

Abyssal 471

Chapter 471 - Black Sun Vs Astral Chaos

A Rank 7 life form could resist a direct hit from a meteorite and end up with no injuries at all, and even if a tremendous force shattered their bodies, the inner world containing their soul was much more resilient.

To kill a new Being of Laws, one would need to be at least at the peak of Rank 7.

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Those roars had to cross the Final Gate, and yet their power was more than enough to erase those Rank 7 life forms from existence. Its power extended through the entire Prima-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield. If it weren't for the quick response of the Law Overlords, hundreds of millions of Prima Universe's geniuses would have perished.

After the roar, nine individuals appeared around the Final Gate. Among them, there was a titanic man with a body larger than a High World, a woman surrounded by lightning storms that expanded for hundreds of millions of kilometers, and a massive black dragon with a crown composed of moon-sized fireballs.

In that group, the Royals and Neo-Demons also saw the Magi World's Leader.

These nine individuals were the Prima Universe's strongest force, the nine leaders of the Principal Worlds and Planes of the universe.

Each of them had a power capable of twisting existence and making their wills and thoughts a reality.

"After those roars reached the Prima-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield, the nine Primarchs manifested themselves. Unlike the first incursion, we were prepared.

Thanks to the Final Gate pouring Origin Power into the Prima Universe for billions of years and the lucky chances and resources of the Prima-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield, we were more than ready to face the Eldritch Race.

Unfortunately, the Eldritch Universe's plan was different."

While the roars could send Law Overlords flying away, the Primarchs resisted the shock waves without a problem, but what happened next changed everything.

The roars began to blend with the Prima-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield, and the Primarchs saw how a Crystal Wall began to manifest itself!

The Magi World's Leader's eyes widened, and the next second, his energy exploded as he used his control over the laws to stop the changes in the Prima-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield.

When the rest of the Primarchs saw the reactions of the Truth of the Universe, they understood something was wrong, and immediately, a look of realization appeared on their faces.

Just like Issac, they used their power to fight back the force in the roars. Sadly, while their power could equal the one on the enemy's side, the Eldritch's actions helped the Prima-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield's evolutions, so they face no resistance from the universe, while the Primarchs did.

Despite the Primarchs' best efforts, a Crystal Wall covering the entire Prima-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield appeared.

The Crystal Wall expelled the Primarchs from the battlefield, and despite their immense power, there was nothing they could do about it.

"According to Forefather's research, that roar came from the Great Old Ones and contained some of their core essences. That must have weakened them significantly, but thanks to that, a Crystal Wall that stopped Law Overlords from entering the Prima-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield appeared.

The Crystal Wall's power and laws changed according to how close it was to the universe's center."

Zatiel and Ezequiel saw how the? Crystal Wall divided the Prima-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield into three rings.

"The ring farther away from the universe center is known as the Earth Ring and only allows life forms beneath Rank 7. The one in the middle is known as the Sky Ring and has a power limit of Rank 8. The one surrounding the Final Gate is known as the Void Ring and allows anyone beneath Rank 9.

Those limitations affect both Prima Universe's life forms and Eldritch Universe's life forms equally. Still, since the Final Gate anchored the member of the Eldritch Race according to their power, the power of the Crystal Wall did not make a difference for them."

With the Crystal Wall protecting them from the Prima Universe's Law Overlords, the Eldritch Universe's forces could finally start their second incursion.

The Royals and Neo-Demons saw how the Prima-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield did honor its name. Millions of life and death battles flooded every corner of this universe.

Geniuses from both sides killed each other. The Prima Universe's life forms to obtain higher resources and secure lucky chances, while the members of the Eldritch Race did it to fulfill their universe's goal.

Even the Void Ring, where only Rank 8 life forms would dare to enter, had hundreds of life and death fights occurring constantly.

A veil obscured most of the battles occurring in the Void Ring, but the illusion showed one to the Neo-Demons. In it, a handsome man with black hair, blue irises, and red tattoos covering his body fought against multiple gargantuan eldritch monsters.

Zatiel and Ezequiel both recognized the man. He was the second strongest member of the Magi World and creator of the Aeternum Empire, Ivar the Flawless.

A blooming rose formed around Ivar. It had eighty-one petals, all of them composed of an unquantifiable amount of runes and a red force capable of world-ending might.

An eldritch monster that resembled a giant ball of dark metal with hundreds of arms released a torrent of punches against Ivar.

Each of those blows was so fast that they ignored spacetime and seemed capable of shattering a Low World. However, the rose around Ivar disintegrated the flesh of the Rank 8 Eldritch and used it to enhance itself.

By the time those mangled fists reached the center of the rose, their power was so tiny that the Magus did not even bother to block them.

Ivar's response to the barrage of punches was a single blow with his right hand. A shock wave fired from that fist and engulfed the gargantuan Rank 8 Eldritch, disintegrating his energy, body, and soul.

The other eldritch monsters around the Flawless were shocked by that strength. While their comrade could still come back to life, his power would be severely weakened and would need many years and an immense amount of resources to heal.

Thanks to his Omega Law, Ivar could control Astral Chaos, one of the most ancient forces in the universe. A mere wisp could shatter a star, and its weight could crush black holes!

Astral Chaos would pulverize energy and, as the precursor of all matter, flesh and blood could only disintegrate and serve as nourishment. With eighty-one petals composed of such an overpowering force, what could harm him?

Ivar stared at the rest of the eldritch monsters around him with contempt and killing intent. As he was about to end them just like he did with their friend, a solemn expression appeared on his face, and he looked ahead.

The next second, right where the Flawless' black eyes were aiming, a humanoid creature with an octopus-like head, draconic claws on his hands and feet, petrous skin, and massive wings appeared.

Unlike the other eldritch monsters with gargantuan bodies, this one was barely fifty meters tall, but his power was in a completely different league.

Ivar ignored the rest of the Rank 8 Eldritch and put his complete focus on the new enemy. He took a deep breath, and as he exhaled, his power exploded.

The petals of Astral Chaos ignited, and the Magus' red tattoos glowed as an immense amount of primeval force fueled his flesh.

A black sun appeared around the new Rank 8 Eldritch, and dark lines appeared in his skin as fire merged into his bloodstream.

Both supreme geniuses from enemy universes flashed forward, and when their fists clashed against each other, reality shattered!

Chapter 472 - Red Sun

When Zatiel saw how everything shattered around the duo's collision, his eyes narrowed, and a profound light appeared in them.

"The Prima-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield's Crystal Wall doesn't measure battle power, only cultivation, right?"

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John Erick was surprised when he heard that. He was curious about how Zatiel knew it but limited himself to nod.

The Neo-Demon only glanced at the King before focusing again on the Flawless and the Rank 8 Eldritch's battle.

Those cracks formed by their fists collision were not as simple as space breaking.

Thanks to his knowledge, Zatiel could see that what they were breaking was the Prima-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield's matrix!

They were literally shattering reality, a power only Law Overlords could display. That meant that while the Void Ring did not allow Rank 9 life forms in it, as long as your cultivation did not surpass Rank 8, no matter your battle power, you could remain inside the battlefield.

The shock wave pushed both Ivar and the eldrich monster back, and while neither of them seemed hurt, a trail of blood appeared in the corner of the Magus' mouth.

When it came to offensive power, both Ivar and the eldrich monster were at the same level, but the Flawless' physical defenses were inferior.

"Unlike the Prima Universe's True Soul Path of Power, which focuses on the soul force, inner universe, and laws, the Eldritch Universe's primary path of power is known as True Self and concentrates on bodily strength, endurance, and regeneration capacities.

Unfortunately, while their domain over the soul and soul force is limited, the True Self Path of Power also grants monstrous spiritual defenses."

Ezequiel's eyes widened when he heard that. The True Self resembled the True Doomsday Body in its core purpose of developing physical might.

However, Neo-Demons obtained their monstrous spiritual defenses thanks to their True Will. The fact there was a Path of Power capable of displaying the power of both the golden humanoid and black humanoid was shocking.

Zatiel detected the expression on the Supreme Neo-Demon's face, but his eyes did not leave the fight between Ivar and the Rank 8 Eldritch.

Despite the wounds forming in his body, Ivar did not diminish his drive at all and kept fighting a melee battle against the eldrich monster.

They both moved with a shocking speed, leaving trails of red force that crushed everything and black fire that incinerated anything.

In less than a minute, a domain of five hundred million kilometers of Astral Chaos and black fire formed around Ivar and the eldrich monster.

Most Beyond the Shackles' existences could not get close to the duo as an insuperable weight would crush their bodies and overwhelming heat burn their souls.

Even Beyond Redemption Stage's powerhouses would find it hard to interfere in their battle. Both Ivar and the Rank 8 Eldritch showed the power that put them on equal grounds to Law Overlords!

Rank 8 life forms of both sides appeared around the black and red domain formed by the two supreme geniuses' battle. Neither of them acted and waited to see the fight's winner while keeping the other side in line.

As the fight carried on, large wounds appeared on the eldritch monster, but Ivar's situation was even worse.

Suddenly, the flaming red rose trembled, and for an instant, its form became unstable. The Rank 8 Eldritch did not lose the chance and unleashed a double fist strike against Ivar, generating a black supernova that consumed the Magus.

Dark flames covered everybody's vision, and when they finally saw the duo again, everybody was shocked.

The Rank 8 Eldritch had an Astral Chaos spear piercing his stomach, and he puked mouthfuls of green blood.

Unfortunately for the Prima Universe' side, Ivar's wounds were much worse. Most of his body was charred, his energy was in disarray, and his soul force was weakening at an accelerated rate.

The eldritch monster removed the spear from his body and stared at the Magus with a disgusting smile. While Ivar's counterattack stopped him from carrying on his barrage, that black supernova provoked immense damage.

"Hahaha, puny prima life form, you are resilient, but there is no way members of a universe whose purpose is to serve as food can fight against me, Adsertor the Black Star, a High Priest of the Great Old Ones!"

The Rank 8' life forms of the Eldritch Universe began to roar after their High Priest spoke those words. Their fighting spirit was thriving while the one in the Prima Universe's side crumbled.

Ivar the Flawless was one of the Prima Universe's greatest geniuses. If even he could not equal an Eldritch Universe's champions, then their future on the battlefield was bleak.

The Beyond the Shackles existences from the Prima Universe were preparing to assist Ivar and pull back. Even if he lost the battle, the High Priest's power was not high enough to stop the Flawless from escaping.

However, unlike what everybody expected, Ivar did not run away. The man who stated he would erase the Path of Gods stared at his enemy with eyes full of killing intent and willpower.

"With my True Soul as the hand and my Omega Law as the weapon, I revert reality to absolute Primeval Chaos!"

As Ivar spoke those powerful words, the Astral Chaos' rose around him shattered before reforming into a red sun.

The moment this heavenly body appeared, time froze in the Void Ring for a fraction of a second, and even those mighty Beyond Shackles existences who had created Omega Laws were affected!

Adsertor the Black Star's eyes widened, and utter disbelief appeared in his face as he felt the power of the man he thought defeated growing exponentially.

The red runes that covered Ivar's skin changed, transforming into a magic matrix that resembled vein-like lines reaching every corner of his body, even his eyes.

Ivar resembled a sacred entity inside that red sun. The heavenly body was less than thirty meters in diameter, but all matter, law, energy, and spiritual force in its range was under the Magus' control.

Inside the red sun, the Flawless was omnipotent and omnipresent, a true perfect existence!

"Astral Chaos Omega Law Final Form: Red Primeval Sun!"

Chapter 473 - The Dark Tower

When Zatiel saw that every force and law inside the red sun fell under Ivar's control, he felt a sense of admiration that came from the core of his soul.

The Neo-Demon's Ancestor glanced at the man by his side before focusing back on the illusion with a wide smile.

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'It seems that other than Ezequiel, there are still people who can amaze me. His destiny did not just maintain its momentum from when he took the World Tree's test. It advanced to the next level and can compare with that of the Incarnation of Death and Destruction. What an amazing man!'

Zatiel was ninety-nine percent sure that the man who once took the Number 3 position in the Prima Universe's Champions Ranking and used the title of Astral Faith Destroyer was no other than Ivar the Flawless!

Before Adsertor the Black Star could even comprehend the power of his enemy, Ivar was already in front of him.

The Flawless struck the Rank 8 Eldritch's chest, obliterating anything he touched and sending the eldritch monster flying away while puking blood.

Shock filled the heart of everyone who saw the Flawless' unbelievable physical might. It was not just his offensive power, the one that grew exponentially. The Magus' speed also reached a level that even Beyond the Shackles' life forms found it hard to follow.

However, that overwhelming strength did not come without repercussions. Cracks appeared in Ivar's right arm after throwing that punch.

It seemed that the Red Primeval Sun allowed Ivar to unleash a power that went beyond what his body could handle.

The Flawless did not even glance at his wounds before vanishing and reappearing right behind Adsertor.

Before the pitiful Rank 8 Eldritch could regain control over his body, Ivar's left fist struck his back, shattering the spine.

Adsertor's body flashed from one way to the other as blows with the power to shatter reality landed on him from every direction.

Finally, a downward kick capable of cutting a High World in half obliterated Adsertor's body.

Once Ivar annihilated his physical form, the Eldritch's True Self escaped. It was full of cracks denoting its damaged state, but the speed it reached was even higher than that of the Magus.

Ivar's body was full of cracks, and it seemed it would crumble at any moment, but his aura and might were absolute.

The rest of the eldritch monsters were at a loss on what to do. A man from a universe they considered nothing but food beat a High Priest of the Great Old Ones to a pulp in front of their eyes.

Unfortunately, they did not have time to think since a red sun appeared between them the next instant.

Those gargantuan eldritch monsters trembled when they saw the man among them. They were like sheep in front of a world-ending beast.

Ivar did not bother to look at them. He clasped his hands, and then the Red Primeval Sun went supernova!

A blast of the highest quality Astral Chaos consumed the gargantuan eldritch monster.

The attack annihilated most of the eldritch monsters in both body and soul, with only those at the last stage of Rank 8 being able to run away with severe injuries.

That was the last scene from the battle that the illusion showed. Next, they saw how four great fortresses appeared above the Prima-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield.

"Unfortunately, while the Primarchs could make their differences aside when it comes to fighting the Great Old Ones, now that the battle between both universes became a war of attrition, alliances appeared."

Zatiel was not surprised by the division between the Prima Universe's forces.

There were hostilities between races like Titans and Leviathans and enmities between Primarchs like the Magus World's Leader and the Immortal Plane's Leader.

Not to mention the evil races like the Mind Rulers, who no one would trust, and the Heavenly Race, whose xenophobia made it impossible to work with any other race.

"Our alliance that includes the Titan and Dragon Race is named in honor to the fortress we use as headquarters, the Dark Tower."

The illusion concentrated in an immense dark tower with a majestic structure, magic matrices, and rune formations that fell second only to the Final Gate.

Zatiel did not doubt that this Dark Tower could allow Beyond the Shackles existences to face Law Overlords and mighty ones like Ivar to equal Primarchs.

"The Prima-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield's laws hinder our senses and the consciousness' scanning power. Due to that restriction, it's not uncommon for geniuses to die under sneak attacks and ambushes.

Creatures born on the battlefield are known as Battle Monsters, unintelligent beasts that only know how to follow their instincts and are even worse than demons.

Battlefield's fauna, while extremely helpful, is also hazardous, and some of them are powerful enough to create death zones.

Unless they are in a mission recollecting resources or attacking a stronghold from the Eldritch Race, most warriors prefer to remain in the Dark Tower rather than in the fortresses built inside the rings."

After that summary, John Erick Rebellion sent two golden spheres the size of drops of blood to the duo.

Zatiel inspected it with his Rebirth Eye, and after detecting nothing dangerous, it let it touch his hand. Immediately the golden sphere transformed into a tattoo with the form of the Dark Tower.

Ezequiel did the same, and the aura he felt in the tattoo was the same coming from the Magi World when he channeled World Strength.

"Those tattoos will show your status as members of the Dark Tower Alliance.

The tattoo will grant you access to a map of the Earth Ring, basic information about the battlefield and the alliances, and the ability to send messages directly to the Dark Tower's command center."

Zatiel focused on the Dark Tower's tattoo and found a significant amount of information at his disposal. He left a wisp of his consciousness in it before staring at John Erick and signaling to continue.

"There are several rules we must follow inside the Prima-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield, and they are all detailed within the information of the tower's tattoo.

However, there are two core rules that all Primarchs decided to enforce.

First, during an incursion against the Eldritch Race's forces, Primarchs will not tolerate battles between members of the Prima Universe.

Second, the presence of Gods, demons, and devils is forbidden into the battlefield.

Anyone who breaks those rules would be hunted down by the Primarchs and have their souls tortured for all eternity!"

John Erick adopted a grave attitude when he mentioned the core rules. He knew Zatiel's nature and how he would kill anyone who bothered him, regardless of their background.

Zatiel had nothing to say against those rules as they made perfect sense.

It would be impossible to completely stop the infighting between the Prima Universe's life forms. Nevertheless, forcing them to put their grudges aside when facing the Eldritch Race was necessary if they wanted a chance against them inside the battlefield.

The second core rule was the one that really drew Zatiel's attention.

'Forbidding the followers of the Path of Gods from interacting with the Eldritch Race makes sense, but the fact they are also blocking demons and devils from entering the battlefield means that the Primarchs are aware of some of the secrets behind the origin of Baator and Abyss. Interesting, it seems that they have been working hard during my slumber.'

Chapter 474 - Reaching The Dark Tower

"Thanks for the summary. It filled some gaps I had about the Prima-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield. If that is everything, we should get going. I am not fond of losing time."

Zatiel was tired of not enhancing his cultivation and wanted nothing more than to enter the battlefield and began to engrave laws that stood higher than those of the Prima Universe.

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"Teacher, before you enter the Dark Tower, I advise you to hide your identity and modify the cultivation level you show to others. Also, I must warn you that the two other main factions of the alliance are not very fond of bloodline users."

Due to the corrupted Archangel's fate, it was very odd to see anyone beneath Peak Rank 5 in the Prima-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield.

John Erick's suggestion aimed to diminish the level of scrutiny the duo would receive and avoid answering people why he let life forms at the 1st Engraving Stage travel to the Dark Tower.

The Neo-Demons glanced at each other and nodded before changing their appearance, life aura, soul aura, and soul force. Neither of them cared about fame, so it did not matter if their feats against the Eldritch Race remained in the dark.

Zatiel's eyes lost their marvelous light and resembled those of a blind man. His face lost its handsomeness and became rather average, and thick flaming darkness covered his mighty wings.

Ezequiel also changed his appearance into an ordinary man, with his white hair turning red.

The changes in the duo were merely aesthetic. A shift in their physical structure would hinder their battle power, so their mighty bodies with perfectly balanced musculature remained the same.

Of course, physical appearance was the less important factor to recognize an individuals' identity. Powerful life forms could adopt whatever shape they wanted.

Both Neo-Demons knew that very well, so once they finished with the outer aspect, they began to change their soul aura, soul force, and life aura.

Zatiel's dominion over the soul was superb, and he already had Life Essence, so hiding the core of his identity was pretty easy.

Ezequiel had granular control over his body at a cellular level, so changing his life aura did not require much effort. Thanks to the Nether Spirit Avatar, his dominion over the soul was very high.

In less than a minute, both had transformed into entirely different people.

The King was surprised by how easy the duo was able to change their identities. He examined them with his consciousness and found nothing wrong.

If John Erick would forcefully penetrate the duo's magical defenses and pierce into their Inner Law Dimensions, he may find something. Still, anyone who did that would be an enemy, and the Neo-Demons would need no excuse to kill them.

Neither Zatiel nor Ezequiel hid their bloodline force. It would manifest itself whenever they fought, so it would be a waste of time to cover it.

"Both Dean and Gabriel will escort you to the Dark Tower and help you secure living accommodations."

"There is no need for that. With the Dark Tower's tattoo information, we will be more than able to handle things on our own."

"There is no problem for us, Lord Daybreak. We were going to the Prima-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield to continue our training either way." Gabriel spoke respectfully toward the Neo-Demon, and Dean immediately agreed with his brother's words.

While developing a connection with ancient and powerful entities was dangerous, there were also gains, and the Royal brothers were willing to face any challenge to enhance their destinies.

Seeing the duo's respectful stance, Zatiel found no reason to deny their help and decided to travel with them.

With everything handled, John Erick said goodbye to Zatiel and Ezequiel before vanishing. The King was ready to enter a long session of secluded training until his Animax Soul Runemaster's abilities reached Peak Rank 6.

He would then ask for Zatiel's help to solve his doubts and obtain the final push toward Rank 7. That would be the day he would finally perform his ascension and become equal to the Prima Universe's laws.

Gabriel waved his hand and teleported the group to a hidden chamber beneath the Scientia Kingdom's capital with an impressive World Gate.

When Zatiel saw it, he was sure the World Gate was not ordinary and must be at least a Rank 9 Artifact.

'It made sense. The battlefield is at the Prima Universe's edge, and the distance is so much that even Law Overlords would find it hard to reach it quickly. A World Gate capable of teleporting us to the Dark Tower is bound to be special.'

Zatiel, Ezequiel, Dean, and Gabriel went through the World Gate, and the next second, they found themselves traveling within a multicolored beam at an incredible speed.

They moved so fast that they could not perceive anything around them. It wasn't until an hour after the group started their journey that they finally saw a white light ahead of them.

A moment of blindness affected the group after going through the white light, and once they regained their sight, they saw a majestic hall that extended beyond what their eyes could see.

It shined with white light, and rather than a floor, it seemed fitter to call it a plane. There were hundreds of buildings in this place, each more than a thousand kilometers tall. Some housed people, but others resembled stores, and there were even special training grounds.

Countless youths moved through this place. Each of them had a vibrant life force and extremely pure soul force. No one who gained access to the Dark Tower was common. The battle power of each of them surpassed their cultivation level.

According to the Dark Tower's tattoo, this was the Chrysalid Floor, the one meant for life forms beneath Rank 7.

The Dark Tower had four floors. The first one was the Chrysalid Floor, the second the Undying Floor, the third the Eternal Floor, and the highest one that held Law Overlords was the Endless Floor.

While no rules stopped a group from moving from one floor to the other, higher-ranking life forms disdained to meddle with weak ones, and the weak could not withstand the spiritual pressure of the strong.

Zatiel and Ezequiel noticed how people began to focus on them. However, soon they realized that the subject of their attention was the Crown Prince.

Chapter 475 - Conflict

"Please, follow me." Dean ignored the geniuses and flew ahead with Gabriel and the Neo-Demons.

Neither Zatiel nor Ezequiel cared about the opinion of people they had never met and whose identities they could not even bother to remember. Nevertheless, it would be a lie to say they were not curious about the reason behind Dean's fame.

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"Brother is famous within the Dark Tower Alliance. He established a Tier 2 Stronghold within the Earth Ring and gained the title of Sun Slayer after completing the 3rd Level of the Eldritch Slayer Tower."

None of the terms Gabriel mentioned were foreign for the Neo-Demon. They were all detailed within the Dark Tower's tattoo's information.

The stronghold tiers within the Earth Ring are a way to determine their power.

Tier 1 is the strongest, and the leader is usually a Soul Law Domain existence whose strength reached Rank 7. They contain or are near sources of valuable cultivation materials.

Usually, Tier 1 Strongholds are surrounded by those at Tier 2 and 3. The first can stand their ground alone, unlike the latter that needed constant help and protection.

While it was impressive that Dean created a Tier 2 Stronghold despite his young age and cultivation, what called the Neo-Demons' attention was the Sun Slayer's title.

Since all the Dark Tower Alliance members are geniuses whose battle power is higher than their cultivation, the Primarchs decided to make a testing ground to fight Eldritch Phantoms and prove their true strength.

That is how the Eldritch Slayer Tower came to be. The 1st Level contained an Eldritch Phantom at the Peak Hollow Sun Domain Stage, the second one at the Peak Primary Hollow Sun Domain Stage, and so on.

Primarchs modified the laws inside the Eldritch Slayer Tower so any damage taken inside would be reverted once you leave, allowing geniuses to employ suicide methods they would only use in life and death battles.

Once any member of the Dark Tower Alliance reached Rank 6, they would immediately enter the Eldritch Slayer Tower to obtain a Slayer Title.

Star Slayers can kill Eldritch Phantoms at the Peak Hollow Sun Domain Stage right after reaching Rank 6. Most of the geniuses in the Dark Tower Alliance enter this category. Those who are not able to obtain this title are considered burdens within the Prima-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield.

Moon Slayers can finish the 2nd Level of the Eldritch Slayer Tower. Around five percent of the geniuses can obtain that title. Their talent and potential would allow them to reach Rank 7 without a problem.

Sun Slayer is the highest title. To obtain it, you must be a life form at the Early Hollow Sun Domain Stage and kill an Eldritch Phantom at the Peak Supernova Domain Stage.

Both Zatiel and Ezequiel could unleash battle powers at the Peak Hollow Sun Domain Stage thanks to their bloodlines, Omega Laws, and Animax Soul Runes. But to cross into the Primary Sun Domain Stage, they had to use the help of their unique partners, and even then, they had a hard time remaining at that level.

The higher the cultivation, the harder it was to jump levels in battle power.

Anyone capable of killing a Peak Rank 6 life form with a cultivation at the bottom of Rank 6 carried a destiny that had a slight chance of surpassing the Prima Universe's laws.

Less than 0,1% of all the members that have entered the Dark Tower Alliance in the millions of years of its existence have obtained the Sun Slayer's title.

"Impressive." Zatiel found the Crown Prince's strength worthy of praise.

If he could kill a Peak Supernova Domain Stage Eldritch Phantom, it meant that his battle power reached Half Step Rank 7 the moment he became Rank 6 life form.

While inferior to his and Ezequiel's, Dean's talent equaled that of the Sky Breakers. If the Neo-Demon was not wrong, it was higher than that of John Erick.

Of course, a talent capable of achieving Beyond the Shackles' cultivation could not amaze Zatiel. What truly drew his respect was Dean's temperament.

Despite his strength and potential, the Neo-Demon felt an insatiable thirst inside the Crown Prince. No matter how high his talent and destiny became, Dean Rebellion always strived for more.

'If his background weren't so complicated, I would be tempted to make him a Neo-Demon. It will not be too late in a few more years. Let's wait and see.'

The group flew toward some monumental buildings with powerful rune formations and magic matrices carved in their walls that increased the density of Origin Power to the point it almost reached a liquid state.

In a High World, this type of structure would generate great wars, but inside the Dark Tower, they were simple residences that anyone could use.

Zatiel and the others were about to reach the dwellings when suddenly, Ezequiel stopped his advance and turned to the distance while a wisp of killing intent appeared in his eyes.

Dean, Gabriel, and Zatiel frowned when they noticed a group approaching them and felt animosity in their auras.

They were five, three men and two women, all with a thriving life force and immense physical power. The way their soul force penetrated their flesh and their bloodline power depicted them as members of the Titan Race.

The men were five meters tall, while the women were four. Titans usually have gargantuan bodies, but unless they are in a fight, they keep it hidden. Not to mention most pure-blooded Titans have a compression talent, allowing them to increase their might while shrinking their bodies.

"Tksar, what do you want?" Dean adopted an overbearing attitude when the Titans appeared in front of them. It was clear that they wanted trouble, so he found no reason to be kind.

A handsome young man with silver hair, impressive musculature, and a red tattoo covering his forehead frowned after hearing the Crown Prince's words.

The silver-haired youth led the Titan group, and his aura was prideful and aloof, but his attitude became calmer when he witnessed Dean's domineering stance.

'His name is Tksar Onmel. A Moon Slayer and Dawn Titan. His cultivation is higher than my brother's, so their battle power is similar.' The Neo-Demons heard Gabriel's voice and got a better picture of the man leading the Titan group.

Despite feeling annoyed by how Dean spoke to him, Tksar did not lose his composure and gave a slight bow to the Crown Prince before focusing on Ezequiel. The Dawn Titan did not even bother to glance at Zatiel and Gabriel.

"Magus, why do I felt my race Law Bloodline's inside you." Tksar's voice was cold, and he did not bother to hide his killing intent.

Zatiel's eye narrowed when he heard Tksar's words. Neither he nor Ezequiel bothered to hide their bloodline power, but that did not mean they revealed their nature.

Most people would only recognize them as bloodline users, but that is all. Unfortunately, the Dawn Titan's bloodline must have resonated with Ezequiel's.

Of course, Tksar had things backward. He thought Ezequiel had a weaker version of his bloodline when the truth was that his Dawn Titan Bloodline was an inferior version of the Supreme Neo-Demon's Primordial Bloodline.

Ezequiel returned the Dawn Titan's cold and killing stare while remaining silent. He felt no need to explain himself to the man.

In Tksar's mind, Ezequiel was a thief that must have used underhanded methods to obtain his race's bloodline, so when this one ignored his words, the Dawn Titan's heart burst with rage.

Chapter 476 - Omega Seed

Seeing contempt in the eyes of someone he considered a disgusting thief enraged the prideful Tksar. His aura exploded, and behind him, the gargantuan phantom of a humanoid with skin made of volcanic rock emerged.

A heatwave blasted out from the Dawn Titan's body, and the rune on his forehead began to glow as a magma-like substance filled Tksar's blood vessels.

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The Dawn Titan's heat would be enough to distort space and time within a High World, but the Dark Tower was a structure meant to resist Primarchs, so he made absolutely no damage to his surroundings.

Tksar did not care that his power did nothing to the Dark Tower since his goal was the red-haired man in front of him.

Both Neo-Demons were affected by the heatwave and felt their skin burning. While they were ultimate geniuses by any standard, Tksar was a Dawn Titan at Early Primary Sun Domain Stage, and his battle power reached Peak Rank 6. There was no way they could face him.

Nevertheless, neither Zatiel nor Ezequiel were worried about the Dawn Titan. There was no fighting allowed within the Dark Tower. And even if there was no such rule protecting them, they were not alone.

When Tksar unleashed his power, Dean's eyes became cold, and everything around him collapsed as a black hole materialized. The Crown Prince released a force that sought to devour, disintegrate, and unify everything and anything!

Zatiel's eyes narrowed when he saw the black hole, and he was now one hundred percent sure that Dean Rebellion had trained the Absolute Unity Omega Law.

Dean's cultivation may be at the Late Hollow Sun Domain Stage, but the moment he unleashed the power of the Absolute Unity Omega Law, his aura skyrocketed, and a destructive force pushed Tksar's heat force back.

The Dawn Titan was surprised by Dean's reaction. He did not think the Crown Prince's response would be so direct and overbearing.

Tksar's eyes glowed as the power of the heat force grew more potent, allowing him to equal Dean's destructive force.

A dark and destructive force began to fight another red and full of burning power. The clash between them drew the attention of the geniuses within the Chrysalid Floor.

Both forces maintained a balance for a few moments until an annoyed expression appeared on Dean's face.

"AHHHH!" The Crown Prince unleashed a monstrous roar as dark lines appeared on his skin, and red light filled his eyes.

Dean Rebellion's aura became cold and absolute as if he was an entity that stood above all existence. He raised his right hand and pointed it in Tksar's direction.

"Desolation Path: Thearch Obliteration Burst!"

Fear appeared in the Dawn Titan's eyes when he heard those words and saw the black hole freeze. Before he could do anything, an immense amount of power concentrated in Dean's hand, and the next instant, a repulsive force blasted out from it.

Tksar's heat force opposed no resistance to this repulsive force, and it appeared this power would not stop until obliterating everything in its path.

Surprise appeared in the Neo-Demons' Ancestor when he saw the ability Dean had just unleashed.

'His All-Devouring Domain is already capable of affecting the three aspects of existence, energy, soul, and body. He reached the Omega Seed level in the Absolute Unity Beyond Prime Art before becoming a Being of Laws. Amazing!'

When it comes to his centers of power and the laws, Dean could be considered a great genius, but it was still not enough to draw the attention of Law Overlords. However, Zatiel was sure that the Crown Prince's talent regarding the Absolute Unity Omega Law was second only to his'.

A profound light appeared in Zatiel's eyes as he thought of the mystery behind the Crown Prince's talent.

Tksar, on the other hand, was utterly shocked by Dean's attack. He was trying to prove Ezequiel and pressure him into compliance but never thought the Crown Prince's response would be so brutal.

As the Dawn Titan thought of a way to resist the monstrous repulsive power, a force halted time within the Chrysalid Floor. It neutralized Dean's attack before subduing both the Magus and the Dawn Titan's energy.

"No fighting allowed within the Dark Tower." The voice and the force it accompanied disappeared after neutralizing the situation.

Dean was not surprised. While showing off their power did not provoke a reaction, the Dark Tower's Spirit would enforce the rules the Primarchs established, acting the moment a real fight started.

"Dean Rebellion, you dare!" Tksar's face was red with rage and embarrassment. That last attack would have severely harmed him if the Dark Tower's Spirit did not neutralize it.

"Hmph, I will annihilate those who think they can harm someone related in any way to my Scientia Kingdom. I don't give a shit about their background." The Crown Prince's voice was not loud, but everybody in a radius of one thousand kilometers could hear it.

Dean respected Zatiel and Ezequiel, but the true reason behind his overbearing actions was his dogma.

Engraved in the deepest part of his soul was the belief that he should protect everything connected to the Scientia Kingdom and slay anyone who dared to threaten his home.

The resolution and determination in Dean's voice frightened the Dawn Titan. Tksar was sure that if he kept pushing things, he would become a target of the Crown Prince.

Unfortunately for Tksar, if he backed down now, his reputation would take a heavy blow, especially with all the geniuses looking at him right now.

"Lord Tksar, you should let me handle this thief so he doesn't spread lies about you using your higher cultivation to bully the weak and young." One of the Titans spoke with a rightful tone and took a step forward.

The man had blue hair and a sharp aura, and although his bloodline was inferior to Tksar's, it was still a Law Bloodline. His soul force put him at the peak of Rank 5, the same Ezequiel and Zatiel displayed.

When Tksar heard his comrade's words, he smiled and adopted a magnanimous expression before taking a step back.

The Titans were wise. Now that a Rank 5 life form took the lead, it would affect Dean's standing if he still chose to interfere.

Dean Rebellion's aura did not calm at all when the Rank 5 Titan acted. He would not back down just to protect the image others had of him.

'It is ok, let the monkey speak. We could have some fun.' The Crown Prince heard Zatiel's voice in his mind, and after a moment, he nodded and took a step back.

When he saw Dean pulling back, the blue-haired Titan smiled and focused on Ezequiel.

"Thief, I am Hirko, a proud member of the great Titan Race. For Lord Tksar to react to your bloodline, it means that it must have originated from one above the Emperor level."

Although he spoke those words to Ezequiel, Hirko's real target was the geniuses watching them from afar. Just like he expected, once he said those words, angry stares converged on the Supreme Neo-Demon.

It was impossible for all the Titan or Dragon Race members to like each other, but the relationship between those who carried their race's Law Bloodline was much more profound.

In their minds, Ezequiel obtained his bloodline by stealing the destiny of a genius member of the Titan Race. Something any race with a Law Bloodline would find detestable.

Hirko's smile grew wider and carried on.

"Thief, you and I are at the same cultivation level. Fight me, and if you win, we will not target you anymore, but if you lose, you will reveal everything about how you obtained our race's law bloodline."

Chapter 477 - Arena

Some of the geniuses' stares, full of disdain aiming at Ezequiel, also focused on Zatiel.

They detected the Neo-Demon's bloodline power, and although they had no idea about its origin, that did not stop them from considering Zatiel a bloodline thief.

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The Neo-Demon's Ancestor could not care less about what these so-called "geniuses" thought of him, but he noticed Ezequiel's thoughtful expression.

"There is no need to reveal our power just to quiet down their pathetic complaints." Zatiel knew the Supreme Neo-Demon would not succumb to something so insignificant like group pressure, so he didn't know what passed through his mind.

They never intended to depend on anyone else during their time in the Prima-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield, so their fame did not matter. Not to mention, it was not sure whether Ezequiel could defeat Hirko.

"I know, but this is an excellent chance to test my strength in a one-on-one battle. Besides, we could obtain some gains from the spectacle they created."

After that short conversation between the Neo-Demons, Ezequiel focused on the Titan and smiled.

"I am open to a battle, but the stakes are wrong. I don't give a crap whatever you drop off the matter about my bloodline or nor. If you want to challenge me for the chance of obtaining the information about my Titan Bloodline, then you need to hand four Earth Grade Chaos Stones if you lose."

The moment the term Earth Grade Chaos Stones came out of Ezequiel's mouths, everybody, including the Royal brothers, stared at the Supreme Neo-Demon as if he was a madman.

Chaos Stones were superb cultivation resources that even Law Overlords desire. They are a crystallization of the powers unleashed during an Epoch Explosion and contain fragments of the truths, laws, and ancient forces that give birth and allow a universe to grow and evolve.

These sacred objects are divided by how pure are the Epoch forces inside them. Some carry a mere wisp while others are so potent that they could help stabilize and grow a Law Overlord's inner universe.

Unfortunately, there is a finite number of Chaos Stones due to the unique event that created them. The Prima Universe once contained them, but they had long gone run out due to the insatiable hunger of the powerhouses.

It is incredibly hard to price a Chaos Stone since no one would want to sell them, as their help to cultivation is second to none. However, you could easily buy a Pseudo Rank 7 Artifact or Rune with one Earth Grade.

"Hmph, why would I agree to such a ridiculous bet! Since when the words of a thief can compare with four Earth Grade Chaos Stone?" Hirko's immediately rebuked Ezequiel. There was no way he would accept such a bet.

"Aren't you a proud member of the Titan Race? Shouldn't you be one hundred percent sure of victory against me, or are you telling me a thief can make better use of your race's Law Bloodline?" Ezequiel's voice was loud enough so all those focusing on them could hear it.

Anyone could see the goal behind Ezequiel's words, but that did not prevent some geniuses from looking at Hirko with disdain for his fear and hesitation.

They were proud members of races with some of the most potent Law Bloodlines in the universe. How could anyone even think they could lose against a bloodline thief, especially if they are in the same cultivation level.

"If the resolution of those following you is so weak, you don't deserve the Dawn Titan Bloodline. Why don't you hand it over to someone else, so you can stop shaming your race?"

This time, Ezequiel spoke to Tksar and completely disregarded Hirko, making a nasty expression appear in the Titan.

Tksar's eyes burned with wrath and killing intent when he heard those words. He wanted nothing more than to shred Ezequiel to pieces and burn his soul, but there was nothing he could do within the Dark Tower.

The idea of chasing him down within the Earth Ring crossed his mind, but he knew that would be a futile chase.

Each Ring was more than ten times larger than a Principal Plane, and with the laws hindering their perception, trying to find someone from whom they know nothing would be impossible.

The only reason they would see each other again within the Earth Ring would be if both went to the same stronghold or by luck. One was unreliable, and the Dawn Titan was sure Ezequiel would not be so dumb as to enter a place controlled by the Titan Race.

If he did not handle things right now, the fact he was insulted by a bloodline thief would spread, affecting his reputation and standing within the Titan Race.

Even if he had the Dawn Titan Bloodline and powerful backing, the competition within the young geniuses of the Titan Race was fierce. However, the Earth Grades Chaos Stones were too valuable. In all his time within the Earth Ring, Tksar had amassed less than fifty.

As he thought about what to do, the Dawn Titan detected the people's eyes focusing on him, and he glanced at Hirko with anger. Due to the circus the Titan provoked, there was no way he could back down now.

Of course, he was not just going to let Ezequiel take advantage of him.

"I agree, but if you want my side to bet four Earth Grade Chaos Stones, you must..."

"I won't bet anything else other than the information on how I obtained the Titan Bloodline. If you are too afraid to take what should be a safe gamble, say it and let this be over. My time is precious."

Before Tksar could finish speaking, Ezequiel interrupted him and ended the discussion. The Supreme Neo-Demon knew nothing about this group or the man he would face.

Ezequiel was not so arrogant as to think he could not lose, so he found no reason to bet anything of value only to satisfy his curiosity.

The information on how he obtained the Titan Bloodline was worth nothing, so he did not mind revealing it.

"Aren't you a coward? Asking us to change our bet but refusing to modify yours!" Hirko yelled at the Supreme Neo-Demon, and his voice was full of viciousness and disdain.

Unfortunately for the Titan, unlike their side, who cared about the opinion of the Dark Tower's geniuses, Ezequiel did not mind if they stared at him with contempt and scorn.

"If I am a coward or not, it is not something people whose opinions have no value to me can decide. Are we going to fight or not?"

The Supreme Neo-Demon understood that Zatiel never calculated the support of the other races or powerhouses in his plans.

Whether they helped him or stood in his way did not matter to the Neo-Demon's Ancestor. He only needed the Neo-Demon Race, and there will come a day when the other races will have to accept Chaotic Core in their hearts or face oblivion.

Hirko saw the complete disregard Ezequiel had of his reputation and that only angered more. He was going to continue his yelling when the Dawn Titan spoke.

"Let's go to the Arena and finish this," Tksar said nothing else, and after giving a meaningful glance at Hirko, he flew toward a giant black square.

Hirko's heart trembled for a second when the Dawn Titan's eyes landed on him, and he understood failure was not allowed. The Titan glanced at Ezequiel with pure coldness and flew after Tksar along with the rest of his comrades.

Chapter 478 - Resonate With The Laws

Dean Rebellion looked at the Neo-Demons, and after seeing them nod, he guided them toward a massive black square covered with countless runes and magic matrices.

Primarchs knew that if they forbid young geniuses to fight within the Dark Tower, these will find a way to solve their grievances within the Earth Ring.

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To solve that, they created the Arena. It was a place where anyone beneath Rank 8 could fight to their hearts' content. No matter the injury, these would heal once the battle was over.

The Arena not only helped the Dark Tower Alliance's members to solve their conflicts and settle bets, but it also promoted competition, which was something Primarchs were more than happy to see happening.

Both groups reached the Arena very soon. Hirko stared at Ezequiel, and his eyes revealed the killing intent in his heart as he touched the black square.

The Supreme Neo-Demon glanced back at the Titan, but Ezequiel's eyes were empty, unlike his opponent. There was no reason to hate someone whose life was meaningless.

Once Ezequiel touched the black square, both the Supreme Neo-Demon and Titan vanished.

"Fight between Hirko of the Titan Race and Astral Lightning from the Magi World will begin soon. If you desire to watch it, pay one Tower Point." Every member of the Dark Tower Alliance received that message through their tattoos.

Tower Points were the primary currency of the Dark Tower. They are needed to access all kinds of special training grounds and libraries, and the way to obtain it was pretty simple: kill Eldritch Race's members.

Zatiel obtained thirty Tower Points for free as a new member, so he had no problem seeing the fight.

Most geniuses would not care about the battle between two unknown individuals. Still, the discussion between the duo drew a lot of attention, not to mention that the Crown Prince's fame threw a halo of mystery behind Zatiel and Ezequiel.

The moment he paid the Tower Point, a wisp of Zatiel's consciousness was transported to a different dimension, allowing the Neo-Demon to see an endless desert where two men faced each other.

As more people paid the Tower Point, stars began to fill the dimension's sky.

Hirko and Ezequiel stared at each other for a few seconds until a message appeared in their minds.

"I, Hirko of the Titan Race, will bet four Earth Grade Chaos Stones."

"I, Astral Lightning from the Magi World, will bet the information regarding the origin of my Titan Bloodline."

The duo's tattoo glowed, sealing their bets. None of them could take back their words, and they could be sure that any information revealed would be 100% true thanks to the Magi World's Leader's power.

Once that part was over, neither of them hesitated before flashing forward. The Titan and Supreme Neo-Demon's momentum and speed unleashed massive shock waves, and the most shocking thing was that they were using nothing else but their physical might.

They had sealed their soul force and energy, choosing to engage the first part of the fight only using their bodies.

When their fists collided, they unleashed a blast that surpassed Rank 5, and the power in it was more than enough to injure a Demon Marquess severely.

A smile appeared on Titan's face during the collision as he felt his strength overcoming his opponent's. The difference was lesser than Hirko's thought despite the Path Technique he used to train his body reached the level meant for Rank 6 life forms.

'It doesn't matter if the difference it's not that great. It will only grow as we unleash our power... WAIT!' Hirko's train of thought froze when he felt a drastic change in his right fist.

First, his punch landed against a hard surface, but now the Titan felt as if it was sinking in a formless and soft substance, like a bottomless ocean.

Hirko saw Ezequiel's right fist pulling back, carrying him with it. That made the Titan lose his standing and leave him defenseless.

The next thing he felt was a heavy and burning blow landing on his ribs, making his face twist with pain. After that, Ezequiel's right fist let go of his arm, just to punch him in the face and send him flying away.

Utter shock filled Hirko's face as he blasted through the sky.

'Did he use a spell? No, I felt no energy of any kind. That means he was able to fuse the laws into his martial style!' Even if his temperament was not the best, no one could say Hirko's battle instincts were mediocre. He only required a fraction of a second to understand why he lost the first encounter.

Any Rank 4 life form can use the power of the laws, but they mostly do it through their Law Avatars.

A Rank 5 life form can unleash law power by simply running energy through their flesh, but what Ezequiel did was much more profound. His body can resonate with the laws, allowing him to show the Law of Water's formless might, and the weight and heat of the Earth and Fire Law, without any form of energy expenditure.

That was an ability any Peak Rank 6 life form could show, but something those who had just formed their Sacred Body of Laws would find very hard.

Such a feat should be impossible for a life form at the 1st Engraving Stage. However, Ezequiel's atomic matrix contained the power of Primordial Entropy Lightning. Making his body resonate with the laws was no different than breathing.

Hirko's eyes widened as he felt a sharp, heavy, and fast object descending toward his neck. Ezequiel's leg resembled a divine ax as it sought to separate the Titan's head from the rest of his body.

The Titan used every bit of power to twist his body, allowing him to dodge the kick in the last second.

Ezequiel rotated his body as he fell and immediately flashed at the Titan. His eyes narrowed as Hirko's body released a sharp and destructive aura of its own.

'The Law of Wind and a law capable of great piercing and destructive power. Agile and powerful.'

Even if it was not as flawless and natural as Ezequiel's, the Titan could also make his body resonate with the laws.

The enchantment in his enemy's power did not bother the Supreme Neo-Demon. On the contrary, the stronger the opponent, the more pressure he would face, forcing him to go beyond his limits.

Fighting spirit burned in Ezequiel's eyes as he smiled and attacked.

Chapter 479 - The Final Phase

The shining stars in the sky increased their numbers exponentially just moments after the first clash, as the geniuses informed their friends about the might the Titan and Supreme Neo-Demon displayed.

Everybody focused on the duo as Hirko's punch descended, carrying an agile and destructive power, while Ezequiel ascended like a lightning arc.

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Just as their fists were about to clash, Ezequiel's body changed from the power of fire and earth to lightning, wind, space, and time.

Hirko was surprised by the sudden change in nature, from highly destructive and direct to unpredictable and extremely fast.

The sudden change took the Titan by surprise, allowing the Supreme Neo-Demon to dodge the fist while moving forward. Once again, Ezequiel landed a barrage of blows to Hirko's body, this time in the stomach and temple.

Taking advantage of the opponent's temporal paralysis, Ezequiel managed to land a direct kick to Hirko's chin, sending him flying up as the brain trembled inside the skull.

Ezequiel immediately chased after the Titan and unleashed a barrage of attacks, all of them displaying the power of multiple laws.

The Supreme Neo-Demon overwhelming his opponent surprised everybody, especially Dean and Gabriel since they knew Ezequiel's actual cultivation.

"Brother, they are just using their bodies, and the Titan is stronger, but Invictus is overwhelming him. Are their martial skills really so far apart?" Gabriel knew that Ezequiel's bodily talent was

superb, but still, the difference was too much considering the gap between the Supreme Neo-Demon and Hirko's cultivation.

"Invictus is slower and weaker than Hirko. However, the Titan's battle style is flawed. If I am not wrong, he learned to fight under someone's protection, and even when he faced life and death battles, he knew some elder of his race would save him if things went south. That gave birth to defects that he never managed to overcome.

Ezequiel's battle style, on the other hand, is superb. There are no unnecessary movements, and it leaves no flaw or opening the opponent could take advantage of. The only way to develop that is facing hundreds if not thousands of battles where a single mistake could mean your death."

Dean's eyes showed a profound light as he focused on the fight. He could easily decipher the nature of Ezequiel's battle style because it was similar to his. The Crown Prince had been in countless dangerous battles, and the number of times he almost perished were plenty.

Ezequiel had just sent Hirko flying away again and began to chase when this one roared, making his body explode with powerful energy and soul force.

"ROAR!"

Razor-sharp and potent gales surrounded Hirko's body. The Titan Path of Power allowed him to transform his soul force into fleshly power, skyrocketing his physical might.

Ezequiel also unleashed the power of his Elemental Chaos, Astral Origin, and white lightning bathed his body. The enhancement his soul force granted was lesser than his opponent due to his inferior cultivation.

Thanks to the disparity between their physical power growing again, Hirko equaled Ezequiel's might.

Now that they were using their three centers of power, the battle started the next phase. This time both were receiving and connecting powerful blows.

The Titan landed a powerful punch that made a giant tornado emerge from Ezequiel's back when an elbow covered in white lightning struck his face, unleashing a blast of destructive force.

None of them pulled back and stood their ground as they continued to unleash all sorts of powerful strikes. Lightning arcs that extended for thousands of kilometers and windstorms capable of covering small continents formed around the duo.

Their arms and legs move at speed a weak Rank 6 life forms would find impossible to follow with their eyes, much less respond to them.

As they fought, the stars in the sky containing a wisp of the geniuses' consciousnesses observed how the energy, light, heat, and any other form of power in this dimension began to concentrate in Hirko.

The smartest and wisest of the geniuses immediately recognized the divine talent that made the Titan Race so formidable, the ability to commune with the universe and use World Strength.

Typically only Dawn Titans can perform this feat, but some special members with a weaker Law Bloodline can also do it.

Hirko's channeling World Strength meant that the purity of his bloodline was not far away from that of pure-blooded Dawn Titan.

Tksar smiled when that happened and detected the surprise in the other geniuses.

'If it weren't for his mother failing to reach Rank 8 and develop her bloodline to fulfillment, Hirko would have been born as a Dawn Titan. So what if his battle style is weaker? Brute strength means everything!'

He turned toward Dean Rebellion with a mocking smile, but instead of displaying frustration, the Crown Prince smiled back at him and signaled to focus on the fight.

A bad feeling appeared in the Dawn Titan's heart, and what happened next shocked him.

Just like Hirko, Ezequiel began to draw the forces of the universe into himself, and the density of the World Strength he was able to channel was even higher than that of the Titan.

'Impossible! How could a bloodline thief unlock my race's divine talent?'

During the transplant of a bloodline, there would always be a loss in purity and density. Even if Ezequiel obtained his lineage directly from a Rank 8 Dawn Titan, he should not have the ability to access World Strength.

Of course, Tksar knew nothing about the supernatural and rule-bending power of the Chaotic Core, not to mention that the Supreme Neo-Demon's bloodline was not that of a Dawn Titan, but the mightier Primordial Race.

The same question crossing Tksar's mind appeared in Hirko's, but the Titan did have the luxury of splitting his concentration as the pressure he faced grew.

Each of their momenta kept growing, creating an apocalyptic storm around them with winds capable of diving oceans apart and lightning bolts that could melt mountains.

After three minutes of fighting, Ezequiel and Hirko separated as their power exploded one more time. They prepared to enter the final phase of the battle.

The Supreme Neo-Demon and Titan unleashed their Law Avatars!

Chapter 480 - Intangible

Hirko's body trembled as it enlarged and shrunk simultaneously due to One with the Law's power. His muscles, bones, and even inner organs underwent a massive increase in density, resilience, and the amount of energy they could channel.

As his laws fused with his flesh, golden patterns that released a sharp wind force appeared in his skin, generating cataclysmic gales around his figure.

The Titan trained the Law of Wind, Law of Gold, and Law of Sharpness. Each of them was very powerful, and while gold lacked the versatility of earth, its defensive power was extraordinarily high.

Of the three, the most developed was the Law of Sharpness, which neared the Half Completion level. If sharpness reaches the limit, then every movement of your body could easily cut stars, moon, and even suns in half. Only a fool would underestimate its power.

Hirko's power-ups did not end there as his spine began to protrude. A painful expression appeared in the Titan's face when each vertebra began to throb, filling the blood vessels with dark plasma.

It was like hundreds of dark snakes moved beneath Hirko's skin, and things grew more potent when the Titan unleashed his Bloodline Inborn Rune.

The dark plasma saturated every cell in Hirko's body, making his skin adopt a chromatic color. The change did not limit to the exterior, as his insides also changed, enhancing, even more, the Titan already monstrous defenses.

Dean's eyes narrowed, and his expression grew serious when he saw the changes in Hirko's body. He recognized the Path Technique the Titan used to train his physique.

Its name was Impervious Mantle, one of the best techniques in the Titan Race. The difficulty and demand on talent to train it were astronomical, but the defenses it granted were exceptional, and it seemed Hirko's bloodline was able to magnify it.

Tksar smiled when he saw Dean's reaction and focused back on the battle.

'Thanks to his bloodline, Hirko reached the third level of the Impervious Mantle before reaching Rank 6. With the help of the Bloodline Inborn Rune, his defenses got so high that even Early Hollow Sun Domain Demon Lord would find it hard to damage him.'

Hirko displayed a bloodthirsty smile while his power grew, and his eyes burned with killing intent as he focused on Ezequiel.

The Supreme Neo-Demon did not show even the slightest hint of fear as he stared back at his opponent and unleashed the full might of his True Soul and True Doomsday Body.

Strength, Inner Force, Space, Time, Lightning, Wind, Fire, Earth, and Water. All those laws fused with Ezequiel's body, enhancing every aspect of his existence.

Ezequiel's skin became white as Primordial Entropy Lightning permeated his body, and above his heart, a black hole for natural energy, Origin Power, and World Strength manifested itself.

Next, bone armor coated both of the Supreme Neo-Demon's arms as their bone and muscle density grew by a factor of six each. Two more faces appeared in his head, with white eyes capable of piercing into the Flawed Universe, and his consciousness grew immensely, enhancing his speed of thought.

Lightning with a black edge blasted out of Ezequiel's body, enhancing his defenses and granting Terminus Force to his attacks.

It was not hard for the geniuses to figure out the nature of Ezequiel's rune since its quality could compare with a Bloodline Inborn Rune.

Tksar frowned when he saw the power of Vajra Terminus Body. 'An Animax Soul Rune, and it should be at Rank 6.? How did he obtain such a powerful and special rune?'

Even for powerful races with Primarchs, the Ultimate Rune Path was obscure and incredibly hard to develop. Animax Soul Runes were taken as a very valuable and sought cultivation resource.

Hirko's also noticed the might of the black-edged lightning and how it greatly enhanced Ezequiel's offensive and defensive power. Still, that only made the killing intent in his heart grew decisive.

They finished their power-ups around the same time, and none of them hesitated before flashing forward, unleashing all their power.

The Titan and Supreme Neo-Demon clash generated a blast of chaotic and dangerous energy that covered thousands of kilometers.

Ezequiel's right fist connected directly against Hirko's, and although he did not show it, the Supreme Neo-Demon understood his opponent was much more powerful than him.

Now that Hirko was able to unleash all the power of his Sacred Body of Laws, Peak Rank 5 True Soul, and body training Path Technique, his strength reached the Peak Hollow Sun Domain Stage!

After his training in the Atlantean Race's world and improved Vajra Terminus Body Animax Soul Rune, Ezequiel's power only got near the Middle Hollow Sun Domain Stage.

The difference between the power of someone at the Middle and Late Hollow Sun Domain Stage could easily reach a factor of three, and the difference only grew along with the cultivation level.

Fighting a more powerful opponent was nothing new to the Supreme Neo-Demon. The fighting intent inside his heart only grew stronger as he used his speed and martial skill to the limits, forcing them to rise higher!

As their fists pulled apart, the duo immediately engaged in a vicious melee battle.

A punch that seemed capable of pulverizing a star shot toward Ezequiel's head, but the Supreme Neo-Demon was able to dodge it in the last second and then unleash a devastating blow toward Hirko's right ribs.

Hirko's face twitched as he felt a devastating power trying to pierce his defenses and annihilate everything in its path. The damage received would have been important if it wasn't for Impervious Mantle protecting him.

The Titan resisted the pain, and his body rotated, generating a massive momentum that he charged into his leg to strike his enemy.

Ezequiel used his left arm to block the strike, and although his bones trembled, he managed to keep his position and land a direct blow to Hirko's solar plexus.

Both Ezequiel and Hirko's battle styles focused on using powerful energy and destructive laws alongside their bodies to unleash a devastating might.

Their arms and legs moved faster and faster, and soon it reached the point that dimensionless Rank 6 life forms would be incapable of responding to them.

Ezequiel was able to land twice the number of blows his opponent did, but the damage he did was not enough, and every attack of Hirko did considerable damage.

Despite that, the fight maintained itself in slightly even ground with no way of knowing who the victor would be any time soon until the Titan decided to trigger his trump card.

Hirko's eyes glowed with purple light, and the next instant, phantasmagoric faces emerged in his body. Each of them unleashed a wicked and ancient aura whose nature was above the Prima Universe's laws!

Ezequiel's instincts were superb, so despite his enemy growing faster and stronger, he managed to make a cross with both of his arms and put them in the path of the punch aiming at his chest.

Unfortunately, to the Supreme Neo-Demon's shock, Hirko's fist ignored his guard. The entire arm became intangible, allowing it to pass through Ezequiel's flesh.

To make things worse, after surpassing the blockade, part of the arm remained intangible while the fist regained its physical nature and landed right above the Supreme Neo-Demon's hearts!