attack about to destroy his brain. His eyes glowed before his entire body vibrated and transformed into dots of light that flashed up.

The Devil Marquises saw Duke Krior dodge the attack before positioning himself above his enemy and aiming his right palm at him.

Duke Krior's palm shot a beam of yellow fire that moved at the speed of light!

Zatiel's eyes narrowed as he saw Duke Krior's spell speed. Even with the help of Shooting Star End, there was no way he could dodge that attack from such a short distance.

The Shooting Star Bloodline may grant unmatched speed, but that only was true when you and your enemy were in the same Rank.

'At most, I could twist my body so the beam would land in a non-vital organ.'

As that thought crossed the Neo-Demon's mind, he saw how the Darkness Poison Duke's Order Aura exploded, and the Pit Fiend's lower body instantly transformed into that of a snake, and his figure became thinner.

The Darkness Poison Duke showed incredible dexterity, agility, and martial skill, by twisting his body and dodging the yellow beam of fire that moved at light speed.

'Order Snake Heart!' Zatiel immediately recognized the ability the Pit Fiend used by consuming part of his Order Aura.

A Devil Duke is capable of many incredible abilities after being baptized by Baator's core laws. The Order Snake Heart allowed the Darkness Poison Duke to adopt a snake form, exponentially increasing his speed and agility but diminishing his physical strength.

The Rank 6 Pit Fiend dodged the yellow fire beam and immediately used the Darkness Essence to increase the thickness of space in a one hundred thousand kilometers radius, diminishing everyone's speed inside it.

Duke Krior felt how space became dense, making all motion slower. This thickness significantly reduced his speed and hindered his ability to move as photons.

Things only became worse for the Devil Duke, as he saw a tail covered in Withering Essence coming at him with a fantastic speed and momentum.

Snake Order Heart reduced the Darkness Poison Duke's physical might, but it was still much higher than his opponent.

Instead of attempting to dodge the tail, Duke Krior clenched his fist. For an instant, the Yuru Continent was filled with darkness, as all the light in it gathered into the Devil Duke's body, forming an armor of solidified light.

Zatiel's eyes narrowed when he saw that armor and the danger Duke Krior presented in his mind escalated once again.

'He can use Solid Light. That ability not only is hard to master, but it also requires a Law of Light at the Half Completion level. Either his law comprehension attained that level, or his Demonic Bloodline reached Peak Emperor.'

Solid Light is incredibly flexible, can take any form, and its hardness surpasses standard Rank 6 Artifacts.

Right now, a shell of Solid Light not only covered the exterior of Duke Krior's body but also embraced his inner organs, muscles, and bones, enhancing the Devil Duke's defense exponentially.

The Darkness Poison Duke was not surprised by the appearance of Solid Light, but his eyes narrowed when he felt Duke Krior's right arm burning.

The instant the tail covered in Withering Essence and Order Aura clashed with the flaming arm protected by Solid Light, an explosion that made the Yuru continent tremble occurred.

Tongues of fire and waves of grey energy filled the sky, breaking even more space and forcing the Devil Marquises to adopt evasive maneuvers.

The tail and arm carried enough strength to pulverize a small star, and if they landed directly in a continent, they would have broken it apart.

Fear appeared in the Skull Dragon and Infernal Rage Titan's faces. They were just one Law Essence away from forming their Inner Law Dimension, but the difference in strength between them and the Devil Dukes was unfathomable.

What happened next shocked the duo even more. The Devil Marquises saw Duke Krior and the Darkness Poison Duke exit the explosion with shallow wounds.

The attacks that could have killed the Skull Dragon and Infernal Rage Titan barely harmed the Devil Dukes.

The Devil Dukes did not wait for a second before flashing at each other. When they were about to clash, the Darkness Poison Duke once again made space viscous, hindering both of their speeds.

Duke Krior knew he could not dodge his enemy with the alteration on space. The Pit Fiend's natural form had physical might that surpassed the defensive power of the Solid Light's armor, but he was not worried.

While the Darkness Poison Duke made space viscous and dense, Duke Krior manipulated Solid Light and put his two hands together before forming a cannon.

Duke Krior acted with impressive agility. Less than a millisecond after completing the cannon, he unleashed a giant beam of yellow fire.

The yellow fire beam was hundreds of thousands of meters wide but still displayed lightspeed.

The Marquises saw how the attack consumed the Darkness Poison Duke and wondered whether he had perished.

Zatiel and Eon Six knew the fight was far from over. They saw how the Pit Fiend melted into the darkness and fused with space right before the beam landed.

Of course, Duke Krior also knew his attack failed, but he was not surprised. If the Pit Fiend were so easy to kill, then he would never have? become a Devil Duke.

The dwarf Devil Duke looked up, and for the first time since the fight started, a sliver of fear appeared on his face.

The Devil Lords followed Duke Krior's sight, and the next instant, they saw a monstrous dragon with a burning heart of black flames and a body more than five million meters long appear in the sky.

Zatiel immediately identified the Pit Fiend's Order Dragon Heart ability. This form allowed the Darkness Poison Duke's energy and soul force to fuse into his cells, and his Hollow Sun Domain took the form of a heart.

The Darkness Poison Duke lost all of his magical abilities and could not fire spells, but the physical might he obtained was off the charts.

Without hesitation, the Order Dragon fell from the sky with strength and moments so immense that sundered space and tornadoes formed around him.

Duke Krior was still trapped in the dense space and could not dodge the dragon's dive. He raised his left hand, forming dozens of Solid Light shields in the Pit Fiend's path while charging flames into his right arm.

The shields barely affected the Order Dragon's momentum, but they slowed him down enough for Duke Krior's to load oceans of fire into his right arm.

What happened next was a mythical scene. A small man covered in armor of light connected a fist into the head of a demonic dragon who fell with a meteorite's momentum.

"BOOOOOOM!"

A ball of fire more than ten thousand kilometers wide appeared when Duke Krior's punch landed in the Order Dragon's head and unleashed a shock wave that pushed even the Devil Marquises flying away.

Chapter 424 - Devil Dukes' Fight (III)

The inhabitants of the Yuru continent saw how a sea of flames and darkness covered the sky. Even the dumbest devil could understand by now that the phenomena affecting their home occurred due to a fight between entities whose powers were beyond their comprehension.

Zatiel and Eon Six managed to regain control of their bodies less than a second after the explosion sent them flying away. The Tree of Massacre's armor protected the Neo-Demon from collateral damage, and the Supernova Race man channeled energy into his armor.

The rest of the Devil Marquises ended up with extensive burn injuries, and some of them even vomited black blood since they could not stop the Dukes' energies from poisoning their bodies. As for the Devil Counts, they were at the edge of the battlefield, so none of them died, but many withstood severe wounds.

The Devil Lords moved even farther from the battlefield after that, with only Zatiel and Eon Six remaining in their original positions.

Darkness and flames covered the figure of both Duke Krior and the Rank 6 Pit Fiend, but they dispersed the next second as two bursts of energy manifest themselves.

Everybody could see the condition of the Devil Dukes, and despite their monstrous physical might, that last clash injured both of them. Duke Krior lost his right arm, and cracks filled his Solid Light's armor.

The Darkness Poison Duke returned to his natural form after the clash. His right horn was missing, and there was an indentation in his head, proof of a fractured skull.

As their energies spiked, Duke Krior's arm regenerated, and the Darkness Poison Duke's skull began to heal. The duo displayed extraordinary healing abilities, but the truth was that the new limb and tissues would be weaker than the previous ones since they lacked the tempering of the laws.

In less than a second, the duo's bodies fully healed, and they did not hesitate before attacking with their full power once again.

The apparition of their wounds marked the start of the real fight between the Dukes. Everything before was just a test.

They both moved with incredible speed. Their momentum and drive constantly broke space to the point that huge scars that could split a Rank 4 life form in two filled the Yuru continent's sky.

Some of the deadliest scars reached Zatiel and Eon Six, but the duo only needed to unleash the might of their energy pool to seal the space around them.

The Neo-Demon's Rebirth Eye and the Supernova Race man's Eye of Time targeted one of the Devil Dukes and quietly charged their most potent spell.

Neither Duke Krior nor the Darkness Poison Duke noticed the duo's intention. The Devil Dukes could not give themselves the luxury of splitting their concentration in a fight of this level, not to mention they were confident that their power and contracts protected them from their underlings.

The Darkness Poison Duke kept switching between his Order Snake, Order Dragon, and natural form during the fight. He displayed no fixed patron, making it impossible for anyone to predict his next move, but the Order Aura diminished quickly.

Duke Krior, on the other hand, combined the explosive might of the Law of Fire with the speed of the Law of Light. He improved his constitution with Solid Light and, at the same time, made weapons capable of unleashing crazy amounts of energy.

More and more wounds appeared in the duo's bodies and souls as the fight carried on. It reached the point they could no longer regenerate their bodies due to the lack of energy, making their battle power gradually decline.

Their Hollow Sun Domains kept burning as strong as at the beginning of the battle. However, Zatiel knew it was just a matter of time until their Soul Origin depleted and the Dukes lost their ability to project their Inner Law Dimension into the real world.

Usually, Devil Dukes would never allow a fight to reach this level since they would end severely injured even if they won. Having wealth and being wounded in Baator or Abyss was the same that suicide.

Zatiel's knowledge of devils' nature was as high as it could get. He was sure that both Dukes made pacts with other Rank 6 Devil Lords. The Sun Law Domain existence on the winner's side would appear and protect the Devil Duke until his wounds completely heal.

The loser's destiny was to perish and have their soul and Demonic Bloodline devoured. The Rank 6 Devil Lord, with whom he made a pact, will not appear to rescue him.

In his Order Dragon form, the Pit Fiend once again attempted to ram Duke Krior, but this time, the dwarf managed to dodge and shoot a cannon of light speed fire at the dragon's shoulder.

"AHHHH!"

The Darkness Poison Duke roared in pain, and the cannon sent his five million meters long body flying away.

Duke Krior managed to connect a powerful attack, but the cannon's recoil pushed him back and fractured his arms. Solid Light was powerful but consumed copious amounts of energy and Soul Origin, so the Devil Duke chose to reinforce only his vital organs now that his reserves were low.

The Pit Fiend returned to his natural form after regaining control over his body, and there was a vast gaping hole in his left shoulder. A somber expression appeared on the Devil Duke's face as he felt the amount of Order Aura in him.

Without access to his Order Art, the Darkness Poison Duke's battle power will diminish considerably. Some urgency appeared in his eyes as he pushed even harder against his opponent.

Duke Krior noticed the condition of his opponent and smirked as he fought back. The truth was that his condition wasn't anything better since he was about to run out of Soul Origin, but according to the Devil Duke's calculation, he should last more than his opponent.

Another clash between the Order Dragon and Duke Krior's flaming fist occurred. None of them overcame the other, and both suffered deep wounds, but a smile appeared in the dwarf when he saw the Pit Fiend's Order Aura finally ran out.

Fear appeared in the Darkness Poison Duke's eyes, and he turned around before escaping, but Duke Krior immediately chased after him.

Duke Krior was just in range, ready to release another cannon of light speed fire when he saw how the Pit Fiend halted his escape and looked back at him with a smile.

Before the dwarf Devil Duke could understand what happened, the Pit Fiend's right eye exploded, unleashing a wave of invisible energy that covered not only the Yuru continent but the entire Iron City of Dis!

Other than his fantastic range, there was nothing special about the wave. It lacked amazing lights or strange phenomena.

However, the effect it had on the Iron City of Dis was extraordinary.

Million of kilometers away from the Devil Dukes, two lesser devils were fighting, and one managed to connect a fireball in his enemy's face just when the wave appeared. To the shock of both, the fire failed to burn the target.

Inside a castle, a Rank 4 Devil trained the Law of Fire when all of a sudden, he felt a static veil cover the law and made it impossible for him to grasp anything of it.

A Hellblade Devil had fused with his Law Avatar when something interrupted his connection with the Law of Fire, deactivating his transformation.

Somehow, that wave of invisible energy affected Baator's Law of Fire. Flames no longer burned and those who had yet to form Fire Essence and still depended on the plane's law lost their power.

Those powerful devils who created Fire Essence focused on the Yuru continent. Interest and greed appeared in their faces as they thought of the thing that could affect Baator's laws.

Duke Krior's eyes depicted the utter shock he felt right now. He could still use the power of the Law of Fire, but the wave affected its ability to apply its influence on the outside world.

The dwarf Duke saw his Hollow Sun Domain tremble before crumbling into nothing. Immediately, the Devil Duke's aura became weak, and exhaustion appeared on his face.

'That eyes, it must have been a one-time use Pseudo Rank 7 Artifact. How could he obtain something like that!?' Hundreds of thoughts crossed Duke Krior's mind, but he did not have time to waste.

The Darkness Poison Duke pushed his power to the limit as he attacked the dwarf Devil Duke, ready to kill him.

Chapter 425 - Devil Dukes' Fight (End)

Although he lost access to his greatest weapon and was surprised by his enemy's scheme, Duke Krior would not simply accept death. He knew that if he endured for a few seconds, Baator's Law of Fire would return to normal.

'I need to resist his attack and then use the Law of Light to put some distance between us. Without his Order Snake Heart ability, he can not keep up with my speed.' Duke Krior's eyes shone with the resolution to live. The devil burned his life force to enhance his physical might and channeled Solid Light into his arms.

The Darkness Poison Duke's claws resembled spears as they shot toward Duke Krior's head and neck.

Duke Krior managed to stop the claws with his palms thanks to the additional energy he obtained by burning his life force, but the bones and muscles in the extremities shattered due to the power in the opponent's attack.

Despite having endured severe injuries in his arms and no longer being able to move them, Duke Krior was happy since he thought he had managed to stop the Pit Fiend's onslaught.

However, his expression changed the next instant when a throbbing pain assaulted his chest. The Devil Duke lowered his sight and saw a tail piercing his heart.

The Darkness Poison Duke's wicked smile grew larger after his tail penetrated Duke Krior's chest. He paid an immense price to obtain that Pseudo Rank 7 Artifact, but after killing his opponent and taking control of the Yuru continent, everything will be worth it.

Withering Essence filled Duke Krior's body, paralyzing him and making it impossible for him to defend against the next attack.

The Darkness Poison Duke raised his arms, ready to strike dwarf Devil Duke's brain, destroying his True Soul and killing him.

The Pit Fiend's smiled as victory was right around the corner, but before he could lower his arms and land the final blow to his foe, two powerful soul invasion spells struck him.

Outside his Inner Law Dimension, two phenomena manifested themselves. One took the form of a purple portal from which emerged a monstrous hand that wanted to capture his True Soul, while the other resembled a shining blue sun.

The monstrous hand struck the walls of his Inner Law Dimension, generating incredible pain while the blue sun twisted time, slowing down his speed of thought and reaction time.

As a Rank 6 life form with two Law Essences and an Inner Law Dimension, the Darkness Poison Duke should be able to suppress the damage of those soul invasion spells and fight back, but the battle with Duke Krior had harmed his consciousness too much.

The pain and time dilation stopped the Darkness Poison Duke strike and destabilized his Hollow Sun Domain.

Duke Krior's eyes revealed the shock that assaulted him right now. As the soul invasion spell struck the Pit Fiend, the dwarf Devil Duke heard a voice in his mind.

'Attack with everything you have if you want to survive!'

Although there were hundreds of questions in his mind, the Devil Duke was a seasoned warrior. He did not hesitate before reinforcing his lungs with Solid Light and channeling all his fire in them.

As he prepared his attack, Duke Krior's perception discovered two individuals with a power that surpassed that of even the strongest Devil Marquess, flashing like shooting stars filled with killing intent toward the Pit Fiend's back.

The Darkness Poison Duke's fighting instincts kick in due to the immense threat he felt. His arms moved on their own and twisted around his head, protecting his brain from physical damage.

The Pit Fiend's actions forced the trio to change the target of their attacks.

Eon Six's devil disguise vanished after he activated his Bloodline Inborn Runes. Red aura gathered into his ax as he slashed toward the bottom of the Pit Fiend's spine, right where the devil's tail emerged.

Zatiel's death sword had all of its marks activated, allowing the weapon to contain a torrent of fire with the power of Baator's Law of Destruction at the Minor Completion level. That was not all since the Neo-Demon also poured all the might of his Death Essence into the sword.

The trio attacked at the same time, with perfect synchrony.

Duke Krior unleashed a breath of yellow fire that landed right in the Poison Darkness Duke's chest, Eon Six's ax hacked the devil's tail with all his strength, and Zatiel stabbed the death sword into an open wound in the devil's back before detonating all the fire in his weapon.

"AAARGH!" Despite having his head covered, everybody could hear the Darkness Poison Duke's cry of agony.

The Pit Fiend felt destructive fire overflowing his insides, an ax almost cutting his tail off, and a blast of yellow fire that broke his ribs and burned his chest.

Duke Krior's fire breath pushed the Pit Fiend flying away, but he was not alone. Both Zatiel and Eon Six held to the devil thanks to their weapons that penetrated his body.

The dwarf Devil Duke was pushed back due to the attack's recoil, and the lower half of his face was missing. His condition was horrible, but Duke Krior's eyes shone with a peculiar light as he focused on Eon Six and Zatiel.

'Who are they, and who is their backer?'

The duo displayed an incredible power despite having a soul force of Rank 5, so the Devil Duke was sure they must have obtained tremendous lucky chances.

Although they saved his life, Duke Krior's greed immediately overwhelmed the little gratitude he felt.

Unfortunately for the Devil Duke, what happened next shattered all the plans forming in his mind.

As they flashed through the sky, Eon Six made a blue pearl appear in his mouth before shattering it. The next instant, a wave of Space Essence enveloped the trio and teleported them.

Duke Krior's eyes widened as he saw the Darkness Poison Duke, Eon Six, and Zatiel vanish. He released the full power of his consciousness and attempted to follow the trio, but could not find them.

"Ahhhhh." The Devil Duke sighed when he realized he could not track them. His disappointment lasted only a few moments since he had many important things to do.

The dwarf stared at the Devil Lords on the ground, who were kneeling. Despite not having killed the Pit Fiend, since he was the only Devil Duke present, Duke Krior automatically won the war and obtained control over the Yuru continent.

As for the Darkness Poison Duke returning to claim his lands back, the wounds he received were so severe that no one believed he could survive in such a ruthless place as Baator, not to mention he was not alone.

...

The Second Circle of Hell's size was almost five times that of a High World, but a few million years ago, it was much larger, equal to a big Principal World of the universe.

However, the rise of the Incarnation of Death and Destruction changed that.

Usually, Beings of Laws used their control over spacetime to nullify the collateral damage of their attacks, but why would Zatiel care about the destruction the Iron City of Dis endured as he butchered the Archdevils in it?

Thanks to the current Archdevils' hard work and sacrifices, the Iron City of Dis regained some of its former glory. Nevertheless, the circle's perimeter was still a land contaminated by destructive energies where no life could grow.

The Jupi continent was one of the landmasses that marked the end of Dis. Energies that could melt Rank 4 life form and twist the laws polluted the air, making it an uninhabitable place.

Today, a wave of Space Essence affected the continent. The next second, three figures fell from the sky and crashed into the poisonous ground.

The Darkness Poison Duke understood he left the Yuru continent and that his war against Duke Krior ended up in a defeat. Despite the immense pain and difficulty to think, the Devil Duke's rage allowed him to wave his claws and strike both Zatiel and Eon Six.

The Neo-Demon and the Supernova Race man could not dodge the Devil Duke's attack and had to block it. The first made a shield with flaming branches and put the death sword in the claw's path, while the second gathered an immense amount of red aura in his ax and stroked back.

Despite his wounds, the two powerful soul invasion spells affecting his mind, and his Hollow Sun Domain instability, the Pit Fiend's strength was more than enough to overwhelm the duo and send them flying away.

The Darkness Poison Duke's eyes narrowed when he saw how easy it was to push the duo away, and a bad feeling invaded his heart when he saw them using the impulse of his attack to increase the distance between them.

The confusion that filled his mind vanished the next second when his consciousness showed him the hundreds of artifacts and runes hiding beneath his feet.

"Fuck."

The next instant, a shining light appeared in the Jupi continent, and an explosion that broke the continent apart occurred.

Chapter 426 - Rank 5 Neo-Demon (I)

In the core of a metallic city inside a secret dimension of the fourth layer of Abyss, there were nine star-size ponds.

Six of these ponds were rusty and appeared they would break apart at any second now. However, the other three were flawless, and the magic matrices that covered them glowed with a power that threatened to overload the artifacts.

Each of the active Blood Ponds contained an ocean of burning blood. The heat could melt weak Rank 5 life forms, and due to the Demonic Bloodlines poured into them, the individuals inside the artifacts also faced the tempering of Abyss's laws.

There were three men inside the Blood Ponds, and the expression on their faces displayed the immense agony they endured. However, none of them showed the most minimal sign of wanting to give up.

The three men displayed unique characteristics. One appeared to be soul force made flesh. The other resembled solidified energy essence, and the last one looked like he had given up both energy and soul.

Despite their difference in their constitution, they all have the same physical appearance, that of a majestic young man with a stoic expression, short white hair, a perfectly balanced body, and a boundless aura full of slaughter intent and resolution.

The three men were Ezequiel's Astral Body Avatar, Nether Spirit Avatar, and Energy Essence Avatar.

The Neo-Demon did not lie to the Demon Marquises when he told them that sacrificing six Blood Ponds could enhance the other three. However, he never planned to share them. They were all meant solely for him.

From the moment he learned about the Blood Ponds, Ezequiel had been planning for this moment. He increased his knowledge about the Slaughter Trial with the archives of the Neo-Demon race and worked with Hades to find a way to enhance the power of the artifacts.

The goals of the Supreme Neo-Demon were three. First, he submitted his Primordial Bloodline to another refinement so its purity would not lag after advancing to Rank 5.

Second, using the power of the Blood Ponds to stimulate the potential of each avatar and decipher the mysteries in their constitutions, increasing the Supreme Neo-Demon's comprehension over the soul, body, and energy.

Ezequiel had reached the limit of how strong his body could become throughout the last fight against the Demon Marquises. However, combining the avatars and the Blood Ponds allowed him to push himself beyond his limits once again.

After two years, the magic matrices in the Blood Ponds finally turn off, as the artifact perceived that their work was over, and the individuals inside them had reached their maximum peak.

The avatars opened their eyes after they felt the energy pushing their potential forward turn off, and the unbelievable agony that came with it was over.

The trio left the ponds and rose to the sky. They stared at each other and roared as they channeled World Strength into their flesh and pushed their battle power to their peak.

Their auras skyrocketed and made the natural energy go crazy, as the power of each reached the Pseudo-Marquess level!

Without warning, the Astral Body Avatar kicked the air and appeared before the Nether Spirit Avatar before throwing a punch toward his head.

The Astral Body Avatar's battle style lacked the countless variations that soul force and spells granted, but the way he employed his physical might allowed that simple punch to reach the Marquess level!

As the punch got closer to his head, the Nether Spirit Avatar's body instantly split into six spheres of blue light, allowing him to dodge the attack.

After that, each sphere transformed into a palm and softly stroke the Astral Body Avatar in six points simultaneously.

The palms carried no strength and did not physically harm the Astral Body Avatar, but the avatar felt a power striking his consciousness and paralyzing his ability to think.

The Nether Spirit Avatar's physical might was the weakest of the trio. Nevertheless, his comprehension of the spiritual aspect of existence and especial constitution allowed him to strike the consciousness of his target and take any form he wanted.

As the spheres of blue light fused and reformed the Nether Spirit Avatar, a flash of light appeared between him and the paralyzed Astral Body Avatar.

The one who appeared between the duo was the Energy Essence Avatar. His speed and dexterity highly surpassed that of the other avatars, and before they could even react, he connected a finger in their chests.

Each finger discharged a blast of pure natural energy enhanced by the laws.

The Energy Essence Avatar's ability to communicate with the world and laws was the highest of the trio.

He could manipulate the universe's energies like no one and express a mastery over the laws much higher than anyone else with his same level of comprehension.

The blast sent the Astral Body Avatar flying away, but there was almost no damage to him. When it comes to resilience and durability, he was the best of the trio.

As for the Nether Spirit Avatar. The blast disintegrated his body into millions of dots. However, they gathered in a second, thousands of meters away from the Energy Essence Avatar, and showed the avatar without any actual injury.

A smile appeared in the Energy Essence Avatar when he saw how that attack that could have annihilated a Devil Counts did nothing to the avatars.

A wave of physical might erupted inside the Astral Body Avatar, allowing him to regain control of his body and dispersing the power affecting his consciousness.

The Astral Body Avatar also began to smile before walking to the Energy Essence Avatar. Each step increased his momentum and the physical might he could express.

Soft blows that could affect a target's soul, blasts of energy with the power of the laws, and physical strikes with the strength to disintegrate mountains happened in the sky as the avatars fought among themselves.

The control over their abilities and perception of the special characteristics that made them unique grow as they battled.

After an hour, exhaustion appeared in their faces, and wounds covered their bodies. While their auras remained the same, their battle power improved significantly, with each of them being able to face a Marquess on their own.

The raging forces in the Astral Body Avatar, Energy Essence Avatar, and Nether Spirit Avatar calmed down, and the trio fused into a unique entity.

The natural energy gathered into the entity and the laws thrived around him as if they were cheering his existence. He opened his eyes, and they carried a force that could make weak life forms fall into an illusion from which they could not wake up.

Ezequiel felt the strength flowing through his existence, and a smile appeared on his face, but he had not finished yet.

The Supreme Neo-Demon used the Primordial Entropy Lightning's radiation to continue the evolution of his atomic matrix.

He had to stop at seven percent due to his atomic matrix not being able to endure more of the Primordial Entropy Lightning's power. However, the improvement of his soul, body, energy, and laws allowed him to push it further while still being at Rank 4.

The pain that the Blood Ponds provoked as they improved his potential was nothing compared with the agony he felt as the Primordial Entropy Lightning forced his existence to evolve.

Despite how much it hurt, Ezequiel only stopped when the transformation reached ten percent and felt that his atomic matrix was starting to lose stability.

A peculiar light appeared in the Supreme Neo-Demon's eyes as he felt the changes that Primordial Entropy Lightning provoked on him. For some reason, he thought that a massive change would occur on him once the transformation of his atomic matrix reached 100 percent.

'I will have to wait and see since not even Master knows too much about Primordials. Now let's find out if my hypothesis is correct.'

Ezequiel nurtured the True Doomsday Body's fourth heaven, the one connected to his Bloodline Heart and Elemental Chaos Heart.

He had already reached the limit of the twin heaven's might before and could not keep it growing. However, after improving his existence, the Supreme Neo-Demon discovered that there was new untapped potential.

The Supreme Neo-Demon fed the fourth heaven and made it stronger and more resilient until it could no longer grow more powerful.

His body trembled when he realized that the Twin Heaven connected to his two hearts was powerful enough to hold a Tier 6 Star!

The third and most important reason why the Supreme Neo-Demon wanted the Blood Ponds was to push the foundation of the True Doomsday Body's Path of Power to a level not even his creator thought possible.

'According to Master, the mightiest Neo-Demon with a bloodline focused on the body and who obtained countless lucky chances had a tiny chance of sealing a Tier 11 Star in his ninth heaven.'

Ezequiel's entire existence unleashed a will that could make even the mightiest Supreme Overlord of the Prima Universe feel awe.

Invictus' goal was not to equal Daybreak's battle power but surpass him!

The Supreme Neo-Demon roared as he injected Elemental Chaos into the fourth heaven and prepared to become a Rank 5 Neo-Demon.

Chapter 427 - Rank 5 Neo-Demon (II)

The Neo-Demon Realm's void contained countless stars. The weakest had equal energy to a Soul Forging existence, and the strongest surpassed even the immortal Rank 7 life forms.

There was a flaming star whose power was far from comparable to the mightiest stars in the Neo-Demon Realm, but its power was hundreds of times greater than a Tier 1 Star.

This red star's diameter was more than one thousand kilometers. It would not be hard for it to contain more energy than a Rank 6 life form after a few more hundreds of years nourishing in elemental chaos.

Its flames were dark red, and they were not a manifestation of the Law of Fire but the ancient and always present Yang Law.

The fire it generated did not originate from burning materials or oxygen but from a highly complex process where atoms fuse into a heavier compound and release immense amounts of energy.

In essence, the Tier 6 Star's flames were like those in a sun's core, capable of completely annihilate matter, allowing them to show a force hundred if not thousands of times more potent than the mightiest mortal flame.

Suddenly, a cosmic force created a white whirlwind above this giant flaming star, which started to swallow the heavenly body.

In a minute, the white whirlwind fulfilled its job and transported the Tier 6 Star to the Twin Heaven connected to a Neo-Demon's hearts.

Ezequiel was in a meditative position above the metallic city. A solemn expression appeared on his face when he perceived the red sphere that appeared in his Elemental Chaos Heart and Bloodline Heart.

The Supreme Neo-Demon did not hesitate before moving his True Will from the soul dimension to the Twin Heaven, which contained the Tier 6 Star and transformed the Primordial Entropy Lightning into a membrane to cover his hearts.

The white whirlwind began to crystallize, but the sealing process advanced less than ten percent when the Tier 6 Star trembled and unleashed a heatwave that could instantly melt a Peak Rank 4 life form.

Ezequiel understood that the Star Consciousness woke up and wanted to regain its freedom. His True Will's eyes shone with coldness and disdain before flashing into the star and reaching its core.

The True Will appeared in a vast dimension, and the first thing he saw was an enormous fierce bear-like creature with twelve flaming wings.

The golden humanoid entered the Tier 6 Star's soul dimension to fight its consciousness. The terrain favored the Star Consciousness, but it was the only way to stop the heavenly body from unleashing attacks that could harm the Supreme Neo-Demon's hearts.

Ezequiel's True Will reached the Middle Star Breaker Rank, which could translate to Late Rank 5 in the other Paths of Power. That strength was more than enough to defeat a Tier 4 Star instantly, but a Tier 6 Star's soul force could compare with a Peak Rank 5 life form!

The Supreme Neo-Demon saw how the Star Consciousness was weakened by the millions of years of slumbering and understood he needed to defeat it before it could fully wake up.

A golden palm struck the winged bear's head and sent it flying away. Before the creature could regain control of his body, the golden humanoid appeared beneath its belly and unleashed a series of deadly kicks.

"AAARGH!" The Star Consciousness screamed due to the pain. It could barely understand what was happening, but its instincts told it that its life was in danger and needed to fight.

A massive claw neared the golden humanoid, but it lacked technique and speed, so he was able to dodge it with relative ease before connecting a kick into the Star Consciousness' neck.

The True Will wanted to continue his attack, but another claw attacked him, and this time he wasn't able to dodge it. The golden humanoid lost his left arm, but it instantly regenerated, and he flashed toward the Star Consciousness.

A True Will could instantly regenerate any physical damage by consuming his energy. However, there was a limit to how much the Neo-Demon could withstand since injuries in the golden humanoid were dozens of times more painful than soul wounds.

Ezequiel's face contorted in pain, and he clenched his fist so hard that blood filled his palms, but his resolution did not waver despite the pain.

The fight carried on for more than ten minutes, and the Supreme Neo-Demon could not stop trembling while blood fell from his eyes, ears, and nose. The agony was so immense that it almost made him lose consciousness more than once, but in the end, he resisted and ended up victorious.

Inside the Tier 6 Star's soul dimension, the winged bear's broken body slowly decomposed into fragments while the True Will stood straight with his iconic prideful stare.

Now that his job was over, the golden humanoid left the Twin Heaven and returned to the Supreme Neo-Demon's soul dimension, where he took his place above the True Soul and True Doomsday Body as the supreme ruler.

There was no visible damage on the True Will, but Ezequiel knew that he would need to wait for at least a few months before the golden humanoid fully healed, not to mention the fight left almost no energy in him.

The Supreme Neo-Demon poured Origin Power into the True Will as he waited for his headache to calm down.

Without the Star Consciousness stopping the sealing, the crystallization carried on. After a few hours, a red dodecahedron appeared inside the Bloodline Heart and Elemental Chaos Heart.

Ezequiel's eyes widened, and an expression of satisfaction appeared on his face as the new Apocalyptic Star filled his body with dense Astral Origin and fragments of Yang Laws fused into his hearts.

The changes in his organs and the feeling of growing stronger pushed the pain away and allowed the Supreme Neo-Demon to calm down.

The Apocalyptic Star also helped the True Doomsday Body, as fragments of the consciousness of a Tier 6 Star fused into him, enhancing his foundation and power-

After finishing transforming his hearts and improving his Astral Origin, Ezequiel would officially become a Rank 5 Neo-Demon.

Unfortunately, due to him jumping a Tier, the stress the new Apocalyptic Star generated in his body will force him to remain in seclusion for at least a couple of months. It would be much longer if it weren't for the Primordial Bloodline and Primordial Entropy Lightning helping his constitution.

The Supreme Neo-Demon could do nothing about the handicap on his battle power but did not really bother him. From the beginning, he planned to take some time after finishing this mission to improve his abilities as Magic Creator.

'Since I already reached the limit of Rank 4 in my True Soul's Path of Power, and it will not interfere with the advance of my True Doomsday Body, I may as well become a Law Engraving existence.'

Ezequiel never liked wasting time, so as his hearts evolved and Astral Origin increased, he also decided to reach Rank 5 in the True Soul's Path of Power.

The Supreme Neo-Demon's Soul Origin was extraordinarily dense and pure due to the constant tempering and solid foundation. Since he already reached the peak of the Fifth Origin Cycle, he needed to use the power of the laws to compress this Soul Origin and change its nature to advance to Rank 5.

It would take a couple of weeks for the compression to be over, but there were no dangers. Ezequiel should reach Rank 5 in both the True Soul and True Doomsday Body's Paths of Power in less than a month.

Chapter 428 - Killing A Devil Duke (I)

The explosion in the Jupi continent burned with the full might of a Low World's sun and released energies that could melt Rank 5 life forms in minutes.

Such radiation should have affected the entire continent, but a blue dome that covered a fifth of the landmass contained the blast.

Blue flames carrying the power of destruction and time persisted for more than an hour after Zatiel and Eon Six triggered the artifacts and runes.

The fire force diminished as time passed, with the core being the most destructive area and the periphery of the blue dome the one less affected.

After the flames finally vanished, there were only two figures inside the blue dome. In the center, there was the Darkness Poison Duke, with a torn white membrane covering his badly wounded body.

The white membrane was an old life-saving card he obtained as a Marquess many years ago but never needed to use.

The artifact's defensive power equaled the bottom of Rank 6, so it was not helpful against Duke Krior's light speed cannon, and his mind was too harmed to activate it when Zatiel and Eon Six ambushed him.

Although the membrane helped him, the Darkness Poison Duke's wounds were still grave. He had lost his tail, the gaping hole on his left shoulder grew more prominent, and poisonous energies contaminated his skin and muscles.

What annoyed the Devil Duke the most was the depletion of his Soul Origin and no longer having his Hollow Sun Domain enhancing his existence.

As the Darkness Poison Duke analyzed his condition, his eyes landed on the other figure inside the dome. It was a winged cocoon, enveloped by flaming branches and a red aura.

The cocoon opened a second after the explosion finished, showing two men. There were some wounds on their bodies, but none of them limited their battle power in the slightest.

Neither Zatiel nor Eon Six activated their Law Avatar to protect themselves from the blast. They used the time inside the cocoon to replenish the Soul Origin they spent in the ambush, allowing them to be at their peak in terms of energy.

Rage and hate burned in the Darkness Poison Duke's eyes as he saw the duo. They were the reason all of his plans failed, but his devil's nature allowed him to control his emotions and analyze the surroundings before doing anything.

His mighty consciousness examined everything and saw no more hidden traps, but the moment it reached the blue dome, the Devil Duke frowned.

'This dome allows people to enter but stops them from leaving and blocks all kinds of communication with the outside world. That is why they remained inside and withstood the explosion along with me. There seems to be another function related to the soul, but I can not figure it out.'

As a Rank 6 life form, the Devil Duke's mind was capable of hundreds of calculations every second. If he were at his peak, breaking the blue dome would have been easy, but now, it was impossible with the duo ready to strike him at any time.

Seeing that escape wasn't an option, the Devil Duke emptied his mind of every unnecessary thought and calmly walked forward.

Zatiel and Eon Six looked at each other and nodded before separating. The duo fused with their Law Avatars and walked to the right and left of the Devil Duke.

Their auras grew with every step they took. Lightning and thunder filled the sky while the ground beneath them broke apart and rose to the air due to the immense pressure each of them released.

The trio knew the fight would be short. Zatiel and Eon Six could not keep their Law Avatars and runes active for a long time, and the Pit Fiend's energy pool was almost empty.

The Neo-Demon used the power of his Absolute Solar Yang True Doomsday Body to compress an ocean of bluish-purple fire into a thin glowing edge around his death sword. The flames carried the power of Rebirth Force, Death Essence, and Destruction Essence.

Eon Six's Law Avatar and Inborn Bloodline Runes worked in tandem, reinforcing his skin, muscles, and bones with a special force that made him look like a metallic titan. He poured more and more red aura into his ax, along with the unique energy of his Fiend Sun Heart.

The Darkness Poison Duke saw the duo wanted to flank him, but it did not matter to him and kept walking forward.

All of a sudden, both the Neo-Demon and Supernova Race man vanished. The Pit Fiend could not follow them with his eyes, but his consciousness showed him a dark and blue flash approaching him with a fantastic speed.

There was no fear nor panic in the Darkness Poison Duke's face. His eyes displayed absolute focus, and showing an amazing reaction speed, he bent his body and dodged a dark sword coming for his neck.

Zatiel used Shooting Star End along with his superb martial skills, and yet, despite the wounds, the Pit Fiend managed to dodge the death sword in the last instant.

Before the Neo-Demon could do anything, a punch landed on his chest and sent him flying away.

'As expected of someone tempered by Baator's core laws and who can react to attacks sent at light speed.' That thought crossed Zatiel's mind as he felt his ribs cracking from the attack.

The Pit Fiend got rid of an enemy and was ready to blast away the one coming from his left when an invisible force struck his Inner Law Dimension, numbing his True Soul.

His consciousness showed him that the attack's origin came from the right eye of the man he just sent flying away. Zatiel's Rebirth Eye could not withstand the pressure of firing another Rebirth Nightmare, but it could still launch a powerful Soul Eradicator.

The Devil Duke's reaction speed diminished, making it impossible to dodge the ax and forcing him to block it. He initially thought his physical strength would overwhelm the opponent, but the moment his left claw crashed with the ax, the Pit Fiend understood he had made a mistake.

Eon Six charged every ounce of red aura and almost all his physical energy into the ax, allowing his attack to reach the level of Hollow Sun Domain Stage.

It may have been at the absolute bottom of the stage, but it was still something the Pit Fiend's wounded left arm could not withstand.

The Darkness Poison Duke felt the muscles and bones in the arm shatter, and the wound Duke Krior left on his shoulder grew larger. Despite the immense damage, the Pit Fiend responded instantly and sent Eon Six to the sky with a kick.

The Supernova Race man felt his entire body crack from the blow, but he didn't lose focus and straightened up to keep his eyes on the Devil Duke.

Although the Pit Fiend wanted to finish Eon Six, before he could go after him, the dark flaming sword attacked once again, this time hacking toward his head.

He was about to move his body out of the death sword's path when the power of Time Essence struck him, slowing him down. The Darkness Poison Duke only managed to move his head due to Eon Six interference.

Zatiel's eyes narrowed after missing his initial target, and by twisting his sword in the last second, he managed to strike the gaping wound on the left shoulder.

A smile appeared on the Neo-Demon's face as the death sword buried deep inside the Pit Fiend's body, breaking the collarbone and almost cutting off the left arm.

That was not all, since after piercing the magical defenses of the Devil Duke for the second time, the A.I. Chip finally completed the scan.

A stream of information appeared in Zatiel's mind. Thanks to his Mind Force and powerful consciousness, the Neo-Demon analyzed it while still maintaining full battle awareness.

"Target scan successful.

Name: Darkness Poison Duke

Race: Devil (Pit Fiend)

Path of Power: True Soul (Rank 6-Peak Hollow Sun Domain Stage)

Strength: 18.7

Physique: 19.3

Speed: 14.8

Hell Aura: 16.7 (0.7)

Soul Origin: 16.9 (0.01)

Status: The power of Fire Essence, Light Essence, Time Essence, Death Essence, and Destruction Essence contaminates the target's body and soul. Exhaustion of Soul Origin.

After Hell Aura depletes, the target will suffer a violent backlash due to the diverse forces affecting him."

Chapter 429 - Killing A Devil Duke (II)

As Zatiel saw the physical stats of the Darkness Poison Duke, a look of realization appeared on his face.

'No wonder this Pit Fiend can face both I and Eon Six at the same time despite his horrible wounds and the damage to his soul. His physical might is incredible for a Hollow Sun Domain Stage existence. He must have obtained a lucky chance related to his body.'

The Neo-Demon knew that even a Peak Hollow Sun Domain Stage Demodand would find it hard to develop a single stat above 18 points, much less 19.

Despite the data depicting the monstrous physical might of the Pit Fiend, Zatiel smiled since it also told him how to win this fight.

His eyes narrowed as he analyzed the information due to the Darkness Poison Duke's action.

A massive fist moved behind the Pit Fiend's back and aimed at the Neo-Demon.

Zatiel removed the death sword and put it as a shield before covering himself with his wings.

The Darkness Poison Duke's attack was flawed and lacked energy, but still managed to send the Neo-Demon flying away while puking blood.

Without giving his enemy a moment to rest, Eon Six flashed toward the Devil Duke immediately after the punch struck Zatiel. Time Essence covered his body, enhancing his speed.

A peculiar light appeared in the Devil Duke's eyes as he saw Eon Six coming toward his left side and felt the invisible force striking his soul, making it impossible for him to dodge the ax.

Eon Six immediately appeared in front of the Pit Fiend's body and hacked with all his strength toward the left shoulder.

He no longer had the assistance of the red aura, and most of his physical energy was gone, so the Supernova Race man thought it would be challenging to give the final cut to the Pit Fiend's arm.

However, to Eon Six surprise, the ax severed the muscles and bone with ease. In an instant, the left arm separated from the rest of the Darkness Poison Duke's body.

'Even if our previous attacks harmed the tissues, I should not have been able to cut it with such ease.'

Confusion appeared in the Supernova Race man's eyes, but it vanished when he saw the right fist charged with an incredible power coming at him.

The Devil Duke gave up the useless extremity and lured Eon Six close to him before unleashing an attack that carried every ounce of energy left inside him.

Such cunningness and ruthlessness to himself gave the Pit Fiend the chance to land a deadly attack on the Supernova Race man.

A smile appeared in the Darkness Poison Duke as he saw his fist getting closer and closer to Eon Six. After getting rid of one, fighting the other would be much easier.

The plan was great and the attack perfect, but the Darkness Poison Duke was not the only one with a quick and ruthless mind.

Eon Six's eyes glowed with great resolution. Just as the Pit Fiend's deadly punch was about to land, he manipulated his energies and poured as much as he could into his left arm before making it explode!

The blast crashed into the fist, weakening its momentum and moving Eon Six's body. The blow still connected with his body, but the power diminished significantly, and while he felt all his inner organs tearing apart, his resolution saved his life.

Immense fury appeared in the Darkness Poison Duke's face when he saw that the Supernova Race's man managed to survive. Even Duke Krior would have suffered injuries with that attack.

Things only got worse as he felt the many forces inside him starting to go wild. That tiny amount of energy was the only thing stopping the many Law Essences inside him from wreaking havoc in his body and soul.

Before he could even think of using the might of his True Soul to help his body, a Soul Eradicator struck him.

The Devil Duke lost awareness of his surroundings for less than a millisecond. By the time he regained control, a dark sword with a flaming edge had struck his neck.

Zatiel had completely given up on healing his wounds. He transformed all the Death Armor's death force and Life Overlord's life force into power for the death sword.

Usually, an individual's neck was weak, but the Neo-Demon felt immense resistance as he attempted to cut the Pit Fiend's head off. Still, he poured everything he had into the death sword and kept pushing forward, taking advantage of the Devil Duke's paralysis.

The Darkness Poison Duke's body did not move, and even his sight was limited, but he could feel everything.

'I need to hold on. This rat's Soul Origin is running out, and after regaining control over my body, I will be able to kill him.' There was hope in the Pit Fiend's mind that he could still win this fight, but panic assaulted his heart when he perceived someone else striking his neck.

Eon Six's injuries were severe, but he still managed to stand up and cut toward the Devil Duke's neck by exploding every ounce of physical power left in him.

The Neo-Demon and the Supernova Race man smiled as one cut from the right and the other from the left. Every centimeter their weapon severed put them closer to victory.

Death felt closer and closer to the Darkness Poison Duke. All of a sudden, his fear and anxiety vanished, and the only thing left in his eyes was emptiness.

When that happened, both Eon Six and Zatiel felt their instincts screaming danger. Unfortunately, before the duo could do anything, the Darkness Poison Duke spoke a word.

"ABORISCO."

Eon Six did not recognize the language, but the intonation made him think of a True Name's pronunciation. However, for a reason he could not comprehend, absolute hate and disgust invaded his soul.

Zatiel, on the other hand, understood that language very well. Nevertheless, his shock was not less than that of the Supernova Race man.

'How did a Pit Fiend who has yet to reach Peak Rank 6 use the Eldritch Forbidden Order Words.'

What the Pit Fiend used was not something so vain as My Word is Law. That ability is useful against weak life forms but not beings of their level.

Regardless of their personal feeling, the moment the Pit Fiend spoke that word, the duo felt that time stopped. The Prima Universe's laws deformed in its presence, and only Baator's core laws were not harmed.

The words released a force that neither Zatiel nor Eon Six could resist. They shot toward the ground as their extremities exploded, and Law Avatar vanished.

All of their organs presented severe injuries, and the force cracked even their soul dimensions. The only reason they survived was due to their armors and bloodlines.

The Darkness Poison Duke's eyes regained their light a moment after speaking that word. It seemed he acted purely on instinct, and the Eldritch Forbidden Order Words were not a power he could use freely.

The power of ABORISCO should have made the Darkness Poison Duke extremely happy, but the truth was that the damage he endured by speaking that word was even worse than the ones he provoked in Zatiel and Eon Six.

He felt his soul force and life force fading. All of his vitality vanished, and he shrank as his body endured an accelerated aging process.

No matter what he did, he could not stop himself from dying. Soon, he lost control and fell to the ground.

"NO, I CAN'T DIE. I MUST LIVE!" Fear appeared in the Pit Fiend's eyes as he felt his life escaping and all of his grandiose plans reduced to nothing.

After understanding that death was the only path forward, the despair in his heart transformed into madness, and he focused on the closest offender.

Using what little strength remained on his body, the Darkness Poison Duke walked toward Zatiel and grabbed his neck before raising him into the air.

Seeing his opponent's broken body and bloody face brought some satisfaction to the Pit Fiend's dying soul.

"You pathetic insect. Garbage like you can never defeat a mighty Devil Duke like me. I will now have your body and soul as my last meal."

The Darkness Poison Duke opened his mouth and prepared to devour the unconscious Neo-Demon, when all of a sudden, this one opened his eyes and looked back at him.

A beam of black electric energy with a red edge left the Eye of Death and Destruction and landed in the Pit Fiend's head.

The attack was extremely slow, so much that even a weak Rank 4 life form could dodge it. Unfortunately for the Darkness Poison Duke, his wounds and the short distance between him and Zatiel made it impossible to avoid it.

The Pit Fiend's speed of thought was not that harmed, so he could still perceive everything the electromagnetic beam did.

It did not simply destroy. The power in the beam acted at an atomic level, striking the particles that formed the Pit Fiend's body, energy, and soul with their antithesis.

In essence, the electric beam produced a complete annihilation of matter.

The Devil Duke's last thought before the electric beam shattered his Inner Law Dimension and True Soul was one word.

'Antimatter.'

Chapter 430 - Returning To The Neo-Demon Realm (I)

Ezequiel remained in the sky of the Slaughter Trial in a meditative position with his eyes closed. The dimension's natural energy and Origin Power poured into the Supreme Neo-Demon's body as his aura grew mightier.

Inside the Supreme Neo-Demon's soul dimension, both the True Doomsday Body and True Soul grew stronger due to the qualitative change experienced as they advanced in Rank.

After twenty-nine days of meditation, Ezequiel's body trembled as his existence obtained an evolutionary improvement. His Astral Origin finally stabilized, filling his flesh and blood with immense strength, and the hearts had transformed into supernatural organs.

The Bloodline Heart and Elemental Chaos Heart changed after fusing with the Apocalyptic Star's Yang Law. Ezequiel's blood now enhanced the body's endurance and drastically improved its vitality and regeneration abilities.

Due to the connection with the hearts, the fourth Apocalyptic Star also purified a Neo-Demon's bloodline. This ability was beneficial for children whose parents had yet to mature their bloodlines fully.

The star also improved the Neo-Demon's energy pool, allowing their Elemental Chaos to be purer and denser, which would enhance the warrior's stamina.

The last benefit of the Apocalyptic Star affected only the male Neo-Demons. Yang energies would fill their bodies and improve their reproductive abilities.

Dragons have an easy time reproducing despite their powerful bloodlines thanks to the yang runes engraved in their flesh and blood. Neo-Demons who have sealed their fourth Apocalyptic Star also have this advantage.

After advancing to Rank 5, the black humanoid obtained an overall improvement, affecting his ego. Fortunately, before he could show signs of individuality, the True Will opened his eyes and suppressed him.

Less than a day after the True Doomsday Body advanced, the Supreme Neo-Demon's Soul Origin finished its compression and obtained a change in its nature, from a gaseous state to a liquid one.

Ezequiel's sphere of Soul Origin that occupied more than half of the True Soul's chest was now nothing more than a fine stream of golden liquid.

Although it was smaller, the amount of Soul Origin of the stream was almost three times larger than before.

The True Soul's power rose immediately when the change in the Soul Origin finished. The consciousness inside the blue humanoid grew wider, and his ability to perceive and decipher the laws advanced exponentially.

Like with the True Doomsday Body, the blue humanoid's ego grew more powerful, and the True Will had to suppress him to avoid any sign of individuality from appearing.

After advancing in both Paths of Power, Ezequiel opened his eyes and stood up before adopting a battle position and throwing a fist forward.

The attack only carried the might of his body and soul without being enhanced by his energies. However, the power in it was still great enough to blast a cannon of super-compressed air that extended for thousands of meters, capable of shattering a Demon Counts' body.

Ezequiel smiled as he felt the incredible power inside him and was sure that he could quickly butcher all the Demon Marquises that pushed him to the limit a few years ago.

The attack generated some pressure on his inner organs, reminding him that he needed to rest and adapt to the fourth Apocalyptic Star power.

As he felt his condition, the Supreme Neo-Demon frowned due to the Slaughter Trial's laws scanning him.

Even without his Law Avatar or Doomsday Incarnation, Ezequiel's battle power got near Rank 6, and his presence stirred the dimension's laws.

The Supreme Neo-Demon understood that training in this place was not possible since the laws could expel him at any time, but that did not matter since he never planned to remain here in the first place.

'The Demon Dukes' consciousnesses must be patrolling outside the dimension.'

Ezequiel knew that while the Demon Marquises could not communicate with the outside due to the Slaughter Trial's cloaking abilities, the Demon Dukes would learn about their demise once the contract that connected them broke.

If his enemies were devils, Ezequiel would have needed to implement all kinds of secondary plans to trick them long enough until he left the plane. Luckily he was handling demons.

While Demon Dukes may have certain wisdom and control over their chaotic instincts due to their powerful souls, they were still wild killing machines. They would only think that the rest had decided to gang up against them, and there was no way they put the effort and mind to figure out what really happened.

Right now, every Demon Duke thought the other four groups had formed an alliance against them and butchered all of their people. Even Duke Luzerne thought like that because Ezequiel's Doppelganger Fiend Rune had broken due to the Supreme Neo-Demon breaking many oaths.

As he prepared to leave the Slaughter Trial, Ezequiel focused on the Blood Ponds.

'If I could bring them with me, they would be of great help for the race. Unfortunately, I am far from powerful enough to break the restrictions that bind them to the dimension.'

Although he was a little disappointed, it was not like he left with empty hands. Ezequiel had left a small part of his consciousness perceiving the Blood Ponds' magic matrices all the time he spent inside them.

Of course, he understood nothing from them since their level was too high, but the Supreme Neo-Demon memorized the magic matrices and was confident in deciphering their principles with Hades' help.

Ezequiel's Soul Origin, Elemental Chaos, and Astral Origin erupted, raising his aura to a level the Slaughter Trial's laws perceived as a Rank 6 life form and ejected him from the secret dimension.

Five potent Seeds of Consciousness were surrounding the entrance to the Slaughter Trial. They were in stasis mode, saving their energies, but when a fluctuation in space occurred, they acted like wild beasts and clashed in the place where it happened.

The Dukes' consciousnesses clashed, and the next second, confusion appeared in each of them. They felt resentment and rage in the others, which made them think something was wrong.

Many questions appeared in the Dukes' minds, but the most prominent one was the reason for the fluctuation in space around the Slaughter Trial's entrance.

No one acted from their side, so the only reason that came to their minds was that a demon triggered a response from the secret dimension's laws, which could only happen if that individual reached Rank 6.

A picture began to appear in the Demon Dukes' minds. Someone became a Soul Law Domain existence inside the Slaughter Trial and butchered everybody else inside.

Although it was highly unlikely something like that happened, it was not impossible.

They used their full power to explore the surroundings, but no matter how hard they tried, they detected no one. If their real bodies were here, they would have seen the man who appeared in the sky and that their consciousnesses perceived as a stream of air.

The Supreme Neo-Demon's ability to commune with the world and blend with the elements increased as his power did. It was easy for him to trick the Seeds of Consciousness the Dukes left behind.

Of course, things would have been much different if the Demon Dukes had used the full power of their souls to explore the terrain.

The moment he left the dimension, Ezequiel shot toward the ground and fused with the earth before running away. His power may allow him to face a weak Hollow Sun Domain Stage existence, but he was far from being able to defeat one, especially in his current condition.

Ezequiel's speed was impressive, and the power of Lightning Essence enhanced his existence. He headed to the closest city with a World Gate.

The Slaughter Trial was in a very remote location. Traveling beneath the ground made it so no one could detect him, but it also affected teleportation, so even with his speed, it took an hour before the Supreme Neo-Demon reached his goal.

A city filled with hundreds of thousands of demons appeared in front of the Supreme Neo-Demon, and the elements allowed him to scan it secretly.

'A Demon Count at the 3rd Engraving Stage, nine Rank 4 Demons, and five hundred three thousand and forty-nine lesser demons.'

Ezequiel positioned himself beneath the city's center before gathering white lightning in his fist and then clenching it.

A wave of invisible electromagnetic energy emerged from the Supreme Neo-Demon's palm and instantly covered the entire city. It did not harm physical matter, but all the demons felt a force striking their souls.

Every demon fell to the ground, and the light vanished from their eyes. Even the Demon Count did not escape the power of the electromagnetic wave.

Ezequiel rose to the sky before using his consciousness to bring all the demons to him.

Despite their condition, none of the demons were dead. Ezequiel's control over the laws and dominion over the soul allowed him to paralyze everybody.

The Supreme Neo-Demon did not pity the demons. He only kept them alive because living food had more energy than a dead one.

A black hole appeared in Ezequiel's mouth, and he began to swallow the hundred of thousands of demons.

As he satiated his hunger, the Supreme Neo-Demon's eyes narrowed as a weird feeling assaulted his Bloodline Heart. He stopped devouring the demons and focused on the distance.