

Abyssal 461

Chapter 461 - Gods' Tomb Champion Contest (II)

Kryz grabbed the unconscious woman and sighed as he understood the meaning of her spying on the trio.

The Magus with the demonic features showed some sadness when he stared at the injured woman, but the boy only displayed coldness and killing intent.

"We will let King Roku decide what to do with her." The bald elder spoke to the duo, and after seeing their approval, he secured the woman in his space ring.

With the spy problem handled, the trio stared at the portal made by Ezequiel for a moment before glancing at each other and going through it.

They would have preferred to have their meeting on neutral ground, but their mistake in allowing a spy to follow them and depending on Ezequiel to capture her already put them at a disadvantage for future negotiations.

The trio found themselves on the highest floor of the Daybreak Magic Tower after going through the portal, and immediately comfort appeared on their faces.

Above them was a giant sphere made of Quasi-Rebirth Force, and the radiation it generated was the highest on this floor.

Even someone without talent would find it easy to awaken their True Soul if they trained in this place, as the radiation would temper their souls and bodies over and over again.

The radiation wasn't of much help for Rank 5 and 6 life forms but still made them feel relaxed and in peace.

"What is King Roku's proposition that could benefit both parties?"

Ezequiel's voice drew the trio's focus, and they saw him sitting on a throne. However, the next second, their eyes widened with shock at what they saw on his left.

A little girl with black hair was eating fist-sized cubes packed with an immense amount of Origin Power.

The trio recognized the cubes as Origin Hearts. Rank 6 life forms used them to nurture their Inner Law Dimension. Each of them contained more Origin Power than one thousand high-quality origin stones, and it was extremely pure, making it easier for the dimension to use it.

Yami sneered when she saw the trio looking at her Origin Hearts and began to eat even faster.

"I am waiting."

"Oh, yes, sorry about that." Kriz apologized to Ezequiel and no longer bothered with the extremely bizarre girl.

"Before I start, may I know about Lord Invictus' knowledge about Gods' Tomb subsequent phases and their timeline?"

"Contrary to the first speculation, the next phase should start in twenty years instead of thirty, due to the butchering being much higher than initially expected."

Utter shock could be seen in the face of the trio when they heard Ezequiel's words. He spoke with such a carefree attitude about information that even some Kings of the Aeternum Empire were unaware of.

"Did Lord Daybreak figure out the changes inside Gods' Tomb despite not even bothering to inspect it?" The boy, Sebastian, spoke with awe on his face.

Every great organization had people in the Transitional Plane's portals using all kinds of supernatural power to decipher the changes inside this one, and even some Beings of Laws inspecting it from the void.

Zatiel deciphering the timelines of Gods' Tomb without even getting near the plane was unbelievable.

"I don't doubt Master could do it if he wanted, but he has more important things to do. I asked the timelines to Teacher, and he told me everything, including when he thinks Rank 7 life forms will be able to enter the Transitional Plane."

"What! The only person with that kind of information is..." Kriz did not finish his sentence as the name that came to his mind had too many implications.

If Ezequiel's words were true, then trying to use their knowledge about Gods' Tomb as a bargaining chip would be laughable.

In the end, Kriz only sighed and continued to the next topic. As for the relation between Ezequiel and the Aeternum Empire's Ancestor, he did not ask. Sometimes too much information could be dangerous, especially if you are weak.

"As you said, the next phase will start in approximately twenty years and will allow life forms up to Rank 6 to enter. King Roku ensured that one of his descendants obtained the Champion status for the First Phase, and now wants to get the position for himself and led the Aeternum Empire's army in the Second Phase."

Ezequiel started to understand the goal of the trio, and an idea appeared in his mind.

"So, do you want me to kill the other Kings? I could do it if I consider them to be unfit of Master's ultimate goal."

"No, no, no! That is not why King Roku sent me here." Kriz and the other two panicked when they heard Ezequiel's words, and they immediately corrected him.

They did not know what the Supreme Neo-Demon referred to as unfit of Zatiel Daybreak's ultimate goal.

Still, something was clear for them. The man in front of them had no problem in killing members of the Aeternum Empire's Imperial Family.

"To decide who will be the Aeternum Empire's Champion and lead us in the war against the Divinity World's forces, a contest will happen. Each King will choose a representative to fight in their name. Only Rank 5 life forms will participate in the tournament, as Rank 6 powerhouses are

too crucial for the battle inside Gods' Tomb, and if they are severely injured, it could take centuries for them to heal."

Now, even a child could figure out what Roku wanted from Zatiel and Ezequiel.

"I see. Although our relationship with King Roku is a good one, it doesn't really matter to the Daybreak Clan who will lead the Aeternum Empire's army, as our people only respond to my Master and me. How does your side winning benefit us?"

Every other clan inside the Aeternum Empire already allied with one of the Kings, and depending on who would lead them in war, it could mean their rise to glory or eternal damnation.

However, the Daybreak Clan was different. They acted on their own and depended on no one. None of the other powers could give them orders, and the internal struggles of the Royals did not affect them whatsoever.

"We are aware of the Daybreak Clan independence, but the reason why King Roku wants to lead the Aeternum Empire's army is that it could help him secure the Emperor's position after the current one ascends."

For the trio, the position of the Aeternum Empire's Emperor was of great importance, and their King obtaining it would mean a transcendental change in their lives.

"If King Roku is fighting to become the leader of a great organization inside the Magi World, then I must say I am very disappointed."

Kriz, Jury, and Sebastian frowned when they heard Ezequiel's words. He was insulting someone they considered as their absolute leader.

"I can see my words enraged you. Allow me to elaborate, but first, answer this, why do you think that, unlike other Principal Worlds, the Magi World doesn't accept Beings of Laws inside it?"

The trio looked at each other, but although they had many hypotheses, none of them was sure about it.

"It is pretty simple. The Magi World's Leader changed the world's laws so Rank 7 life form and above it could not remain inside to avoid their struggles from endangering the weaklings' life. King Roku is someone at the Primary Sun Domain Stage. He should be exploring the universe in search of lucky changes and battles. The fact that he wants to remain inside this cradle disappoints me."

Kriz was surprised by the explanation, and he nodded as he found it feasible, but the next second, his eyes shone with pride.

"Lord Invictus is very wise, but you are mistaken about something. King Roku doesn't want to become the Emperor so he can remain inside the Magi World. He seeks the position to advance to Rank 7 sooner and more spectacularly."

"Oh, please, carry on."

"What I am about to say is secret information, but since it involves your reward, King Roku allowed me to share it. The Emperor's position has many privileges, but the most important one is the right to use the Astral Chaos Pagoda, a heavenly object that can temper an individual's entire existence." Kriz took a crystal from his ring and handed it over to Ezequiel.

The Supreme Neo-Demon inspected the crystal and found the basic information about the Astral Chaos Pagoda and everything about the Gods' Tomb Champion Contest.

The Astral Chaos Pagoda could be used four times before having to recharge for one hundred thousand years.

It would need to consume crazy quantities of Origin Power, Elemental Chaos, biological matter, and even heavenly bodies during that time to be ready again.

Immense interest could be seen in Ezequiel's eyes when he learned the effect of the Astral Chaos Pagoda, as it could be the thing he needed to prepare for his next jump in Star Tier.

Chapter 462 - New Number 1

"If that is King Roku's goal, then my initial assessment was wrong, and I apologize. He is indeed wise and decisive, planning several steps ahead of his opponents. Someone willing to get into an uncertain and potentially fatal path just for the chance to solidify his foundation is worthy of respect."

The Supreme Neo-Demon stood up and made a slight bow to the trio before sitting back on the throne.

Invictus's pride was greater than the heavens, but he was not someone who refused to accept his mistakes. He had implied that Roku was a coward before, so it was right for him to apologize.

The trio immediately smiled after hearing Ezequiel's words, and their impression of the imposing genius improved significantly. Being humble despite having such talent and power was something rare.

"I am willing to fight in the name of King Roku, but I will need two slots for the Astral Chaos Pagoda."

"Lord Invictus, I am afraid that is not possible. King Roku can only offer one slot as the uses of the pagoda are too few, and the rest are already reserved."

A profound light appeared in Ezequiel's eyes when he heard that. He already decided he would use the Astral Pagoda Chaos and secure a place for Zatiel.

The best way would be to use the official path and get King Roku's help, but he will just find another way if he could not get it, even if it were bloodier.

"Before I say anything else, I assume you already have some information about the other Kings' representatives."

Kriz's eyes narrowed, and he nodded. King Roku had people infiltrated into the inner circle of the other Kings who were constantly feeding him information.

"There are geniuses like the Gabriel Rebellion who are still Rank 5 life forms and whom I could not defeat. If there is no one in that level among the contenders, I can ensure King Roku's victory with one hundred percent certainty. I think you can appreciate the value of a safe bet."

Enlightenment appeared in the face of the three Magi. The battle between the representatives was just the visible aspect of the Gods' Tomb Champion Contest.

In the dark, bets that could shift the control over the Aeternum Empire would arise and if you are one hundred percent certain of who the victor would be, then what you could obtain from them is unimaginable.

They knew that someone who could gain the favor and trust of an epic entity like Zatiel Daybreak was not a man who gave his word lightly.

If Ezequiel said he could guarantee victory, they believe him. As for geniuses of Gabriel Rebellion's level appearing in the contest, that would be impossible.

None of the Kings were able to mobilize individuals of that level.

"Your offer is very tempting, but I don't think King Roku will accept to hand over another slot." Kriz knew how great it would be to have Ezequiel on their side during the contest, but the pagoda's slots were just too valuable.

If King Roku gave another slot to the Daybreak Clan, he would have to take it from someone else, and that potential ally would become a powerful enemy.

The Supreme Neo-Demon rubbed his chin as a thoughtful expression appeared on his face.

"If he accepts to hand over the two slots, then I will continue helping him to secure the throne from the shadows after the contest is over. And we can even ask for Master's guidance in case we find ourselves in a tricky situation." Ezequiel waited for their answer, and if they refused again, he would not push anymore and search for another way.

Kriz, Jury, and Sebastian looked at each other with wide eyes, and slowly a smile began to form on their faces.

Having a master assassin like Invictus working in the shadows would allow them to take care of many bothersome people and having the chance to rely on the guidance of a mastermind that even Ivar the Flawless praised for his knowledge was beyond amazing.

"I can not make that decision on my own, Lord Invictus, but I will discuss it with King Roku and inform you of the answer as soon as possible. I hope you can accept that."

Ezequiel nodded and made a portal that teleported the trio close to the Aeternum Empire's capital.

"What are we going to do now? Return to the Atlanteans or go to Abyss and regain your domains?" Yami asked Ezequiel while she kept devouring the Origin Hearts.

"None. I need to improve my comprehension over the laws so my atomic matrix can withstand more of the Primordial Entropy Lightning's power and continue its evolution. We will go to the Garden of Creation, and I will use the Soul Throne to improve my speed."

Ezequiel picked up Yami, and the duo used the World Gate the next second.

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After being unconscious for more than a day, Zatiel finally opened his eyes. He felt an immense amount of highly pure life force and soul force flooding his body and Inner Law Dimension.

He soon noticed the two branches piercing into his heart and brain. They originated from Ancestral Root's hand and were the conduits from where the healing power entered his body.

Zatiel fell unconscious a few seconds after using that monstrous hand to kill the Demon Lord.

While his wounds were challenging to heal, especially the ones in his soul, to someone like Ancestral Root, who had an immense amount of Origin Power at his disposal, it was pretty easy.

After the Artifact Spirit detected Zatiel's condition returned to its peak, he retracted the branches.

There was awe and admiration in Ancestral Root's eyes as he stared at the Neo-Demon, but there was also a profound sense of wonder and confusion.

"What are you? Since when did the Prima Universe's life forms possess three souls?" It was not his intention to investigate the Neo-Demon's secrets. But, he discovered three beings created from pure Primordial Essence in the Inner Law Dimension as he healed the soul.

Life forms training multiple techniques were not rare as the body cultivation of the True Soul's Path of Power was average. However, he had never seen something so miraculous as the True Doomsday Body or True Will.

Zatiel only smiled and did not answer Ancestral Root's question. Even if he knew the Artifact Spirit could not betray him, there was no need to tempt his luck.

Ancestral Root saw Zatiel did not want to speak about the subject, and he did not push it, but something else drew his curiosity.

"If I may know, did you already begin to develop the cosmic force that will one day be a symbol of your entire existence?"

Ancestral Root knew his question was laughable. After all, geniuses began to decipher the Omega Law when they entered Rank 7, and even monsters like the ones in the Prima Universe's Champion Ranking start in Rank 6.

An individual at the 1st Engraving Stage lacked the power and insights to establish the rudimentary form of an Omega Law. Nevertheless, when Zatiel unleashed that attack that sucked his life force and soul force, Ancestral Root felt a power that was beyond the limit of the Prima Universe's laws.

"You are right, but it is not as impressive as you think. I have decided the path I would take in this life a long time ago, with my unique bloodline being the prototype. I did not actually display a new Omega Law's power, but instead, I modified one already existing."

Even after hearing that explanation, Ancestral Root was still amazed by Zatiel's abilities. After a second, he regained his composure and made the wood plate with the Prima Universe' Champion Ranking appear.

Everything in the plate was the same, except that the first place was now empty.

"Please, write the title you think represents you the best." Ancestral Root made the wood plate appear in front of Zatiel and waited for him to write his title.

The Neo-Demon stared at the plate for a moment before a smile appeared on his face.

'Before I was the Incarnation of Death and Destruction, an entity whose existence represented the annihilation and unification of everything, but now I am much more than that. In this life, the multiverse will know me as..."

Number 1. Lord of Beginning and End. (97% completion)

Chapter 463 - The Sage's True Identity

While the difference between Zatiel's 97% and The Sage's 93% may not seem much, the truth was that the disparity was abyssal.

The Sage's talent allowed him to glimpse the might of Rank 10?and maybe, just maybe, display a fraction of that power, like the Incarnation of Death and Destruction did in his peak.

However, Zatiel's completion percentage meant his current potential would allow him to put a foot in that mythical realm. Of course, he still had a long way to go, and he could easily fall in his path or fail to keep his destiny's momentum.

While the title Lord of Beginning and End was extraordinarily overbearing and imposing, Ancestral Root could not help but think it perfectly suited the man in front of him.

In the previous battles, Zatiel's battle style depicted absolute destruction and control over all things. Nevertheless, that last attack displayed a power that went beyond mere annihilation, a force that could change falsehood into reality, transform the end of something into a new beginning.

Right after Zatiel engraved his title on the Prima Universe's Champion Ranking, an ancient voice reverberated through the abode.

"When endless darkness looms over the Prima Universe..."

"... Daybreak will rise and sunder everything in its path."

Zatiel finished the phrase that the ancient voice started and then heard a long sigh.

"Ahhh, old friend, I have waited a long time for you."

Ancestral Root immediately kneeled when he heard that voice and saw how Zatiel vanished. He was surprised, but it was not his place to question the actions of the World Tree.

Zatiel found himself in an endless void, and in front of him was a magnificent tree with violet leaves so immense that even with his great vision, he could not see where it started and ended.

Being in the presence of such a mighty life form would shock anybody, and even Law Overlords would feel some level of pressure, but the only thing that appeared in Zatiel's face was a complicated smile.

The Neo-Demon's sight did not linger in the leaves that contained countless laws and universal forces or the roots that extended for millions of kilometers and were strong enough to pierce High Worlds and completely engulf their origin.

He focused on the broken branches, large scars, and death aura that permeated the World Tree's core.

"How have you been, Old Tree?"

"Growing more and more tired every day, but I guess you did not just come here to check on me. I am ready to fulfill my promise."

The Incarnation of Death and Destruction did not have friends or people he trusted, but that did not mean he did not have allies who shared his goal of stopping the endless darkness and saving the Prima Universe.

"Good, but before that, I have some questions."

"It's about the entity that went by the title of The Sage, right?"

Zatiel nodded at the massive tree, and although he attempted to hide it, a wisp of killing intent emerged from his soul. Just thinking about The Sage awoke his murderous wrath.

"He appeared forty-two thousand years ago. An extremely talented individual with martial skills and dominion over the soul that almost equaled yours. However, what truly caught my attention were his spells and abilities since they were the ones used by Eldritch Universe's life forms."

Zatiel's eyes narrowed, and a thoughtful expression appeared on his face.

"That doesn't prove anything. The life forms of the Edrich Universe are powerful, and many powerhouses have studied them and created techniques based on their abilities. The Path of Gods is a perfect example of that."

If anyone else heard those words, they would have been utterly shocked. The Path of Gods was one of the oldest and most spread Paths of Power in the Prima Universe, but its true origin was actually in the Eldritch Universe.

However, to ancient entities like Zatiel and the World Tree, that information wasn't important.

"That is true. However, the reason behind The Sage's abnormal battle power was that he could summon multiple incarnations of Great Old Ones simultaneously and display a wisp of those beings' unique power."

When Zatiel heard that, his eyes widened, and he almost felt he could not believe what he just heard.

He understood the Great Old Ones' true nature very well, and for someone to summon incarnations capable of displaying their power, it was unbelievable.

If anyone else said that, the Neo-Demon would be sure they were wrong, but when it comes to knowledge about the Great Old Ones, other than the man in the second layer of the Final Purgatory, no one could compare with the World Tree.

"How can that be possible! The Great Old Ones represent the pillars of the Eldritch Universe. They are the highest laws and truths made flesh. For someone to be able to summon multiple incarnations capable of displaying those beings' power, it meant that person understood the essence of that universe creation."

Zatiel's outburst was understandable. After all, if The Sage talent reached that level, his completion percentage should have been much higher than just 93%.

"If that power were indeed his, then he would have been the most talented entity in the multiverse, but the truth was that he cheated. When he summoned those incarnations in the last battle, I detected a change in him. The one who took the challenge was an avatar, but in the last battle

against the Demon Lord, he became a puppet with multiple puppeteers channeling their power in him."

When Zatiel heard that, he could not help but release a sigh of relief.

"It was clear his connection to the Great Old Ones, so when I detected those beings channeling their power into The Sage, I planned to use him to learn more about them. Several billions of years have passed since the cataclysmic war, and we are currently in the dark about the Eldritch Universe's power, so this was a great opportunity."

Zatiel frowned, and he felt something wrong. The Sage's plans and wisdom could be compared to his own, so he couldn't believe that the World Tree discovered him so easily.

As if he had read his mind, the World Tree responded to Zatiel's doubts next.

"Just as I was about to use the avatar's soul as a bridge to peer into the ones controlling him silently, I felt something wrong, so instead of doing it myself, I made the abode's Artifact Spirit do it for me. While the information I could get would be less, I feel it was the right choice. It was then that happened."

The World Tree made a pause, and while he was unable to display facial expressions, Zatiel could feel the fear in the mighty life form.

"When the Artifact Spirit touched The Sage's soul, a force began to invade him and twist his nature. The avatar was a trojan horse, and from the beginning, they wanted me to try and use him to learn more about them. It was the first time since the cataclysmic war that I was so close to dying."

A solemn aura appeared around Zatiel. While he was implementing his plans to save the Prima Universe, others also acted and deployed their schemes.

"I had to destroy most of the Artifact Spirit to stop the infection, but luckily I was able to save its core. The avatar disintegrated into nothingness after fulfilling his purpose. Although he is a member of the enemy universe, I decided to leave his completion percentage on the ranking, excluding, of course, when he began to cheat and use the power of other entities."

Competition always brought people to push themselves harder, so the World Tree hoped the Prima Universe's geniuses would fight harder after learning there was someone above them.

"By the way, the link to the avatar's soul was not a total failure. I was able to obtain a name that I think belongs to The Sage's true identity. It may not be of much help, but that man's aura made me think of you. If you, Daybreak, are the greatest hope of the Prima Universe, then he is the one of the Eldritch Universe."

Zatiel did not say a word about the World Tree's assessment but signaled him to speak the name.

"The Great Old Ones know him as the King in Yellow."

Chapter 464 - A True Hero

Zatiel could only sigh after hearing the World Tree's words. He was now sure that The Sage, or more precisely, the King in Yellow, was still alive.

Someone with the power to threaten an existence at the World Tree's level would not die so easily.

By using the entity in the Final Purgatory's first layer, he may have wounded the King in Yellow severely and erased many of his clones and avatars from the timeline, but that was all.

Another thing that Zatiel was sure of was that the King in Yellow's true body was not in the Prima Universe, or else he would have appeared the moment the Neo-Demon captured the avatar and stopped its self-destruction.

A Middle World's Crystal Wall would not have stopped the King in Yellow. In the worst case, he would have destroyed the entire world to take care of Zatiel.

'No life form of the Eldritch Universe should be able to leave the Prima-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield, especially someone with the King in Yellow's power. Things are starting to get out of hand.' Zatiel frowned but soon calmed down. While the threat of the Eldritch Universe grew a level due to the King in Yellow's actions, he could still handle them.

The Neo-Demon focused again on the World Tree, and he stared at the scars on the mighty entity's body.

"How are your wounds?"

Unlike previous times, the World Tree did not respond to Zatiel's question immediately.

"You have changed. There is sincerity and selfless concern in your words, something the Incarnation of Death and Destruction would have never shown."

The World Tree's words surprised Zatiel, but he smiled the next moment and nodded.

"You are right. I have changed. I no longer fight just for me."

The World Tree made another pause before answering the initial question.

"My wounds are stable. Thanks to you devouring the essence of their destructive energies, I was able to maintain my life. Unfortunately, I can not heal them and only temporarily stop them from growing worse."

"I wish I could have done better, but back then, healing was not my forte."

"Don't worry. You did more than enough. I suppose you have many things to do, so let's get to business."

Zatiel nodded, and two branches touched his head and chest. The next second, the Neo-Demon saw violet seals engraved in every cell of his body and every soul particle.

He understood the meaning of these seals and what would happen once he activated them. Deep down, he hoped he would not have to, but he knew the universe was not a kind place, and the good ones rarely enjoy happy endings.

The World Tree also understood what awaited him, but his will remained firm. He had accepted his destiny and had no regrets.

"I would usually grant all kinds of techniques and Beyond Prima Omega Arts to the Champions before sending them to search for lucky chances, but you have more of those than me. As for the Path to Rank 10, I know you are unwilling to take Universe Will's Path."

"What would be the point of reaching Rank 10 if I perish once the Epoch ends. Besides, my current path has the potential of allowing me to transcend Rank 9 and become a true Universal Existence, not a fake one like before."

The World Tree offered no insight into Zatiel's Path. His cultivation knowledge was boundless but could not compare with the man in front of him.

"Since we have finished, please send me to the Magi World."

The Neo-Demon frowned after seeing the World Tree did not take him out of the dimension.

"Is there anything else?" Zatiel's voice became cold. Even if the difference between their strength was immense, he did not show any sign of fear.

It was then that the World Tree's trunk opened, and a tiny seed that glowed with glorious golden light and had countless supreme laws engraved in it appeared.

Even someone like Zatiel was amazed by the seed. Peak Rank 9 Pills or Artifacts could not compare with its value.

"He is my progeny, my first and only son, born of the core of my soul and life force. I peered in the river of time and saw how you treated your people, so I would like to entrust him to you. However, if you decide to take him, you must promise never to use him as a weapon and make sure he remains without wisdom."

Zatiel was confused by the World Tree's last request. He had no problem protecting the seed and allowing him to live a peaceful life but did not understand the desire to stop him from forming wisdom.

The World Tree knew the question in Zatiel's mind and responded to it the next moment.

"I am the first tree born in the Prima Universe and have lived dozens of billions of years. After becoming aware of my existence, I slowly deciphered the mysteries of the universe and laws, guiding other life forms and giving birth to countless civilizations. However, once I reached the peak, I realized that my happiest memories were before developing my wisdom. Without a worry in the world, with the sun warming my body, the air moving my branches, and rain soaking my roots, that was paradise."

Zatiel could understand the meaning in the World Tree's words. Enjoying life without concerns and only peace was something that tempted even him.

"I will give him a home where he can grow in absolute tranquillity and give birth to his own descendants."

"Thank you, my friend. That is more than enough. If you ever happen to communicate with him, tell him his father loved him very much. That in all the years of my existence, the best choice I ever made was to have him."

Those words may seem simple, but they represent the core of the World Tree's feeling. A father's love did not need payment because their children being happy was the best reward.

The Neo-Demon's eyes showed some sadness when he heard those words. He knew that this would probably be the last time he spoke with the World Tree.

After seeing the Neo-Demon nod and store the seed in his Inner Law Dimension, the World Tree teleported the two away.

The next second, the World Tree returned to being alone in this great dimension. He would guide great geniuses to his abode until the hope of the Prima Universe called him.

When the time comes, he will shine one last time, like the true hero he was.

Chapter 465 - A Face From The Past

After appearing in the Magi World, Zatiel activated Shooting Star End and headed toward the Daybreak Magic Tower. He concealed his presence and used the World Gate to teleport to the Neo-Demon Realm.

The instant he appeared in the Neo-Demon Realm, Zatiel immediately ordered the NRAI to do a thorough scan of him and the World Tree's seed.

Only after the NRAI told him there were no issues with the violet seals and the seed did he relax. The World Tree was a hero who would not hesitate to give his life to protect the Prima Universe, but that did not mean he had blind faith in the mighty life form.

Zatiel then headed to the White Sun, in the center of the Neo-Demon Realm. He took the World Tree's seed from his Inner Law Dimension and planted it with care on the sun's surface.

The White Sun was the core of the Neo-Demon Realm. It contained the NRAI, the True Neo-Demon Doomsday Chamber, the Final Purgatory, and had engraved the Incarnation of the Death and Destruction's Omega Law.

The universal forces and laws that the White Sun's radiated surpassed the nourishment that the heart blood of Rank 9 Titans or Dragons could give to the seed.

Zatiel was unaware of what this tiny seed would become after being nourished by the White Sun, but he had fulfilled the promise to the World Tree. Here it would grow protected and in peace.

After seeing the seed taking root in the White Sun, Zatiel commanded the NRAI and teleported to the Garden of Creation.

Ezequiel sat in the Soul Throne, using its power to enhance his perception of the laws, and he immediately opened his eyes after Zatiel appeared.

'I can feel Strength Essence, Lightning Essence, and Space Essence. The power of the Law of Time is growing stronger in him and won't be long before an essence appears. Impressive.' Zatiel found Ezequiel's deciphering of the laws extremely fast.

Of course, he did not fall behind. It was only a matter of time before he developed Soul Essence, and his Laws of Destruction and Creation were also near that level.

The Supreme Neo-Demon took a step forward and appeared in front of Zatiel before giving a slight bow.

"Master."

"It is time for you and me to start engraving the laws into our bodies. We will do that while fighting Eldritch Universe's life forms."

Ezequiel nodded before glancing toward the small girl eating Sacred Sun Tree's branches.

Zatiel followed his sight before shaking his head.

"She can not accompany us. We will head to a place hundreds of times more dangerous than Abyss or Baator. We will depend on each other to maintain us safe, and anyone else too weak would only be a burden."

The Supreme Neo-Demon nodded immediately and obeyed Zatiel's words. Although he allowed Yami to follow him wherever he went, he would leave her in a safe location during a dangerous situation. Since there was nowhere safe where they would be going, it was better if she stayed here.

He teleported toward Yami and began to explain the situation.

Zatiel saw everything from afar and almost began to laugh when he saw Yami adopting an imposing attitude in front of the mighty Invictus.

The little girl gave him a series of demands before letting Ezequiel return to Zatiel's side.

"What did she want?"

"Since she can not go, I need to obtain several delicacies for her, or else I will have to face the consequences."

"Hahahaha." Zatiel could not hold it anymore and began to laugh.

Ezequiel frowned, but in the end, he could only sigh. The relationship between him and Yami was similar to that of a big brother and his little sister. No matter if he was stronger, he could not defeat her and had to do his best to keep her happy.

"Ok, let's go to the Scientia Kingdom. We need to grab a few things from there." Zatiel did not continue bothering Ezequiel, and the two left the Neo-Demon Realm the next second.

They appeared in the City of the Sun's sky, but no one could see them since they both hid their presence. None of them thought that it was good to bother the people in the city.

Just as they prepared to leave the continent, Zatiel halted and looked toward the Endless Forest.

Ezequiel frowned as he thought a suspicious person headed toward the city and closed his eyes for a moment. His connection with the elements allowed him to see everything in the forest.

"Oh, a face from the past." The Supreme Neo-Demon's bloodlust vanished when he noticed the person that drew Zatiel's attention.

It was a young woman with black hair and a pentagram of green fire on her back. Her name was Kira, and she was among the people who worked with them in the excavation of the Fallen Star.

She had become a Rank 3 Magus, but it seemed that was the limit of her talent. Right now, Kira's face was pale, and she was missing an arm.

The woman was running at full speed from a young man who followed her full of bloodlust.

A small smile appeared on Zatiel's face before the Rebirth Eye glowed. The distance meant nothing to Soul Eradicator.

The young man did not even tremble before the light in his eyes turned off, and he perished.

Kira noticed the men's strange behavior. At first, she thought it was a trap but soon understood he had perished.

She began to look at the surroundings but found nothing when suddenly, a drop of purple blood appeared in front of her, and before she could do anything, it invaded her soul.

"The blood will allow you to enter Rank 4. With this, I repaid my debt, and our connection is over. Good luck." Kira heard a voice in her mind and connected it to a young man she met long ago.

A complicated expression appeared on her face, but she got her emotions under control before stealing the dead man's belongings and departing from the scene.

Once he finished helping her, Zatiel no longer bothered about the woman's life.

He was not foolish enough to think Kira was a damsel in distress, hunted by an evil man. It could very well be that she deserved it.

The only reason the Neo-Demon helped her was to repay a favor, and now whatever happened with her would no longer matter to him.

Chapter 466 - John Erick's Ambition

Two flashes of light, one black and another white, traveled through the Ocean of a Thousand Wonders at a shocking speed.

Unlike most people when they journey through the monster-infested waters, Zatiel and Ezequiel did not move through the sky but deep beneath the ocean.

Using the Supreme Neo-Demon control over the Law of Space, it would have been easy for the duo to reach the Wuxuan continent by teleportation, but they had other plans in mind.

Unlike the True Soul's Path of Power, the True Doomsday Body's Path of Power required massive amounts of nutrients, and the bodies of Rank 6 Magic Creatures were an excellent source.

Ezequiel's attacks were incredibly fast and precise. He would appear in front of the Magic Creatures in an instant before softly hitting their heads, flooding their soul dimensions with Primordial Entropy Lightning, devouring their Law Essence's seeds if they were of elemental nature and killing them without harming the bodies.

Zatiel did not even have to get near the Rank 6 Magic Creatures to kill them. As long as these gargantuan beasts appeared in his field of vision, he could end their lives with a Soul Eradicator. Things were a little more complicated if they had an Inner Law Dimension, but he could still kill them pretty fast.

After that, a Tree of Massacre's branch would emerge from the Neo-Demon's body and collect the corpses.

The number of creatures they were killing was tremendous, but of course, they limit themselves to those beneath the Primary Sun Domain Stage.

While Magic Creatures tend to be weaker due to the lack of Path Techniques and inferior wisdom, they were still powerful. Zatiel and Ezequiel would have to use their trump cards and be willing to suffer severe injuries if they want to fight against those above the Hollow Sun Domain Stage.

As they advanced, a river of flames within the ocean that extended for thousands of kilometers appeared in their sight. It was the same that Zatiel saw when he first traveled to the Wuxuan continent.

Ezequiel also saw that river before, when the war in the Beta Heavenly World finished and went for a meeting with the Scientia Kingdom's King.

Back then, the phenomenon was something that shocked the young Supreme Neo-Demon. As he saw it again, a small smile appeared on his face before his aura exploded.

The sudden spike in energy drew Zatiel's attention. He saw how a mantle of white lightning covered Ezequiel's body before this one flashed forward.

The Supreme Neo-Demon was like a holy lightning spear, splitting the ocean apart before annihilating the fire river. The power was so great that the laws changed, from fire to lightning and wind.

After seeing what he did, Ezequiel began to laugh. While he maintained a calm and composed demeanor almost every waking moment, he also enjoyed showing off his might from time to time.

Zatiel said nothing about Ezequiel's childish actions and kept advancing. In the Neo-Demon's Ancestor'd mind, the goal of being strong was doing whatever the fuck you want without caring what the rest of the world thinks, and if Ezequiel wanted to show off, he could because he was powerful.

Despite the distance between the City of the Sun and the Scientia Kingdom being millions of kilometers, it did not take more than a week for the duo to reach the Wuxuan continent.

Zatiel and Ezequiel did not immediately enter the continent since the force field protecting it was too much even for them. They hovered above it for a few moments until a group of people appeared in front of them.

They were a middle-aged couple with a group of youths. They were not a mere welcoming party but the Scientia Kingdom's Royal Family!

"Teacher, you have come!" John Erick Rebellion spoke with a cheerful voice before bowing toward Zatiel along with the rest of his family.

Zatiel gave them a small smile and nodded.

Following the greeting to the King's Teacher, the younger members of the Royal Family bowed toward Ezequiel while the rest clasped their hands.

The Supreme Neo-Demon nodded to the youths before responding the courtesy to the King, Queen, Crown Prince, and Second Prince.

Before saying anything, Zatiel raised his finger and began to write runic lines in the sky. His dexterity and skill drew awe in the hearts of the younger princes and princesses.

However, John Erick Rebellion adopted a solemn aura and took a deep breath before focusing every fraction of his mind on the rune forming in the sky.

Zatiel finished the rune in a couple of minutes. Although it was magnificent, everybody felt that something was missing, but they could not figure out what.

The only one who understood the rune was the King. He gathered piercing energy in his finger before sending several slashes that destroyed almost a third of the rune Zatiel made.

While those actions surprised the others, they made the Neo-Demon smile.

What John Erick destroyed were flaws Zatiel deliberately placed in the rune. Any Rank 5 Animax Soul Runemaster should be able to detect them, but the King's decisiveness was what pleased the Neo-Demon.

Due to Zatiel mastery over the Ultimate Rune Path, even if others Animax Soul Runemaster found the mistakes, their first instincts would be that they were wrong and would hesitate to remake the rune.

John Erick Rebellion immediately remodeling the rune showed confidence in his skills that were born of hard work and dedication.

Once he erased the flaws, the King took out a Rank 6 Devil Lord's True Soul from his space ring and crushed it before using the soul force to create new runic lines.

Although John Erick's Animax Soul Runemaster's skills were inferior to those of Zatiel, they were still impressive, and in a matter of minutes, he finished the rune.

Following that, the rune glowed with a powerful light before transforming into a small rainbow-colored egg.

The egg flew on its own toward Zatiel, and after inspecting it, he spoke to the King.

"Good, you completed a Rank 6 Animax Soul Rune. Although it was a relatively easy one, your skills needed to be high enough to display 100% success with those of Rank 5, so you passed."

A prideful light appeared in John Erick's eyes when he heard those words. He worked non-stop for the past decade to fulfill Zatiel's task, achieving it with time to spare.

"Keep practicing on your own until your abilities allow you to create Peak Rank 6 Animax Soul Runes. I will then solve all your doubts and assist you in breaking to Rank 7."

Although he tried to contain it, John Erick's face showed the immense ambition and excitement in his heart. He reached the Peak Rank 6 in his cultivation long ago and could easily perform his ascension and become a Being of Laws. Still, he has been delaying things for the chance to achieve something extraordinary.

He was an undefeatable entity within the Magi World and a mighty Soul Law Domain capable of facing weak Rank 7 life forms.

However, John Erick knew he would only be above average compared with other Being of Laws if he ascended right now. After all, what Rank 7 life form was not a great genius?

The King did not fear the competition or the danger he would face after ascending to a higher stage. On the contrary, he was already tired of peace and sought those challenges, but his goal was not

Rank 8 but the highest level of the Prima Universe. For that, he needed to establish a foundation capable of growing his Inner Law Dimension into a real universe.

Chapter 467 - Clash Between Two Super Universes

"Teacher, I have also worked very hard and practiced non-stop your teachings." A young girl with a lovely face started waving her hands toward Zatiel after speaking those words.

Zatiel turned toward the girl, and he could not help but sigh. She was the one he took as a discipline to repay the debt he had with the Second Prince.

"You haven't forgotten about little Vania, right?"

A crooked smile appeared on Zatiel's face when he heard that. He originally intended to impart the rest of his teachings when he took the Magi World's Leader test but got distracted helping John Erick with his rune crafting.

After that, he left for Baator and threw the Fourth Princess' guidance to the back of his mind.

There were very few things Zatiel did not excel on. Unfortunately for the Fourth Princess, teaching was one of them.

"Brat, don't bother Lord Daybreak." John Erick Rebellion immediately reprimanded his daughter, and there was a wisp of concern in his eyes when he saw her carefree nature.

The King respected Zatiel greatly, but deep inside, he also feared him. After all, the Neo-Demon was someone capable of forcing a man to eat all the people he ever loved while they were still alive.

Ancient monsters who had lived billions of years had weird personalities, and John Erick did not think he could truly understand Zatiel's mind.

The Neo-Demon rose his hand and stopped John Erick before speaking to the Fourth Princess.

"Of course, I haven't forgotten. It was just that I had essential tasks that required my presence and could not come to teach you sooner. However, since I promised to teach you, I will do it well."

Following those words, everybody saw how three energy streams emerge from Zatiel's body and enter the rainbow-colored egg.

Two emerged from his head. One transported soul force while the other carried Mind Force along with fragments of the Dream Dimension. The last one emerged from his chest and had a potent bloodline aura.

The rainbow-colored egg trembled for a second before cloud patterns appeared in the shell. Everybody felt a force that could put people into a deep slumber inside it.

"If you sent your consciousness inside this egg, you would enter a dream where time passes ten thousand times faster than in reality, and all sorts of enemies will appear with a thought. While you can not train the laws or your centers of power inside, you can enhance your martial skills."

Vania's eyes glowed with happiness when she heard those words, but there was someone who did not feel quite joyful.

The Queen hid it, but she felt apprehensive when she thought of the object Zatiel's would be giving to Vania. It would be very easy for someone with bad intentions to affect the girl's soul if her consciousness entered a spiritual dimension of their making.

Zatiel did not look in the Queen's direction, but this one heard a voice in her mind the next second.

"Don't worry, your husband made this Animax Soul Rune, so he understands the limitations in it. Besides, being brutally honest, if I wanted to scheme against you or your family, you would not have realized it until it was too late."

Fear appeared in the Queen's eyes when she heard that but immediately suppressed it so as not to worry the rest.

She thought she hid her reservations about the man his husband and daughter called Teacher very well, but she was mistaken.

The Queen did not have a negative opinion of Zatiel, but she knew that being involved with certain people could bring many troubles.

If the Neo-Demon were a simple Being of Laws in his past life, then there would be no trouble, but it was clear that was not the case. She feared her family could become collateral damage if an old enemy of the Zatiel's appeared in the future.

All of a sudden, she felt a hand grasping hers. She turned to the side and saw John Erick smiling at her, erasing the doubts and fear in her heart.

Zatiel did not care about the action of the couple and sent the egg to Vania.

"The power in the egg should last for a long time, but it will be useless after you reach Peak Rank 5 since your soul would be too powerful for the dimension. Inside it, a piece of my consciousness will teach you how to properly use a sword, not just like a weapon but as a tool with limitless applications, and how to develop your battle awareness."

Vania and the younger princes and princesses stared at the egg with awe and wonder, but the Crown Prince and Second Prince did not give too much importance.

Even if they could use the egg, they know that training against fake enemies could not compare with life and death battles.

Dean and Gabriel did not think the egg was a lousy training method. On the contrary, it fitted very well with her sister's nature as she was not ready for their type of training.

With his job as a teacher fulfilled, Zatiel addressed the most important subject to him.

"We need to talk about the Prima-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield."

John Erick adopted a serious attitude when he heard Zatiel's words and nodded before looking toward Gabriel.

The Second Prince understood his father's intentions, and without wasting time, he created two portals.

The Queen and the younger princes and princesses entered a portal while John Erick, Dean, and Gabriel entered the other.

Zatiel and Ezequiel followed the King and the older princes and found themselves the next second in the throne room.

Despite being his throne, John Erick did not dare sit before Zatiel, so they all remained standing.

"Teacher, it won't be a problem for you to enter the battlefield using the Magi World's authority, but since you are a Rank 5 life form, that place would halt your cultivation."

Everybody in the room comprehended the cultivation process of Rank 5 life forms in the True Soul's Path of Power and understood the logic behind the King's words.

Law Engraving existences must use their soul force and understanding of the laws to engrave parts of the Prima Universe's matrix into their flesh and consciousness.

Life forms carrying out the process in a Principal World or Plane have an advantage over those doing it in a High World because the laws are more evolved and less flawed in the first ones.

However, to Zatiel, even the laws of a Principal World could not compare with those born of the clash between two super universes.

Chapter 468 - The Eldritch Universe

"You don't need to worry. I know what will happen if I let the Eldritch Universe's laws enter my body, but I can handle it."

A profound light appeared in John Erick's eyes when he heard those words.

"The formation of the Sacred Body of Laws is an essential part of our cultivation. While the flaws and quality don't really make a difference in Rank 6, there is a significant contrast in power between a Rank 7 life form that engraved the laws in a High World and one that did it in a Principal World.

The energy pool of a Rank 7 life form is around one hundred times greater than that of a Rank 6 life form. If their Sacred Body of Laws is not powerful enough, their energy output would be deficient, limiting their offensive might.

Theoretically, the stronger the laws you engrave in your body, the more powerful your Sacred Body of Laws would be, so if someone used the Prima-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield's laws, their power would be incredible.

Many years ago, a great genius of the Heavenly Race did that. That woman was an Archangel and had the support of the Heavenly Creator World's Law Overlords.

She was too cocky and thought that since the Prima-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield's laws were born of the clash between the two super universes, she could resist any side effect.

In the end, she became a puppet of the Eldritch Universe's Will."

The King was very wise and made it seem like he spoke to everybody when he actually intended those words for Zatiel.

John Erick informed the Neo-Demon that even a genius with the knowledge and resources of one of the Prima Universe's mightiest races was doomed to eternal servitude due to her arrogance.

Ezequiel's eyes narrowed when he heard the King's words. He understood that there would be danger in using an unorthodox path while forming his Sacred Body of Laws, but it seemed he was underestimating them.

Of course, that did not mean he had second thoughts about following the path Zatiel wanted for them. His trust in the Neo-Demon's Ancestor was absolute and would follow him regardless of what the rest of the universe said.

"I know the danger of letting a foreign ego infect your soul. I know it better than anyone else in the universe." Even though he was smiling, Zatiel remembered something very annoying as he spoke those words.

John Erick noticed the change in Zatiel's aura, and before he could continue arguing against the Neo-Demon going to the battlefield, this one resumed his speech.

"That is why I know there would be no problem for us.

I rose to might after the cataclysmic war against the Eldritch Universe, and I fell millions of years before the appearance of the Prima-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield. However, my knowledge about our eternal enemies is profound.

Unlike our universe, which has countless different races, the Eldritch Universe has only one sentient race. While there are countless branches and variations, every life form can find its origin in the Eldritch Race.

Another significant difference between the Prima Universe's life forms and the Eldritch Race is our individuality.

We are unique beings with an ego, and while we see the Prima Universe as our home and sought to protect it, instinctively seeing any alien life form with disgust, nothing forces us to that task.

The Eldritch Race is fundamentally different from us in that aspect. You can consider the Eldritch Universe as a superorganism and every eldritch life forms as a cell of that organism.

While members of the Eldritch Race have a sense of self and unique personality, they are still, at their core, an extension of the Eldritch Universe and must obey the Universe Will.

The Eldritch Universe's sole purpose is to devour, grow stronger, and then keep devouring. For that super universe, the Prima Universe and the countless life forms that inhabit it are nothing but food, and every member of the Eldritch Race has that idea engraved in their souls.

That is why peace between us, the Prima Universe's life forms, and the Eldritch Race is impossible. We either kill them, or they kill us. It is as simple as that.``

The trio of the Scientia Royal Family was shocked by the depth of Zatiel's knowledge. While they already knew most of that information thanks to their connection with the Truth of the Universe, the goal behind the Eldritch Universe's Will was new information.

Ezequiel was also surprised, and a somber expression appeared on his face as he pictured the enemy.

Zatiel could discern the thought crossing the Supreme Neo-Demon's mind, and he nodded.

"You are right to be worried. Even if our powerhouses are slightly superior in number to those of the Eldritch Universe, our individuality weakens us as a whole.

Not to mention that the Great Old Ones, the most outstanding members of the Eldritch Race, can compare with the leaders of the Prima Universe's Principal Worlds and Planes."

John Erick sighed and gave a bow toward Zatiel. It was clear now that the Neo-Demon was not unaware of the danger of the Eldritch Universe's Will.

"Teacher knowledge is truly boundless, but since you understand all that, you should understand the danger of letting the Eldritch Universe's laws infect you."

Zatiel nodded after seeing the King acknowledging his mistake and decided to ease his burden.

"That trash of the Heavenly Race fell because after the Prima-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield's laws touched her souls, an ego that sought to follow the Eldritch Universe's Will began to grow inside her.

While I find them equal to garbage, the Heavenly Race knowledge is remarkable, so they should have been aware that would happen to that genius. They possibly thought that she could fight back and maintain her personality if her soul was strong and pure enough, so they must have provided her with all kinds of divine drugs.

Those winged rats failed to understand that the new ego would be born out of her True Soul, so the mightier and purer her soul was, the stronger the personality bound to the Eldritch Universe would be.

The only way to fight a foreign will is with an even stronger will. Unfortunately, while the willpower of an individual grows with their conviction and life experiences, it is still limited by the power of their souls.

Someone with a monstrous will could suppress the new ego at most, but defeating it was not realistic."

John Erick, Dean, and Gabriel could not help but feel awe at Zatiel's wisdom and knowledge. The reason for the Heavenly Race's genius downfall was a great mystery, and while they could not be sure of the accuracy in the Neo-Demon's reasoning, they found it made perfect sense.

Unlike the wonder in the trio's gaze, a look of realization appeared on Ezequiel, as he understood why unlike the rest of the Prima Universe's life forms, he and Zatiel could engrave laws that had the Eldritch Universe's power.

The trio was confused by the carefree aura around Ezequiel. Zatiel had just explained why everybody, regardless of their willpower, would be doomed if they engrave the Prima-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield's laws.

"Things would have been much different if that Archangel could free her will from the soul's limitations and make it grow more potent than her True Soul. That way, anything born out of her soul would be crushed by a stronger will."

John Erick Rebellion's eyes widened when he heard that, and his entire body trembled for a second as an idea appeared in his mind.

"A Path of Power for the will!"

Chapter 469 - Epoch Explosion

Dean and Gabriel were shocked by the words their father just spoke. The Prima Universe's main Path of Power focused on the soul, with many different ways of following it like the Magus Path, the Titan Path, the Path of Gods, etc.

While artificial Paths of Power focused on the body existed, these were harder to practice. They required astronomical amounts of resources, but still, they were not that uncommon for great powers.

However, none of them ever heard of a Path of Power that focused on something of such an intangible and profound nature as willpower.

The first one to get his emotions under control was John Erick. He saw how Zatiel did not give details about the will's Path of Power and did not dare to question him about it.

Of course, the King would ask the Magi World's Leader about it the next time he saw it. He was not afraid about enraging Zatiel since he was sure the Neo-Demon knew Issac would learn anything the trio heard.

"Teacher, I am tasked to give an orientation course to all those who would embark on the journey toward the Prima-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield. According to your words, your knowledge about the battlefield is not that great, so I assume you also want to hear it."

Zatiel nodded to John Erick's words and signaled to carry on. He had a basic idea about the Prima-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield, but it would not hurt him to hear the King.

John Erick took a deep breath and waved his hands, making the world around them vanish.

The trio of the Royal Family and the two Neo-Demons found themselves in an endless void. Immediately, something called the attention of everybody.

Beneath them was a gargantuan black hole so immense that it extended for an immeasurable distance. Engraved in it, the Royals and Neo-Demons saw incredibly mighty and profound rune formations and magic matrices.

Zatiel had seen it many times before, but it was the first time Ezequiel saw it, and he could not help but feel an immense sense of awe and admiration for the one who built such a majestic phenomenon.

The Royals have also seen the black hole before, but it still amazed them.

"That is the Final Gate. After the great cataclysmic war, in which the Prima Universe endured terrible losses, we managed to push back the Eldritch Race back to their nightmarish universe.

Even the Law Overlords could not break the passage connecting both universes, and traveling to the Eldrich Universe to carry on the war would have meant suicide.

The only path forward was to seal the passage between the two universes.

Unfortunately, even the combined effort of the greatest Magic Creators and Runemasters of that time was not enough to repel the Great Old Ones.

It would be just a matter of time before the Eldritch Race healed their wounds and returned to give the final blow.

Knowing the bleak fate that awaited the Prima Universe, some Law Overlords who endured severe wounds during the war and whose life force was reaching their end decided to sacrifice themselves.

By collapsing their inner universes, they created a structure capable of unleashing an infinite amount of gravity, capable of crushing spacetime, laws, and matter.

Then, they wrote runic formations and magic matrices using their blood and souls, giving birth to something that defied logic and that could end the existence of even Peak Rank 9 life forms.

Thanks to those Law Overlords' powerful desire to protect their home, the structure gained another magical effect. It sucked the Origin Power from the Eldritch Universe and channeled it into the Prima Universe.

That is the story of how the Final Gate emerged. A structure that not only sealed the Eldritch Universe but also weakened it while strengthening us."

John Erick's eyes shone with immense respect, as did his sons'. Ezequiel was no different, and his heart thrived with admiration.

Law Overlords could exist forever, and even if they ended up severely harmed, they could have found a way to repair their fire of life with enough time. They had another path besides death, but they gave their lives for the Prima Universe.

Zatiel knew that those Law Overlords' sacrifices were not as simple as the King pictured it, but even he showed reverence. Regardless of the circumstances, they saved the Prima Universe.

After that respectful pause, the King continued.

"With the Final Gate sealing the tunnel between both super universes and constantly strengthening ours, the Prima Universe began to thrive.

Unfortunately, everything comes to an end, and even the most fantastic formation grows weaker after billions of years."

Following those words, the Royals and Neo-Demons saw how the enormous black hole bigger than Abyss and Baator together shivered.

It was weak at first but grew stronger until finally, a shock wave stronger than hundreds of suns going supernova at the same time appeared, and a crack formed in the Final Gate!

A dark and evil force emerged from the cracks, and when it made contact with the Prima Universe's laws and energies, a massive explosion befell.

Once the explosion's blinding light vanished, what welcomed the Royals and Neo-Demons' sight was a giant plane formed around the Final Gate.

The landmass was almost five times the diameter of the enormous black hole. It was so immense that calling it a Plane fell short, and the only proper way to refer to it was as a universe!

"According to the research done by Forefather, those tremors were caused by the strongest members of the Eldritch Race striking the Final Gate from their end.

They must have accumulated power and energy for billions of years, waiting for the right moment to strike, unleashing an attack with Rank 10 might.

Once they made a crack, they sent a stream of force containing the essence of the Eldritch Universe's origin and laws, which made contact with the Prima Universe's matrix and produced an Epoch Explosion, creating the Prima-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield."

A sense of absolute wonder appeared in the eyes of the presents. The birth of a universe, even if it was a small one, contained incredibly profound laws and truths. Anyone capable of experiencing that with their body and soul could obtain an unimaginable lucky chance.

Of course, no Rank 9 life form could resist an Epoch Explosion, no matter how small it was.

Moments after the birth of the Prima-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield, the Royals and Neo-Demons saw figures emerging from the Final Gate's border.

Just seeing those beings made them feel disgusted and have a profound desire to kill. It was clear to everybody that those were members of the Eldritch Race.

The first to appear seemed very weak and with fragile wisdom, but they flooded the Prima-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield. Every second, billions of them emerged from the gate.

Before a minute, stronger members of the Eldritch Race began to appear. However, these seem to have a more challenging time passing through the Final Gate and could not move too far away from it.

"Using the Prima-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield, the members of the Eldritch Race found a way to pass through the Final Gate. That day, an Epoch Explosion reignited the war between the two super universes!"

Chapter 470 - One Vs A Trillion

"In less than a minute, more than a trillion eldrich life forms invaded the Prima-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield."

After hearing the King's words, the Neo-Demons and Royals saw the endless waves of eldrich life forms flooding the battlefield, and soon, horrible world-size creatures began to cross the Final Gate.

The power of these enormous beings was immense, and their sole presence shattered spacetime. Despite their might, they found it hard to move away from the black hole's border.

Following the passage of these monstrous creatures, earthquakes assaulted the entire Prima-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield as something else attempted to cross the Final Gate.

It kept trying for a few seconds until it finally gave up, but not before unleashing an explosive roar.

"ROOOAAARRR!"

That roar produced a shock wave that disintegrated billions of eldrich life forms and even made the world-size monsters puke blood.

"Despite the damage inflicted in it, the Final Gate was still powerful enough to stop Eldritch Law Overlords from entering our universe, and its gravitational pull managed to anchor the most potent members of the Eldritch Race."

Apprehension appeared in the strongest members of the Eldritch Race in the Prima-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield when they saw that their Law Overlords could not pass through the Final Gate.

Despite their monstrous form, none of them lacked wisdom, and they understood what would befall them if they faced the Prima Universe's forces without their race's strongest warriors.

Unfortunately, before they could even form a plan, someone appeared above the newly created universe.

He was a middle-aged man with white hair that reached his shoulders, wearing a simple martial robe.

The moment the man appeared, every member of the Eldritch Race, from the weakest to the strongest, focused on him. Their eyes shone with killing intent and loathing and began to roar toward him.

Despite one side formed by trillions of monstrous creatures and the other being a single person, the party who felt afraid was not the man.

Coldness permeated the man's entire existence, and he looked to the trillions of eldrich life forms beneath him, even those who were millions of kilometers tall, with contempt.

Following that, a golden aura made of pure killing intent emerged from inside the man's body. It extended through the Prima-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield and pulverized the eldrich life forms in its path.

Even those Rank 8 Eldritch that managed to cross the Final Gate suffered under the golden aura's might. While the killing force did not eradicate them, it pressed their immense bodies into the ground.

When the man saw the Rank 8 Eldritch trying to fight back, his eyes glowed before every bit of golden killing aura that expanded for billions of kilometers converged into his right hand.

He then extended his hand forward, making golden beams bigger than the world-size eldrich life forms descend from the sky.

Those Rank 8 Eldritch were immensely powerful and could resist the blast of a supernova and the pressure of a black hole, but those golden beams destroyed them to an atomic level.

As they saw that man crushing the endless waves of eldrich life forms and erase those gargantuan Rank 8 Eldritch with such ease, the Royals' eyes shone with reverence and pride.

Zatiel detected the emotions permeating the trio's hearts and knew the origin of their pride. He stared at the Supreme Neo-Demon, who was a little confused by the trio's gaze before explaining.

"That man is the Truth of the Universe, the creator of the Magi Path, the Rank 9 Magus, Issac Verum."

Ezequiel's eyes narrowed when he heard that, and now he understood the Royals' gaze. That man capable of killing trillions of life forms in less than a minute was their Ancestor.

"Hahaha, that is right, that mighty man is our Forefather! He had always been paying attention to the Final Gate, so he was able to arrive shortly after the Epoch Explosion despite the immense distance.

The Truth of the Universe butchered those disgusting Eldritch Race's warriors before they could establish a stronghold capable of assisting their Rank 8 life forms to fight Law Overlords.

Of course, if the Rank 9 Eldritch had managed to pass through the Final Gate, things would have been different.

Luckily, while they were powerful enough to harm the Final Gate and stopped it from stealing their universe's Origin Power, they failed to do sufficient damage to allow Law Overlords to pass through it."

The image beneath them changed, and they saw the Prima-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield again flooded with life forms. Nevertheless, this time they were members of the Prima Universe who were recollecting resources and items from this new land.

Surrounding the Final Gate, there were all sorts of fortifications filled with Beings of Laws. Hundreds of Rank 7 life forms defended its perimeter along with several Rank 8, and there was even a Law Overlord above the massive black hole.

The Beings of Laws constantly killed the endless hordes of eldritch life forms who crossed the final gate. They were fragile and could not resist the crushing pressure of these mighty beings, but no matter what, they never stopped appearing.

"Despite its initial purpose being a way for members of the Eldritch Race to enter our universe, the Prima-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield was filled with all kinds of lucky chances and fortunes that help us greatly.

Flora and fauna born of the clash between the laws of two super universes were divine panaceas that could assist even Law Overlords' cultivation.

However, the Eldritch Universe's threat did not vanish despite the catastrophic failure of their first incursion. They kept sending billions after billions of weak life forms through the Final Gate, constantly weakening it.

Finally, after several millions of years of endless waves, the weak eldritch life forms stopped crossing the Final Gate."

When the eldritch life forms suspended their endless march, everybody understood that something terrible would happen. The next second, from the black hole, nine roars emerged simultaneously.

The power in them was so immense that it sent the Law Overlord flying away and severely harmed the Rank 8 life forms. As for those at Rank 7 near the Final Gate, the roars erased their souls and bodies from existence!