

Abyssal 591

Chapter 591 - The Neo Demon Realm Guardian Spirit

Zatiel and Hades sat on top of the White Sun at the Neo-Demon Realm's core. The first moved his hand at a fantastic speed as he created runes made with prime force and containing Karmic Samsara Origin Essence.

Hades turned off any magic defenses and fused the runes into his Primordial Essence. He focused solely on the magic formulas that would make the fusion possible and the Realm Avatar Technique.

They have been working for the past thirty-one years, and they were finally ready to carry on with the next step. Once the last rune fused into Hades, the duo looked at each other.

According to Zatiel's magic formulas and theories, there should be no problem, but this was the first time he did something like this, so there was no way to be one hundred percent sure.

The Ancient Being of Laws knew the risk, but there was no fear in his gaze and solemnly nodded for the Neo-Demon to carry on.

Zatiel's eyes were like suns as he clasped his hands and made the power of his True Name explode. The wheel fused in his Inner Law Dimension's wall glowed, and a replica appeared around Hades.

Hades opposed no resistance as the wheel fragmented his existence and devoured him. It began to unleash a monstrous power and laws whose nature surpassed the very fabric of the Prima Universe manifested themselves.

Once the wheel glowed with such a might that illuminated hundreds of millions of kilometers of the Neo-Demon Realm's void, billions of blue dots emerged from it and fused into the White Sun.

"BIP! WARNING EXTREME DANGER!

BIP! WARNING EXTREME DANGER!

BIP! WARNING EXTREME DANGER!

BIP! WARNING EXTREME DANGER!"

Zatiel heard the alarm signals in his mind sent by the NRAI due to the alien existence penetrating in its core. Of course, the Neo-Demon had already disabled all the Neo-Demon Realm Artificial Intelligence protections, ensuring that it would pose no resistance to Hades' fusion.

The Neo-Demon waited patiently as the alarm signals kept piling up in his mind. He did his best to stay calm, but there was still some level of tension in him. If this failed, Hades' existence would end, and he could not revert that.

"BIP! WARNING EXTREME DANGER!

BIP! WARNING EXTREME DANGER!

BIP! WARNING EXTREME DANGER!

...

...

..."

When the alarm signal turned off and the only thing coming from the NRAI was static, Zatiel knew it was the moment of truth. Seconds became minutes, and the Neo-Demon started to frown, but then he heard it.

"...

...

...

Ha

Hahaha

Hahahahahaha. It worked! My mind, ego, and independent thinking are all still with me!"

Zatiel's smile widened when he heard that cry of happiness. The next second, he saw how a massive amount of Elemental Chaos and Origin Power began to gather in the void next to the White Sun.

Streams of fire emerged from the White Sun and mixed with the Elemental Chaos and Origin Power. Next, an invisible force attracted hundreds of stars between Tier 6 and 9 into this raging energy ocean.

Zatiel did not care about those heavenly bodies, as there were countless like them in the void, but he raised his eyebrows when he detected how the invisible force acted on the stars in the Neo-Demon Realm's periphery.

He saw how the invisible force transported three Tier 11 Stars into the raging energy ocean. Those were much harder to get by, and he would not be able to replenish his stock until getting into Rank 8, but he let it slide since this was important for Hades.

Of course, the Neo-Demon was ready to say something if the Ancient Being of Laws went after the Tier 12 Stars. Luckily it seemed that there was no need for that, as the raging energy ocean began to stabilize and purify.

First, Hades refined the three Tier 11 Stars, leaving only three fist-sized glowing orbs that transformed into a brain, a heart, and a dantian.

Zatiel was familiar with the last organ. Some races were born with one, and it worked as a secondary energy pool. Neo-Demons had their Apocalyptic Stars, which were much more efficient and powerful, so they saw no need for them, but they were still very useful.

Next, the Ancient Being of Laws refined the stars, Elemental Chaos, and Origin Power, generating the viscera, bones, and muscles.

Hades then transformed the white flames into a nervous system that connected everything. He was ready to carry on with the next step when a blast of life force emerged from the White Sun's surface.

Zatiel and Hades were surprised by the blast of life force and turned to the origin, only to see a small sapling not more than half a meter tall.

Other than having a white bark and flaming leaves, this little sapling looked normal. It was hard to imagine that it was the only descendent of the mighty World Tree.

The sapling was planted more than one thousand years ago and had bathed in the purest laws and energies of the realm, but due to its origin, its growth was slow. Saying it was an infant would not be incorrect.

Hades was aware of the sapling's origin and that any part of it would benefit his body tremendously. Nevertheless, he also knew how special it was and that no one was allowed to intervene with it, so the idea of influencing it never crossed his mind.

Zatiel saw that the sapling acted by its own volition, but as he focused on it with his right eye, he detected no sentience. It seemed that the sapling operated by instinct.

The blast of life force from the sapling only grew more potent and concentrated in one of its branches, which separated from the rest of the body.

Hades felt the branch's power but only acted once Zatiel nodded. He brought it to the body forming in the void, and created a unique spinal column that connected the brain, heart, and dantian.

Finally, an extremely stable and vast dimension emerged in the brain, but it exploded just as it peaked.

Zatiel saw everything with his eyes and was surprised by what happened next. The dimension that just exploded transformed into a black hole!

"An Inner Black Hole Universe. That brings back some memories."

In Beyond Prima Omega Art, there are four stages. The Embryonic Stage, Omega Seed Stage, True Omega Stage, and Origin Omega Stage.

When an individual reached the True Omega Stage, it meant he already understood the Omega Law's core principles. The power one could display at this stage would provide a massive boost in battle strength, even at Rank 8.

As for the Origin Omega Stage, that would be the same as understanding the root essence of the Omega Law, making you equal to the original creator.

The Absolute Unity Omega Law allowed you to transform your Inner Universe into an Inner Black Hole Universe at the True Omega Stage.

Hades fused with the NRAI that inhabited the White Sun, along with the Absolute Unity Omega Law, so it was no wonder he could use the Omega Law in the Realm Avatar.

Once Hades completed every piece of the Realm Avatar, what was left from the energies around him transformed into formal clothes and a crow mask that covered the face.

Zatiel saw the Realm Avatar arrive before him before performing a deep bow.

"Hades, The Neo-Demon Realm Guardian Spirit, greets the Lord."

Chapter 592 - Ouroboros Protocol

"Hades, The Neo-Demon Realm Guardian Spirit, greets the Lord."

Zatiel felt the solemn aura with which Hades spoke those words, but still, he could not help but giggle when he saw the attire.

"Hahaha, what a spooky mask."

Hades' body stiffened when he heard those words, and he felt a little embarrassed.

"Please, my Lord, don't make fun of me. This was the normal attire I used before my fall."

The Neo-Demon did not keep bothering the Ancient Being of Laws. A serious expression appeared on his face as he focused on important matters.

"What battle power can your Realm Avatar express?"

"I completed the First Level of the Realm Avatar Technique. Thanks to the Realm Avatar's unique constitution, the Inner Black Hole Universe, and the help of that little one, I should be able to exert a battle power close to the Late Beyond Falsehood Stage."

Like the Void Creator Rank split into Void Stage, Seed Stage, and Rudimentary Form Stage, the Beyond the Shackles Rank also contained three stages.

The first stage of Rank 8 was the Beyond the Falsehood Stage, next was Beyond the Limit Stage, and finally Beyond Redemption Stage. An important point to consider is that each Rank 8 life form had a unique cosmic force at their disposal that could help them deploy the full power of their existence.

That made even a recently advanced Rank 8 life form much more powerful than a Limit Void Creator despite both being at the Law Realm. Even Zatiel, whose battle power surpassed the Limit Rank 7, could only fight the weakest Beyond the Shackles' existence.

By completing the First Level of the Real Avatar Technique, Hades could create a Limit Rank 7 Avatar, which should not allow him to cross into the next Rank in battle power.

However, just like the physical body of a Dawn Titan is superior to that of a Magi, this Realm Avatar's constitution obtained unique properties thanks to the sapling's branch, Tier 11 Stars, and Inner Black Hole Universe.

Zatiel was pleasantly surprised by Hades' words. That battle power surpassed his, which would allow him to rely on the Ancient Being of Laws until his advance to Rank 7.

"What about the Neo-Demon Realm's force you can exert in the rest of the Prima Universe?"

The strength of the Realm Avatar and the power Hades as the new World Consciousness of the Neo-Demon Realm could exert in the Prima Universe were closely related as they both depended on his soul force.

Completing the First Level of the Realm Avatar Technique was fairly easy for the Ancient Being of Laws since his soul force had reached Rank 8, but the following levels were much more demanding.

"My Lord, I can unleash a First Stage Rank 9 spell in any corner of the Prima Universe. However, I will need to know the exact coordinates beforehand, and it will take me around three minutes to fire it. Also, I can only do it three times a day, as the pressure it generates in me is immense. As my soul force grows, I should be able to fire stronger and faster spells."

Zatiel could not help but sigh when he heard that. The spells' power and amount per day were fine, but their load-time meant they would be useless against Rank 8 life forms.

A Beyond the Shackles life form can dodge anything that took more than a microsecond to reach them. There was no way they would remain in specific coordinates for three entire minutes during a battle.

"It is a little disappointing, but I expected such a thing. I guess its main use will be as a siege weapon." Zatiel shrugged his shoulders and was about to pass to the next topic when he saw the Realm Avatar act oddly.

Hades noticed Zatiel's curious stare and immediately explained his behavior.

"Lord, are you aware of every single action taken by the NRAI during your absence?"

Zatiel's eyes narrowed when he heard that, and a solemn expression appeared on his face. When he reached the Neo-Demon Realm and his A.I. Chip connected to the NRAI, he saw the log and knew every action taken by the last one, or at least that should happen.

Hades fused with the NRAI, becoming one with it, making his access to the information guarded in the artificial intelligence absolute.

"What is the problem?" The Neo-Demon knew Hades would not bring up that question if nothing was wrong.

The Ancient Being of Laws made a pause as he went through the information again, making sure he did not make a mistake.

"My Lord, nine hundred eight years and twenty-three days ago, the NRAI triggered something called Ouroboros Protocol. Yet, there is no record of it in the log, and I can not find any details about this protocol."

Zatiel's eyes widened when he heard that, and his body shook. Nine hundred eighty years ago and twenty-three days ago, the same day he perished at the hands of the King in Yellow, the NRAI activated the Ouroboros Protocol.

He put the NRAI in place, engraving every command and protocol in it, and there was no doubt in his mind that he never put one with the name Ouroboros.

'The Primordials inside the Tier 12 Stars and now this Ouroboros Protocol.' Thousands of thoughts crossed Zatiel's mind as he attempted to figure out what was happening with the Neo-Demon Realm.

Coldness invaded the Neo-Demon's mind as he sent a command and teleported into the Will Forging Ocean. The NRAI did those actions automatically once a Neo-Demon sent the order, and there was no need for Hades to interfere.

The Ancient Being of Laws could see every corner of the Neo-Demon Realm and saw how Zatiel immediately headed for the Final Purgatory.

Although the Ancient Being of Laws was curious about what happened, Zatiel blocked his vision after entering the pyramid.

It was only after an hour that Hades saw Zatiel emerge, and he could not help but feel some fear when he saw the Neo-Demon's emotionless eyes.

When Zatiel showed anger or coldness, the Ancient Being of Laws did not feel apprehensive, but when there was nothing in those eyes, he knew that something that touched the bottom line of the Neo-Demon happened.

Zatiel appeared in front of Hades the next second and immediately spoke.

"Let's go to the Magi World. It is time to end that stupid war."

Hades immediately nodded, and a Rank 9 Teleportation covered the Realm Avatar and Neo-Demon.

Chapter 593 - So Insignificant

The Transitional Plane connecting the Magi World and Divinity World, most known as Gods' Tomb, had been the home for epic battles for more than one thousand years. Heroes and geniuses have risen and fallen in this plane, and the blood and soul force of billions have nurtured every single one of the seventy-two continents.

Until a little over two hundred years ago, every single day, hundreds of thousands of Legends and Magi fought to the death as they pushed their limits to prove themselves to their respective homes. Still, now only a few dozens of battles occur each day.

However, despite the number of battles reduced to less than 0.1%, their might was countless times greater since the ones battling were Void Creators!

Every single move their bodies made unleashed an ocean of energy and the might of the laws. It was impossible to compare it with the messy battles between Rank 6 life forms.

At this exact moment, three Magi fought against three golden giants. One party unleashed all kinds of powerful magic while the other combined spells with their bodies, transforming the sky into a raging storm.

The Magi and Divine Avatars were fighting right beneath Gods' Tomb's Crystal Wall. Both parties knew that the ground and void were a death sentence.

Thanks to Gods' Tomb absorbing the blood vitality and souls of countless lives, its law matrix obtained a qualitative improvement, as did its Plane Consciousness, making the dimension capable of withstanding the might of Rank 7 life forms.

However, if these Void Creators were to unleash their powers on the surface, they would destroy everything and harm the continents' cores.

The moment anyone harmed the plane's foundation, the Plane Consciousness would provide that person's enemy with the power of its origin. No one wanted their opponent to obtain a massive boost to their battle power, so everybody stood out of the ground.

As for the danger of the void, that was due to the ones waiting on the other side of Gods' Tomb Crystal Walls.

Rank 8 life forms could not enter Gods' Tomb, but they were able to wait near it, and the moment they witnessed any enemy appear, they would unleash a rain of destructive attacks, capable of thoroughly erasing them.

Nine individuals spread above the Magi World's half of the Transitional Plane, most of them with humanoid bodies, whose powers could allow them to live even if they lost their bodies and souls.

At the lead, there was a young man with black hair, eyes full of darkness except for their blue iris, and red runic lines covering his face. His power alone eclipsed that of everybody else, and his mere breath shattered space-time.

The young man coldly watched the golden giants in front of him, the ones beyond the massive portal generated by the Transitional Plane.

Spread above the Divinity World's half of the Transitional Plane were fourteen Divine Avatars with the power of Beyond the Shackles existences.

An important point to consider is that there are a total of seventeen Rank 8 Divine Kingdoms, but for some reason unknown to the Magi's side, three of them failed to send anyone.

That caused some confusion on Ivar. He knew that Gods were cowards and that Rank 8 Divine Avatars were costly, but there was no way they would dare to be stingy in a war.

He also realized that the amount of Rank 7 Divine Avatars was also inferior to the total number of Lesser Divine Kingdoms, but again he found no logical explanation for that.

How could Ivar know that Zatiel used his spells to destroy those eighteen Gods' bodies and souls?

Thanks to their Omega Laws, the Rank 8 Gods would revive after a few dozens of thousands of years, but the ones at Rank 7 were gone forever. The only reason those fifteen Lesser Divine Kingdoms did not crumble into oblivion after the death of their creators was due to the Overgod's interference, so the Magi would not realize their losses.

Ivar's gaze focused on the situation inside Gods' Tomb, and he could not help but frown. The Magi were winning, with more than forty continents under control, but they now found themselves at a stalemate.

Magi were stronger than their opponent since the ones inside Gods' Tomb were their actual bodies. Still, the Divine Avatars could always blow themselves up and were not afraid of death since that would only mean losing resources, and there was no damage to the Gods' cultivation.

At this rate, it would be at least ten thousand years before the Magi World's laws and forces permeated the Divine World's enough so the Magi could start the world invasion.

Suddenly Ivar's face showed some surprise, and he was not alone since the Rank 8 life forms on both sides did the same. They all detected a fluctuation in space close to their location.

Due to the raging energy that permeated Gods' Tomb's Crystal Wall and the radiation the Rank 8 Magi and Divine Avatars generated, the space-time close to the Magi World was in a state of disarray, interfering with teleportation.

The next second, Ivar and everybody else saw how a man in a noble attire and crow mask along with a child appeared above Gods' Tomb, and they did it very close to a flaming Divine Avatar.

Ivar's eyes narrowed as he glanced at the child, but he could not quite place him.

The Rank 8 Magi did not know how to react to the newcomers since they were unaware of their identities. On the other hand, the Divine Avatar close to the duo knew what he needed to do.

It was clear the duo were not Gods. They were either on the Magi's side or just appeared here by accident, so the Divine Avatar immediately sentenced them to death. Besides, the stronger was at Limit Rank 7 while the child was not even a Being of Laws.

There was a cold smile on the Rank 8 Divine Avatar as his entire body ignited itself in flames, and he shot toward the duo like a world-size meteorite.

"Hmph!" Everybody thought the duo would die, but instead of fear, what they saw was the nobleman showing disdain and sneering toward the Divine Avatar.

Just as the meteorite that was the Divine Avatar's body was less than two meters away from them, the nobleman's energy exploded, and a black hole emerged from him.

"Desolate Path: Thearch Obliteration Burst." The nobleman did not bother to raise his hand and just pronounced those words as a repulsion force emerged from his black hole and blasted the Divine Avatar back.

That flaming Divine Avatar could only express a battle power at the Initial Beyond Falsehood Stage, so the Realm Avatar overpowered immediately.

Hades was unwilling to let the Divine Avatar escape and immediately flashed forward, putting his hand over the flaming golden giant's head.

"Everlasting Path: Thearch Devouring Wheel!"

Shock appeared in the Divine Avatar's eyes as he felt his giant body cracking down under the might of the black hole.

At that moment, a golden giant with a frost aura emerged from the Crystal Wall, right beneath where the child stood.

Usually, the Rank 8 would have immediately unleashed their most potent attack toward this Rank 7 Divine Avatar who dared to reach the void of his own volition. However, that would involve the child, and it was clear for the strength of the nobleman that their background was not simple.

The frost Divine Avatar counted on the Magi apprehension, and seeing that his bet paid off, he immediately grabbed the child with his giant hand.

The golden giant was so immense that its hand covered the child's entire body.

"Let go of Lord Itrit's Divine Avatar now, or else I will erase this child's existence!"

A smile appeared in the flaming Divine Avatar when he heard those words. Even if it would not affect his cultivation, Itrit did not wish to lose this avatar, as building another was too costly.

Unfortunately for the Gods, before the nobleman could even respond, an ancient and monstrous voice echoed through the void.

"So insignificant."

The frost Divine Avatar trembled when he heard that voice.

What happened next left everybody in a state of utter shock. The frost Divine Avatar's hand disintegrated into ash, and the process expanded until there was nothing left of him.

In less than a second, a child whose soul force clearly put him at Limit Rank 6 destroyed a Pseudo Rudimentary Form Divine Avatar!

Chapter 594 - Beyond The Shackles Magi

The child's left eye glowed with electric red light. Pulses of black force kept emerging from it, and the power was capable of thoroughly erasing anything.

Many of the Rank 8 life forms thought their eyes were tricking them since the only other explanation would be that the child whose soul force put him at Limit Rank 6 was powerful enough to kill Peak Seed Stage existence instantly.

That was something even a Rudimentary Form powerhouse would find impossible to do. The frost Divine Avatar couldn't put any form of resistance, proving how powerful the child was.

Hades did not diminish the power of Everlasting Path: Thearch Devouring Wheel at all, even when the golden giant grabbed Zatiel. He knew there was no way a Rank 7 Divine Avatar could pose any threat to the Neo-Demon.

The black hole had just crushed the Rank 8 Divine Avatar when both the Realm Incarnation and Neo-Demon's eyes narrowed.

A white and black light beam emerged from two Greater Divine Kingdoms that contained the mighty Rank 9 Gods and flashed toward the duo at an incredible speed.

Zatiel used Void Universe, blending with the void, and Hades used the power of the black hole to compress space-time, allowing him to move at an incredible speed toward the Magi World.

The black beam targeted the child, but once this vanished, it changed direction and tagged along the white beam after the Realm Incarnation.

Hades moved at an incredible speed, but the white and black light beams were already very close to him. It was clear that they were much more powerful than the fire Divine Avatar he faced before.

The Ancient Being of Laws gathered the energies he obtained from that golden giant and prepared to use them against the beams, hoping that they would give him enough time to run.

Right as Hades was about to fire the energy, a red beam of light passed by his side and clashed against the white and black.

"?BOOM!"

"?BOOM!"

"?BOOM!"

Dozens of explosions reverberated through the void as the red beam collided with the white and black. The power and laws they unleashed made the fight between the Rank 7 life forms beneath them look like a child's game.

Hades was surprised by the power from the Magus since he was sure that Divine Avatars with Peak Rank 8 battle power created the black and white beams, yet the red beam pushed them back.

Of course, he did not stop his march and continued advancing at full speed forward, only stopping when he was deep inside the Magi World's void.

Zatiel's figure emerged next to the Realm Incarnation, and both glanced at the beams.

The white, black, and red continue clashing for fifteen seconds, unleashing more than one thousand attacks in that short window of time.

Only once they separated and stopped their fight at superluminal speed did their figures become visible. The white beam was a towering man covered entirely in shining armor and carrying a halberd.

There was no way to say the gender of the black beam since the one who created it was a mass of darkness emanating from a skull with a crown over its head.

Unlike the Divine Avatars from the other Gods, the ones from Tyr and Satan were much more impressive and contained engraved in their cores powers that could make the universe shake.

As for the person that stopped them, it was no other than the young man with black hair and red runic lines over his head. A red rose with eighty-one petals around his body augmented his physical might and shielded him.

The God of Justice and God of Sin glanced at the child before focusing on Ivar. There was immense coldness and killing intent in their eyes as they saw the young man.

Ivar's gaze contained the same killing intent, but they also had loath and disgust, mainly when he focused on the God of Justice. It seemed that he was so disgusted by the white Divine Avatar that he would puke at any moment.

Seeing that the child was already beyond their grasp and there was no way they could fight Ivar with mere Divine Avatars, the duo flashed back toward their Divine Kingdoms.

Ivar gave one last hateful glare toward the greater Divine Kingdoms before teleporting next to the child.

"I thought you were dead."

"Rumors of my demise were greatly exaggerated." Zatiel nodded to Ivar and immediately focused on the Divine Kingdoms again. He pushed his right eye beyond its limit, making blood emerge from it as his face turned pale.

Hades saw the state of the Neo-Demon, and the black hole acted at full power as he pushed his perception to the limit so that no one could take them by surprise. There was no relation between Zatiel and the rest of the Rank 8 Magi, other than the young man, so he trusted none.

The Ancient Being of Laws would use all of his power to teleport the Neo-Demon back to the realm if they attempted something. He was sure he would lose the Realm Incarnation, but that was a small price to pay.

Zatiel kept focusing on the Divine Kingdoms and only stopped once he found out what he was looking for. It was only then that he gave himself the time to glance at the Beyond the Shackles Magi.

Of the seven, only four drew Zatiel's attention, as he detected that there was still untapped potential in them, and they could make progress. Two of them were men, and the other were both women.

One of the men was a thousand meters tall giant with what seemed like tribal armor, two deer horns, and a powerful frost aura, while the other resembled an overweight demon with flaming eyes.

As for the woman, both of them were extremely beautiful. One had red hair and a flaming crown, while the other had a phantasmagoric body and a coat made of shadow feathers.

He recognized them from the archives collected from the Magi World, as the leader of the Frost Monster Heart, Darkness Moon Kingdom, Burning Moon School, and the Soul Empyrean Kingdom, respectively.

The only Rank 8 Magi missing was the Holy Mother, Eve. Zatiel believed that the woman must have remained in the Void Ring, as there was no way Issac would neglect the Prima-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield.

Whether his hypothesis was right or wrong did not really matter to the Neo-Demon. Even this war meant little to him, and he would only act since it was better to take care of the Divinity World fast, and he needed it to advance into Rank 7.

All those Rank 8 Magi were extremely prideful, and although they were curious about the child capable of such a powerful feat, they waited for this one to present himself first.

Unfortunately for them, Zatiel was not in the mood to socialize, so he merely nodded to them before turning toward Ivar.

"I have come here to discuss this war with you." Zatiel was about to carry on when his eyes focused on the Transitional Plane.

His eyes widened as he saw the law matrix and detected the power of causality in Gods' Tomb. A smile appeared on his face as he turned to Ivar.

"Ruthless enough, very good. That will make what I am about to say much easier." Zatiel again focused on Ivar before glancing at the other Rank 8 Magi.

The Flawless stared at Zatiel for a second before a wave of Astral Chaos emerged from him, covering the duo and Hades, blocking the perception of everybody else.

Chapter 595 - Eros Eye

In the Beyond the Shackles Magi's eyes, curiosity appeared as they focused on the Astral Chaos Force sphere. Who was this child who could bring a Rank 8 life form as guardian and influence Ivar with just a few words?

Although they wished to know what they were discussing, none of them even thought of spying on the Flawless.

For one, Ivar was possibly the strongest Beyond the Shackles existence in the Prima Universe, and there was no way they could escape his perception. Not to mention that their consciousness could not pierce that barrier of Astral Chaos Force.

The secret meeting did not last long as the Astral Chaos Force vanished in less than a minute, showing the trio. Ivar's gaze was solemn and cold as he glanced at the Neo-Demon, but this one acted as if nothing.

Ivar closed his eyes and took a deep breath as he waved his hand and made a nine-headed demonic dragon appear. The creature shocked both Magi and Gods since despite being obviously a puppet, its power was that of a Rank 9 life form!

Everybody was aware of the Flawless' superb Magic Creator skills. However, the fact he could create Rank 9 puppets was still impressive, especially considering that his cultivation limited his energy pool.

The nine-headed hydra moved on its own, positioning itself at the portal that separates Gods' Tomb halves.

"My Ninth Inferno Hydra will take my place for the meantime. I will return soon." Ivar said nothing else before vanishing.

The Magi used their perception to follow his trail and found out he headed toward the Prima-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield.

Seeing the Flawless leave like that for the final battlefield without any explanation after speaking for less than a minute with that child made the Rank 8 Magi's curiosity explode.

However, before any of them could even speak a word with him, the child flashed toward the Crystal Wall and entered Gods' Tomb.

Zatiel's soul force put him at Limit Rank 6, and although his aura would make it impossible for him to enter any High World, Gods' Tomb allowed anyone beneath Rank 8, so there was no problem.

Hades could have also entered the Transitional Plane, but that would force him to suppress his power during every fight, so he chose to remain in the void and focused on deciphering the mysteries of the universe.

As soon as the Neo-Demon entered Gods' Tomb, he used his eyes to locate the closest Gods' Stronghold and flashed toward it.

The aloof attitude caused some annoyance in the Magi. They were Beyond the Shackles existences belonging to a Principal World of the Prima Universe under the lead of the mighty Magus Primarch.

Even Law Overlords would show them some respect due to their background, but neither the child nor the nobleman bothered to present themselves.

"He must be Zatiel Daybreak." The one who spoke those words was the largest Rank 8 Magi, the Frozen Monster Heart's founder.

That name did not ring a bell for any of the Magi present. Although Zatiel was very famous inside the Magi World, they were all mighty Beyond the Shackles existences and did not care about mundane matters.

Not to mention that Zatiel appeared less than two thousand years ago. For life forms like them, that time frame was just what they would spend in an experiment or training session.

Of course, due to their organization, it did not take long for them to find out every movement Zatiel made inside the Magi World.

"A Being of Laws that transmigrated into our Magi World." It was the woman with a flaming crown, the Burning Heart School's founder, the one speaking this time.

"It seems that he had a deep relationship with the Scientia Kingdom and also the Aeternum Empire. There is also a bond between him and the child that Eve is so fond of. Oh, Zaurok, due to him, some of your descendants perished. No wonder you were the first to recognize him."

The frost giant, Zaurok, nodded to the words of the woman.

"Yes, for a moment, I thought there was one of my fallen enemies who targeted my organization, but it turns out we have no relation at all. It was all due to those stupid brats targeting that man's people. There is nothing I can do if they want to commit suicide." Zaurok showed no anger or ill will in his voice, and it seemed he honestly did not care about those deaths.

None of the Magi found the man's behavior strange. After all, they have lived for a very long time, and their families have sprouted for countless generations, so there was no way they would care for every one of them.

"At first, he was categorized as fallen Void Creator for my intelligence agency. That is why I was not informed about it." The Rank 8 Magi that resembled an overweight demon made a pause as he looked at Hades. "But it is obvious his identity is not that simple."

Although Void Creators were powerful enough to travel the void without wondering if they would die at any second, they could not pose any threat to a Beyond the Shackles existence. That is why none of the Magi cared about Zatiel before.

Now, on the other hand, every single one of them put their complete focus on the child who flashed through Gods' Tomb sky.

It did not take long for Zatiel to approach the Valefor Continent, one dominated by Gods and had an impressive Magic Castle in its core.

Around the castle, there were five golden giants with their eyes closed. Unless they were in use, a God would usually leave their Divine Avatar in a state of hibernation to save energy.

But the moment they detected the child, each one of them made their energy explode and rose to the sky. They all saw how the ice Divine Avatar dissolved into dust particles, so they could not give themselves the luxury of underestimating their opponent just because of his weak soul force.

Although they did their best to hide it, there was some trepidation in the Divine Avatars' eyes. The child was definitely powerful with extremely bizarre abilities, and if they were fighting him in the void, there was no way they could defeat him.

Luckily, their Magic Castle's influence extended all over the Valefor Continent, augmenting their power and weakening the enemy's.

Zatiel could see the invisible force field originating from the Magic Castle that extended all over the continent, but that did nothing to diminish his speed. He just kept coming closer to the Divine Avatars.

The Neo-Demon's cognitive abilities were so incredible that even when he engraved runes after runes inside Hades, he still had time to analyze his battle style and generate unique spells that would fully express the might of his soul and body.

He did not enter Gods' Tomb to help the Void Creator Magi defeat the Gods but simply tested his new abilities.

The closer the Neo-Demon became, the more pressure the Divine Avatars felt. It reached a point in which the group leader, a golden giant bathed in lightning,[?] pointed his hand toward the Magic Castle, making the structure glow.

Immediately, each Divine Avatar obtained an even more tremendous boost to their battle power, with the weaker reaching the Initial Rudimentary Form Stage and the strongest Limit Rank 7.

The other four golden giants turned toward their leader once he did that. He was overcharging the Magic Castle's magic matrix, reducing its useful life. It would be up to them to fix the castle after the fight, which would be extremely expensive.

Still, none of them complained and merely nodded to the man. The five Divine Avatars cost the same as a Rank 7 Magic Castle, so it was better to go all out from the beginning.

The Divine Avatars waited for the child to enter the continent. Now that they have decided to overload the Magic Castle, the force field's power should diminish the enemy's battle power for at least an entire stage.

Zatiel had just crossed into the Valefor Continent as an invisible force struck him. Still, just as Magic Castle's force field was about to push his battle power down, the eye on his forehead began to glow with a sky-golden light.

"Eros Eye: Sacred King Battleform."

Eros, the Instinct of Life. It was the will to live, a spiritual drive that every sentient life manifests as they embark on their paths.

That was the new name of Zatiel Daybreak's evolved Eye of Life and Creation.

Chapter 596 - Rex Somniorum Eye

"Eros Eye: Sacred King Battleform."

Zatiel's third eye glowed with a majestic sky-blue golden light. An endless vitality filled his bloodstream as bone spikes emerged from his elbows and knees along with red yang runes that enhanced the hardness and durability of every single organ.

The Neo-Demon's body became as resilient as a High Rank 7 Artifact, and as long the enemy did not destroy his brain and hearts, every wound and missing limb would instantly regenerate.

Next, the Yin-Yang Laws and the Origin Essence Wheel's force gathered in his arms, generating a red and blue lightsaber. They were better than any external weapon for the Neo-Demon, as they were perfect conduits for his powers.

Finally, the Law of Void and Space-Time Laws gathered around his arms and legs, forming plasma gauntlets and boots that pushed Zatiel's speed and dexterity to a whole new level, one so high that it would leave even the Shooting Star Bloodline eating dust.

Zatiel's aura skyrocketed to the point that even without using his Bloodline Apocalyptic Metamorphosis, he already approached a point beyond Limit Rank 7. Luckily, it was just at the power limit enforced by Gods' Tomb Plane Consciousness.

Sacred King Battleform required more energy than what a Rank 6 life form could provide, but Zatiel found a way around it. He used his life force as fuel and channeled his Elemental Chaos into the Eros Eye to replenish every iota of vitality he lost at the same time, reaching symmetry between the loss and gains.

"Stick together! Be ready to self-destruct if you think you can harm him!" The lightning Divine Avatar roared with all his strength as he saw that not only the Magic Castle's force field was ineffective against the Neo-Demon, but they could not even understand the spells and skills this one unleashed.

None of the Divine Avatars bother to send long-range spells against the Neo-Demon. Their precision was pathetic, and they were sure the enemy would dodge them, making them waste their energy in vain.

Although the golden giants were nervous, not everything was lost since their battle power was still high thanks to the Magic Castle.

Usually, when Magi attempted to invade a continent under their control, even when they marched led by Limit Rank 7 life forms, they still carried out twice the Divine Avatars' numbers and powerful artifacts that could counter the powers of the Magic Castle.

The child was alone, and even if he managed to unleash abilities that allowed him to ignore the Magic Castle, they should still be able to face him head-on.

Unfortunately, whatever kind of chance the Divine Avatars thought they had against the child was lost when he activated his left eye.

"Thanatos Eye: Sacred King Aphotic Dominion."

Thanatos, the Death Drive. It was the desire to destroy, a spiritual instinct that compelled us to embark on risky and dangerous paths.

That was the new name of Zatiel Daybreak's evolved Eye of Death and Destruction.

Once again, Zatiel unleashed the laws and forces inside his body, soul, and bloodline through one of his eyes.

First, the Law of Gravity, Law of Void, and Law of Nullification manifested into a black domain around the Neo-Demon. There was a sky blue edge in it, as the Everlasting Law granted it indestructibility.

Nothing could destroy this domain, yet every law, energy, or force that got in contact with it would face a crushing weight even mightier than a weak black hole and a power that could nullify anything.

As long as this three-meter domain covered Zatiel, even if enemies fired hundreds of spells with power beneath the Rudimentary Form Stage at him from every direction, there would not be a scratch on his face.

Just the domain was enough to cripple the Divine Avatars' offensive, but there was still something else.

Sacred King Aphotic Dominion split into a domain and a force field. The first protected the Neo-Demon, while the second weakened the enemy.

Unlike the three-meter domain, the force field expanded until it covered the entire Valefor Continent and its surroundings.

The Divine Avatars were not even able to perceive the force field. They only realized they were under its effects as their energy stagnated, making it extremely difficult to mobilize it, and their bodies lost their strength while their five senses were crippled.

That was only the physical part of the force field. A golden giant grabbed his neck and began twitching in the sky as if he was drowning.

It made no sense. The golden giants were puppets, and the core of their existence that allowed the Gods to manipulate them at an impossibly long distance were God Cores inside their brains.

This God Core contained a God's seed of consciousness and a small ember of their soul, so they could work as a form of True Soul that granted absolute control.

However, those God Core's spiritual defenses were usually the most unassailable part of the Divine Avatar. Even if a soul attack manages to reach it, the blow to God should be minimal due to their nature.

Not to mention that they were Rank 7 life forms and did not need to breathe, so the sole idea of them drowning was ludicrous.

Sadly, no matter what they said to themselves, every one of the Gods controlling these Divine Avatars felt they were in the deepest zone of an ocean surrounded by darkness and a crushing pressure as water entered their lungs.

Before any of the Gods controlling the Divine Avatars could use their soul force to restrain the emotions, Zatiel had already appeared in front of them.

The Neo-Demon's speed was just on a completely different level as he used Samsara King Battleform, even surpassing Void Teleportation. Of course, that was just in short distances, as in ultra-long travel, Void Universe was more practical.

A rocky golden giant countless times larger saw how the Neo-Demon struck him with the red lightsaber, and in that exact moment, utter shock emerged in his face.

When the point of that tiny red lightsaber touched his chest, the Divine Avatar felt as if a world was crashing against him.

"BOOM!" Now it was time for everybody else to feel shocked, as they saw the rocky Divine Avatar explode like a balloon full of golden blood.

That blow proved that the body of the Neo-Demon was just as mighty as his spells.

"AHHH!" A Divine Avatar roared as the God owning it managed to regain control. He launched himself toward the Neo-Demon as his body self-destructed.

Zatiel's eyes showed nothing as he saw that raging ocean of energy coming in his direction. He raised his blue lightsaber before waving it down and splitting the ocean in half.

That attack was the most amazing of all the techniques Zatiel had deployed in the eyes of the Magi and Gods watching the battle from outside Gods' Tomb since the blue lightsaber didn't cut the energies, but the spell's matrix!

Before the commotion ended, Zatiel flashed and appeared right above the head of another golden giant.

"Karma Severing."

A dark purple sphere emerged from his wrist and fused into the blue lightsaber before he pierced the Divine Avatar's head.

The lightsaber was less than one meter long, so it did not even pierce the Divine Avatar's skin. Yet, the golden giant trembled, and the light in his eye vanished as he fell to the ground like a puppet whose strings were cut.

Zatiel did precisely that. His attack reached the God Core inside the brain and severed the karmic link between the Divine Avatar and God before shattering the matrix that allowed it to act.

Karma Severing lacked raw destructive power, but Zatiel proved how efficient it was when handling things like avatars.

The Neo-Demon had not even removed the blue lightsaber from the rocky Divine Avatar's head as he pointed the red one to another.

There was nothing the golden giant could do. Nine suns emerged from Zatiel's right wrist and merged into the red lightsaber before this one glowed with the intensity that could blind an entire world and fire a beam of energy.

The beam evaporated the Divine Avatar, leaving only the lightning golden giant left.

Utter and absolute shock appeared in the lightning Divine Avatar, as he saw how Zatiel had already killed everybody else. There was not a doubt in his mind he would instantly die if he engaged in a battle, so the only path ahead was self-destruction and hope that this time, the outcome would be different.

Unfortunately, before he could do that, Zatiel's right eye glowed.

"Rex Somniorum Eye: Heart Demon."

Chapter 597 - More Evil Than Devils And Demons

"Rex Somniorum Eye: Heart Demon!"

Rex Somniorum, the King of Dreams. The power to master the dream of the universe and go beyond mere illusion. To manipulate and transform an individual's subconscious into reality.

That was the new name of Zatiel Daybreak's evolved Rebirth Eye.

The Divine Avatar could not stop trembling as a wave of negative emotions assaulted him, or more correctly, the God who controlled him. Hate, lust, sloth, hunger, guilt, all those emotions, some of whom he got rid of a long time ago, came like a storm.

He could not form a single coherent thought, much less control his energy to self-destruct.

Zatiel's Rex Somniorum Eye did not leave the Divine Avatar. He unleashed wave after wave of Virtual Force and Karmic Samsara Force into the golden giant's brain.

Confusion and curiosity appeared in the Gods and Magi watching that. It was clear that the child was more than capable of destroying the Divine Avatar, yet he kept sending those strange energies.

At first, they thought Zatiel just wanted to torment the God, but then they saw how his face grew pale, and blood began to leak from his eyes and nose.

Only a fool would harm himself to produce pain in a target. From what they saw, Zatiel did not seem like one.

Zatiel felt he was extremely close to achieving it, but something was still missing. His face filled with resolution as he proceeded to burn a part of his bloodline and enhanced the power of the Rex Somniorum Eye, making a storm of prime force emerge from it.

The Neo-Demon actions only provoked more curiosity in the Magi and Gods. Luckily, the answer came the next second, as the Divine Avatar's eyes widened and an expression of utter agony appeared on his face.

"?AAAAAA!"

The Magi and Gods heard cries of pain, one from the Divine Avatar inside Gods' Tomb and the other from one of the Lesser Divine Kingdoms.

It was not a question to whom that Divine Kingdom belonged, and everybody felt awe at the child's soul mastery. But what truly shocked them was what happened next.

"BOOM!" The lightning Divine Avatar's head exploded, and four foul nightmarish creatures emerged from it.

Both Magi and Gods had been alive for a very long time and saw dreadful creatures all across the universe, but the ones that emerged from the Divine Avatar's head were without a doubt the most horrendous.

These four creatures' skin was like burned leather, bloody and filthy eyes from where a black substance leaked, mouths with razor-sharp teeth, and twisted limbs with exposed bones.

If it were only their appearance, that would not be enough to shock Beyond the Shackles' existences, but their presence was so incredibly dark that just seeing caused a deep sense of disgust.

A foul black aura emerged from each of them, one that seemed to drain life and provoke all kinds of evil thoughts. Any sentient being beneath the Law Realm would be invaded for a sense of utter desperation by it, taking away their desire to live.

There was no sense of wisdom in their eyes, only loath and brutality, hinting that they acted instinctively. Less than a second after their appearance, their gaze landed on the headless Divine Avatar, and they lunged at it.

A vortex emerged from their mouths that corroded the golden giant's body, and once it was nothing but puss, it swallowed it.

In less than three seconds, the creatures that were less than three meters tall devoured the giant body of the Divine Avatar, and their aura grew more vigorous.

Zatiel's eyes never left these creatures, and even he was shocked by his creation. He learned from Myriad's memories how his agony could give birth to nightmarish creatures.

Using that knowledge is how the Neo-Demon came up with the spell Heart Demon. He attacked the soul and mind of his opponent, awakening the vilest thoughts and emotions, and once they reached their peak, he would use his Rex Somniorum Eye to transform them into reality.

These creatures that emerged from the Divine Avatar's brain were in a completely different league than those that appeared in Kingar's void. Not only could they grow stronger, but he also enhanced their abilities.

It completely consumed the seed of consciousness inside the God Core to create them. As for the spell effect on the God inside the Lesser Divine Kingdom, Zatiel had no idea about it.

Just as Zatiel focused on the creatures, they did the same with him once they finished with the lightning Divine Avatar's corpse. Still, a sense of anxiety and dread appeared in them as they stared at the Neo-Demon, making their gaze go to the rocky golden giant.

Without hesitation, they lunged toward the rocky Divine Avatar at a fantastic speed, but before they could get to the corpse, Zatiel sent a command, forcing them to halt.

Their bodies obeyed Zatiel's command, but every one of them displayed a hateful gaze, and one of them went to the point of roaring.

"AAAAAAA!" It was like an agonizing scream of pain.

Zaitle frowned as he saw the brutal nature of these creatures. It seemed that he could control their bodies, but not their minds.

The Rex Somniorum Eye glowed, making a vortex appear inside the one that roared, transporting it inside the eye.

When they saw the fate of their comrade, the dread these creatures showed to Zatiel grew even more.

The Neo-Demon saw the creatures behaving, and his plasma wheel devoured the Divine Avatar beneath him, fragmenting the golden giant into Origin Power for his Supernova Seed, energy for his Inner Law Dimension, and vitality for his body.

After all his centers of power recovered, Zatiel continued investigating these beings. He needed to know whether or not he could use them.

Regardless of their power, if they did not heed his commands, there was no point in having them. One thing was already sure: they obeyed him due to his control over them and behaved only due to their fear, but there was no doubt that if they grew powerful enough, they would eat him just like they ate that Divine Avatar.

Zatiel got close to one of the creatures, and he poured every ounce of his physical strength into his right arm as he punched it.

The creature exploded instantly as the strike landed point-blank, but its pieces regrouped less than a second later, and there was no sign of any damage.

'So physical attacks are useless. At their core, they are ideas and emotions brought to this plane of existence due to my powers. One man said once; ideas are bulletproof.'

The Neo-Demon made use only to use physical power in that blow and did not coat his arm in any type of energy to prove a point.

Next, Zatiel used his red lightsaber and struck the creature again, exploding it. While it managed to reconstruct itself again, the attack did some damage due to the laws that made the weapon.

However, it was minimal, barely reducing the creature's aura that put it at the Late Void Stage.

Zatiel put his red lightsaber in the creature's chest as three suns emerged from his right wrist and fused into the weapon, making it glow.

"AAAAAA!" The creature roared as it felt the energy in the red lightsaber, and it attempted to run. Sadly, it could not overpower Zatiel's control.

A blast at point-blank landed on the creature, shattering every piece of it. That attack could have killed a Peak Seed Stage life form, but the creature again reformed!

Its power waned significantly, to the absolute bottom of Rank 7, but the fact it managed to survive that attack point blank was shocking.

Zatiel saw how it chose to reform hundred of kilometers away before flashing. He could easily bring it into his right eye but did not.

However, something drew his attention. The other two creatures began to exert a great strength to try and get away from his control.

For a moment, the Neo-Demon thought they were furious with him due to how he treated their comrade and wanted to attack, but nothing could be farther from the truth.

Those two creatures focused solely on the one weakened. There was an immense desire to consume and devour in their bloody eyes.

'Metaphysical manifestation of the evil and darkness in an individual mind and soul. Just like greed can overcome wrath, they want nothing more than to devour the other. By the unbearable desire in their gaze, it seems that their favored food is their own kind. The only reason they did not attack each other when they appeared was since their instincts told them there was no clear winner. Yet, now that one is injured, they want nothing more than to get free and go after it. '

Zatiel knew better than anyone about Devils and Demons, but even those supposed to be the incarnation of evilness were inferior to these horrible beings.

Chapter 598 - Godking Of Justice

Zatiel saw how the weakened creature left the continent and headed for the nearest sign of intelligent life, a Magic Tower.

The Beyond the Shackles Magi frowned when they saw that. Despite their personal feelings toward those nightmarish creatures, Zatiel created them, so they did not feel the need to interfere, but when it approached one of their strongholds, everything changed.

It seemed that Zatiel lost control of one of them, but they doubted things were so simple. Besides, even if that was the case, the Neo-Demon should still try to handle it and not just stand there doing nothing.

Zatiel felt their gazes, but he did not have time to bother with them, as he focused his mind solely on these creatures. They could become a great weapon or such a significant threat that no sign of their existence must remain in the Prima Universe.

There were four Magi in the Magic Tower that the nightmarish creature headed to. Like all the other warriors in Gods' Tomb, they used their stronghold to watch the fight between Zatiel and the Divine Avatars, so they knew the creature's origin and how resilient it was.

Regardless of its origin, the Magi would have attacked the creature the moment it came near their Magic Tower, as its aura was just too dark and made them feel like they were prey.

As soon as the nightmarish creature entered the continent, the Magic Tower unleashed a force field that should suppress any life form.

Unfortunately, it did nothing to the creature, and the hunger in its bloody and filthy eyes only grew as it came nearer the Magic Tower. It was born from ideas and emotions, something a measly Rank 7 force field could not touch.

The Magi frowned when they saw that. None of them chose to leave the Magic Tower, as the creature seemed to lack the brute power to force them out, and they could depend on the tower for the offensive.

A fireball appeared on top of the Magic Tower and shot at the creature, making it explode.

"?BOOM!"

The explosion shattered the nightmarish creature, but it did not reconstruct itself this time. While that seemed like a good thing, the Magi knew that the spell fired from the Magic Tower could not compare with the blast shot from the child's red lightsaber in both power and quality, so they did not understand what was happening.

"KAKAKAKAKA!"

A sinister laugh that could chill someone's heart echoed through the continent, and a black fog emerged around the Magic Tower.

Firing spells against it would be futile since they could not even target the creature and would only work to diminish the Magic Tower's energy pool, not to mention that if they were to harm the continent, the Plane Consciousness could attack them.

The only silver lining was that the black and polluted fog could not pierce the Magic Tower's walls. Seeing that the magic defenses hold up calmed the Magi, as they hoped someone would come to help them.

Unfortunately for them, no one would come, and despite the fog not being able to pierce into the Magic Tower, a menacing aura still affected their emotions.

At one point, the negative emotions inside the Magi piled up, and some began to express a deep sense of fear and anguish.

"KAKAKAKAKA!" Once again, the evil laughter echoed through the continent, making the fear in the Magi grow, but to their shock, the black fog vanished the next moment.

The Magi were full of confusion. No one came to help them, and it was clear by its behavior that the creature acted instinctively, so they did not believe it just got bored.

"AAAA!" A cry of anguish awakened everybody of their analysis. They turned to see one of their comrades grabbing her head as an expression of unbearable pain appeared on her face.

The eyes of the strongest Magus of the group narrowed, and he sent his consciousness into the woman's Inner Universe. He was at the Late Seed Stage while the woman's cultivation put her in the Middle Void Stage, so he faced no resistance.

Usually, that would have been a great offense, but the Magus did not have the luxury of asking for permission.

Utter shock appeared in the man's eyes as he saw how the nightmarish creature managed to crawl up into the woman's Inner Universe and was currently holding her True Soul and devouring the Primordial Essence.

Things did not end there as the nightmarish creature's foul aura contaminated the Inner Universe. Even if he saved the woman, her cultivation path would probably be severed.

The nightmarish creature stopped devouring the True Soul's essence for a moment and turned toward the man's consciousness before unleashing a roar.

"?AAAAAAAAA!"

Pain appeared in the man's face and blood leaked from his eyes as that roar practically shattered the part of his consciousness inside the woman's Inner Universe.

She could not stop twitching and had already lost the ability to speak. The other Magi were lost, and they did not know how to help her.

It managed to infiltrate the woman's mind and was now corrupting it. Trying to send a spell into the woman's Inner Universe was beyond their capabilities, not to mention that it would be the same as killing her.

None of them specialized on soul attacks, and even if they did, the creature was clearly powerful as it overwhelmed the strongest of them while still pinning down the woman's True Soul.

"What does he think he is doing!?" A Beyond the Shackles existence roared toward Hades as he saw the state of the woman. It was clear how angry he was by Zatiel's lack of action.

Hades opened his eyes when he heard that roar and turned to the origin.

The Beyond the Shackles Magus resembled a humanoid storm with six arms. By the information in the Neo-Demon archives, Hades recognized the man as Hiker, the founder of Pluto's Lightning Clan.

Hades noticed that the man's soul force put him at the Peak Beyond Falsehood Stage, and he highly doubted that Hiker's battle power would be above that.

It was evident that the Magi inside the Magic Tower attacked by the nightmarish creature were part of his organization. Or else, Hiker would not be the one yelling.

Even if the Realm Avatar did not fear the man, that did not mean he could just ignore those words, especially since it seemed that Zatiel's lack of action also angered the others.

Before Hades could attempt to defuse the situation, a message from Zatiel reached his mind.

The Neo-Demon wanted to test the nightmarish creature's power and abilities, but that did not mean he would sacrifice innocents to do it. His goal was to create a utopian universe, and sacrificing others for a selfish reason would be going against his nature.

His right eye showed him how the nightmarish creature used the woman's dread as a gate into her mind and then invaded the Inner Universe, another impressive ability of the creature's kind.

Zatiel was ready to act and save the woman, but then he felt that something was off. The Magus female was not the only one scared. They all were, and there was someone inside the tower weaker than her.

So that raised the question, why did the nightmarish creature choose her?

Acting as fast as he could, Zatiel gazed into their karma to see their uniqueness, and that is when he saw the reason why the nightmarish creature chose the woman.

Due to the immense distance and obstacles in his path, Zatiel only saw a few pictures, but they were more than enough to erase any thought of helping the Magus.

Before, not helping her would have meant betraying his beliefs, but now, just the thought of getting near her disgusted him. Zatiel knew that letting the nightmarish creature kill the Magus would anger those Beyond the Shackles Magi, but the silver flame in his eyes meant he had already made a decision.

Hades obtained all that information, and the same loath in Zatiel's eyes appeared in his heart.

"Those nightmarish creatures enjoy devouring evil and depraved people, and that woman was someone who likes to play "games" with little children." The way Hades spoke that last part gave everybody a hint of what he meant.

"Do you mean you are doing this on purpose!?" Hiker roared with anger. It seemed that he already knew of the women's depravity or that he simply did not care.

The answer to that question did not come from Hades but from Zatiel, whose willpower finally found its path, the core belief that embodied his existence.

"JUSTICE!"

Chapter 599 - Depravita Race

"JUSTICE!"

The True Will roared along the Neo-Demon, as the silver flame in his eyes extended all over his golden body and grew into a mighty sun.

At that exact moment, the Magus female stopped screaming, and then her head exploded as the nightmarish creature emerged from it and began to devour the body.

"You dare!" Hiker roared with anger as his energy circulated and focused on the Realm Avatar. Hades' words and Zatiel's loud proclamation made it clear to him that the Neo-Demon could have saved the woman but chose not to.

Hades stood up, and the black hole domain emerged as he returned the Magus' gaze. Personally, he thought Zatiel should have let the woman go to avoid the trouble, but since things reached this point, he would not show any weakness.

Besides, the moment he agreed to fuse with the Neo-Demon Realm, he became part of the Neo-Demon Race and will always support the Ancestor. Not to mention his mentality also changed, and the woman's action truly disgusted him.

When Hades prepared to fight against the Magus, his aura became cold and ruthless.

Hiker's eyes narrowed as he felt the aura of the Realm Avatar. He did not really want to fight, just put a solid front to demand even higher retribution for the dead Magus, but it was clear the enemy was not ready to back down.

He glanced at the other Beyond the Shackles Magi. Although they were angry, none of them was willing to side with him in this fight.

Zatiel was too mysterious, and his abilities were unfathomable, so the Rank 8 Magi were not ready to fall out with him until knowing more, especially since the only affected by the nightmarish creature was a member of Pluto's Lightning Clan.

In the end, Hiker only sent a hostile gaze toward Hades and Zatiel before looking toward the creature that had just finished with the Magus' body and was about to lunge toward the others.

Of course, the Magi inside the tower had not just stood without doing nothing as the creature feasted on the woman's corpse. They had channeled their energy into the Magic Tower, generating a golden net around that nightmare, hoping it would keep it sealed.

Smiles appeared in the Magi when they saw that it could not leave the golden net.

Even if Depravitas had amazing abilities, the creature was just at the Middle Void Stage after devouring the woman, and the golden net had energy equal to Pseudo Rank 8.

Unfortunately, while the net kept the creature's physical body at bay, its black foul aura still managed to leak and began to affect the Magi's hearts and minds.

A ferocious smile appeared in the Depravia as he felt the Magi's fear and doubt growing inside them, almost to the point where he could teleport into their minds.

However, just as the creature was about to jump into one of the Magi, a vortex appeared inside it, making it vanish from the Magic Tower.

The nightmarish creature appeared in front of Zatiel, and rage appeared in its deformed face due to losing its target, but when he saw those eyes glowing with silver light, an absolute terror appeared in it.

'Oh, interesting, it seems that my Will Force terrifies it.' Zatiel smiled as he noticed the creature's expression and saw that the other two acted the same. His True Will was still in the process of advancing into the Sun Collapser Rank, so he could not stop his Will Force from leaking.

The Neo-Demon glanced at the void and saw how he was the center of attention from Magi and Gods. He waved his hand, generating a cocoon of prime force that covered him and the Deprativas.

It was fine if they saw the previous experiment, as they would find out immediately during a fight, but now things were different.

Despite Zatiel's incredible abilities, his Karmic Samsara Force was still far from being able to block the consciousness of Rank 8 life forms. Still, those Magi or Gods could only depend on their eyes to see what was happening inside Gods' Tomb, and the prime force was more than enough to block that.

Once he was sure no one could see them, Zatiel took his blue lightsaber and slashed toward the creature's chest.

"?AAAAAAAAAAAA!"

The creature roared as great pain appeared in his deformed face and looked toward Zatiel with more fury. As for the other two, they began to smile as hunger appeared in their eyes.

'Yin Law adds a spiritual nature to my attacks, but although its resistance is weaker than to energy attacks, it still manages to ignore almost half of its power.'

Next, Zatiel began to manipulate his newly acquired Will Force. As a Sun Collapser, he could pour the silver flames into his Inner Law Dimension to enhance his spells or in his body to augment his physical might.

Nevertheless, while an Initial Sun Collapser's Will Force could give a Neo-Demon an entire stage of battle power in Rank 7, at Rank 8, it could barely be enough to jump a level.

If Zatiel went all out, his battle power might reach the Initial Beyond Falsehood Stage, and with his Will Force, he may grow up to the Middle level.

Yet, he did not mobilize his Will Force for that since an increase in raw battle power at this moment would only make Gods' Tomb kick him out.

The Neo-Demon wanted to see what effect Will Force, the metaphysical manifestation of his faith in himself, would have on a creature made of negative emotions.

It was just an ember of Will Force, but the moment it touched the creature's head, this one began to scream like crazy.

"AAAAAAAAAAAA!" The pain it felt was as if Zatiel tore it apart, limb by limb.

Even the other two nightmarish creatures that always showed hungry smiles when they saw their comrade suffer now displayed utter fear.

Zatiel stopped just as the creature's power fell all the way to Rank 6, and then it threw it into his right eye.

The creature had just appeared inside the Rex Somniorum Eye's dimension when something lunged toward it and began to rip it to pieces. The attacker was not other than the first nightmarish creature Zatiel sent into his right eye.

No matter how you saw them, these creatures were pure and true to their nature. There was no intelligence in them, only instincts. The only goal of their existence was to corrupt intelligent life forms' hearts and minds so that they could devour them from the inside out.

Zatiel had seen enough to understand that these creatures could never change. It was impossible to reason with them, and hoping that there could be any virtue inside them, was like hoping that ice could keep you warm.

That realization did not make the Neo-Demon feel bad. On the contrary, a smile appeared on his face. Since there was no salvation for this evil, he could use them without any sense of remorse.

'For a cursed race born of negative emotions and ideas, whose purpose is only to propagate corruption, who see in intelligent life forms nothing but food, there is no better name for you than Depravita Race.'

Chapter 600 - Corrupted

Zatiel did not waste time, and a vortex appeared in the two Depravitas, sending them into his right eye before focusing on another God's Stronghold.

He was in his Sacred King Battleform and already deep within the terrains controlled by the Gods, so with a single step teleported from the Valefor Continent to the Marbas Continent.

A powerful force field assaulted him as soon as he did that, but the Eros Eye countered it without a problem.

Just as Zatiel was about to reach the Magic Castle, he saw how the Divine Avatars chose to hide inside it. That surprised him a little, but he soon understood their reasoning.

The six Gods controlling those Divine Avatar understood Zatiel's might and that of the Depravitas, so they believed that the best path forward was to rely on the Magic Castle.

There was no way the Gods did not know that their tactic could cause damage to the continent and incite the wrath of the Plane Consciousness, but they saw no other way to face the monster coming for them.

Zatiel's eyes narrowed as he felt there was something more behind the Gods' actions, but he did not waste his time trying to decipher it. He came to this place to test his abilities and the monsters he created.

'They are pouring their energy into the Magic Castle, so its defenses are as solid as a weak Rank 8 Artifact. Although I could destroy it given enough time, it would possibly force my full power and make the Plane Consciousness expel me.' An idea appeared in Zatiel's face as he waved his blue lightsaber, splitting a fireball coming toward him in half.

His right eye glowed, releasing the three Depravitas. The creatures noticed the Divine Avatars hiding inside the Magic Castle and were ready to lunge toward it but were not allowed to move.

Zatiel engraved a command in the creatures, and only once he was sure they would have no other choice but to follow it did he let the three Depravitas go.

The nightmarish creatures immediately let go of their solid form and transformed into a toxic fog that covered the entire continent and concentrated around the Magic Castle.

Although they saw how a Depravita used this same method to siege a Magic Tower and then managed to infiltrate it, they were oblivious to how it did it. Hence, the Divine Avatars enhanced their focus and poured as much energy into the Magic Castle as possible.

Luckily for the Divine Avatars, that was an excellent strategy. They maintained their emotions under control by focusing their minds, and the Magic Castle at full power managed to keep the foul black fog at bay.

In all fairness to the Magi, their approach was similar, but unlike the Divine Avatars, who were only puppets, the ones inside Gods' Tomb were their real bodies, so it was harder to control their fear.

Zatiel kept dispersing the spells that the Magic Tower launched at him, and he saw the Depravitas could not pierce the magic defenses. His right eye focused on the Divine Avatars' God Core and assaulted the Gods' seed of consciousness, generating fear and doubt.

Directly creating more Depravitas would have been the best scenario, but they required him to burn part of his bloodline, so until the Neo-Demon was at his peak again, he would not do it.

Those negative emotions soon reached the point where they became gates for the Depravitas, and when the foul aura vanished from outside the Magic Castle, three Divine Avatars began to scream in pain.

Shock appeared in the Divine Avatars when they saw that. None of them felt anything when the Depravitas surpassed the Magic Tower defenses. Still, they were not stupid and understood that the negative emotions that assaulted them just a moment ago had something to do.

The Depravitas had chosen the stronger Divine Avatars. The moment they appeared in their minds, they immediately headed for the God Cores.

Rage and impotence appeared in the golden giants when they saw their comrades twisting in pain. They knew that the only reason these avatars acted like that was that the Gods were withstanding immense pain.

Unfortunately, there was nothing they could do. Magi are much more skilled in using the soul than Gods, yet those inside the Magic Tower could only watch when the Depravitas assaulted the woman.

The Divine Avatars chose the same path that the Magi before them, gathering the power of the Magic Castle into a net around their comrades. There was no way they could have known this method was flawed, as they only saw the exterior of the Magic Tower that the Depravita assaulted.

When they saw the light in the agonizing golden giants' eyes shut down and the screams of pain vanished, the Divine Avatars knew that the creatures must have utterly devoured the God Cores and the seed of consciousness inside them.

Just as the Divine Avatars prepared to receive the Depravitas once they left their comrades' corpses, they saw that the fallen golden giants began to twitch, and a foul black aura permeated their bodies.

Shock and terror appeared in the Divine Avatars, and before they could act, the Corrupted made their energy explode, wracking the interior of the Magic Castle.

Unlike the exterior defenses that could resist a weak Rank 8 spell, the interior was much more fragile.

Zatiel immediately flashed forward once he saw the Magic Castle defenses shutting down, and his red lightsaber struck with so much force that it blew into pieces.

Three golden and three black figures emerged from the blast and flashed to the sky.

A solemn expression appeared in the Divine Avatars as they saw the people they called comrades a few minutes ago now had black eyes secreting tar and a dark foul aura covering their bodies.

Zatiel watched the Corrupted with a smile. He deduced that Depravitas could perform possession just as ideas can infect and guide people's actions, and it seemed he was right.

"?AAAAAAAAAAAA!"

"?AAAAAAAAAAAA!"

"?AAAAAAAAAAAA!"

The Corrupted unleashed their screams as their foul aura grew stronger, and they lunged toward the Divine Avatars.