

Abyssal 581

Chapter 581 - Fighting A Middle World

The moment the child opened his eyes, the True Will, True Soul, and True Doomsday Body inside his Inner Law Dimension did the same. Although the humanoids' eyes lacked the sense of wisdom from before, perfect synchrony occurred between them and the child.

His left eye was a whirlpool of black electromagnetic energy with a red core, whose aura seemed to embody the concepts of the end of all existence and the effects that every action generated. On the contrary, the third eye in the forehead was a fiery maelstrom of golden plasma with a dark frame that contained the beginning and purpose of all that came to be.

One eye represented the origin and driving force of existence itself, while the other manifested the final point and the countless outcomes that every path had. Polar opposites whose duality granted access to the very fabric of reality.

Finally, there was the right eye. In their respective fields, the left and third eyes were superior, but when it came to achieving synergy of those powers and applying them into the forces of the universe, then the master was the right eye.

It was like a gate into an endless ocean of dark purple lightning-fire prime force, with three concentric circles, one black, one blue, and one golden. They revolved at a fantastic speed, giving the right eye the appearance of a vortex.

The golden, blue, and black wheels behind the True Will, True Soul, and True Doomsday Body unleashed an extraordinary amount of power that inundated the Inner Law Dimension. Instantly, it morphed into billions of runes that exited the dimension and manifested behind the child's back.

A plasma halo made of trillions of golden, blue, and black runes appeared in the child's back, unleashing a power that contained the unique abilities of the True Will, True Soul, and True Doomsday Body.

Myriad, who watched all of this from a close distance, noticed how the void could not stop trembling due to the Prima Universe's law matrix quakes. It was as if the child unleashed a power whose nature surpassed the fabric of the universe.

All that took a long time to say, but it occurred in less than a second.

The first emotion that appeared in the child's eyes was confusion. Waves after waves of memories reached his mind, and they were all engraving themselves extremely fast.

An average Rank 6 life form would be screaming in agony due to the pain from the sudden stream of information, but the child showed nothing more than a slight headache.

The child's memories arranged themselves in order, from the oldest to the newest. In the beginning, he saw the memories of his first life, but they were so little and trivial that they required less than a second to be engraved and did little to affect his ego.

However, once the memories of his second life reached him, his personality began to morph into indifference to all life and a sense of absolute brutality. The experiences engraving themselves in

the child's mind were those of the greatest Archdemon of all times, the Incarnation of Death and Destruction!

Unlike the memories of his first life that required an instant, those of the second life expanded for billions of years, so they needed much more time.

Waves after waves of memories of his brutal and ruthless period as a demon engraved themselves in the child's mind. They came so fast and contained so many mind-blowing events that the child could not even process them.

He looked around him, and as he saw the dark purple membrane containing him, the confusion transformed into coldness and killing intent.

"AHHHH!" The child roared, and a pillar of dark purple lightning-fire prime force emerged from his body, blasting the membrane apart, releasing him.

Myriad, who was near the membrane, was sent flying away. When he regained control of his body and focused on the pillar, he felt in it the aura of a ruthless killing machine.

There was no fear in Myriad's soul, only concern. He still saw that child as the most important person in his life and would not hesitate to give his life to protect him.

However, not everybody was so wise. Kingar's Crystal Wall began to shine as the World Consciousness channeled immense amounts of Origin Power into it, reinforcing the wall's offensive and defensive powers.

Kingar was a Middle World, and its natural defenses should be more than enough to handle Rank 7 life form. That is why World Consciousness did not act when Myriad killed the Gods. Nevertheless, now it felt threatened by that child's aura.

Although Kingar's World Consciousness thought preparing for battle was the right choice, it was actually a grave mistake.

The child's eyes narrowed as he felt the spike in energy and turned to Kingar with absolute coldness. In the Incarnation of Death and Destruction's mind, even the most insignificant type of provocation meant capital punishment.

In an instant, the child appeared in front of the Crystal Wall and fired a punch charged with his physical power and prime force.

"?BOOM!"

A devastating dark purple explosion occurred right where the child's punch landed, provoking giant cracks in the Crystal Wall.

Myriad could not believe what he saw. Kingar was a Middle World, and by rough estimation, its energy level matched a Rank 8 life form, meaning that only attacks at Limit Rank 7 and above should be able to harm its Crystal Wall.

The child had just been born, and none of his Paths of Power were above Rank 6. Still, it seemed that his centers of power, meaning his soul, body, and energy, were already near Rank 8!

Of course, Kingar's World Consciousness would not just let the child attack the Crystal Wall.

A massive amount of Origin Power gathered in the Crystal Wall, right before the child, making this one's eyes widen.

Before the World Consciousness fired the attack, the child made a seal with his hands, releasing the laws and forces inside his body, generating a three-meter domain with him at the center.

The black domain with a purple edge made of yin-yang runes manifested just before a beam of energy pushed the child away.

That attack could have lethally injured a weak Rudimentary Form Stage existence. Still, the domain protected the child by twisting space-time around it, scattering most of the beam's power away, and gravity along with yin-yang forces pulverized the rest.

Despite receiving no injury at all, the child's coldness and killing intent increased. Immediately after regaining control of his body, he made his energy explode and flashed toward the Crystal Wall.

Kingar's World Consciousness mobilized even more Origin Power into the Crystal Wall, making hundreds of gargantuan golden hands the size of continents emerge and attack the child.

Each of those hands could be considered a Rank 7 spell, but the child crushed all of them with nothing more than his fist, proving his astonishing physical might.

Just as the child was about to reach the Crystal Wall again, the broken pieces of the enormous hands gathered into two small palms, not more than six meters tall that attacked him with great speed from left and right.

Despite their small size, these palms had all the power of the others combined, holding the child in place. Still, they could not do much damage due to the child's physical might and domain.

Being squeezed and immobilized by the palms infuriated the child, and he made his physical and soul force explode, granting him the power to push them apart.

He did it just in time to see how an energy beam, one much more power than before, was about to be fired at him. The child was just about to use his abilities to evade it when an expression of pain appeared on his face.

A memory, one that generated a significant impact during his second life, just crossed his mind, incapacitating him momentarily.

The beam landed point-blank on him, and the child could only focus his power into the domain to protect himself.

Myriad saw the beam push the child away, generating severe wounds, and fury appeared in his eyes as he turned toward Kingar. No matter his relationship with the world's people, anyone who harmed the child would be his enemy.

However, before Myriad could do anything, the child shattered the energy beam, regaining control over his body, before using his right eye to gather the forces around him.

The child's body had severe burn injuries, but none of that mattered, and he pointed his right hand forward as the energy around him fused with his prime force, forming nine miniature lightning-fire suns!

Kingar's World Consciousness felt the power in those lightning-fire suns and was sure the Crystal Wall could resist them. Still, it could not shake the feeling of terror invading it.

A cold smile appeared on the child's face as he saw Kingar's World Consciousness sending golden hands at him. The black gravitational domain that covered his body gathered in his right hand just as he made the nine lightning-fire suns go supernova!

Blasts of superheated energy and light occurred inside the black gravitational domain, making this one grow up to five meters in diameter, containing the power within.

This attack followed the principles of Nine x Nine Supernova Blast, but its application was much more precise, and its power was at a whole different level.

Kingar's giant golden hands were about to reach the child.. Still, this one only showed coldness as he made an opening in the domain, allowing the energy generated by nine lightning-fire supernovas to shoot forward.

Chapter 582 - I AM BACK!

"BOOM!" A cannon blast echoed through the void, pushing the waves of Elemental Chaos away as if they were nothing.

The child's attack pulverized every single one of that continent-sized golden hands and advanced toward the Crystal Wall with its momentum intact.

Kingar's World Consciousness perceived the might in that energy blast and fired its own to counter it.

Myriad saw how Kingar trembled as a fantastic amount of energy from the world gathered in the Crystal Wall and fired forward.

A golden beam clashed against the child's energy blast, generating explosion after explosion in the void and unleashing waves of raging power in every direction capable of pulverizing weak Rank 7 life forms.

The void transformed into a purple-golden cataclysmic storm as both attacks attempted to overcome the other. Kingar contained more energy than the child, but its attack lacked preparation, so the World Consciousness failed to deploy its full power.

Greater killing intent and coldness appeared in the child's eyes, and he pushed more and more energy into his blast as darker memories of his past life engraved themselves in his mind.

When it came to slaughter, the Incarnation of Death and Destruction was second to none in the Prima Universe, especially as he rose higher and higher in the Ranks, so those experiences made the child's personality monstrously cold.

"BOOOOOOOOMMMMMM!"

In the end, neither the child's energy blast nor Kingar's golden beam was able to overcome the other, generating a final explosion that illuminated the void for hundreds of millions of kilometers.

Although it was hard to determine a winner in this clash, there was definitely a loser, Kingar's Crystal Wall.

Both attacks collided near the Crystal Wall, so the moment the explosion happened, raging forces slammed the wall.

"CRACK!" Giant cracks emerged in the Crystal Wall, and they only kept growing. Luckily, it did not lose its integrity, or else an ocean of destructive energies and Elemental Chaos would have flooded Kingar, killing billions.

Kingar's World Consciousness needed to act fast and mend the damage in the Crystal Wall, or else every life form inside it would pay the price.

However, the moment the child saw the frail state of the Crystal Wall, a cold smile appeared on his face. He raised his right hand and gathered supercharged prime force plasma in it, forming a dark purple sphere.

It was roughly three times the child's size, and its force originated from Karmic Samsara Origin Essence. This spell was the same that the True Soul and True Will used to kill the Peak Tier 11 Star Consciousness.

Kingar's World Consciousness felt immense fear when it saw that sphere. The power the consciousness felt in the spell told it that unlike the raw force of the energy blast, this attack would target the Crystal Wall's matrix.

Now that the explosion weakened it, the Crystal Wall was not powerful enough to resist the dark purple sphere, and if the forces inside the spell reached the matrix, every single life form inside Kingar would perish.

Despite the chaos in his mind, the child knew what this spell would do, but it did nothing to deter him. To the Incarnation of Death and Destruction, there was no difference between killing a world and killing an ant.

"Roar." The child heard a soft roar and turned to Myriad. The creature communicated by implanting an intent in his voice, and the meaning was clear.

'Stop. Please do not kill them.'

There was no way the child would not have noticed Myriad, but since the creature was weak and did not interfere, he paid no attention.

However, now that Myriad chose to interfere, things changed. The child focused on the creature with his right eye, and its power exploded.

A force capable of infecting the creature's karma and petrifying his soul appeared inside the right eye. Myriad was strong, but his cultivation was still at Early Rank 7, and there was no way he could resist this power.

Myriad could feel his instincts screaming danger, but he did nothing and just focused on the child, showing nothing but love.

The child only needed to unleash the spell, and Myriad would perish, but he could not do it. Just the thought of the creature perishing made a sharp pain appear in his chest.

He felt frustrated and annoyed by the strange feeling. In the end, the power in the right eye changed before striking Myriad.

Instead of killing Myriad, the right eye forced him into an illusion from which he could not escape on his own.

With the creature out of the picture, the child turned to Kingar and flashed forward at full speed.

Kingar's World Consciousness could not fire an attack powerful enough to stop the child at this moment, so the only path ahead was to put up as many defenses as possible.

The child saw how magic shield after magic shield appeared in the weakened section of the Crystal Wall, but the cold smile on his face only grew wider. This spell may not have the brute power of the energy blast, but its piercing strength was unmatched.

Just when the child was about to reach the Crystal Wall and kill trillions, the memories of his second life were over, and those of the third started.

All of them appeared in his mind. First was the young boy who showed him there were people he could trust, then the woman who taught him the warmth of love, next was the son who made him understand there were things in the universe more important than your own life.

Brothers, lovers, son, family, all those experiences engraved themselves in his mind, making the child freeze. Tears fell from his eyes as a few hundred years of memories with people who genuinely care about him washed away the loneliness and brutality of his second life.

The child closed his eyes as the last memories engraved themselves, and order finally reached his mind. Slowly, a smile, not of coldness but joy, emerged on his face.

"HAHAHA, I AM BACK!"

Chapter 583 - Time To Go Home

"HAHAHA, I AM BACK!" Zatiel could not control his laughter of happiness as he understood that he was once again alive.

The Neo-Demon let his guard down due to the delight that filled his soul, allowing a golden hand to impact his body and sending him flying away as the dark purple sphere dispersed.

Kingar's World Consciousness would not lose this chance and transformed all the shields into golden hands that flashed toward the Neo-Demon from every direction.

"BOOM!" A golden explosion occurred as hundreds of golden hands collided at the same points, but there was no happiness in Kingar's World Consciousness.

Each of those golden hands transmitted sensorial information to Kingar's World Consciousness, so it knew the attack failed.

Zatiel appeared a few hundred meters away from the golden explosion. There was anger in his eyes as he focused on the world, but it vanished after taking a deep breath.

Although the Neo-Demon was annoyed by the sneak attack, he knew the damage he had provoked to Kingar, so he let it slide this time.

There were many questions in Zatiel's mind, but he needed to do something before anything else. He turned to Myriad, and his right eye glowed, waking up the creature.

Myriad was a little dizzy due to the spell's power, but as he focused on Zatiel and saw those kind eyes, he understood something. His creator was finally back!

"BOOM." Myriad flashed toward Zatiel with so much speed that he clashed against this one. He had reduced his size but was still immense, so the impact carried a great strength.

Any other Rank 6 life form would have his body crushed to a pulp, but Zatiel barely felt it. He caressed Myriad's head with a kind smile.

"I must thank you, little boy. Who knew how many dozens of thousands of years would have taken me to complete my embryonic stage without your help."

Besides his own memories, Zatiel also got access to those of the True Will, True Soul, and True Doomsday Body, but they felt like a dream and were very foggy. He did remember the essential parts, like the changes in the humanoids brought by the True Name and the fact a Primordial inhabited a Peak Tier 12 Star.

Right now, his True Will, True Soul, and True Doomsday Body were in automatic mode, no different than before his samsara reincarnation, but for some reason, he felt they were just waiting. As for the Primordial inside the star, that truly shocked him, and he did not understand how it could have happened.

However, all those mysteries could wait as the most important thing for the Neo-Demon was to understand his body and soul changes.

Zatiel saw the True Name and the Origin Essence Wheel inside his Inner Law Dimension, and their power amazed him. They were like nothing he had seen before in his life.

Next, he focused on his body. His bloodline was clearly superior to the First Order Rebirth Eclipse Bloodline, and each of his eyes deployed an evolved version of their previous powers. The new Apocalyptic Stars were stronger, and he could combine their laws and deploy them through his flesh and blood.

The Neo-Demon focused his perception on his back and saw how the Archangel's wings were no more. Instead, there was a halo made of trillions of runes.

With his Void Constitution and the Peak Tier 8 Space-Time Apocalyptic Star in his knees, the wings lost their speed advantage, and since his skin was already harder than what they could ever be, they also no longer worked as shields.

Since the Archangel's wings no longer granted any advantage, the True Name that guided his samsara reincarnation eliminated them.

'How bad, they were cool.' Zatiel smiled as that childish thought crossed his mind, but then seriousness appeared in his face as he focused on something that really mattered and hoped he did not lose.

"A.I. Chip, scan!"

Although the chip was not as useful in his third life as it was in the second due to his almost infinite knowledge, developed skills, and numerous techniques, it was still something precious for Zatiel.

The chip had accompanied during all his lives, fused in his Primordial Essence through each rebirth, but he did not know if the samsara reincarnation erased it.

Luckily for the Neo-Demon, the robotic voice of his trusting partner appeared the next second.

"Bip... Host scan completed.

Race: Neo-Demon (???* Bloodline)

Paths of Power: True Will (Peak Moon Shatterer)/ True Soul (Peak Supernova Domain)/ True
Doomsday Body (Ninth Heaven)/ ???** (Peak Rank 6)

Strength: 49.2

Physique: 55.3

Speed: 43.9

???*?: 50.2

???*?:34.4

Elemental Chaos: 32.3

Soul Origin: 33.5

Astral Origin: 37.8

Laws: Origin Essence of Beginning/ Origin Essence of End/ Origin Essence of Cause/ Origin
Essence of Effect/ Origin Essence of Karmic Samsara

Notes:

*: Proceed to give a name to the new bloodline

**: Proceed to give a name to the new Path of Power.

***: Proceed to give a name to the new force originating from the new bloodline

****: Proceed to give a name to the new force originating from the new Path of Power."

Awe filled the Neo-Demon's heart when he saw his stats. An average Limit Rank 6 life form would find it extremely hard to push any physical stat above thirty points, yet Zatiel's were already way above that level.

Each point meant an increase of 50%, so someone with 49 points in strength was almost 1.500 times stronger than someone with 30 points!

No wonder his punches managed to generate cracks into a Middle World's Crystal Wall.

Zatiel's cultivation limited his Soul Origin, Elemental Chaos, Astral Origin, and the new force coming from his brain, so they could not reach extravagant levels like his body.

On the other hand, the prime force originated from his bloodline, and the Inner Law Dimension did not limit it, allowing it to grow alongside Zatiel's body.

"HAHAHAHAHAHA!" The Neo-Demon laughed like crazy once he grew over the shock.

An odd expression appeared on Myriad's face as he saw Zatiel laughing like a madman, but he just closed his eyes again and kept enjoying the petting.

It took a moment, but Zatiel finally calmed down. Of course, nothing could vanish the smile on his face.

He contemplated over his bloodline for a few seconds before handing the new designations to A.I. Chip.

"A.I. Chip, identify my new bloodline as Alpha-Omega Samsara King, and the energy it originates as Karmic Samsara Force. As for the new Path of Power..." Zatiel made a slight pause as he imagined what this power would become in the future.

'Whatever, I have never been good with names.' The Neo-Demon began to laugh as a silly name came to his mind.

"Designate this new Path of Power as the Virtual Dream Path of Power and its energy as Virtual Force."

"Bip... Designation established

Race: Neo-Demon (Alpha-Omega Samsara King Bloodline)

Paths of Power: True Will (Peak Moon Shatterer)/ True Soul (Peak Supernova Domain)/ True Doomsday Body (Ninth Heaven)/ Virtual Dream(Peak Rank 6)

Strength: 49.2

Physique: 55.3

Speed: 43.9

Karmic Samsara Force: 50.2

Virtual Force:34.4

Elemental Chaos: 32.3

Soul Origin: 33.5

Astral Origin: 37.8"

Zatiel nodded after seeing the data and then turned toward Myriad.

"It is time to go home."

Chapter 584 - Void Universe

"It is time to go home."

Myriad nodded to Zatiel's words with a smile on his face, but the next second, he started to look at the Neo-Demon with a weird expression.

Zatiel found the reason for Myriad's expression as he looked down. He had analyzed his body from an objective point of view, disregarding everything else, but now that he focused on the aesthetic part, he realized the problem.

The Neo-Demon looked like a twelve-year-old boy, and other than his Neo-Godking Robe, nothing else was covering his body.

"Hahaha, had I appeared in the Neo-Demon Realm like this, it would have provoked quite a scandal. The mighty Ancestor that came back from death flashed himself to everybody. I may perish again just for the embarrassment."

It was highly odd for Zatiel to make jokes. Not only was he in an excellent mood, but his samsara reincarnation also generated a significant change in his personality.

The reason was simple: the pressure that assaulted him every single waking moment due to the unsurpassable power of his final enemy was gone. He knew better than anyone how hard it was to surpass the Law Realm, but now, that was no longer a possibility but a fact.

Of course, the Neo-Demon knew that he still had a long way ahead, and accidents could happen in the future, but confidence filled his heart. In his second life, he managed to push his battle powers beyond the limits of Rank 9, and now that his foundation and potential were countless times greater, there was no doubt in his mind that he would achieve it.

Zatiel stopped laughing and waved his hands, fusing Myriad into himself. The creature's soul reached his Bloodline Hearts, where Myriad could enjoy the radiation of his bloodline, and metallic armor covered his body.

Just as he was about to leave, Zatiel turned to Kingar and saw his attacks' damage. The world's people helped him a lot by constantly sending him Faith Power, and even if they also benefited, it did not feel right to leave them like this.

After a minute, he came up with the best possible path for them and bit the tips of his tongue. Nine drops of dark purple blood that shone like suns appeared in the void.

Zatiel's eyes glowed as he channeled the Origin Essence Wheel's power into the drops, generating in each of them a dimension.

Six of those dimensions were roughly a tenth of a Low World's size, and the last three were six times larger.

Each dimension contained several trails that tested a person's strength, intelligence, wisdom, will, and military strategies. Then the Neo-Demon rose his hands and used the myriad forces in the void to create thousands of runes and artifacts.

Zatiel controlled the Origin Essence with the forces of Beginning, End, Cause, and Effect, and his thoughts were powerful enough to alter reality, so this was a piece of cake. He even left three Rank 7 Runes in the larger dimensions.

Once the trials and rewards were ready, Zatiel sent the drops of blood toward Kingar. The World Consciousness reacted to them, but feeling no malice, it felt no need to obstruct them.

The smaller six drops of blood entered the Middle World and positioned themselves above every central continent. As for the greater three that contained trials for Rank 5 life forms and above, they orbited the world.

Zatiel could see everything that happened inside and around the drops of blood due to their karmic bond. If Kingar's people prove themselves worthy, he will allow them into the Neo-Demon Race, but if not, this was more than enough to pay his debt.

The moment the drops of blood established their link with Kingar, Zatiel's eyes narrowed as he felt an odd sensation. He focused on his right eye and saw how countless purple karmic threads emerged from his body.

Most of his threads lacked actual strength as Zatile's samsara incarnation reset those bonds. The only reason they still existed was that those people thought of him, and he thought of them as well.

Two threads glowed with immense power. One of those threads connected the Neo-Demon and Myriad, while the other linked him to Kingar.

After handing those nine droops of blood to the world, the nature in the karmic thread changed. First, Zatiel was at the losing end, but now the roles have reversed.

He touched the thread and felt that if he used it to attack Kingar's World Consciousness, not only would his attack be harder to defend, but the damage provoked would also increase.

'Karmic Cause, and Karmic Effect, what a strange power.'

Zatiel focused on Kingar, but it seemed that the world noticed nothing. It became clear that the World Consciousness could not perceive the power of karma.

With nothing more stopping him, Zatiel channeled his energy into the metallic armor, making the space-time runes in it glow before teleporting.

Full power Rank 7 Greater Teleportation allowed the Neo-Demon to travel hundreds of millions of kilometers, but it was almost insignificant considering the distance he needed to cross.

The Neo-Demon Realm location was at the Prime Universe's core, alongside the other Principal Worlds and Planes. That is why he could reach it very fast, traveling from the Magi World.

The King in Yellow's teleportation brought the Neo-Demon to the Prima Universe's periphery, and Myriad did not travel too far from there. Even with his maximum speed, it would take Zatiel a few years to reach the Neo-Demon Realm.

Regarding the idea of using a World Gate, the Neo-Demon knew it was not feasible. The gate's power corresponded to the might of the world in which people built it, and with his current power, even High World would reject him, so this was the only way forward.

A few dozens of years were nothing, considering the Neo-Demon sleep for almost nine centuries, so he just kept advancing. He performed the teleportations automatically and used the time to understand his power and abilities better.

During the nineteenth day of travel, Zatiel's eyes shone with a flash of enlightenment.

Thanks to his soul and powerful brain, he could perform thousands of complex magic formulations every minute. During the tenth day, an idea came to his mind, and now he completed the hypothesis.

'An Elemental Constitution allows you to blend with an element, granting all kinds of abilities, like improved regeneration, superb hiding skill, and enhanced speed. I have a Void Constitution, and my True Doomsday Body reached Limit Rank 6, so in theory, the power of the void has already fully integrated into my flesh and blood.'

Zatiel closed his eyes and took a deep breath as he activated his Void Constitution, making his skin turn black and purple runes appear in it. Every second, his figure became blurrier until vanishing.

A sense of detachment filled the Neo-Demon once he fused with the void, and his perception began to expand at an incredible rate. First, they were one hundred thousand kilometers, then one million. In a few seconds, it reached the billions, but that was far from the end.

By the time Zatiel's perception reached its limits, it had already covered an entire galaxy!

That was beyond amazing, but to be fair, Zatiel's perception only handed accurate information about the first couple of billion kilometers. Beyond that, he would only receive energy signals.

Zatiel focused on a point at the periphery of his perception, and the next second, he materialized there. He teleported across half a galaxy with a single thought.

'This teleportation speed can match that of a Rank 8 life form who mastered Space-Time Origin Essences!'

"Hahahaha!" The Neo-Demon laughed as he marveled at the might of his abilities.

In the future, as his power grew stronger, Zatiel could not help but imagine his perception covering the entire Prima Universe. He could see everything that happened at all times and reach any corner of the universe with a single thought.

There was a chance this ability could also allow him to sneak into Principal World if he found a way to make it evolve. The possibilities were infinite!

"Void Universe!" As soon as he spoke those words, Zatiel vanished.

"Void Teleportation!" Those words echoed through the void as the Neo-Demon once again appeared countless light-years away.

Zatiel performed that technique several times each second, coming closer and closer to the Prima Universe's core.

Chapter 585 - Among Us

The celebration encompassing the entire Neo-Demon Realm prevailed for almost a year but finally reached its end. And what better way to end a festivity for a warrior race than a tournament!

It was a tournament for the youngest generation of the Neo-Demon Race. Since dividing them by age was complicated due to some babies born directly at Rank 3, the rules allowed anyone beneath Rank 4 to participate.

Runes, artifacts, and bloodlines were among the tournament's rewards.

The final battle to crown the First Neo-Demon Seed Tournament's champion took place in a Peak High World where a perpetual white lightning storm covered the sky.

Unlike a traditional platform, the semi-finals battlefield comprised an entire continent. Ezequiel did this to prove the duo's ingenuity and killing techniques.

Knowing how to take advantage of the terrain and put traps was sometimes more critical than whether your brute strength surpassed your opponent's.

The duo fought with all they had, unleashing killing techniques meant to pulverize the other. Of course, none truly wanted to kill one of their brethren, but the referees instructed them to take each fight as an authentic life and death battle from the beginning of the tournament.

Each referee was a Rank 5 Neo-Demon with a Superluminal True Doomsday Body, so they could stop the fight before any actual death occurred.

Ezequiel and the rest of the Sky Breakers, along with many Rank 6 Neo-Demons, watched the battle from the High World's sky.

There were only three people in the sky that were not Soul Law Domain existences. A man with a bulky body and black metallic skin, a woman with elven bloodline, and a little girl who shared the duo's physical characteristics.

The middle-aged couple was at Rank 3 while the girl was Rank 1. As Neo-Demons, the adults' talents allowed them to form a True Soul easily, but since their wills were not powerful enough to resist the Three Severings, they still could not enter Rank 4.

Although it was strange for a warrior race to have people without extremely strong wills, the truth was that around 2% of the Neo-Demon Race chose not to participate in the armed conflict. Some of them became artists, and others took the path of scholars, etc.

While those paths and experiences still help their will grow, their speed could not compare with Neo-Demons that faced the cruelty of war.

Ezequiel did not have a problem with those Neo-Demons' choices. They were free and could do whatever they wanted.

Of course, not because your parents took a path would mean that you would have to take the same. That was the case with one of the fighters on the ground.

"Daemon Dragon Infernal Breath!" A five-meter tall young man with blood-red scales covering his muscular body roared those words as a wave of black flames emerged from his mouth, destroying everything in front of him.

The young man with the Daemon-Draco bloodline smiled as he saw his attack consume his opponent and was sure victory was his, but then shock appeared on his face.

From the left flank of the flame wave, a young man with black skin and elven ears emerged.

"How..." His attack should have been able to pulverize a Rank 3 Demon, so the young man's shock was understandable.

Ezequiel and the other Neo-Demons in the sky nodded when they saw that. The black metallic elven found the weakest point of the flame wave and pierced through it, sacrificing his left arm. That took excellent martial skills and also immense courage.

The Daemon-Draco Neo-Demon couldn't do anything as a punch landed right on his rib. That attack did not carry the brute power to defeat him, but it landed precisely where his opponent harmed him during an initial ambush.

An immense amount of energy gathered in the black metallic elven's arm as he made a knife with his hand and attacked his opponent's neck.

Right when his attack was about to land, the young man saw his opponent vanish. Utter shock appeared in his face as he thought that he underestimated Daemon-Draco Neo-Demon's resilience, and he prepared to receive a counterattack.

Luckily for him, no attack came, and as he turned to the left, he saw a Neo-Demon with light wings holding his opponent.

"Congratulation, Nitzer Ictus, you have become the Neo-Demon Seed Tournament's champion."

Nitzer looked up as a torrent of golden flames descended from the sky and bathed his body, healing all of his injuries.

Then, the young Neo-Demon saw a man bathed in white lightning descend from the sky.

'The Supreme!' Nitzer felt an intense sense of awe as he saw Ezequiel's figure.

"As the champion of this tournament, you earn a Half Law Bloodline and a..."

Confusion appeared in Nitzer's face as he saw how Ezequiel froze mid-air, and that only grew as he saw the expression of utter shock in everybody.

He followed their sights and saw a twelve-year-old boy standing half a meter behind him.

The boy's appearance wasn't exactly the same, but Nitzer could not help but think of the man his parents and elders taught him to revere from the moment he was born.

"Ancestor..."

Zatiel turned to the young man and gave him a soft nod before looking at those in the sky.

"I am home."

...

"Your time is up. It is my turn now."

"How could it be so short?"

"Hmph, you can keep track of every millisecond that passes. You finished your ten minutes."

The Supreme Neo-Demon and the Sky Breakers gathered in a large white room inside the same lightning world where the tournament carried on.

A somewhat emotional meeting occurred when Zatiel arrived. Still, after they got some time to calm their emotions, Ezequiel dispersed the other Neo-Demons, and they came to his Magic Tower.

There were many important matters to attend to, but Ezequiel, Dante, and the others could not do much as Sophia and Zitra played with Zatiel, switching him from one lap to another every ten minutes.

Zatiel had always been extremely handsome, but now that he resembled a twelve-year-old boy, he could be considered cute, and the duo could not get enough of him.

"Ahhh." The Neo-Demon could only sigh. It wasn't wise to interfere with his physical development, so unless he wanted to project an illusion every moment, the best path was to wait a few decades until his body grew older naturally.

Besides, Zatiel's power allowed him to detect people's emotions. The Neo-Demon felt the duo's pain and sadness from the previous hundreds of years, so he let them have their fun.

"Carry on."

"Yes, Father. We currently control nine hundred twenty-six Low Worlds, seventy-eight Middle Worlds, and eleven High Worlds. Our Neo-Demon forces are composed of one million two hundred thousand Rank 4, ninety-one thousand four hundred Rank 5, and two thousand three hundred Rank 6. Regarding drones, we have approximately three times those numbers in each Rank.

As for important events during your absence, the most notable ones are the rise of the Supernova Race and the Fallen Race.

You can find additional and detailed information regarding both topics here." Dante touched his forehead, generating a seed of consciousness before sending it toward his father.

Zatiel's right eye absorbed the information and went through every piece of it in less than a second.

"There is one more important event, one so significant that involves the entire Prima Universe, but our power and intelligence network is too weak. We have only learned some information from our contacts in the Dark Tower Alliance and Supreme's investigation. I am talking about the arrival of the Flame Emperor and the Alpha Universe."

Everybody became incredibly solemn when they heard Dante's words. The Flame Emperor was a life form that managed to open the Cosmic Wall with his bare hands, and the Alpha Universe was full of mysteries.

Other than having extremely powerful life forms, they knew nothing more about the Alpha Universe. If it turned out to be an irreconcilable enemy, they did not see how the Prima Universe would resist fighting against it and the Eldritch Universe at once.

"I can not speak about this Flame Emperor, but the Alpha Universe is not our enemy."

Ezequiel and the Sky Breakers looked at Zatiel with surprise when they heard that. Even the Primarchs were shocked by the arrival of the Alpha Universe, but it seemed the Neo-Demon Ancestor was different.

"Master, did you know about this new universe?"

Zatiel looked at Ezequiel and the rest with a smile. They have grown powerful enough to learn a little about the dangerous mysteries of the universe.

"Unlike the Eldritch Universe's life forms with whom we can't reason due to their nature of seeing every as food, the people in the Alpha Universe can become allies to the Prima Universe. Besides, there are already three of them living among us in the Neo-Demon Realm."

If before Ezequiel and the Sky Breakers were surprised, now they were utterly shocked.

"One." Zatiel raised his finger, and the picture of a beautiful girl with black hair appeared.

"Yami!" Ezequiel could not help but scream when he saw that picture, and before he could process it, Zatiel raised another finger.

"Two." This time Zatiel made the picture of a dog with a silly smile appear. There was no one here who did not recognize Tao.

"I detected something in that girl when I first saw her, but now that my eyes can see the universal causality, I am sure she came from the Alpha Universe. As for Tao, his aura was as extraordinary as his origin, so I am confident his soul also originated there."

The Neo-Demons were shocked, they were trying to understand the Alpha Universe, and without even realizing it, they had lived with two of its people for more than a thousand years.

"Father, who is the last one.." Dante made the question in everybody's mind, and when they saw how Zatiel once again raised a finger, only to point it to himself.

Chapter 586 - Fourth Order Law Bloodline

It took a couple of seconds for the Neo-Demons to get over the shock from the news they had just received. Truthfully, it did not matter for them what Zatiel's origin was, as they would follow him no matter what since their loyalty was to the Neo-Demon Race and not the Prima Universe. However, it was still shocking to know that their fearless leader was born in a place dominated by an existence capable of killing Primarchs.

"How is the Alpha Universe?" Ezequiel could not contain that question anymore. He was the most shocked, as he and Yami were like brother and sister.

"Its nature and people are similar to that of the Prima Universe. Unfortunately, I don't know much more since I spent very little time there and my power..." Zatiel made a slight pause as he remembered how weak he was during his first life. Now he could crush suns with his hands and fight worlds, but he was nothing more than a mortal back then.

"Well, let's just say calling me a Rank 0 life form would be a compliment."

The Neo-Demons narrowed their eyes as they read between the lines and realized an important piece of information. Zatiel was definitely a mighty entity in his previous life, and since his first life was nothing major, it meant this was possible his third life.

"But Father, how did you manage to reach the Prima Universe if you were so weak during your time in the Alpha Universe." Dante's question made the eyes of the other Neo-Demon widen.

The Flame Emperor managed to open a portal between both universes. Still, he was possibly an entity above the Law Realm, so they were curious how a Rank 0 life form managed to reach the Prima Universe when not even the Primarchs were aware of the Alpha Universe back then.

"The whole history behind that involves some secrets that you are still too weak to learn. But I will tell you that I did not come to the Prima Universe by choice, but instead forced here by the actions of an individual."

Zatiel's expression became solemn when he spoke the last part and saw how curiosity filled the eyes of the Neo-Demons. Still, they remained silent as they were unsure whether to keep asking.

He considered things for a moment before giving a soft nod and continuing speaking.

"I reach the Prima Universe due to the actions of the entity I consider my final enemy, Endless Darkness."

The next second, a somber atmosphere hit the room as the Neo-Demons imagined that individual. To be considered the final enemy of Zatiel, a man capable of creating a realm even mightier than Abyss and Baator, that person's power should eclipse Primarchs.

"Is that person connected to the Flame Emperor?"

Zatiel showed some surprise when he heard that question from Dante, and then he smiled. His son was brilliant. The youngest of the Sky Breakers was able to connect the dots immediately and figure out that the final enemy was related to the Alpha Universe.

After all, if Zatiel's soul traveled from the Alpha Universe to the Prima Universe due to that entity's actions, there must be a connection between them.

"Hahaha, not bad. You definitely inherited my wisdom." Zatiel gave an approving nod to Dante before carrying on. "Regarding the Flame Emperor, I am perplexed about that man's identity, but there should not be a connection between him and Endless Darkness, or else there is no way the Prima Universe could still be so peaceful."

Zatiel saw that the Neo-Demons did not fully grasp the gravity of his words, so he added something more.

"If Endless Darkness had emerged during my absence, then at least twenty percent of the Prima Universe would have crumbled into nothingness by now."

Ezequiel and the others found it hard to believe what they had just heard. The Prima Universe was immense, with multiple Principal World capable of augmenting an individual's powers and nine Primarchs. Even the Incarnation of Death and Destruction would find it impossible to erase a fifth of it in one thousand years.

However, according to Zatiel, Endless Darkness was capable of that and much more. They found it hard to imagine such power, much less find a way to stop it.

Zatiel knew the effect his words would have on the Neo-Demons, but very soon, they would rise to a higher realm of life, achieving immortality, and he could not let them relax.

"The pressure you are feeling right now, use it, transform into fuel to grow stronger, but do not let it burn your spirit. Remember, only by gaining immense power do we have the right to be happy."

It was not immediately, but the eyes of the Neo-Demons began to glow with silver flames, with those of Ezequiel transforming into suns.

Zatiel smiled when he felt their fighting spirit and decided to share a piece of good news as a reward.

"Just so you know, the Prima Universe is not entirely hopeless. We have a hero who can act in case everything else is lost. As for his power, let's just say that even I feel awe when he goes all out."

The Neo-Demons' eyes shone when they heard that, and they could not help but smile. Although they did not like to depend on others, knowing there was someone they could rely on until they grew strong enough was reassuring.

"Ok, now that I have a general grasp of what happened during my absence, we can handle most essential matters, but before that, we should finish this." Zatiel's right eye glowed, making karma threads emerge from him. He focused on one, and then his hand vanished into the void.

When the Neo-Demon's hand appeared again, it brought with him a young man. It was none other than the First Neo-Demon Seed Tournament's champion, Nitzer Ictus.

The young Neo-Demon was shocked and confused. Just a moment ago, he was celebrating with his family and friends when suddenly he felt a tap on his shoulder and then he appeared in a room with the mightiest figures of the race.

"Nitzer Ictus greets the Ancestor, Supreme, and the Sky Breakers." Despite the shock, the young Neo-Demon was able to control his emotion very fast and bowed to the people in the room.

Ezequiel and the Sky Breakers gave a slight nod to the young Neo-Demon, and they immediately understood what Zatiel wanted to do.

Nitzer's victory ceremony was interrupted due to Zatiel's sudden arrival, so instead of letting the young man wait, they decided to handle it immediately.

The Supreme Neo-Demon waved his hand, making a shining drop of blood the size of a fist emerge from his space ring.

The intensity of the bloodline force and the deep power of the miniature runes inside the drop made it evident that it came from a bloodline's core, but the most shocking part was its level, a Law Bloodline.

Unfortunately, some damage in the bloodline made its power weaken significantly, degrading to the Half Law Level.

"Oh, a damaged bloodline's core from a Leviathan Race's Law Bloodline, nicely done. Where did you obtain it?" Zatiel did not know anything about the tournament, so he was surprised by the bloodline.

"Some Leviathans attempted to conquer a High World once ruled by members of the Atlantean Race. I forced them to retreat, and this person came to the world to kill me. I detected his presence and performed an assassination, preventing him from thoroughly destroying his bloodline before dying."

Ezequiel knew that anyone with a Law Bloodline would destroy it if death were inevitable. That is why he performed an assassination on the Leviathan to obtain the bloodline's core, but there was still some damage in it.

Zatiel nodded to Ezequiel before turning to Nitzer, who looked at the drop of blood as if it was the most fantastic thing in the world.

"Brat, I interrupted your party and spoiled your great day, so let me help you with something." Zatiel took a deep breath as his three eyes glowed with all their power, and inside his Inner Law Dimension, his True Name began to glow.

A profound and mysterious force filled the room as a wheel like the one fused with the Inner Law Dimension's wall appeared around the drop of blood.

Everybody saw with awe and amazement how this wheel devoured the drop of blood, just so a new one would appear in the center of it the next second.

Although this new drop was identical to the previous one, there was a fundamental change. This bloodline's core was flawless, and its aura reached the Fourth Order Law Bloodline!

Chapter 587 - Mystery

Ezequiel and the Sky Breakers were shocked by what had just happened. They knew Zatiel came back stronger, but the fact he could now even fix Law Bloodline using a power none could even understand amazed them.

Of course, they only felt happiness that their fearless leader had grown to such a level.

It was not until an entire minute after the apparition of the wheel that the Neo-Demons heard a sound in the room.

"Hey brat, how about giving that bloodline to this frail old man."

Nitzer, who was also astonished by what he experienced, was awakened by those words. He turned to the origin and saw a bulky man with a blood vitality that burned like a sun.

A complicated expression appeared in the young Neo-Demon. This bloodline was precious and would be of great help for his cultivation, but he could not just reject a request from one of the Sky Breakers.

Luckily for the young Neo-Demon, a swordsman and a dragonborn slapped the head of the bulky man the next second.

"Stop messing around. This brat thought you were serious." Heinz shook his head, but it seemed he was already used to bulky man's behavior.

"Hahaha, brat, you should have seen your face. It was hilarious." Tyrus laughed as he made fun of the young Neo-Demon.

Other than Nitzer, none of the presents took the Abomination Gorilla's words seriously. There was no way any of them would be so shameless as to take a bloodline from a younger generation member.

Anyone who would do such a thing was not fit to be a member of the Neo-Demon Race. They were a utopian race where everybody looked after each other, and adults always protected the young ones.

Besides, Nitzer's Law Bloodline was not useful for any of them.

An Emperor Bloodline would improve your talent until Rank 6, and from that point on, it would be useless. As for the improvement granted to your battle power, it would also weaken significantly.

Due to their hard work, even the weakest had obtained a Half Law Bloodline, and pushing it to the Fourth Order level would only be helpful if they could not advance to Rank 7 on their own.

However, everybody present had trained tirelessly and pushed themselves beyond their limits for hundreds of years.

The Sky Breakers could become Void Creators whenever they wanted, but they were solidifying their foundation, strengthening their Supernova Seed. That was not something a Fourth Order Law Bloodline that barely granted the talent to enter Rank 7 could help with.

Nitzer was surprised by the behavior of the Sky Breakers. He expected these elders of the race to act with solemnity and not so "normal."

"Go on." Ezequiel's words made Nitzer react and store the bloodline in his space ring.

"Now, for the second reward, you can choose any member of the race as your Teacher."

The young Neo-Demon's eyes glowed when he heard that. This reward was actually the most important of the two. A bloodline would be of great help, but a good Teacher could provide a more detailed view of the laws and techniques to improve your battle style.

Originally, Nitzer had planned to ask for the Supreme Neo-Demon to be his Teacher, but now things changed. He slowly turned his head to the boy sitting in the lap of one of the most beautiful women he had ever seen.

"Can I choose you?" Nitzer spoke with a quiet voice, and there was some embarrassment on his face.

Ezequiel and the Sky Breakers noticed the young man's intention the moment he turned his head, so there was no surprise, and they only smiled.

"Hahaha, what a greedy brat." Zatiel laughed when he saw the awkwardness in the young Neo-Demon.

"I can become your Teacher if that is your choice, but I must warn you, I truly suck at it and am very busy, so I could not truly guide you." Zatiel could not help but think about the Fourth Princess of the Scientia Kingdom. He was her Teacher but had given her very little guidance.

"Brat, taking a Teacher is just like learning a spell. You should not choose the strongest but the most suitable for you. Due to your bloodline, your battle style would focus on the Devouring Law and melee martial skills. In that case, you should choose the lousy comedian."

The Sky Breakers laughed when they heard the last part as Tyrus's face turned red.

There was one point that Zatiel did not mention, and that was that a stronger Teacher would provide a better background, but that did not matter in the Neo-Demon Race. No matter who they were, the moment someone attempted to bully a Neo-Demon, the entire race would march to protect that person.

Nitzer nodded to Zatiel's words, and then he turned toward Tyrus before performing a deep bow.

Tyrus adopted a solemn expression as he received the bow of the young Neo-Demon and nodded.

"I will visit you once I am done here and assist you in assimilating the bloodline. After that, we will travel to Abyss to test your techniques against demons." His tone clearly showed that the Abomination Gorilla took this task very seriously.

Zatiel nodded and waved his hand, sending Nitzer back to his party. Now that they had finished with that, he began addressing the critical matters at hand.

"Sophia, Zittra, Totto, Kylo, Rax, Heinz, Juntu, you seven will figure out the location of the Rank 7 Archdevils and Archdemons in the first two hells of Baator and sixty layers of Abyss. Be careful, especially in Nine Hells, as the older the devils, the more cunning they are. The demon and devils I asked you to collect became obsolete, so do with them as you wish."

The seven Sky Breakers nodded when they heard the command. While tracking Archdevils and Archdemons would be dangerous, they should be able to escape from those at the Seed Stage if they gave their all.

"Dante, take this with you to the Scientia Kingdom. One for John Erick and another for the Fourth Princess. Bring back an orb with a Dark Tower Alliance's tattoo." Two dark purple orbs emerged from Zatiel's head and reached Dante's space ring. Each one contained an immense amount of Virtual Force and Karmic Samsara Force.

"Once you are over with that, join the others in figuring out the location of the Archdevils and Archdemons. Tyrus, you will train that brat for forty years and guide him during his Three Severings and Nine Apocalyptic Heavens. After that, join the others in Abyss and Baator."

Dante and Tyrus nodded, and they began to organize their time.

Finally, Zatiel's gaze landed on Ezequiel and focused on the power of the True Will and True Doomsday Body. They were both powerful enough to allow the Supreme Neo-Demon to seal a Peak Tier 12 Star.

A pensive expression appeared in Zatiel, as he used Void Universe and Void Teleportation to visit every Tier 12 Star in the Neo-Demon Realm.

Zatiel's right eye analyzed every star, and once he finished with them, he could not help but frown. He discovered that two-thirds of them had entities that were not Star Consciousnesses inside them.

"How did this happen?" Although their auras were hidden, Zatiel was sure those entities were Primordials.

He created the Neo-Demon Realm, and there was nothing that could have been hidden from his sight when he was the Incarnation of Death and Destruction, so these Primordials arrived after the end of his second life.

There was definitely a great mystery surrounding these changes in the Neo-Demon Realm. Other than Zatiel, only the baernaloths had some idea of the realm's existence, and with the Incarnation of Death and Destruction nature, there was no way he would have left loose ends.

'Ahh, I need to be more careful from now on.' Zatiel only sighed before using Void Teleportation and returning to the Magic Tower.

"Ezequiel, you should proceed with the final sealing of your True Doomsday Body Path of Power. This should be enough to fix any severe wound you may receive." Zatiel opened his mouth, making three drops of blood emerge from it and enter the Supreme Neo-Demon's head.

Ezequiel felt the healing power of those drops and smiled. He had previously waited for his True Will to become stronger, so the damage received in the sealing would not force him into a coma, but with Zatiel's blood, he could act immediately.

"Also, you can only pick one of these stars. You must not touch the rest."

The Supreme Neo-Demon was a little surprised by Zatiel's restriction, but since the heavenly body he wanted to seal was among the ones available, he did not have a problem with it.

"Do your best to reach the Limit Rank 6 in the True Doomsday Body, as I am planning to do something that will be of great help to our advance into Rank 7."

Zatiel saw Ezequiel nodding, and seeing that everybody already knew their missions, he used the Void Universe and vanished.

Chapter 588 - Zatiel Vs Hades

Zatiel appeared in the Beta Heavenly World's sky. Beneath him, a pink aura covered a continent where thousands of Neo-Demons improved their magic professions' skills.

None of the Neo-Demons could perceive Zatiel unless this one allowed it. There was only one individual in the entire world that noticed his arrival.

Hades woke up from his meditation and looked toward Zatiel. With a single glance, he knew the Neo-Demon's purpose for coming here.

Zatiel saw how Hades stared at the thousands of Neo-Demons in the ground before looking back at him. The concern in the Ancient Being of Law's eyes made him smile and reassured the decision he took.

A wave carrying the power of the Virtual Force emerged from Zatiel and covered the entire continent. The Neo-Demons entered a trance state before being teleported into his space ring.

When the last Neo-Demon vanished from the continent, Hades appeared in the sky and fired a punch charged with flaming shadows toward Zatiel, to which this one responded with his own fist bathed in prime force.

"BOOM!" An explosion filled the sky of the Beta Heavenly World and made every continent tremble.

Unlike the last time they fought, Zatiel was not using external power. This strength belonged to him and no one else.

Hades was surprised by the might of the Neo-Demon, but that did not slow down his attack, and immediately his body crumbled into shadows.

He instantly reformed behind Zatiel's and fired a fist through the center of the halo. Unfortunately, while it appeared that the halo's center was empty, Hades felt his hand was trying to pierce a dense and thick invisible plasma.

Anything with strength beneath the Rudimentary Form Stage would find it impossible to harm Zatiel's back.

Before the fist could land, Zatiel fused with the void only to remerge behind Hades and sent a new punch charged with Karmic Samsara Force.

The Ancient Being of Laws did honor to his fame, dodging the attack in the last second, only to appear above Zatiel's head and strike down with a spear made of flaming shadows.

Zatiel's eyes narrowed as the spear's speed was too fast for him to use Void Universe. A small smile grew on his face as gray flames appeared in his right palm, which he put right in the weapon's path.

Hades could not believe what he was seeing. His shadow spear was like snow touching magma as it made contact with the gray flames.

The Neo-Demon's palm did not stop with the spear, as it grabbed Hades' arm, weakening him and making it impossible to dodge the fist that landed right on his stomach.

That punch was so powerful that it sent the Ancient Being of Laws flying away from the Beta Heavenly World and into the Neo-Demon Realm's void.

Hades had not even regained control of his void when the same flaming palm grabbed the back of his neck, only so the next second a punch would land on him.

Zatiel materialized ahead of Hades, grabbed this one shoulder with his right flaming palm, and prepared to send another fist charged with prime force.

However, this time the Ancient Being of Laws' eyes glowed, making a blue shadow fire fill the interior of his body and fight back the gray flames.

Hades took advantage of Zatiel's opening and connected a fist on the ribs, sending the Neo-Demon flying away.

Before Zatiel could regain control of his body, Hades appeared by his side and sent a kick bathed in blue shadow fire that shot this one up.

The Ancient Being of Laws sought to continue with his onslaught, but just as he appeared by Zatiel's side, a black domain with a purple edge emerged from this one.

Zatiel's domain delayed the punch approaching his head long enough for him to use Void Universe and teleport right behind the Ancient Being of Laws.

A small and compacted domain appeared in Zatiel's right hand as nine purple suns went supernova inside it. He was just about to release the energy when Hades turned around, grabbed his wrist, and made the energy blast miss the target.

Zatiel's eyes narrowed as he saw the energy blast extend into the void, but he was not surprised that it failed. The attack was extremely powerful but needed too long to charge.

At their level, anything that took longer than a microsecond, meaning one-millionth of a second, was too slow and could be easily intercepted or dodged.

Hades made a blade with his free hand and charged an immense amount of blue shadow fires into it before shooting it forward, which the Neo-Demon countered with a dark purple sphere the size of a fist.

"BOOM!" A powerful explosion echoed through the void as bout attacks collided. The blast pushed the duo away, but the moment they regained control over their bodies, they immediately flashed toward the other.

Zatiel and Hades moved faster than the light through the Neo-Demon Realm's void, unleashing thousands of shock waves each second. Their speed was so high that it gave the illusion multiple Neo-Demons and Ancient Being of Laws fought simultaneously.

Zatiel's skills improved each second, and he figured out every single flaw in his new battle style. Fighting a world and a person was totally different since one was static and could not move, while the other could dodge.

Not to mention that striking a two-meter man was much more challenging than a massive world with a radius of several billion kilometers.

After around ten minutes of battle, Zatiel was reaching his end. His energy pool was still at Limit Rank 6, and his Karmic Samsara Force was not suitable for regular spells.

Zatiel's Infinity Heart began to beat with immense power, making his skin gain a black metallic luster as nine purple suns emerged from him, and they immediately fused with the halo on his back.

Unlike his previous Bloodline Apocalyptic Metamorphosis, these new suns enhanced Zatiel's soul, body, and energy by a factor of three!

Hades' eyes showed surprise as he felt how Zatiel's power skyrocketed, and before he could even process it, the Neo-Demon was in front of him with a gray flaming hand grabbing his shoulder.

The gray flames were stronger, so the Ancient Being of Laws could not instantly expel its power. By the time his blue shadow fire counter it, Zatiel's hand containing a domain charged with nine supernovas was in the center of his chest, ready to blast.

"I win." The Neo-Demon said nothing else before taking his hand out of Hades' shoulder and defusing the blast.

"Let's go to the world.. We need to speak."

Chapter 589 - A New Addition

Hades saw the Neo-Demon returning to the Beta Heavenly World, and a complicated expression appeared on his face. He always considered himself a genius, and rightfully so, as he managed to reach Rank 9 relatively fast before his fall, but against Zatiel, he was just too inferior.

The first time they met was less than one thousand and five hundred years ago, when Zatiel was still a newly advanced Rank 4 life form.

Now the Neo-Demon was at Limit Rank 6, and his battle power did the impossible, jumping more than a Rank, surpassing the Limit Void Creator!

"Ahh." Hades sighed at Zatiel's might and vanished from the void.

The duo stood above the Underworld Forge, and Zatiel waved his hands, releasing the Neo-Demons from his space ring. None of them discovered anything and kept cultivation and training.

"Back when we first met, I promised that I would release you once my power rose to a level where you would not be a threat anymore. That day is not far away as my advance to Rank 7 will happen

very soon, but now I have a new path for the two of us." Zatiel saw how his words affected the Ancient Being of Laws, but he acted as if nothing had happened and continued.

"I plan to fuse your existence into the Neo-Demon Realm Artificial Intelligence, a sort of World Consciousness of the realm. You will act as a catalyzer, allowing the realm's force to be displayed in the Prima Universe."

Hades was shocked by those words, and a blast of monstrous killing intent immediately emerged from him, like a pillar that reached the firmament.

"Who would have thought you would be so shameless as to go back on your word after all the help I provided for you and your people. Good, very good, but do you really think you can enslave me!" A death force capable of consuming a world emerged from the Ancient Being of Laws as he stared at the Neo-Demon.

This death force could have easily extended over the entire surface of the Beta Heavenly World. Still, for some reason, Hades limited its radius of ten meters, only containing him and the Neo-Demon.

Zatiel's vibrant and almost infinite vitality effortlessly fought back the death force. He expected such a response from the Ancient Being of Laws, and a smile appeared on his face as he saw that despite Hades' rage, this one made sure that the force would not harm the other Neo-Demons in the continent.

Of course, had things gone differently, Zatiel's left eye was ready to nullify the Ancient Being of Laws' power and protect everybody. It was another test, and the Ancient Being of Laws passed it flawlessly.

Regarding the fact Hades's death force attacked him, he did not have a problem with it. Actually, if Hades had not done so, the Neo-Demon would have been disappointed.

"I am not someone who tells his plans to his enemies. Had I wanted to trick you, you would have never seen it coming." Zatiel spoke with a calm voice as the death force surrounded him. He waved his hand, making a magic crystal appear, and then deposited in it a stream of information before sending it to the Ancient Being of Laws.

Hades' rage diminished as he heard those words and saw the serenity in Zatiel's eyes. He focused on the magic crystal, and after seeing nothing odd with it, he analyzed its information.

Less than five seconds after examining the information, a sense of utter awe permeated Hades' soul. The magic formulas and theories in it were beyond anything he had seen before in his entire life.

"My current power will allow me to fuse you with the NRAI without affecting your personality and ego in any way, allowing you to become the unique World Consciousness, not burdened by any form of guidelines. Of course, I will leave some restrictions and a failsafe, making it impossible for you to harm this place or its people, and that would warn me if you attempt any form of betrayal."

Hade took his sight away from the magic crystal and looked at the Neo-Demon before giving a soft nod.

The Ancient Being of Laws could not negate the might of the magic formulas he saw, and while he had a tough time deciphering their power, he was sure that Zatiel's words were correct and that his ego and independent thinking would remain intact.

As for the restrictions and failsafe that would ensure the safety of the Neo-Demon Realm and the Neo-Demons, the Ancient Being of Laws found that obvious. He would have found it stupid if Zatiel handed him total control of the realm to him.

He focused again on the magic crystal and kept going through the information. As he approached the end, something drew his attention.

"Realm Avatar Technique?"

"Yes, it is a unique Avatar Technique. It will allow you to create a physical body, one capable of interacting with the laws and cultivating, similar to Archdevils and Archdemons."

"Amazing!"

As a previous practitioner of the Gods Path of Power, Hades was used to avatars, but Divine Avatars were flawed. Not only was their energy limited and impossible to replenish on their own, forcing them to return periodically to the Divine Kingdom to recharge, but they also had crippled senses.

For a God, controlling a Divine Avatar was like a child with a video-game character. He could make it act according to his wishes, but it was useless when deciphering the laws or practicing new spells and techniques.

Archdevils and Archdemons, on the other hand, were different. They have fused their souls with their respective hells and layers' origin, making their physical bodies avatar capable of exploring the universe and growing stronger.

Many powerhouses and even Primarchs have attempted to decipher this ability, but no one successfully replicated it until now.

"Karma." Hades saw that was the key component in the magical formulas behind Realm Incarnation. He was familiar with the concept, but there was no such power in the Prima Universe, at least not at the level that could allow such marvelous Avatar Technique.

Zatiel had previously also done some research on the unique ability of Archdemons and Archdevils, with some moderate success in the form of the Immortal Avatar True Doomsday Body.

It was only now that he obtained his Alpha-Omega Samsara King Bloodline and True Name that he could fully replicate it, replacing the power of Baator and Abyss' origin core with his own.

The Neo-Demon waited in silence as Hades thoroughly examined every piece of information in the magic crystal. It was only after half an hour that the Ancient Being of Laws finished.

"If I follow this path, will I become one of your people?" Hades saw how Zatiel nodded, and his eyes wandered off to the thousands of Neo-Demons in the continent.

Before meeting Zatiel and the Neo-Demon Race, Hades' mentality was like that of almost every other Being of Laws, that all those still bound to their lifespan were ants.

Although that mentality could be considered cruel, Hades saw how those who belittled that coldness behaved exactly the same as they grew stronger.

That was people's nature, and he could not do anything about it. For Hades, it is better to be considered evil than to be a hypocrite.

However, Neo-Demons were different. They all worked together for a sense of greater good, always willing to give a helping hand to someone in need regardless of status or power.

Through the years, he saw how more and more Neo-Demons of all ages came to the Beta Heavenly World to train, and they would always show him respect and admiration despite not needing to.

A tender light appeared in Hades' eyes as he remembered a minor "incident" that occurred a few hundred years ago. Sometimes, parents would bring their children to the continent, and once there was a young girl who sneaked up to him.

Unlike the way everybody looked at him in his past life, there was not even a pinch of fear in the girl's eyes, only curiosity, like everybody else in the realm.

Hades ignored her and kept cultivating, but all of a sudden, the little Neo-Demon climbed the Underworld Forge and even his own body to touch the goat skull head.

The Ancient Being of Laws was utterly shocked by that, but the next second, the child's mother grabbed her and started to apologize as she reprimanded the girl.

Once again, he saw no fear in the child or the mother, only some embarrassment in the latter, and noticed how everybody else only giggled at the incident.

The feeling they gave him was something the Ancient Being of Laws thought he would never experience again, the unconditional love and trust of a family.

Hades stared at Zatiel as a genuine smile appeared on his face, telling the Neo-Demon his answer.

"Ok, let 's start."

Chapter 590 - Evolution

John Eric Rebellion stood in his study, going through his notes and past rune experiments. Following Zatiel's instruction, he solidified his foundation and gradually improved his techniques reaching the Limit Rank 6 Animax Soul Runemaster.

That happened three hundred years ago, and no matter how hard he worked, he could not take the next step forward and reach Rank 7.

In all fairness, his talent as a Runemaster was terrific, with him already being able to create average Rank 7 Runes, making him a Law Runemaster.

Unfortunately, that did not help the King get closer to his ultimate goal. He sought to become a Rank 7 Animax Soul Runemaster, not to create more powerful runes but to open a new cultivation path.

'Ahh, if only Teacher were here.' John Eric was extremely close to Rank 7 Animax Soul Runemaster, but many questions and doubts were blocking him. If he could solve them, there was no doubt in his mind that he would advance.

However, while he did not know the details about Zatiel's disappearance, the events that transpired in Gods' Tomb were clear to him. He hoped for the Neo-Demon to return, but time was running out.

While John Eric's lifespan would allow him to live for another few hundred thousand years, his potential would begin to dry out if he did not improve his cultivation and let it stagnate for too long.

As the King attempted to find a way past the bottleneck stopping his advance, he noticed that the ring in his hand began to glow, making him frown.

"Gabriel, what is the problem?" He made the importance of his current training very clear and that they should only interrupt him if a situation occurred that they could not handle for themselves.

"Father, Dante Daybreak came to the Kingdom and is waiting in the throne room. He brought with him something from Royal Teacher for you and Vania."

John Eric's eyes widened when he heard that and immediately flashed toward the throne room, reaching it in less than a second.

He saw Gabriel and Vania already there, but his eyes focused on the young man with a third golden eye.

"What did Teacher send!?" The King could not control his emotions. He felt that his waiting of hundreds of years was finally coming to an end.

Dante saw the state of the King, so he decided to get straight to the point, waving his hand and making the two spheres made of Virtual Force and Karmic Samsara Force appear.

"Father returned not too long ago and commanded me to deliver this to you two." Dante sent out the spheres, with the King's the one with the greatest force.

John Eric did not wait for even a second before sending his consciousness into the sphere. It fused into his soul the next moment, and the world around him vanished.

What appeared in front of the King was a raging sea of chaotic forces in a state of frenzy. He knew this was an illusion, but it felt no different than the real world, no matter how hard he focused on it.

"I used my power to simulate reality flawlessly. What you can learn from this place is the same that you could learn in the real world, including the laws."

John Eric felt a sense of utter shock when he heard those words and turned to the man by his side, although it would be more accurate to say, child.

Zatiel glanced at the King before turning to the raging chaotic forces.

"Of course, due to my current lack of cultivation, I can only replicate a small fragment of the universe, and that contains principles I have already thoroughly understood and engraved in my soul. Despite all that, this place has all you need to advance."

Although Zatiel's appearance was different, John Eric immediately recognized him and gave a deep bow before looking ahead.

"What is this... place?" The King spoke with a broken voice, as he still found it hard to believe how real this felt.

"A test for me and a lucky chance for you. It will begin. Pay attention." Zatiel said nothing else and focused on the raging chaotic force that was beginning to evolve in front of them.

John Eric did the same and saw how the raging force clashed with more and more power each second until they finally unleashed a massive explosion, and what began to form in front of him was a galaxy!

Even more shocking was that he could see how countless threads were expanding and intertwining in this place.

"The law matrix!"

While those threads lacked the profound meaning that the laws would usually express due to Zatiel's incapability to express their full power, what truly mattered to the King was how they evolved, interconnected, and used the three great forces to give birth reality.

It was, without a doubt, the most beautiful phenomenon he had witnessed in his entire life. The more he saw, the more he was amazed, and little by little, its secrets were being revealed.

"Those threads, they are.... they are more than just conductors for energy."

Zatiel smiled as he heard the King's shaking voice.

"You are right. We learn to harness the power of the universe with our runes, creating replicates of this matrix to achieve all kinds of wonders, but before the Ultimate Rune Path appeared, every single powerful rune was flawed at its core. That was because they were missing something." The Neo-Demon extended his palm, enlarging the evolving galaxy, making the two appear in the center of it.

John Eric could not stop marveling at his surroundings, and then enlightenment filled his eyes.

"A spirit..." As soon as he spoke that word, the King's entire body trembled.

Had Zatiel given him the answer, instead of helping him, it would have deprived the King of his enlightenment. All those doubts that plagued his mind for hundreds of years became simple now.

"The reason the universe works is not just due to the law matrix guiding the three great forces. The core of reality is the Universal Will, the amalgamation of every being's desire to live and prosper!"

The King's tremble with even more strength as he heard that, and a seed of immense power and profound meaning began to emerge in his Inner Law Dimension, allowing it to obtain a qualitative improvement.

"We Animax Soul Runemaster give our creation the ability to truly mimic the Prima Universe's power by allowing our runes to obtain a soul."

Zatiel spoke those final words before his figure vanished, leaving the King alone.

The more John Eric understood, the more fantastic everything felt to him. He freed his mind of every other thought, leaving it empty as he bathed his soul in the evolving galaxy's wonder.

He saw how the law matrix never stopped changing, even after space-time's threads reached every corner of this place. New heavenly bodies rise and fall, continuing the endless evolution process.

For the next ten years, John Eric's senses felt everything in this place until it finally crumbled like shattered glass, and he awoke.

He analyzed his surroundings and saw that he was in his cultivation room. Some confusion appeared in his eyes as he saw Gabriel appear.

"Father, you woke up!" Gabriel smiled as he saw his father awake, but his eyes narrowed as he felt no aura coming from his presence.

The King had always unleashed a mighty aura, but now the Second Prince felt nothing.

"How long have I been unconscious?"

"Oh, eh, ten years and fourteen days, Father." Gabriel's attention was pulled back to reality as he heard the King's question.

"So there was no time dilation." John Eric nodded before asking another question. "How about your sister?"

"She was only unconscious a little over a year. She seems to have learned powerful spells, and her understanding of the laws skyrocketed."

The King smiled when he heard that, but a serious expression appeared on his face the next moment.

"Announce the rise of Dean as the new King of the Scientia Kingdom."

"Father!" Gabriel was shocked by those words. It was not that Dean would become King but that his father would stop being it, which could only mean one thing.

John Eric Rebellion was ready to enter a final secluded training. By the time he emerged, he would become a Void Creator!