

Abyssal 571

Chapter 571 - Awakening (XI)

"The Everlasting Law!"

Ezequiel clenched his fists so hard that his palms started to bleed. A Peak Tier 10 Star and a law connected to the concepts of life and creation. He could only think of one person that could and would summon such a star.

A silver flame appeared in his eyes as his willpower once again suppressed his emotions, allowing the Supreme Neo-Demon to keep a cold head.

"I will be there as soon as possible." Ezequiel closed the channel, and his energy exploded as he pushed himself to the limit and flew toward the closest portal to the Dark Tower.

It did not take him long to find one in a Magi Stronghold, and immediately after reaching the tower, he teleported to the Magi World.

Once there, it took him a second to reach the Daybreak Tower, from where he teleported to the Neo-Demon Realm.

Although it took Ezequiel a long time to reach the Neo-Demon Realm despite his best efforts, by the time he appeared in the void, the white whirlwind had only swallowed two-thirds of the Peak Tier 10 Star.

The process was reasonably fast for stars from Tier 1 to Tier 9, but it took much longer for those at Tier 10 and above as the energy required to teleport them was much higher.

Ezequiel immediately headed to the enormous white whirlwind at the periphery of the Neo-Demon Realm and saw Dante looking at it with hope in his eyes.

The heavenly body resembled a sky-blue sun that shone with so much force that it hurt the eyes of those at Rank 5. No matter its intensity, its power never weakened, and it seems it could last for eternity.

As for its volume, this Peak Tier 10 Star was so immense that three of them could equal the mass of a Low World.

More and more Neo-Demons arrived at the Neo-Demon Realm's void and headed to the star. None of them said a word, but they all had the same thought in their head regarding who summoned this heavenly body.

The Supreme Neo-Demon and Dante remained silent as the white whirlwind swallowed the star.

Just as the Peak Tier 10 Star was about to vanish from the Neo-Demon Realm completely, two beautiful women and a muscular man appeared.

Sophia, Zitra, and Tyrus stared at the whirlwind, and none of them could stop their bodies from shivering. The two women felt their heartbeat accelerating and could not control their emotions.

"We don't know what this means. Master put many plans in motion before the fight with the King in Yellow, and this could be the outcome of one of them." Ezequiel's words were cold as he spoke to the woman.

Sophia and Zitra frowned when they heard that, as those words targeted the hope inside their hearts. The Supreme Neo-Demon saw how the women looked at him, and silver flames burned in his eyes, forcing them to lower their heads.

Although Ezequiel's behavior could be considered overbearing, anyone who was not a Neo-Demon and dared to throw that challenging look in his direction would have their souls shattered.

The carnage of the last centuries and his individuality had greatly affected the Supreme Neo-Demon's personality.

If you challenge Godking of Freedom, you must be ready to fight to the death.

Sophia and Zitra knew that Ezequiel was right, and there could be many answers for the white whirlwind above that Peak Tier 10 Star, but still, their wish to see that man again was the strongest emotion they felt in their entire life.

"Aaaahn."

Suddenly, a gasp of surprise drew the women's attention, and as they raised their heads, they saw how Ezequiel adopted a meditative position in the void and closed his eyes.

During the past two centuries, Ezequiel never rested. He always went from one fight to the other, and whenever he needed to cultivate, he would summon an avatar and let the rest of his body into battle.

For him to finally take a moment to rest and do it in the periphery of the void meant only one thing. He was waiting to see what the next star would be.

If it were a Tier 11 Star with powers related to death and destruction, then he would allow himself to have hope.

Dante, Sophia, Zitra, Tyrus, and other Neo-Demons followed his lead and adopted meditative positions in the void, waiting for a miracle.

...

"?BOOM!"

"?BOOM!"

"?BOOM!"

Unlike the calmness in the Neo-Demon Ream, a battle of epic proportion occurred inside the Peak Tier 10 Star's soul dimension.

A creature resembling a prehistoric bull with gray skin and two large horns from where sky-blue force emerged rammed a black humanoid and threw him to the soul dimension's wall.

The Peak Tier 10 Star Consciousness was a majestic being. His body contained an immense might, and there was a sense of immortality and indestructibility in him.

Death force and time could not affect him, as the Star Consciousness represented a force that surpassed the concepts of life and vitality.

The True Doomsday Body did not have time to recover as the Star Consciousness marched at him again, and every step he took increased his momentum.

Luckily for the black humanoid, before the Star Consciousness could trample him, someone appeared beneath this one and shoved him to the ceiling of the soul dimension.

"ROAR!" The Star Consciousness released a roar of rage and pain as a golden humanoid pinned him against the ceiling and punched his belly.

Unlike the previous battles against the Star Consciousnesses, the True Will stepped in this time. There was no need for the True Doomsday Body to fight alone, but he did it to train himself, something the golden humanoid approved.

However, this time the enemy was a Peak Tier 10 Star Consciousness. An entity with a soul force at the Peak Void Stage, and there was no way the True Doomsday Body could win on his own.

Actually, the golden humanoid's spiritual strength was also at the Peak Seed Stage, and since he had to channel some of his power to reinforce the soul dimension's wall, he was the one who needed the help of the True Doomsday Body in this fight.

"ROAR!"

The Star Consciousness released another roar, generating a shock wave that pushed the golden humanoid away.

Despite his size, the Star Consciousness was extraordinarily nimble and managed to strike the golden humanoid, sending this one crashing to the ground.

"?BOOM!"

Without wasting time, the Star Consciousness kicked the soul dimension's ceiling and lunged toward the golden humanoid.

The creature's momentum was astonishing, and the golden humanoid did not think he could survive a direct strike.

Just before the clash, the black humanoid tackled the Star Consciousness, striking him in the head.

That strike managed to divert the creature's path away from the golden humanoid. Seizing the opportunity, the True Will flashed toward the Star Consciousness and connected a kick right on the neck.

"CRACK!" Sound similar to broken bones echoed through the soul dimension when that kick landed. It carried enough force to send the giant Star Consciousness clashing against the soul dimension's wall.

Although the golden humanoid would have wanted to continue the onslaught, he needed a moment to calm his raging energy, so he stood steady as the black humanoid landed by his side.

They looked at each other before turning toward the Star Consciousness, and they saw how this one used the sky-blue force to heal his wound at a shocking speed.

Everlasting was a frightening power, and the True Will and True Doomsday Body knew the enemy would be incredibly difficult to defeat.

"?AHHH!"

"?AHHH!"

Neither the black nor the golden humanoid showed fear as they roared, making their auras explode before flashing toward the Star Consciousness.

Chapter 572 - Awakening (XII)

Explosions, shock waves, and all kinds of blasts of energy reverberated through the Peak Tier 10 Star's soul dimension as the black and golden humanoid battled the Star Consciousness.

By the time silence returned to the dimension seven hours later, the only thing left from the Star Consciousness were pieces. The True Will and True Doomsday Body managed to defeat him.

Of course, neither the black nor golden humanoid came unharmed from the cataclysmic battle. There was no part of the True Doomsday Body that wasn't severely injured, and the True Will lost his right arm and left leg.

Both could barely maintain consciousness and would need to enter a semi-comatose state so their injuries would not leave permanent damage.

The only reason those horrible wounds would not affect their foundation was that the True Will had undying properties and could heal as long his core remained intact. On the other hand, the True Doomsday Body could consume the Peak Tier 10 Star Consciousness with a soul force at the Peak Void Stage.

After using the black wheel to devour the pieces, The True Doomsday Body returned to the Inner Law Dimension along with the True Will.

A dodecahedron with a sky-blue marble materialized inside Zatiel's third eye when the sealing ended, making him a Rank 6 life form in all his Paths of Power.

Thirty-nine years later, when Zatiel's time inside the dark purple spheric membrane surpassed the two and half centuries, the True Will woke up from his meditation.

It was time for the True Soul Path of Power to advance into the Primary Sun Domain Stage.

The blue humanoid used the power of the laws to fuse the seed of Soul Origin with the layer above it and generate a new one. It took him around twenty-nine hours to finish.

His soul force grew exponentially, as did his ability to perceive and use the laws. He calmed his raging energy before resuming his meditative position and channeling Origin Power.

As for the True Will and True Doomsday Body, they were both still in the semi-comatose state. Their wounds have significantly recovered, but there was still a long way until they completely healed.

Zatiel's four hundred and twelve anniversary since his samara marked the day the True Will and True Doomsday Body woke up and continued their cultivation.

Despite the black humanoid absentee, the Neo-Demon's body kept growing stronger over the last century as the Peak Tier 10 Apocalyptic Star never stopped nurturing his flesh and blood.

The black humanoid was ready to carry on the sealing of the next star since the black wheel allowed him to assimilate the Star Consciousness during his recovery, but he did not as the True Will stopped him.

It would take a few years for the golden humanoid to reach the Late Moon Shatterer, which would allow his spiritual strength to reach the Seed Stage. The True Will did not think it would be wise to fight a Peak Tier 11 Star Consciousness before that.

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Hundreds of thousands of Neo-Demons stood in the void of the Neo-Demon Realm. Ezequiel, the Sky Breakers, and everybody else have been waiting for hundreds of years here.

They all understood that the stronger your last Apocalyptic Star was, the more time it would take you to advance to the next one, so a few centuries was nothing.

Even if it meant waiting for millennia, they would still do it for the chance to see the miracle they all have been waiting for.

Suddenly, Ezequiel opened his eyes and looked into the distance, in another corner of the Neo-Demon Realm. A gargantuan white whirlwind, so immense that it could swallow a Low World, appeared in that location.

Fear and anxiousness appeared in the eyes of the Neo-Demons as they saw the whirlwind appearing above nothing.

"No..." Sophia murmured that word as utter sadness appeared in her eyes. That whirlwind did not target a star and seemed to arise spontaneously in the void, which could mean the previous one was not related to Zatiel.

"WAIT!"

Luckily, before their souls descended into utter despair, Heinz yelled that word, and a smile slowly emerged on his face.

Ezequiel, Sophia, and the others turned to the Cultivator and saw a red pentagram in his eyes.

Heinz did not leave the Neo-Demons waiting and began to explain what happened.

"That whirlwind is swallowing a star. We can't see it because its power can negate all forms of light and even space-time, hiding it from everything."

The Neo-Demons started to breathe faster as excitement filled their hearts. After a moment, Sophia asked the question in everybody's mind.

"What law does that star embody?"

When Heinz heard that question, his face became severe since he understood that he could not make a mistake with something so important. He took a deep breath and poured every ounce of energy and soul force into his eyes, pushing the Ancient Oblivion Eyes beyond their limits.

The Cultivator bled for his eyes and ears and could not keep the Ancient Oblivions Eyes activated for more than a few seconds, but despite the damage, when he looked at the others, bliss could be seen in his face.

"I can not say for sure what law is at the core of that star, but it is a power that can annul all life and stop creation before it can happen."

Smiles emerged in all the Neo-Demons when they heard that. First, a whirlwind swallowed a Peak Tier 10 Star with force connected to life and creation, and now it devoured Peak Tier 11 Star with a law linked to death and destruction.

"HAHAHAHAHAHA!" Laughter echoed through the Neo-Demon Realm's void and filled all those who heard it with happiness.

The Neo-Demons turned to the origin and saw how Ezequiel laughed so hard that his eyes were tearing.

Sophia and Zitra began to cry as beautiful smiles full of love appeared on their faces. As for the male Sky Breakers, they joined the Supreme Neo-Demon and laughed with their strength.

Happiness filled the Neo-Demo Race for the first time in almost half a millennium.

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Unlike the cheerful atmosphere covering the Neo-Demon Realm, the True Will and True Doomsday Body adopted a solemn attitude. They were about to fight an enemy whose soul force surpassed theirs and that mastered a power above death and destruction.

A contemplative expression appeared in the golden humanoid as he weighted their chances. After a moment, he frowned and turned toward the blue humanoid.

The True Soul woke up from his meditation and looked back at the golden humanoid. He had not formed part of the battle effort against the Star Consciousnesses, even when True Will and True Doomsday Body barely outperformed the Peak Tier 10 Star.

Unlike the black humanoid that would absorb the Star Consciousness and the golden humanoid that was indestructible, any damage to the blue humanoid would take a long time to heal, and it could leave sequels.

Unfortunately, this time the True Soul did not have a choice. He and the True Will needed to help the True Doomsday Body defeat the Peak Tier 11 Star Consciousness.

The True Will, True Soul, and True Doomsday Body teleported to the star's soul dimension. As soon they appeared there, a frightening aura assaulted them.

They saw a giant humanoid creature covered by a black fog, with arcs of energy forming eyes and a smile inside the soul dimension.

Golden, blue, and black permeated the soul dimension as the trio walked to the Star Consciousness.

Chapter 573 - Awakening (XIII)

With each step the True Will, True Soul, and True Doomsday Body took, the wheels behind the glowed with even more power. A golden, blue, and black tempest emerged from the trio and pushed the Star Consciousness' eerie aura back.

Wonder and curiosity appeared in the Star Consciousness' eyes as he felt the power of the humanoids and saw how golden energy reinforced the soul dimension's wall.

Unlike previous Star Consciousnesses, he did not let rage guide his actions and analyzed his enemies and the battlefield situation. His eyes glowed with wisdom before his body started to shrink, going from a gargantuan size to three meters in height.

Seeing the change in their opponent's body, the eyes of golden, blue, and black humanoids grew even more solemn. A Star Consciousness' shape was the physical manifestation of the star's Primordial Essence and core law.

The fact this one managed to change so smoothly not only meant the Star Consciousness had incredible control over his powers, but he also developed his wisdom to extraordinary levels.

In battles between life forms above Rank 4, an extraordinarily large body did not provide any additional help, especially on a limited battlefield like this soul dimension.

As the trio, the Star Consciousness began to walk forward, and every step he took made his aura grow more potent and deadlier.

When they were less than thirty steps away from each other, their auras reached such a monstrous momentum that the entire soul dimension trembled.

"BOOM!" An explosion echoed through the dimension as the humanoids and the Star Consciousness flashed toward each other, generating four simultaneous shock waves.

The first one to clash with the Star Consciousness was the golden humanoid. He fired a punch charged with all his strength and was confident that this attack would immobilize the enemy long enough for the other two to do their part.

Unfortunately for the True Will, the Star Consciousness managed to stop the fist with his right palm as if it was nothing.

The golden humanoid could not hide his shock as he felt all the weight, strength, and kinetic energy in his fist vanish the instant he touched the Star Consciousness' palm.

It did not end there, as the True Will also felt a gray power invading his body, obstructing any form of energy or force inside him and robbing him of his strength.

He could not do anything as the Star Consciousness pulled him closer to send a fist right to his face.

"BOOM!" The strength in that punch made him feel it would rip his head out of his shoulders. It sent him flying away until he crashed against the soul dimension's wall.

Just as he got rid of the golden humanoid, the Star Consciousness looked to his left and saw the black humanoid approaching.

Black ropes with a purple edge covered the True Doomsday Body's arm, and burning and cold forces enhanced the left and right fists, respectively. That was not all, as sky-blue energy clad his entire body, improving his vitality and momentum as space-time force shrouded his legs, raising his speed.

The True Doomsday Body activated all the powers he gained from the previous Star Consciousnesses at the same time. It drained a lot of energy and put him under immense stress, but he felt that the enemy would kill all of them if he did not unleash everything he had.

Due to his body's position after that last attack, the Star Consciousness only managed to raise his forearm to block the black humanoid's punch.

"?BOOM!"

Surprise emerged in the Star Consciousness' eyes when he felt the strength in that punch. His arm numbed, and the weight made him bend his knees.

Despite the black humanoid's soul force positioning him at the Hollow Sun Domain Stage, that attack affected him, someone at the Peak Seed Stage!

The True Doomsday Body smiled when he saw the effectiveness of his attack. The Star Consciousness' strength was incredible, but his defense was lacking.

Without hesitation, the black humanoid made the energy inside him explode and fired his left fist. However, the Star Consciousness managed to react this time and intercepted the fist with his right palm.

Just like what happened to the True Will, the moment that palm made contact with his fist, the True Doomsday Body felt all the power in it vanish.

The black ropes with a purple edge and the burning force covering his left fist disappeared immediately, and as the gray power invaded his body, everything else also shut down.

Only one thing managed to resist the power of the Star Consciousness' palm, and that was the sky-blue energy, although its power weakened significantly.

The Star Consciousness proceeded to grab the black humanoid's left wrist and raised him in the air before slamming him against the ground, making the soul dimension's wall tremble.

Although the Star Consciousness wanted to give a final blow to the black humanoid, his instincts began to scream like crazy, forcing him to redirect his attention upward.

The Star Consciousness' eyes widened as the blue humanoid dived with a giant crimson-purple sphere made of plasma on his palm.

Despite not being able to understand or decipher the forces in the sphere, the one thing that was crystal clear for the Star Consciousness was that it had enough power to kill him.

A large smile arose in the blue humanoid as the sphere was about to crush the Star Consciousness. Its plasma was supercharged energy containing the Karmic Samsara Origin Essence, a force born of harmonizing supreme laws from two super universes.

Regardless of its nature, this sphere could ignore all kinds of magic defenses and destroy anything. Even if the target were strong enough to survive, the plasma would infect them through karma, leaving permanent damage that would worsen with time.

The True Soul did not believe that an entity that had yet to master the power of Omega Laws could stop this attack, so he was sure of their victory.

However, the blue humanoid's confidence shattered the next moment as he felt how the Star Consciousness used both palms to stop the sphere.

The plasma that touched the Star Consciousness' palms vaporized, making the sphere smaller and smaller.

Unlike what happened, with the black ropes with a purple edge formed by the Law of Gravity and the Law of Void, the process was slower, but that did not stop the blue humanoid's eyes from filling with utter shock.

Chapter 574 - Awakening (XIV)

Although seeing his flawless attack evaporating shocked him to the core, the True Soul was able to overcome those emotions, and a flash of enlightenment appeared in his eyes as he focused on the Star Consciousness' palms.

The blue humanoid engraved in himself laws whose nature surpassed that of anything else in the Prima Universe, so despite the might of the Star Consciousness' power, he was able to decipher it in a moment.

Law of Nullification.

As its name suggested, the Law of Nullification had the power to nullify anything and everything, going beyond the limits of life and vitality. If your mastery over it was high enough, you could also stop new things from happening, like preventing the energy and laws of your opponent from mobilizing.

Slowly, the blue humanoid's smile returned to his face. Now that he understood the power, he could finally counter it, and it seemed the Star Consciousness could only fire it from the palms.

The blue, golden, and black humanoid had a mental link, so once one of them learned anything, the other two would know it the next second.

"BOOM!" A shock wave drew the Star Consciousness' attention, and he saw the golden humanoid flash toward him at full speed.

Although he nullified the plasma in the sphere at a shocking speed, the golden humanoid would reach him before his hands were free again.

The True Will appeared next to the Star Consciousness instantly and fired a kick that could split a meteorite in two.

Using his palms to nullify the attack was impossible, but the Star Consciousness displayed his exceptional martial skills by contorting his back and raising his leg.

While blocking the attack would still result in significant damage, it would be much less than a direct hit.

Sadly for the Star Consciousness, someone grabbed both of his ankles just as he began to raise his leg. He felt shackles tied to moons were pulling him down.

The Star Consciousness was surprised to see how the black humanoid held his ankles as black spheres with purple edges appeared around them. His last attack should have incapacitated the True Doomsday Body for at least a few seconds, but it seemed he underestimated his enemy's resilience.

To be fair, being slammed against the soul dimension's wall severely harmed the black humanoid, but the moment the Star Consciousness let go of him, the Everlasting Law regained its full power and filled him with vitality once again.

"?BOOM!"

A kick landed in the Star Consciousness' face, generating a golden explosion that sent this one flying away and blasted him against the soul dimension's wall.

The True Doomsday Body stood up as the True Soul descended, positioning themselves to the right and left of the True Will. They stared at the Star Consciousness that managed to regain control over his body almost immediately despite the indentation on his head.

It was clear that a full power kick from the golden humanoid was far from enough to defeat him. Things only grew worse as they saw the Star Consciousness moving his palm toward the indentation.

Coldness appeared in the trio's eyes as the Star Consciousness used the power of the Law of Nullification to heal himself.

The blue humanoid was the only one that managed to see what was really happening.

The Star Consciousness did not technically heal the wound. Instead, he annulled the damage the True Will's kick provoked. It drained a lot of energy and was not as effective as using it offensively, but this application of the Law of Nullification was ingenious.

As he analyzed that ability, a train of thought emerged in the blue humanoid's mind, making his eyes glow with awe. If Zatiel fused that power with Effect Origin Essence, wouldn't he be able to nullify any damage done to him?

The blue humanoid could only feel awe at the wisdom and insights of the entity choosing the Apocalyptic Stars, the True Name.

A sharp look woke the True Soul from his fantasies. He turned to the True Will, who gave him an inquisitive stare.

The question was simple, how many times could he use that sphere?

Of all the things they threw at the Star Consciousness, that sphere was the only one he could not nullify instantly, so its strategic value was immeasurable.

Sadly, the answer was not optimistic. The True Soul could fire the sphere with little preparation, but it required incredible amounts of energy, so much that he could only use it two more times.

In a moment, the True Will came with the best battle plan possible and glanced at the black and blue humanoids as he shared the information.

The True Soul and True Doomsday Body nodded, and then the trio made every ounce of power in them explode, pushing the energy output beyond their limits.

A battle of attrition would mean their end, as the enemy could heal himself, and they only had two chances of defeating him, so they were ready to end everything in the next clash.

If they failed and ran out of crimson-purple spheres, the golden humanoid did not see a way to victory.

The Star Consciousness saw the purpose behind the humanoids' dangerously high energy output. He did not show any fear and pushed his aura beyond its limits, generating gray flames on his palms.

Lightning and thunder filled the soul dimension as the enhanced aura of the golden, black, and blue humanoids clashed with that of the Star Consciousness. This storm would erase any spiritual life form with power beneath Rank 6 near it.

"?BOOOOOOOM!" It was like a world-splitting earthquake had arisen inside the soul dimension when the humanoids and the Star Consciousness kicked the ground and flashed forward at full speed.

Just as they were about to clash, the humanoids split into two groups, with the True Will taking the Star Consciousness' left and the True Soul and True Doomsday Body the right.

The Star Consciousness stopped his march and prepared to receive the trio coming from every direction. He intercepted the golden humanoid's punch with his left palm, but as he prepared to handle the black and blue humanoids, he noticed that the second vanished from his perception.

The True Soul hid from his' field of view by moving behind the True Doomsday Body, and now the Star Consciousness could not find him.

The Star Consciousness considered the blue humanoid the most dangerous of the trio. This one used a power he did not understand and that even the Law of Nullification found it hard to affect.

He did not have the luxury of waiting as the True Doomsday Body was already in front of him and fired a punch charged with several extraordinary powers that complemented each other.

Blocking the black humanoid's fist would still occupy his right arm, so the best path was to nullify the attack and get rid of the duo, so he could be free to handle the blue humanoid as soon as possible.

Just as Star Consciousness was about to nullify the black humanoid's attack, his perception showed him the True Soul right behind him.

To the Star Consciousness' surprise, the blue humanoid also fired a punch instead of the crimson-purple sphere. The True Soul fell way behind the True Doomsday Body in terms of raw strength, so the black humanoid would be the best choice to nullify.

However, in the last instant, the Star Consciousness chose to follow his instincts over logic.

Right when the True Soul's fist was about to land, he opened it, revealing a crimson-purple sphere the size of a marble that immediately grew until it encompassed the entire palm.

It was about to land, but the blue humanoid saw how the Star Consciousness moved his right arm to his back, positioning the palm right in front of the crimson-purple sphere.

The black humanoid buried his fist in the Star Consciousness' chest, severely hurting this one, but that did not stop the right palm from nullifying the crimson-purple sphere.

Before the trio could adjust their battle strategy, the Star Consciousness grabbed the True Will's wrist and rotated his body, using the golden humanoid as a hammer against the True Soul.

The Star Consciousness sent the duo flying away as he carried on with his rotation. Taking advantage of the momentum, he punched the black humanoid in the face and blasted him to the ground.

That attack made the True Doomsday Body feel that every part of him was about to shatter, but despite the pain and damage, his instincts were still able to warn him of the danger.

He saw how the Star Consciousness' right palm approached the center of his chest, and if it landed, there was not a doubt in his mind that he would perish.

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The Star Consciousness' eyes shone with fierceness and killing intent as he fired his right palm bathed in gray flames toward the black humanoid's chest.

At the last seconds, the True Doomsday Body managed to twist his body, making the Star Consciousness' palm connect on his left shoulder rather than his chest.

Incredible agony appeared in the black humanoid's face as the palm literally evaporated his shoulder, severing his left arm from the rest of his body.

The Star Consciousness frowned when he saw his attack fail, and it grew worse when he perceived the True Will and True soul flashing back at full speed, with the golden humanoid less than a millisecond away from him.

However, he was not ready to give up and fired his left palm toward the True Doomsday Body's head.

Using every ounce of power and resolve on him, the black humanoid ignored the horrible pain that could cripple anyone else and fired a kick toward the Star Consciousness' chest with all his strength.

"BOOM!" The kick was powerful and highly skillful, landing right where the black humanoid's punch connected before, blasting the Star Consciousness' against the soul dimension's ceiling.

Being hit two times in the same area significantly wounded the Star Consciousness, making it hard to regain control of his body instantly.

An opening was not something the True Will would waste. He immediately flew up and connected a perfect kick on the Star Consciousness' neck, sending him flying away.

The golden humanoid chased after the Star Consciousness as this one flashed through the soul dimension, intending on unleashing a devastating onslaught.

Just as the True Will got near the enemy and fired a punch, the golden humanoid saw with shock how the Star Consciousness twisted his body mid-flight and caught the fist with his left palm.

Every ounce of power and energy in the golden humanoid's fist vanished, and he lost all his strength under the influence of the Law of Nullification.

The Star Consciousness was about to crush the golden humanoid's head with his right palm when his eyes narrowed, and he saw the True Soul firing a fist toward the wound on his chest.

He could choose to take the punch and end the True Will since the True Soul lacked the brute strength to kill him with one blow, but there was the chance he hid a crimson-purple sphere in that fist just like before.

It was pretty easy for the Star Consciousness to catch the blue humanoid's fist, but he could not help but frown as he noticed that there was nothing hidden in that punch.

Killing intent exploded in the eyes of the Star Consciousness as he realized they tricked him. Since neither the blue nor the golden humanoids could gather any strength due to the gray power invading their bodies, he intended to blast one against the other.

Before the Star Consciousness could carry on with his devastating attack, he detected a projectile coming at him from the back.

Using one of the humanoids as a shield came to his mind, but the projectile came too fast, and he would not be able to move his hand fast enough to catch it with any of them.

He let go of the True Will, turned his body to catch the projectile, and at the same time swung the blue humanoid toward the now free golden humanoid.

The Star Consciousness caught the projectile with his left palm, nullifying all kinds of forces in it, allowing him to see its true form, and what he saw surprised him.

It was a black arm, and the one who threw it was not other than the True Doomsday Body. The black humanoid ran behind the Star Consciousness and shot his severed extremity!

Things did not improve for the Star Consciousness, as the True Will struck with incredible precision his right wrist, forcing him to let go of the blue humanoid before he could fulfill his attack.

Once he freed the True Soul, the golden humanoid connected an ax kick on the Star Consciousness, sending him crashing down.

The black humanoid shot toward the falling Star Consciousness intended to deliver a heavy blow to the weakened enemy.

Unfortunately for the black humanoid, the Star Consciousness proved his martial skills once again as he regained control of his body and caught the fist coming at his head.

His grip was so firm that he almost shattered the True Doomsday Body's right fist. The Law of Nullification left the black humanoid with no strength to fight back.

The Star Consciousness was ready to get rid of the black humanoid once and for all when his instincts screamed like crazy.

A horrible threat approached him from behind, and when he turned his head around, he saw the blue humanoid closing into him at a shocking speed and shooting a punch.

He trusted his instincts and saw how the blue humanoid started to open his fist slowly, so he was sure that there would be a crimson-purple sphere in there.

The Star Consciousness pushed his speed to the limit, managing to put his palm right in front of the blue humanoid's fist.

A smile appeared in the Star Consciousness' face, but it froze the next moment when he saw that there was nothing in the blue humanoid's palm.

When both palms touched each other, the blue humanoid intertwined their fingers, temporarily disabling the Star Consciousness right palm.

Shock and confusion appeared in the Star Consciousness as he saw the blue humanoid's action. Those emotions only grew as the black humanoid pushed the sky-blue energy to the limit allowing him to gain enough strength to hold the left hand firmly.

The Star Consciousness felt how his instincts went haywire right when the golden humanoid emerged behind the True Soul.

Cracks covered the True Will's trembling right arm, and on his palm, Star Consciousness saw a fist-size crimson-purple sphere!

As the True Doomsday Body distracted the Star Consciousness, the True Soul handed the sphere to the True Will, and then the duo shot one after the other to trick the enemy's instincts.

The golden wheel allowed the True Will to use the powers of Zatiel's bloodline, and that was the only reason he managed to carry this sphere for a few seconds and not be crushed under its might the moment he touched it.

"AHHHHH!" A cry of agony and hate echoed through the soul dimension as the True Will connected the crimson-purple sphere right in the center of the Star Consciousness' chest.

"BOOM!" The Star Consciousness exploded as the sphere buried inside his chest before bursting.

Chapter 576 - Awakening (XVI)

"?BOOM!"

The Star Consciousness' exploded as the power in the crimson-purple sphere burst inside him, sending the golden, blue, and black humanoids flying away.

Although being in the explosion's epicenter worsened their injuries, smiles appeared in the True Will, True Soul, and True Doomsday Body as they flashed through the soul dimension.

Despite facing a virtually invincible enemy whose martial skills, soul force, and destructive power greatly surpassed theirs and who only needed a touch of his palm to nullify anything they threw at him, they all came out alive and victorious!

It took a moment, but they recovered from the last explosion, with the first to stand up being the True Soul. His injuries were less severe, as the golden and black humanoids made sure to take the most dangerous part of the battle strategy.

The black humanoid also stood up after a few seconds, and the wheel behind him glowed, drawing the Star Consciousness' fragments spread through the soul dimension.

As soon as the black wheel devoured those fragments and channeled their power into him, the True Doomsday Body felt a rush of energy and vitality filling every corner of his body.

The True Will was the last one to stand up, and his condition was dire. Not only did he receive the worst of the Star Consciousness' attacks, but the crimson-purple sphere burst when it was in his hand, blowing up his arm and part of his chest.

If not for the golden humanoid's undying nature, these wounds would have severely harmed his foundation and made it very hard to advance his cultivation.

His eyes glowed, and the golden energy that reinforced the soul dimension returned to him, slightly improving his condition.

"!RUMBLE!" Once the golden energy left the soul dimension's wall, it began to tremble, and huge cracks emerged.

The battle between the humanoids and the Star Consciousness pushed the soul dimension beyond its limits. Now that the golden humanoid retrieved his energy, it would only be a matter of time before it crumbled into nothing.

None of the humanoids care about the star's soul dimension since now that they killed the Star Consciousness, it no longer had any use.

As soon as the black wheel finished with the Star Consciousness' fragments, the trio teleported to the Inner Law Dimension. The blue and black humanoids did not waste time and immediately entered a semi-comatose state to enhance their recovery speed.

However, the True Will remained awake. He needed urgent healing even more than the others, but three problems plagued his mind and did not let him rest.

The True Will stared at the black humanoid at the bottom of the Spiritual Endless Ocean and then at the blue humanoid in the Soul Celestial Vault and could not help but frown.

During the battle against the Peak Tier 11 Star Consciousness, something that became evident was that the True Soul and True Doomsday Body developed an ego!

He was the True Will, and among his many powers was the ability to detect any new personality or ego that manifested in the other two humanoids made of Zatiel Daybreak's Primordial Essence.

At first sight, it was evident that he failed, and the path ahead was clear. Fight the blue and black humanoids and erase their egos.

However, his instincts told him that was not the right course. There was no way he could have missed new egos emerging in the duo, and when he analyzed their wills, he noticed how similar they were to his own.

The True Will considered every possible reason for these singularities, and in the end, he turned his head back and focused on the golden wheel.

The black wheel allowed the True Doomsday Body to fuse souls and laws into his core, allowing him to use their powers as if they were their own.

Regarding the blue wheel, it allowed the True Soul to deploy an attack carrying the full might of Origin Essences without the need to learn any form of technique or spell. The blue humanoid only needed to think of them, and they would happen.

All this time, the True Will found it hard to perceive the uniqueness of his own wheel. It granted him a holistic improvement in his battle power, but he did not find any unique ability until now.

The golden wheel had been active from the moment it appeared and never stopped working. It established a karmic bond between the three humanoids made of Zatiel Daybreak's Primordial Essence, making the will that should only be present in the True Will spread to the other two.

It may reach a moment that the True Soul or the True Doomsday Body could travel to a completely different universe without the risk of split personality.

Although there was a possibility he may be wrong, the True Will trusted his instincts, so he did not interfere with the other two and just let things play out.

With that handled, the True Will focused on the second problem, and this one was something that he detected in himself. He was able to reason.

The golden humanoid was thinking, reasoning, no longer merely following his instincts or the determined actions engraved in his nature.

At first, the True Will did not even realize it as something abnormal, but he understood its danger when he made himself a question.

'Who am I?'

The answer that immediately came to his mind was:

'I am Zatiel Daybreak.'

He understood his nature, he was the True Will, maybe the most essential part of the Neo-Demon's Primordial Essence, but he was not him, at least not entirely.

And the True Will also realized that the True Soul and True Doomsday Body were also developing wisdom. They proved that by deploying schemes and tactics during the battle against the Peak Tier 11 Star Consciousness.

Luckily, while the blue and black humanoids have independent thought, that did not affect their shared ego.

The True Will analyzed his wisdom, and he could not remember a moment when he did not have it, meaning that he got it from his birth.

His eyes narrowed as he turned to the most powerful entity in the Inner Law Dimension.

It was the only thing powerful enough to allow the humanoids made of Zatiel's Primordial Essence that contained the core of his will, soul, and body to share an ego and develop individual wisdom.

REX SAMSARA UNIVERSALIS CAUSALITAX

Zatiel's True Name, of all the embodiments of the Neo-Demon, not even the True Will, True Soul, and True Doomsday Body together could compare with it.

It was the quintessence of Zatiel Daybreak's destiny and could be considered a unique miracle that stood at the highest level of the multiverse.

Nothing in the Prima Universe could even compare with it, and other than Zatiel, it treated everything with complete indifference.

Although deep down, the True Will was happy for his wisdom, he could not figure out the True Name's end goal.

In the end, the True Will only released a sigh and no longer focused on the changes the True Name provoked in them nor its goal, as it was something he could not nor did he want to change.

Chapter 577 - Awakening (XVII)

The last problem that disturbed the True Will was one that only involved him. It was his cultivation limit.

If the True Name followed his usual trend, the star sealed in the right eye would be a Peak Tier 12, meaning that they would have to face a Star Consciousness with a soul force at Limit Rank 7.

He still had some room for improvement, but unlike the True Soul and True Doomsday Body, he did not depend on spiritual or bodily talent to improve his cultivation.

Zatiel's willpower needed to evolve and find a concept of reality that embodied his individuality. That was impossible since the Neo-Demon had been sleeping since his samsara reincarnation.

Therefore, the True Will could not enter the Sun Collapser Rank. Even if he did his best and pushed himself to the absolute limit, his spiritual strength would not reach the Rudimentary Form Stage.

In the last battle, the True Will's spiritual strength was at the Early Seed Stage, while the Star Consciousness reached the Peak Seed Stage. It may not seem like a tremendous difference, but the battle proved how immense it was.

He could guide the True Doomsday Body to hold as long as he could before starting the sealing to give the True Soul time to cultivate.

However, the True Will knew that probably would be of no use. By the time the black humanoid reached the level needed to seal the last Apocalyptic Star, the True Soul would have achieved Limit Rank 6.

Attempting to make time so the True Soul could enter Rank 7 was also futile. The True Will knew that the True Name would not allow any of them to advance beyond Rank 6 in a place like this, as that would harm their foundations and waste their talent.

In the end, the golden humanoid could only hope that the combined efforts, skills, and unique abilities would be enough to face whatever came next.

The True Will adopted a meditative position, closed his eyes, and put himself in a semi-comatose state, just like the other two, entirely focusing on recovering.

...

One hundred and twenty-nine years after the Peak Tier 11 Star Consciousness battle, the True Soul opened his eyes and flashed toward the Origin Essence Wheel.

He fully healed a long while ago and spent the last three decades pushing his cultivation forward. Now, it was time to advance to the Supernova Stage.

Using the power of the laws, the True Soul finished the fusion of the layer into the Soul Origin's core before creating a new one. It took him four days, and once he finished, his soul force skyrocketed.

To reach the Peak Supernova Domain Stage and Limit Rank 6, the blue humanoid needed to fill this new layer with Soul Origin, solidify it, and fuse it into the core.

However, there was another task the blue humanoid needed to fulfill, that while it would not increase his strength, it was critical for the True Soul Path of Power to advance into Rank 7.

The True Soul flashed toward the Supernova Seed and adopted a meditative position right in front of it. As he channeled Origin Power into the new layer inside him, he used the power of his Soul Origin's core to nurture this golden seed.

Soul Origin, enhanced by the laws and forces inside Zatiel's bloodline and engraved in the True Soul's core, entered the Supernova Seed.

After a few hours, the Supernova Seed began to rotate very slowly. It would be years before it made a full rotation.

One revolution meant that the Supernova Seed contained the same energy you could find in a standard Limit Rank 6 life form.

For the Supernova Seed to have enough power to trigger the evolution of the Inner Law Dimension into an Inner Universe, there must be at least nine revolutions.

The amount of energy and the number of revolutions the Supernova Seed could achieve depended on the might of the individual's laws and the solid foundation of his Inner Law Dimension.

Even if you have multiple Law Essences inside your Inner Law Dimension and comprehended countless laws, it would not be enough. The only way to achieve nine revolutions was with an Origin Essence.

Of course, a Nine Revolution Supernova Seed would give birth to the weakest type of Void Creator, someone with absolutely no chance of ever reaching the Seed Stage. Their Inner Universe would be too unstable and could not evolve beyond an empty void.

During Zatiel's seven hundred and forty-eight samsara reincarnation anniversary, the True Will and True Doomsday Body woke up from their semi-comatose state.

Their missing arms were back, and there was no sign of any wound left in them. Not only that, the black humanoid's power grew immensely over the last few hundred years.

While the True Doomsday Body focused on healing, the black wheel fully integrated the Peak Tier 11 Star Consciousness' powers into him, and the Infinity Heart improved the previous Apocalyptic Stars.

The black humanoid focused all of his energy into his hands and saw how the Peak 11 Star Consciousness's gray flames that almost killed him appeared in them.

However, the True Doomsday Body noticed that his gray flames' were weaker than the Star Consciousness' but was not disturbed by it.

There was no problem with the quality or nature of the gray flames. His energy and soul force have yet to enter Rank 7 level and limited his ability to deploy the Law of Nullification's powers.

As the black humanoid's cultivation evolved, he would eventually reach a level with the Law of Nullification above that of the Peak Tier 11 Star Consciousness.

Zatiel's flesh and blood were thriving with vitality and power, so the True Doomsday Body was ready to carry on the sealing of the final star. But he did not, as the golden humanoid still needed time.

The True Will did his best, pushing his cultivation to the limits and drawing into himself as much Origin Power possible. Nevertheless, in the end, he was only able to drive his spiritual strength into the Pseudo Rudimentary Form Stage.

More training would not make a difference, so the True Will nodded to the True Doomsday Body, and this one began to channel his energy into the right eye's heaven.

The True Will, True Soul, and True Doomsday Body adopted solemn expressions as they looked toward the whirlwind emerging in Zatiel's right eye.

It was time for the last battle.. Once this is over, it would mark the end of Zatiel Daybreak's embryonic stage.

Chapter 578 - Awakening (XVIII)

A white whirlwind manifesting above a heavenly body whose might surpassed even a Low World triggered a celebration that encompassed the entire Neo-Demon Realm!

Hundreds of thousands of Neo-Demons flew toward the star, and they all gazed at the white whirlwind with awe and respect.

Screens showing this event appeared in all the worlds in the realm, so every man, woman, and child who could not endure the power of the void could still see it. Adults explained to the children how important this event was, and their tiny eyes glowed as they heard what that whirlwind meant.

Ezequiel and Dante had planned for this from the moment they saw that Peak Tier 11 Star vanished inside a white whirlwind. The Neo-Demon Race recovered their Ancestor!

Zatiel Daybreak was a name engraved in every child's mind. Elders taught them that he embodied love, strength, honor, justice, friendship, camaraderie, basically all that was good in the universe.

However, during Zatiel's absence, millions of Neo-Demon had been born, and none of them ever saw him in person, only watching the statues spread through every world in the realm.

Therefore, the Supreme Neo-Demon sought that everybody could see this moment, granting them an opportunity to see the Ancestor's might.

Ezequiel reached the Neo-Demon Realm's void a few hours after the white whirlwind appeared. On his shoulder, there was a little girl with black hair and a mischievous smile, and by his side, there was a woman with demonic wings and gentle eyes.

Unlike his previous slaughter and merciless aura that could suffocate entire worlds, the Supreme Neo-Demon smiled, and there was nothing but carelessness and serenity in his eyes.

Without Zatiel, Neo-Demons could only be born and not made, so if Ezequiel wanted to form a utopian universe, the only path was to erase the other races.

Now that Zatiel was back, there was no need to carry on such a brutal path.

The Supreme Neo-Demon spent the last few hundred years roaming the universe alongside Yami and Numir. Of course, he never stopped training and visited dozens of worlds invaded by evil races, killing all of them and liberating the original inhabitants.

Those battles helped him improve, but they were not like before, where he pushed himself into death doors every single day and never rested for even a minute.

Although it may seem that relaxing would affect Ezequiel's improvement, nothing could be further from the truth. Unwinding and letting your mind and body rest from time to time could do wonders for an individual's cultivation, especially if they went through a long period of immense stress.

Ezequiel's gaze focused on the immense obsidian heavenly body, and as it felt the power in it, his smile widened, and a fighting spirit filled his eyes.

However, as he analyzed the Peak Tier 12 Star, the Supreme Neo-Demon frowned, and some confusion appeared on his face.

"Is there a problem?" Numir spoke to Ezequiel when she saw his expression.

Ezequiel turned to Numir, and when he saw the concern in her face, tenderness appeared in his eyes, and he caressed her head.

"There is no problem. It's just that I felt something odd with that star, but I guess anything chosen by Master must be unique somehow. Come, let's join the celebration."

"Finally, you have a good idea. Chap, chap, I am bored already."

The one who broke the tender atmosphere between the duo was no other than Yami. Ezequiel and Numir were already used to the girl's behavior, so they only giggled and flashed forward.

As they flew, Yami glanced at the star, and a flash of reminiscence appeared in her eyes, but she said nothing.

...

The True Will, True Soul, and True Doomsday Body saw an obsidian marble appear in the white whirlwind inside Zatiel's right eyes, and they looked at each other before nodding.

Golden, blue, and black lights filled the Inner Law Dimension as the trio activated their wheels, and the next second they teleported.

A star's soul dimension should be an empty void limited by a spherical wall. So it was not weird that the trio showed confusion as they found themselves in a mountain range.

The True Will did not understand what was happening. When it came to soul attacks, the golden humanoid's resistance was the best of the trio, so he could not believe that this was an illusion.

He took a deep breath and extended his perception, but what he saw only confused him even more. This place was so large that he could not thoroughly scan it, making him believe that this dimension's size was equal to a Low Plane.

And to make things even weirder, he found life in it, both sentient and not. Some of them took humanoid form, others resembled beasts, and there were even insects.

"Who would have thought that the first ones I meet would be triplets. Similar and yet so different, interesting."

The eyes of the golden, blue and black humanoids widened when they heard those words, and they immediately looked for the origin.

At the peak of a mountain, not too far away from them, there was a mighty dragon with demonic characteristics looking at them with a small smile.

He was roughly eighty meters tall, with twelve wings, obsidian skin, and his body glowed with purple light.

The trio clenched their fists and adopted solemn expressions as they pushed their focus to the limit and stared at the demonic dragon.

It was impossible for the trio to have overlooked such a giant creature near them, so that meant the demonic dragon's power surpassed theirs for so much that they could not detect him until he allowed it.

Something else that made them feel weird was how the dragon looked at them. The Peak Tier 11 Star Consciousness was wise and very smart, but the feeling he showed them was the same as any other star's soul, hate alongside killing intent, but they felt nothing of the sort here.

"Aren't you a quiet bunch?" The demonic dragon spoke mockingly before turning to the True Doomsday Body.

"Oh, I did not know there was a Path of Power with Primordial Essence as its core that focused on the body in the Prima Universe. I wonder how you came to be?"

Killing intent exploded in the black and blue humanoids as they heard the demonic dragon. They could not help but feel threatened by the might and wisdom of their opponent.

However, before the True Soul and True Doomsday Body could do anything, the True Will gave them a sharp look, forcing them to control themselves.

The golden humanoid was the trio's leader, and they did not dare to go against him during a battle. Seeing that the other two calmed, he focused on the demonic dragon and took a step forward.

"Who are you?" Those were the first words the True Will ever uttered.

"Oh, not so quiet anymore." The mocking tone of the demonic dragon grew stronger when he spoke the following words. "Isn't obvious. I am a Star Consciousness."

"I meant before that. I don't know how you arrived at this place, but you are not a mere Star Consciousness. I guess that you devoured the star's original soul and took their place." The True Will immediately rebuked the demonic dragon and spoke confidently.

Surprise appeared in the True Soul and True Doomsday Body when they heard that. What the True Will speculated should not be possible, as the Incarnation of Death and Destruction picked the stars in the Neo-Demon Realm, and there was nothing that could hide from him.

Nevertheless, there was no way for a Peak Tier 12 Star's soul dimension to be like this or that the Star Consciousness power would surpass theirs by so much.

"Hahahaha, what a clever little fellow you are." The demonic dragon laughed for a moment before standing up, showing his mighty figure to the trio. He stared at the sky as sadness appeared in his eyes.

"I indeed devoured the little mouse that inhabited this place before, using him to grow stronger, but after doing so, I found myself trapped here. I can not recall how I reached this place, but I remember some things about my home, and this universe is not it."

The second the True Soul and True Doomsday Body heard the last part, they exploded with a killing intent much greater than before, and this time the True Will joined them.

"Eldritch!?"

Seeing the killing intent in the trio did not bother the demonic dragon. On the contrary, it made him smile.

"I don't recall the Eldritch Race, but I felt disgusted just by hearing that word. My race was born alongside the stars and worlds. We were the first to appear after the Epoch Explosion."

Pride and dignity filled the demonic dragon's eyes as three silver stars materialized around his head like a crown.

"I am part of the strongest race, the Primordial Race!"

Chapter 579 - Awakening (XIX)

Utter and absolute shock filled the faces of the True Will, True Soul, and True Doomsday Body when they heard the demonic dragon's words.

Primordials were extinct in the Prima Universe. The only exception was Ezequiel, who managed to awaken the bloodline by combining a miraculous lucky chance and his Neo-Demon's heritage.

However, not only was there another universe where the Primordial Race still exists, the soul of one of them reached the Neo-Demon Realm and entered a Peak Tier 12 Star's soul dimension.

Although the trio did their best to regain their composure as soon as possible, they were not able to hide their shock from the demonic dragon.

"Oh, it seems that you already had some encounters with my kind. You three are interesting little fellows, indeed."

The demonic dragon made the trio feel immense apprehension. Not only did his soul force put him at Limit Rank 7, but as a Primordial, his battle power would surely be above that.

"Ok, now that the formalities are over, I guess we should start our battle." Immediately after speaking those words, the demonic dragon's body unleashed a monstrously powerful aura, and the star crown over his head shone with majestic silver light.

"RUMBLE!"

Earthquakes that split the mountain range emerged from the demonic dragon, and every iota of World Strength in the dimension entered his body.

A pressure like if cosmic hands landed on their backs assaulted the humanoids, with the True Soul and True Doomsday Body slammed into the ground.

The True Will was the only one who managed to resist but could not stop his knees from bending. It took all his strength not to fall to the ground, and just taking a single step felt like a monumental task.

Even worse was that the pressure also affected their energy, stopping them from using their powers.

How were they supposed to throw this demonic dragon into the black wheel if they could not even walk? There was no scenario in which a fight would end in their victory.

Despair would have crippled anyone else in this situation, but the True Will showed not a single trace of fear. On the contrary, the silver flame in his eyes only grew stronger.

"AHHH!" The True Soul and True Doomsday Body roared as they used all their strength to rise from the ground. Silver flames also appeared in their eyes as they stared at the demonic dragon.

It took everything in them, but they managed to stand up despite the pressure, and the trio's backs stood straight like spears.

They may lose, they may die, but they would never face defeat on their knees!

"Hahahahaha!" A laugh that resembles lightning and thunder echoed through the dimension when the demonic dragon saw how the trio looked at him.

In that laugh, no mockery of disdain was present, only respect and admiration.

"That is the right way to face death! You may lose to your opponent, but you must never lose to fear and despair!"

A determination and resolve that eclipsed everything else in the dimension were present in those words.

The next second, the pressure that assaulted the humanoids vanished. Before they could even understand what had happened, the demonic dragon uttered some words they never expected to hear.

"I surrender. You win."

Not even sacrificing everything would have been enough to defeat the demonic dragon, yet out of nowhere, he surrendered.

Accepting a victory like this may have been good enough for the Incarnation of Death and Destruction, but the humanoids made of Zatiel Daybreak's Primordial Essence that carried his will did not think so.

"For me to advance, I need to devour your existence. Our victory would mean your death! You should know that."

The demonic dragon looked at the True Doomsday Body's stoic expression, and the smile on his face widened.

"Little black fellow, do you believe in prophecies?"

He did not know why the demonic dragon asked that question, but the True Doomsday Body immediately shook his head.

"I do not. Our choices write our destinies, no one else."

"You are absolutely right, and I am right now choosing to believe in the Heavenly Empress's prophecy. If it fails, there is no one to blame but me, and I will vanish into nothingness knowing I perish due to my decisions and no one else's!" The demonic dragon looked incredibly majestic as he uttered those words.

None of them attempt to argue with the Primordial, just to make themselves feel less conflicted about this victory. Doing so would be incredible hypocrisy, and there was nothing they trio hated more than that.

"Before I enter that black wheel, I need to show you something." A wave emerged from the demonic dragon. He and the humanoids vanished from the shattered mountain range the next second.

The four appeared in the sky right above the dimension's center. Once again, the humanoids felt awe at the demonic dragon's power, as he could teleport them without them having the chance to put up any form of resistance.

Hundreds of kilometers beneath the demonic dragon and the humanoids, thousands fought each other, unleashing a great carnage.

Some fought in groups, others led small squads, and many battled alone. They all had in common the desire to kill as many opponents as possible before perishing.

At first, this scene bothered the humanoids since useless slaughter was not something they were fond of. But as they looked closer, confusion appeared in their eyes as they saw how all those present smiled, with some even using their last breath to praise the skill of the one responsible for their deaths.

The humanoids saw the same happiness and thrill in the demonic dragon. Everything made sense once they put their complete focus on the dead.

Once someone perishes, their bodies would crumble into dots of golden light that would travel to a random location in the plane, where they would resurrect.

"After reaching this place and devouring the Star Consciousness, I found myself utterly alone in an empty dimension. In the beginning, I remembered nothing, so the loneliness and confusion almost drove me crazy."

Having no memories, not even of yourself, and being trapped in a void for thousands of years, could make even the strongest will crumble into pieces.

The humanoids did not say anything and limited themselves to hearing the demonic dragon's story.

"Luckily, after a few thousand years, I learned how to use the laws engraved in me once I devoured the Star Consciousness. The duality of Reality and Dream allowed me to transform this simple soul dimension into a tiny plane."

Enlightenment filled the True Soul when he heard the power that gave birth to this place, making him smile.

"After that, I used drops of my soul to create life. At first, they were just a few dozen, and like me, they all enjoyed fighting. They were all mortals and could not advance in the Ranks, but I ensured they could only perish of natural causes. Time passed, and they began to have children and develop civilizations, with the place beneath us as their sacred land where warriors come to prove their value."

The demonic dragon looked at the ferocious and smiling warriors beneath with tenderness.

"They do not know about me, so they took this land as their own and gave it a name.. Valhalla."

Chapter 580 - Awakening (END)

Valhalla's people center their culture and civilization around developing their killing skills and traveling to the Sacred Land to prove themselves. Only those who achieve great deeds in this place would rise to glory and fame, with the mightiest taking the position of Kings and Emperors.

Although the humanoids found this culture odd, it wasn't so different from Might is Right, the primary way of seeing things in the Prima Universe.

"Once I am gone, this plane will crumble into the empty void that it was before me, killing all of them. Valhalla's people may not be Primordials, but they are my children, and I refuse to see them fade into nothing."

As entities carrying Zatiel Daybreak's will, the humanoids understood better than anyone how important it was to protect your kind. The golden and black humanoids turned to the True Soul, as from the trio, he was the only one with the power to do something about the demonic dragon's wish.

The True Soul focused on the people and unleashed a wave from the blue wheel, piercing into theirs and this dimension's matrix. He frowned, and a complicated expression appeared on his face as he turned to the dragon.

"You were able to create life so easily due to the characteristics of this plane. Their existence could be considered an extension of this place, so bringing them out would mean their death."

"Ahhh, I see." The demonic dragon sighed, and sadness appeared on his face.

"There may be a way for them." The True Soul spoke again, and his eyes glowed as complicated magical calculations ran through his mind.

If Zatiel's bloodline still limited itself to rebirth, then there would be nothing he could do, but now, he could go beyond life and death and change the fundamental nature of Valhalla's people.

The True Will, True Doomsday Body, and demonic dragon remained silent as they waited for the True Soul to finish his calculations.

"I could use my powers to transform all of them into seeds carrying their will and a spark of their unique Primordial Essence. Once I grow stronger, I could use those seeds to generate new life in the

Prima Universe. Although they will lose their memories and start all over again, they will still be themselves. That is the best I can do."

"Hahaha, that is more than enough. As long as their Primordial Essences and egos remain, they would always be the fighting-loving knuckleheads I call family. Thank you very much, little blue fellow." The demonic dragon laughed with joy, and then he signaled the True Soul to carry on.

Not wanting to waste time, the True Soul adopted a meditative position in the air. Then the blue wheel began to glow, unleashing a force that put all of Valhalla's people to sleep before transforming them into azure dots of light.

Once the last azure dot entered the blue wheel, the demonic dragon turned to the True Doomsday Body and signaled for him to start.

"Could I know your name?"

Surprise appeared in the demonic dragon when he heard that question before smiling.

"If the prophecy is correct, my actual name will not matter. And if not, then let my name vanish from the universe's memory."

The True Doomsday Body said nothing else. He performed a deep bow full of respect to the demonic dragon before using the black wheel.

It took only a second for the black wheel to devour the entire demonic dragon, and once it happened, the True Doomsday Body felt a rush of power fill every corner of his existence.

"RUMBLE!" Like the demonic dragon predicted, now that he was gone, the dimension began to crumble, and it won't be long before nothing but a void was left.

The trio teleported to the Inner Law Dimension, with the True Will appearing in the Soul Celestial Vault and the True Soul beside the Supernova Seed. The golden humanoid closed his eyes and rested while the blue humanoid continued feeding the golden seed.

Of the trio, the only one that actually needed to cultivate was the True Doomsday Body. He accelerated the fusion of the demonic dragon's essence into himself and guided the powers of the new Apocalyptic Star into Zatiel's flesh and blood.

Ninety-six years later, by the time of Zatiel's eight hundred and fifty-nine samsara reincarnation anniversary, the True Doomsday Body Path of Power reached Limit Rank 6.

It was at that exact moment that REX SAMSARA UNIVERSALIS CAUSALITAX unleashed a force that put the three humanoids to sleep. The True Will, True Soul, and True Doomsday Body unconsciously adopted meditative positions as Zatiel's brainwaves and heartbeat grew stronger and stronger.

Myriad noticed the changes in Zatiel and saw that the awakening was coming. Afraid of hindering it in any possible way, he shrank his body and let the dark purple spheric membrane in direct contact with the Prima Universe's void.

Of course, Myriad still waited by Zatiel's side, pushing his perception to the limit so no one could sneak in. Regarding the vanishing of the Purple Sun and the effect that it could provoke in Kingar's people, things much more important were happening now.

"?BOOM!"

"?BOOM!"

"?BOOM!"

Explosions resembling Rank 7 fireballs echoed through the void as Zatiel's heartbeats grew stronger.

Myriad could not stop the happiness he felt, but utter shock appeared in him the next second as he saw how the void turned dark purple.

This phenomenon did not limit itself to the void around Kingar, as the entire Prima Universe saw itself shining with a dark purple lightning-fire prime force!

Shock and awe appeared in the hearts of every Prima Universe's life form as they saw that, and the feeling only grew stronger the next moment.

"DING-DONG!"

Every single life form, from a weak newborn baby to the Primarchs, heard the sound of bells ringing in their heads. They felt in them a sense of joyfulness as if the Universe Will was celebrating a miraculous occasion.

When the ninth bell echoed through their heads, the sound vanished, and the void returned to its standard color.

At that exact moment, Zatiel Daybreak opened his eyes!