

Abyssal 601

Chapter 601 - Depravita Battle Formation

In the sky, the three Divine Avatars fought the Corrupted with everything they had, but not only was their cultivation inferior, but their enemies were also deploying skills that overwhelmed them entirely.

Every Corrupted unleashed a Negative Force Field, similar to that of the Depravitas, that weakened the senses and affected the minds of intelligent life forms near them.

Although the God Cores' defenses blocked most of the force field power, it still diminished at least ten percent of the Divine Avatars' battle power.

One of the Corrupted sent a fist toward a Divine Avatar. The attack not only carried superb precision and martial skills but there was also a whirlwind around it, enhancing its speed and power.

A body possessed by a Depravita and turned into a Corrupted did not experience a loss in battle power, and things did not end there. The creatures were also able to deploy the spells and abilities of the original owner.

Whether this copying ability was due to them having devoured the God Core and integrated the memories inside the seed of consciousness as instinctive knowledge or something else was unknown at the moment.

The Corrupted sent the Divine Avatar flying away, and twisters appeared in each arm as he slapped his hands together, firing a barrage of wind blades charged with a dark foul aura.

Agonizing pain appeared in the Divine Avatar as those blades not only cut him deep enough to reach the bone, but the foul aura in them also affected his mind.

It was a perfect chance for the Corrupted to march toward the wounded Divine Avatar, but his bloody eyes narrowed as he saw one of his "comrades" appear by his side.

Hate and the desire to devour the other filled the eyes of the two Corrupted, but they did not dare to disobey the command given by Zatiel and focused on their enemies.

Now that he was undisturbed, the wind Corrupted focused again on the wounded Divine Avatar, and his body obtained a phantasmagoric state, making his speed skyrocket.

As soon as the wind Corrupted appeared in front of the Divine Avatar, it sent two punches covered by whirlwinds at the same time.

Luckily for the Divine Avatar, the short altercations between the Corrupted allowed him to regain some control over his body and properly defend against those punches.

Zatiel saw everything from the ground, and his Rex Somniorum Eye analyzed the Corrupted's every move and how the Depravitas controlled them from inside their brains.

He had deactivated the force field of his Sacred King Aphotic Dominion, so the fight would not end immediately.

'Their superb battle skills must be related to how the Depravitas allow their instincts to guide their moves. They ultimately let go of complex thoughts and allow their minds and instincts to act like one.'

For the Neo-Demon, it was easy to see behind the Corrupted's battle style. He found it very efficient, and it was similar to his since he also relied on his intuition during a fight. Still, there was also an analytic part that allowed him to change his battle style at any second if the battlefield required it.

'The fact they can use the Corrupted's original power is a pleasant surprise. As for the physical and energy strength remaining the same after the possession, I assume that is due to the Depravita's amorphous nature capable of constant change, making it so that there is no rejection between them and the body.'

Usually, when a soul possesses a new body, there is a level of rejection between the two, which leads to a deterioration of the centers of power, regardless of the possessor's soul force. Still, the Depravitas did not have that problem.

'Those Divine Avatars were at the Pseudo Rudimentary Form. After consuming the God Cores, the creatures were at the Initial Seed Stage, so they were technically at the same cultivation stage. If they were to possess a Rank 8 Divine Avatars, they would not be able to express their full power.'

Asking the Seed Stage Depravita to control a Pseudo Rudimentary Form life form was like asking a four-year-old child to wave a wooden sword, something extremely easy. Nevertheless, asking the same Depravita to do the same with a Beyond Falsehood Stage body was like telling the child to use a 4-kilogram broadsword.

Zatiel was extremely satisfied with the Corrupted, and the fact that even if the enemy destroyed them, the Depravita inside would suffer no damage at all was fantastic. The only downside of those creatures' battle styles was the absolute lack of teamwork and how they would stop mid-fight if one of their own just got near them.

If the Depravita could let go of their hate and hunger toward their kind, the Corrupted would have already wiped out those three Divine Avatar. However, the Neo-Demon knew that those creatures would never change their nature.

Only one question remained in Zatiel's mind as he saw the battle in the sky, and it was not related to the Corrupted. The Divine Avatars must know there is no way for them to come out victorious, and the more the battle carried on, the less power their self-destruction would unleash.

Suddenly, the Neo-Demon's eyes narrowed, and he glanced into the distance.

'I see, they were buying time. Well, it is not like it matters. Actually, that is better for me.' Zatiel smiled as he ignored the Divine Avatars in the distance and focused again in the sky.

The Neo-Demon thought about how to improve the Corrupted battle style, and an idea came to his mind.

'A.I. Chip. Use the information collected on the Depravitas and Corrupted to generate a battle formation for them. Deploy it to the Depravitas in the most straightforward way, and be sure to adjust it whenever we add a new Corrupted.'

Zatiel sought that the Depravita would help him during a battle, and he could not divide in his mind when he faced truly powerful enemies, so he left the task for the always trustworthy A.I. CHip.

"Bip... Task assigned.

Generating Depravita Battle Formation.

...

...

...

Depravita Battle Formation Completed."

The next second, they Corrupted froze for a moment as a stream of messages reached the Depravitas. Although they loathed following orders, these came from Zatiel, and they did not have a choice.

The A.I. Chip followed Zatiel's instruction to the letter, so the guides did not affect the Corrupted's individual battle power.

Confusion appeared in the Divine Avatars when they saw the Corrupted froze, but they were all assaulted by a sense of imminent danger the next second.

Each of the Corrupted sent their enemy flying away with their most potent blast, and immediately after that, the three converged on a single target.

The unlucky Divine Avatar saw with horror how a rocky Corrupted embraced him with so much strength that almost shattered his arms, so the other two would send punches charged with a whirlwind and magma blowing up his head.

That superb teamwork shocked the surviving Divine Avatars, and before they could even get hold of themselves, the three Corrupted flashed toward one of them and killed him.

The last Divine Avatar saw how the Corrupted now focused on him, and since there was no way out, he chose to self-destruct.

Sadly, a blue lightsaber pierced his head before he could carry on.

Zatiel severed the karmic bond between the golden giant and the God before looking toward the north of Gods' Tomb and seeing how the more than one hundred and fifty Divine Avatars gathered there.

Chapter 602 - Death Army Rune Formation

The Gods understood that Zatiel would take out their strongholds one for one unless they changed their battle strategy. The last group of Divine Avatars did their best to buy time so others could take out the Magic Castles' cores and travel safely to the Gods' Tomb's north.

Zatiel saw how the Divine Avatars adopted a triangular formation in the north across six continents. They did not gather their entire army in a single point as that would allow the Magi World's laws and force to permeate more than ninety percent of Gods' Tomb.

If he used his maximum speed, the Neo-Demon was sure he could kill at least twenty more Divine Avatars before they reached the north and gathered with the others but chose not to.

And the reason was simple. Zatiel came here to test himself and prove his spells. While he did learn how to deploy his capabilities, these Divine Avatars were just too weak and not even fighting against five at the same time could they threaten him.

'Each group would probably have fifty-five Divine Avatars. Those cores would allow them to potentiate their Magic Castle, allowing between five to ten reach Peak Rudimentary Form Stage.' Zatiel's eyes glowed like silver suns as his fighting intent exploded.

Any other Limit Void Creator would tremble at the idea of fighting so many Divine Avatars, but for Zatiel, who had not even entered Rank 7, it finally became interesting.

The Neo-Demon turned to the Corrupted and saw how they devoured the two headless golden giants. His smile widened when he saw how they began to recover the energy lost during the battle.

Those Corrupted were not too long ago Divine Avatars, and they should not be able to regenerate their energy, but it seemed that the Depravitas managed to change that.

'Good, that will help out.' Zatiel smiled, but when the Corrupted finished with the corpses and turned to the one beneath him, he could not help but sigh.

'More evil than Demons and Devils, and more voracious than the Eldritch Race. If they were not under my absolute control and weak against the True Will Path of Power, I would do everything in my power to eliminate them from the multiverse.'

Their usefulness and extraordinary abilities did not blind the Neo-Demon to how dangerous this Depravita Race was. He could imagine them consuming every intelligent race of the Prima Universe before devouring each other until one powerful enough to resist the harsh environment beyond the Cosmic Wall was born.

Although he would not mind the Depravitas triggering the apocalypse in the Eldritch Universe, he could not allow them to run wild in the Prima or Alpha Universe.

'I need to be extremely careful.' Under the greedy and bloody eyes of the Corrupted, Zatiel made his plasma wheel devour the Divine Avatar.

The Neo-Demon did not care about the hateful gaze that the Corrupted threw at him once he took away what they believed to be rightfully theirs.

He concentrated on the pure stream of Origin Power entering his Inner Law Dimension that his True Soul would transform into Soul Origin and then feed the Supernova Seed.

The blue humanoid had been feeding the Supernova Seed every single minute of every day since the True Soul Path of Power reached the Supernova Stage.

It took thirty-five years for the Supernova Seed to achieve nine revolutions. With every revolution, its momentum increased, making the next one faster. By now, Zatiel's Supernova Seed had completed one hundred and twenty-three revolutions, and it was obvious there was still a long time until it reached its limit.

'Nine Revolutions to form the Void, Eighty-One to achieve Omega, Seven Hundred and Twenty-Nine to become Eternal.'

The more revolutions his Supernova Seed experienced, the more powerful his Inner Universe would become, and the higher his potential in the True Soul Path of Power would be.

'I should also meditate on my Virtual Dream Path of Power. Once I am over with this, I should spend some time on it.'

The Virtual Dream Path of Power was highly similar to the True Soul Path of Power since it's some sort of copy made by the True Name, but Zatiel knew that at their nature, they divert.

Right now, the dark purple core in the center of his brain that the Neo-Demon called Virtual Dream Core was also ready to explode along with the hundreds of thousands of crystalized vortexes in its golden channel. However, unlike the Supernova Seed that required a steady flow of energy, he felt that this needed a sudden burst of extremely powerful forces.

'Maybe I could kill two birds with one stone.' A unique light crossed Zatiel's eyes as an idea appeared in his mind, but he shook his head the next moment and concentrated on the task at hand.

He opened his mouth, allowing a stream of plasma-like purple blood to emerge from it. Normal blood contained just Alpha-Omega Samsara King Bloodline's fragments, so it would not produce permanent damage no matter how much he lost.

Desire burned in the Corrupted's eyes as they focused on that blood. The power in the blood made the Depravitas feel an almost unstoppable urge to consume, nearly as high as the one they had to eat their kind.

Zatiel noticed that but did not find it strange. A Depravita was born of negative emotions, Virtual Force, Karmic Samsara Force, and his bloodline, the first and last being the most important.

It was natural for the Depravitas to want to consume them, taking them a step closer to their origin.

Once Zatiel gathered enough blood, he channeled it into his lightsaber and carved runes in the Corrupted.

Zatiel engraved different runes that connected each other in the Corrupted, taking advantage of their giant bodies and forming walking rune formations.

Some of those runes would cause immense pain as they were engraved, but the Corrupted showed nothing. No matter how much damage the Corrupted took, the Depravita controlling the body would feel nothing.

When the last runes were engraved, they glowed simultaneously, making the Corrupted resemble evil stars, and their power skyrocketed.

Wave after wave of natural energy and Origin Power entered the Corrupted allowing their strength to reach the Limit Rank 7.

That was not all, as the rune formations in each Corrupted connected to the other two. Any damage one received would split into three equal parts.

The name of these runes was Death Army Rune Formation.

Such a fantastic rune formation was bound to have some defect, and that was the bodies would begin to shatter due to the rune feeding of nothing but blood vitality.

For others, that may seem like a huge problem, but not to the Depravitas. Corrupted were just shells and could be changed at any time without any form of repercussion.

As they felt their powers grow, savage smiles appeared in the Corrupted. It was clear that the Depravitas were happy with the rune formation.

Usually, one individual would show gratitude after receiving such a fantastic gift, even hypocrites would at least fake it, but nothing like that appeared in the Depravitas. It was impossible for these nightmarish creatures to feel any kind of altruistic emotion.

Zatiel did not care about the Depravitas' behavior and nodded as he felt the power of the Corrupted. After making sure that the A.I.. Chip was ready to deploy the Depravita Battle Formation at any moment, he flew toward the closes gathering of Divine Avatars.

Chapter 603 - Ivars Return

"?BOOM!"

"?BOOM!"

"?BOOM!"

Explosions filled the Amon Continent's sky as one man and three giants covered by a dark foul aura fought against dozens of shining Divine Avatars.

Zatiel alone fought twenty-one golden giants, while the Corrupted handled the other eighteen. There were five headless Divine Avatars on the ground.

The Neo-Demon made sure to preserve the bodies in the best possible condition, severing the karmic bond between the Divine Avatars and the Gods. As for the Corrupted, their battle style was much more ferocious, but they managed to keep the enemy at bay despite the difference in numbers thanks to the A.I. Chip's help.

Of course, if the Depravita were able to act freely, they would take the corpses away, devour them, and come back to kill some more, but with the A.I. Chip's constant surveillance, they did not have a way out.

Thanks to that, the Neo-Demon could focus solely on his battle. Even for him, fighting twenty-one Divine Avatars was not easy.

Zatiel's eyes narrowed as he responded with his blue and red lightsabers to two punches coming from his left and right. Each of those fists was more than one hundred times larger than his body, but he managed to stop them like nothing and exert shock waves that sent the attackers flying away.

Unfortunately for the Neo-Demon, just as he did that, an ice meteor descended from the sky and struck him point-blank, sending him crashing down.

"BOOM!" An explosion echoed through the continent as the Neo-Demon blasted into the ground.

The ice meteor that collided with the Neo-Demon transformed into a golden ice giant whose aura put him at the Limit Rank 7.

Not willing to waste time, the Divine Avatars flew toward the ground. While that attack may cripple any other Rank 7 life form, they knew it would barely harm their opponent.

Just as they were about to reach the Neo-Demon's landing zone, the Divine Avatars felt a spike in energy, and their eyes widened as every single one knew what that meant.

A blast of supernova energy emerged from the crater, and although the Divine Avatars did their best to move away, the beam vaporized one while destroying the limbs of another two.

No matter how many times they saw it, none of the golden giants could stop feeling shocked by the raw power of that attack, and the ice Divine Avatar was no different.

Utter awe was the last emotion in the ice Divine Avatar's face as the Neo-Demon appeared in front of him and buried the blue lightsabers in his head.

Zatiel severed the karmic link between the Divine Avatar and the God controlling it before storing the body in his space ring and looking at the remaining golden giants.

Although they attempted to hide it, hopelessness filled those Divine Avatars' eyes, and the reason was simple. That ice meteor attack carried the limit of what they could display inside Gods' Tomb, yet they saw not a single injury in their opponent.

The truth was that the ice meteor did harm the Neo-Demon. Still, the Sacred King Aphotic Dominion managed to nullify almost ninety-five percent of its power, and his wounds healed in less than a second due to his bloodline and him having activated Sacred King Battleform.

As Zatiel flashed toward his enemies, a barrage of attacks landed on a Corrupted and blew it to pieces. From the broken corpse, a Depravita emerged, and it immediately transformed into a foul fog.

The Divine Avatars fighting the Corrupted saw that, and each of them immediately activated an artifact that generated a Yang Domain around them.

Yang was positive and could repel ghosts and negative spirits, which was mildly effective against the Depravita's Negative Force Field.

It granted the Divine Avatars some protection against the Depravita, but they could not attack it in its fog form. That was when another golden giant took a golden sphere that unleashed powerful yang sunlight.

That sunlight burned the dark fog, forcing the Depravita to regain its physical form and dodge the attacks coming from the Divine Avatars.

The Yang Domains stop the Depravita from physical contact with the Divine Avatars. For the nightmarish creature to teleport directly into the golden giants' minds, their negative emotions needed to reach a high enough level, which was not present in any of them at this moment.

Zatiel was not surprised by the Divine Avatars' preparations and how they faced the Corrupted. After all, this is the ninth time they have fought.

Although he could induce negative emotions in one of those Divine Avatar, generating a gate for the Depravita, he did not. The Gods did not find a way to fend perfectly the possessions of the nightmarish creatures, so they programmed the yang artifacts to generate self-destruction of the bodies if a Depravita enters one.

The Neo-Demon learned that by the hard way, as one of the Divine Avatar exploded into an ocean of yang flames when a Depravita entered his brain, significantly weakening the creature.

Before the Divine Avatars could harm the Depravita, Zatiel's right eye glowed, teleporting it inside. He then flashed to the corpses in the ground and collected them in his space ring before flying away with the two Corrupted.

None of the Divine Avatars pursued the trio. They had already attempted before, and the only thing that came out of it was them losing bodies.

Zatiel was simply too fast, and once the Corrupted entered the Phantom State, their speed and defenses improved to a point even Limit Rank 7 Divine Avatars found hard to suppress.

The Neo-Demon and the Corrupted did not fly too far. As soon as they left the Magic Castle, they stopped. Without the castle augmentations, the Divine Avatars could not threaten them.

Not a minute after the Neo-Demon and the Corrupted left the Amon Continent, golden giants emerged from the other two strongholds and went to replenish the numbers of the one that just faced the four.

Since they did not even bother trying to hide it, the Neo-Demon saw everything, but he did not care. He knew that soon, the same Divine Avatars he and the Corrupted killed would enter Gods' Tomb again.

All the Rank 7 Gods created new Divine Avatars to send into the Transitional Plane the moment the one they had inside was destroyed. Of course, they did not have the resources to take this endeavor on their own, but the Greater Gods were helping them, so Gods' Tomb would not fall into the Magi's hands entirely.

Who controlled more continents meant nothing for Zatiel, and he was happy with the constant supply of enemies and food that were the Divine Avatars.

He took the ice Divine Avatar in whom he performed Karmic Severing and allowed the Depravita in his eye to possess him and transform it into a Corrupted.

Immediately, he used his blood to carve runes in its body and commanded the A.I. Chip to adjust the Depravita Battle Formation to the new Corrupted's powers.

Once he finished with that, Zatiel gave the Corrupted the headless' golden giants corpses so they could eat, and he took an intact Divine Avatar for his plasma wheel.

The Neo-Demon replenished his power and was already planning his next skirmish as his eyes narrowed and he stared into the void, only to see Ivar appear.

Chapter 604 - Becoming A Void Creator (I)

All sorts of injuries covered the Flawless' body. There were burn marks and even cuts made by what one could only assume were claws that reached all the way to the bone. Although they were not as severe as the ones he took when he unleashed the Transitional Plane, they were still dire.

Gods and Magi immediately figured out what Ivar did during the absent weeks. They would have known if a Rank 9 battle had occurred inside the Prima Universe, so it was evident that the Flawless opponents were warriors of the Eldritch Race.

Ivar glanced toward Gods' Tomb, and surprise appeared on his face when he saw that someone pushed the Divine Avatars so far to the north that they now controlled six measly continents.

Any other time, the Gods' humiliation would have made a great smile appear on Ivar's face, but now he barely smirked. The closer the moment he had been waiting came, the more pressure the Magus felt.

Zatiel glanced at Ivar before focusing on the Corrupted and making his right eye glow. Those giant bodies lost their power and began to fall from the sky as the Neo-Demon teleported the Depravita into the Rex Somniorum Eye.

Following that, the Neo-Demon stored the bodies into his space ring and used Void Universe to blend with the void and then Void Teleportation to appear directly in front of the Magus.

Ivar saw Zatiel appear, and he was about to speak when a message reached his mind. He frowned and turned toward Hiker before glancing back at the Neo-Demon.

Zatiel noticed everything, but he did not bother to say a word. There was no need to waste time explaining why he let the woman die, especially since he felt there was nothing wrong with his decision.

Of course, the Neo-Demon also knew that Ivar would not do anything against him, no matter what he did, at least not until he finished with their plan.

"Handle it between yourself." Ivar's words made it clear he would not meddle in the matter between Zatiel and Rank 8. There was something else in his voice, a sense of tiredness, and, although almost indiscernible, there was also frustration.

It was clear that the answer did not satisfy Hiker, and an even greater rage emerged in his heart. He did not want to enter a physical conflict with Hades and Zatiel, and fighting Ivar would be the same as committing suicide.

Luckily for Rank 8, he had another tool at his disposal. It was not just his strength and talent that allowed him to rise to his current level but also his shrewdness.

"By refusing to give me a satisfactory answer, this offense can count as you breaking our contract, giving not only me but every one of us the right to pull out from this war." Hiker smiled as he pronounced those words.

There was no way the other Beyond the Shackles Magi could not see the meaning behind Hiker's words, but they chose to remain silent. None of them had irreconcilable hate against the Divinity World and only participated in this conflict due to Ivar's reward. If the chance to gain even more benefits presented itself, how could they not take it?

Ivar looked at Zatiel, so Hiker could not see his expression, but the founder of Pluto's Lightning Clan saw how his body trembled for a moment.

An ugly smile appeared on Hiker's face when he saw the Flawless' reaction, thinking he struck a nerve. However, all his arrogance vanished as Ivar turned, allowing him to see the Magus' fury.

The Flawless was already having difficulty controlling his emotions, so when he heard the hidden threat in Hiker's words, he exploded.

"If you want to leave then... LEAVE!"

Ivar impregnated an ocean of Astral Chaos Force in that last word, unleashing a shock wave that collided with Hiker, destroying every part of the Magus' body other than his head.

Dread appeared in Hiker's head as the shock wave sent it into the distant void.

Shock and awe assaulted the remaining seven Beyond the Shackles Magi. Everybody noticed that Ivar was exhausted, yet he managed to destroy Hiker's body with only his voice. And the Magi knew that Hiker's soul survived because the Flawless contained himself, or else Hiker would have needed to use his Omega Law to come back to life.

A sense of tension and trepidation appeared in the Magi's faces as they felt Ivar's gaze focusing on them.

"If there is anyone else who wants to leave, go ahead. I will pay what I owe you according to our contracts. But if you do that, I will never want to see you again. If I do, I will crush you like bugs."

None of the Rank 8 Magi dare to leave. If they did, they could never return to the Magi World.

Usually, these Beyond the Shackles Magi would not even fear the threats of weak Law Overlords as the Magus Primarch protected them, but who did not know that Issac saw Ivar as a son. If both sides fought, there was no doubt who the Truth of the Universe would support.

The Flawless did not waste more of his time with the Rank 8 Magi and focused solely on Zatiel.

"I will be waiting for what you promised."

He handed a ring to the Neo-Demon before using all his power to gather wave after wave of Astral Chaos Force.

Zatiel smiled as the waves of Astral Chaos Force were slowly forming an impenetrable cocoon around him. He understood the Flawless' state of mind, so he made it as if he did not hear the menacing tone in those words.

Hades glanced at the Neo-Demon only to see how Ivar finished the cocoon, completely isolating its interior from the outside. Not even a Rank 9 Primarchs could peek into it without breaking it apart first. He knew what was happening, so he just closed his eyes again and continued meditating.

Ivar ignored the Magi's eyes full of curiosity, and once he finished with the cocoon, he flashed toward the Ninth Inferno Hydra and sat by its side.

Years passed, and the situation inside Gods' Tomb took another turn. Without Zatiel pressuring them, the Divine Avatars gradually reconquered their lost territories.

Of course, that came at a great price since the Magi had fortified every one of them. In the end, the Gods retook only ten continents, granting them a total of sixteen. Even the Greater Gods started to feel pain due to the resources spent in replenishing fallen Divine Avatars, so they settled with that.

Forty-nine years after Zatiel vanished inside the Astral Chaos Force cocoon, a sensational event occurred in the Magi World.

In the void of the Magi World, an amazing multicolored shining net manifested. When the Rank 8 Magi saw it, although it raised their attention, it was not enough to surprise them since they all knew what it meant.

An individual was rising to the Law Realm.

Usually, that would be something worth celebrating, but with the state of the Magi World and the war carrying on where even Rank 7 life forms could fall, how could the Beyond the Shackles Magi have the time to waste with newly advanced Void Creator?

However, all of that changed when they saw how the shining net extended until it covered the entire Magi World!

Chapter 605 - Becoming A Void Creator (II)

The Prima Universe's law matrix manifesting itself and covering the entire world was already a fantastic sight. Still, things only grew even more incredible as the whole Magi World began to glow with the golden light of origin.

When a life form embarking in the True Soul Path of Power advanced into Rank 7, their evolving Inner Universe would enjoy the baptism of the Prima Universe's Principal Laws and their home world's origin.

A scene like the one happening today had only occurred three times in the Magi World. First with the ascension of Issac into the Law Realm, then Ivar's, and finally Eve's.

How mighty this baptism became depended on the individual's Supernova Seed and the foundation of their Inner Law Dimension. Considering history, it was clear that the one rising was someone with a Seven Hundred and Twenty Nine Revolution Supernova Seed!

Every single Magi in the void, even Ivar, who had not opened his eyes for over four decades, focused on the Magi World, waiting to see who was responsible for such a phenomenon.

Besides the Flawless, there was some tension in the Beyond the Shackles Magi. If this genius originated from their organizations, they would have to be careful, as this talent surpassed theirs. A power struggle inside an organization after the rise of a genius was not uncommon.

Of course, whether this person surpassed their cultivation was to be seen, but one thing was clear. This genius would have no bottleneck whatsoever until Peak Rank 8. That was a talent equal to a Second-Order Law Bloodline!

It did not take long for the culprit of this wonder to manifest himself, and when they saw him, the Beyond the Shackles Magi breathed a sigh of relief.

From the Scientia Kingdom's Royal Castle, John Eric Rebellion rose with his eyes closed as the Prima Universe's Space-Time Laws and the Magi World's origin poured into his evolving Inner Universe.

Of any possible outcome, the genius coming from the Scientia Kingdom was the best. Although some Magi felt some envy, they only displayed smiles on the outside.

Unlike the smiles of the Beyond the Shackles Magi, the Gods only felt killing intent and anger as they saw the phenomenon beyond the portal formed by Gods' Tomb. Regardless of how this war

would end, the relationship between the Magi World and the Divinity World was already unredeemable, so a genius born in the enemy's home was not a good thing.

Sadly, even if the Overgod acted, they could do nothing to stop John Eric's ascension. That became especially true the next second.

"HAHAHAHAHAHAHA!" Laughter full of happiness echoed through the Magi World, expanding into the void and even reaching the Divinity World.

Gods and Magi saw how an older man with a short white beard materialized besides John Eric and looked at the man with eyes full of fatherly love and pride.

Issac adopted a meditative position beside John Eric, and from his mind, a stream of golden force emerged. There were terrific cosmic forces and laws in it, and its essence did not fall behind that of the Prima Universe's Space-Time Laws and Magi World's origin.

What the Magi World's Leader poured into John Eric was the force of his Inner Universe's origin. It was incredibly valuable, and just like a bloodline's core, losing even a little would require a massive amount of resources to fix, but the Primarch did not seem to care.

Issac did not pour this energy into John Eric's evolving Inner Universe, as the Prima Universe's Principal Laws and the Magi World's origin would give it all it needed. He sent the power of his Inner Universe' origin into the Magus' body.

As John Eric left the Soul Realm and advanced into the Law Realm, his entire existence was in a state of evolution, and there was no better time to improve his constitution.

Ivar's gloomy aura vanished for a moment as he saw Issac helping John Eric. A small smile appeared on his face as he remembered his ascension, and the next second, he waved his hand, releasing another Rank 9 puppet before teleporting to the Magi World.

The Flawless also adopted a meditative position and sent his Inner Universe's origin into John Eric's body. Unlike Issac's golden force that seemed capable of encompassing anything, his was red and carried a primeval aura.

Even if they were saints, the Rank 8 Magi could not help but feel the envy in their hearts grow. They could not even imagine the benefit of having your flesh and blood nurtured by the Inner Universe's origin of a Primarch and a genius who controlled Astral Chaos.

And things were not over yet. Thirty minutes after John Eric's ascension started, a beautiful woman with a striking bloodline force appeared in the Magi World.

Issac and Ivar glanced at Eve with a smile. The woman nodded to the duo before adopting a meditative position and sending the power of her Inner Universe's origin into John Eric.

Eve's force was crimson and carried a striking bloodline power that fused into John Eric's bloodstream.

The Beyond the Shackle Magi in the void could not take it anymore and look away. Instead of looking toward the Magi World, they decided to meditate.

Issac, Ivar, and Eve did not care about how those Magi could feel. John Eric already proved his hard work and talent by triggering a Seven Hundred and Twenty Nine Supernova Seed.

Actually, other than John Eric's talent, the reason they were willing to lose some of their Inner Universe's origin despite how hard it would be to repair it was the Magus' personality.

Unlike all those Rank 8 Magi in the void, John Eric was someone who cherished family, loyalty, and honor. He was someone who would give his life for the Magi World, so how could they not help him generate a solid foundation for his future.

After fourteen days, the Prima Universe's law matrix vanished, and the Magi World stopped sending origin's force into John Eric.

The trio around John Eric opened their eyes when this happened. Ivar and Eve seemed exhausted, and the blood had drained from their faces. As for Issac, he was also tired and pale.

Regardless of their fatigue, the trio smiled as they felt the force of John Eric's soul, Inner Universe, and body. They stopped sending the power of their Inner Universes' origins into the man as his evolution had finished.

Issac sent a pill to Ivar and Eve, which the duo consumed immediately. While it would not replenish all their losses, it would make their recovery much faster.

Neither the Flawless nor the Holy Mother waited for John Eric to wake up, with one teleporting above Gods' Tomb while the other traveling to the Prima-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield.

John Erick slowly opened his eyes, and he felt as if he had been inside a very long dream. Suddenly a feeling of power assaulted him, and he could not contain himself and roared with all his force.

"?AAAAAA!"

His aura was like a never-ending ocean, expanding all over the Magi World's sky, and every cell of his body radiated power with a shining light as countless runic lines glowed inside them.

Due to his Seven Hundred and Twenty Nine Revolution Supernova Seed, he entered Rank 7 at Peak Void Stage. As for his battle power, while it was hard to say for certain, one thing was sure, he would have no problem killing Rudimentary Form Stage existences!

"?HAHAHAHAHA!"

That laugh woke John Eric from the intoxicated state that his improved battle power generated. He turned to the side, and shock appeared on his face as he saw the older man.

"John Eric Rebellion greets Forefather!" John Eric trembled with excitement as he saw Issac. For a member of the Scientia Kingdom, there was no higher honor than to be in the presence of the Magi World's Leader.

"Haha, brat, get up. Let's go to my abode so that we can discuss in private."

John Eric stood up with a smile and was about to nod when something came to his mind.

"Forefather, I would like your permission to visit Teacher first. Thanks to his guide, I managed to reach where I am today."

Issac's brows arched when he heard those words and saw John Eric's resoluteness. The fact that the man was willing to make him wait to thank his teacher did not bother him. On the contrary, an even greater pride appeared in his eyes.

"Good brat, very, very good. Showing gratitude to your elders and the people that helped you grow is always the right path. The only reason the Prima Universe still stands is thanks to those ancient heroes who gave their lives to create the Final Gate. Never forget that." Issac's smile grew even more as he saw the sense of duty in John Eric when he spoke those words.

"It's good that you want to thank your teacher, but you will have to do it later. That man is currently busy, and I don't think he is taking visits."

John Eric was confused for a moment, but when he followed Issac's eyes and saw the Astral Chaos's cocoon in the void, he understood everything.

Since it would be impossible to speak with Zatiel for the moment, he had no reason to postpone his talk with Issac.

The duo vanished from the sky, and the next second, an uproar emerged in the Magi World. John Eric's name became an even greater legend, and the entire Scientia Kingdom began to celebrate

Chapter 606 - The Overgod (I)

After that brief interval caused by the rise of a new supreme genius of the Magi World, the war inside Gods' Tomb carried on like usual, a stalemate with neither side being able to overcome the other without paying a horrendous price.

The Beyond the Shackles Divine Avatars and Magi remained vigilant of each other, with both sides constantly glancing at the man guarding the portal that connected both worlds. None of them could hide the astonishment they felt when they saw those puppets by Ivar's side.

The new Rank 9 puppet resembled a demonic eagle the size of a small moon. Its feathers had a metallic glow, and blue fire bathed its entire body.

Just the Ninth Inferno Hydra was enough to shock them, but the fact that Ivar could take another Rank 9 puppet as if it was nothing generated an immense sense of awe in their hearts.

Some even wondered if the Flawless had an entire army of these puppets inside his spatial ring, just ready to follow his every command.

If Ivar were to hear those thoughts, he would not know whether to laugh or cry. How could a Rank 9 puppet be easy to create?

Regardless of the superb Magic Creator skills needed to make them, just the materials required to create one were something even Primarchs would have difficulty gathering.

Not only did he need the corpse of a Law Overlord, but it must also be one that can remain at Rank 9 even after losing the augmentation granted by its Inner Universe. And all the other ingredients were things one could only find in a super universe like the Prima-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield.

After all that, a single mistake during its creation would make the puppet's power fall into Rank 8. The help a puppet with that strength could grant the Flawless was very little.

The Ninth Inferno Hydra and Fiend Blaze Roc were the only Rank 9 puppets Ivar had. After the Transitional Plane, they could be considered his most outstanding and precious creations.

More than forty years passed after John Eric's ascension, and while some changes occurred inside Gods' Tomb, none were worthy of describing. As for the situation in the void, it was even less eventful. None of the Rank 8 life forms have moved a muscle in the past decades.

However, that calm ended the day the Astral Chaos Force cocoon trembled.

"Crack!" A cracking sound echoed through the void when a fissure appeared inside the cocoon.

Both Magi and Gods immediately focused on that fissure as an otherworldly force emerged from it. Ivar put his full attention in the cocoon, and a meaningful light appeared in his eyes.

The Flawless' face regained his color, and limitless power flew through every corner of his body. While the damage in Inner Universe's origin had not fully healed, he recovered enough to use his full strength without repercussions.

He could have easily fixed the cocoon but did not. There was no point in doing it since those cracks signaled that Zatiel was about to finish.

'The time has finally come.' Ivar took his eyes from the cocoon and focused on the Divinity World.

"For my family." Although it was barely a whisper, everybody heard Ivar's words. The next second, the aura of the Magus began to rise higher and higher.

Magi and Gods felt a suffocating pressure coming from Ivar as this one grew stronger and stronger. His entire body began to glow with a red light as he underwent an evolutive process.

"He... he is advancing into the Eternal Detachment Rank!" Zaurok, the creator of Frost Monster Heart, shouted those words as he felt how Ivar's Omega Law and Inner Universe were evolving.

"CRACK!"

Seconds after Ivar triggered his advance, more cracks appeared in the Astral Chaos Force cocoon, and the aura inside it leaked with so much potency that everybody could feel it.

While the force drew some interest in the Magi, it could not compare with their wonder at Ivar's advance. They all focused again on the Magus and wholly ignored the cocoon.

However, the reaction on the Divine Avatars could not be more different. Ivar's advance caused some trepidation in them, but they forgot everything else when they felt the powers inside the cocoon.

The Divine Avatars returned to their Divine Kingdoms, only to be replaced by golden giants of similar appearance but with greater power. The Gods materialized with their actual bodies to feel the power in the cocoon more clearly, and dread emerged in their hearts as they remembered a certain individual.

Shock appeared in the Rank 8 Magi's faces when they saw the Gods emerge. None of these cowards dared to leave their Divine Kingdoms during the entire war. Yet now, there were fifteen of them in the void.

And things did not end there as a man in shining armor and a skull bathed in darkness with a crown emerged from two Greater Divine Kingdoms. Their auras were denser and purer, meaning these were the actual bodies of Tyr and Satan.

For a moment, the Magi thought that the Gods were planning to attack Ivar as this one advanced, but that made no sense. While there was an immense danger during a life form evolution from Rank 8 to Rank 9, your battle power would experience no adverse effects at all.

Only after a moment did the Magi notice that the Gods did not focus their eyes on Ivar but the Astral Chaos Force cocoon.

Even the Gods of Justice and Gods of Sin only gave a hostile glance at the Magus before focusing on the cocoon and exploding with killing intent. There was nothing the duo would want to do more than destroy it.

Sadly, Ivar and the Rank 9 puppets were between them and the cocoon. Both Gods were at the first stage of the Eternal Detachment Rank, but their offensive power was mediocre outside their Divine Kingdoms.

The last time the duo fought the Magus, they suffered grievous wounds. Now he was stronger and had helpers, so they gave up on the idea of attacking.

Ivar glanced at the God of Justice and God of Sin with disdain and loath. He then focused on the largest Greater Divine Kingdom, and a pillar of killer intent emerged from his body as he unleashed all his power.

"Astral Chaos Omega Law Final Form: Red Primeval Sun." A red sun formed around Ivar's body, making his battle power skyrocket.

The red sun was three times larger than the one John Eric showed Zatiel in the illusion of the Primordial Universe Final Battlefield, and it was only growing bigger and stronger.

Just as Ivar unleashed all his power, the strongest Greater Divine Kingdom glowed with a holy light that extended for countless light-years. A gorgeous woman with a dark golden crown floating above her head walked out of the kingdom.

She had dozens of white wings emerging from her back, and there was a thin veil covering her body. No matter how you looked at her, she was perfect in every sense of the word.

The Primarch God, the mightiest existence to have ever embarked in the Gods' Path of Power, the Divinity World's Leader, the Overgod, emerged!

Chapter 607 - The Overgod (II)

Less than a second after the Overgod emerged, an older man bathed in a golden aura made of killing intent and force that embodied universal truth materialized by Ivar's side.

The Magic World's Leader knew that the Flawless was incredibly strong for a Rank 8 life form, but he could at most defeat a newly advanced Eternal Detachment existence.

Even after completing the evolution of his Omega Law and Inner Universe, the Overgod was someone Ivar could not face alone. The Gods' Path of Power may be weak, but the woman was a Primarch, and she could crush with her bare hands someone at the first stage of Rank 9.

Ivar focused on the Overgod, and everything else vanished from his sight. His killing intent and aura grew stronger with each passing second. It was like the woman was the only thing that mattered to him, and there was nothing that would satiate his heart other than see her dead.

Despite that hostile gaze, the Overgod's face showed nothing. It was like she would stand above everything, like a true God.

However, the Overgod's aloofness quivered for an instant when her eyes posed in the Astral Chaos Force cocoon and felt the power coming from the cracks. It happened so fast, and she covered it so well that not even Issac managed to perceive it.

The woman's eyes returned to Issac and Ivar the next second. As for the other Magi, they were not even worthy of her gaze.

"Overgod, the God Primarch, greets you." By presenting herself and mentioning her title, the Overgod showed respect to the Magi.

Regardless of their personal feelings, entities above the Prima Universe's laws would normally show respect to each other. That is especially true if you deal with someone so exalted as a Primarch.

Issac was about to comply with the custom when he felt the burning desire to slaughter emanating from the man by his side. In the end, he only released a small sigh and chose to remain silent.

As for Ivar, it seemed that he did not even hear the Overgod's words and kept looking at her with unrestrained hatred and killing intent.

How the duo treated their esteemed leader infuriated the other Gods in the void. For them, the Overgod was the peak of perfection, the holiest and sacred entity in the entire Prima Universe. The Magi not kneeling was already bad, but the fact they chose to disregard her courtesy was an unforgivable sin.

Yet, the Overgod acted as if it did not matter. Her distant eyes focused on Ivar before she started to speak with a soothing voice.

"I must say, you are indeed an incredible being. Your talent is so immense that your momentum keeps increasing even as you advance into the Eternal Detachment Rank. The Prima Universe will earn a new Primarch in the next million years.'

Anyone another Rank 8 life form hearing the Overgod's praising them would feel a deep sense of pride surging in their hearts, but Ivar's response was disgust.

Once again, the Overgod showed nothing to the flagrant insult coming from the Flawless and carried on.

"Nevertheless, despite all your talent and power, you will never succeed. The Divinity World and the Gods' Path of Power will never vanish from the Prima Universe."

There was no haughtiness in the Overgod's voice as she said that. It was as if her words were an unshakable rule of the universe that no one could change.

"Such an arrogance for a slave of the laws." Those were the first words Ivar ever spoke to the Overgod, both in this life and the previous one.

And the effect it had on the Gods, including Tyr and Satan, was as expected. Outrage invaded them when they heard the way Ivar referred to the Overgod.

While most life forms at the Law Realm do use that derogatory term when they refer to the Gods, none would do it in the presence of the Overgod. Still, Ivar felt nothing but repugnance when he saw her, so how could he show the woman any ounce of respect?

One would think those words would touch the Overgod's bottom line, but again, she showed no emotion at all.

"It is not arrogance, only reality. No matter how many Void Creators and Beyond the Shackles life forms you kill, or how much of the Magi World's laws and forces penetrate my domains, the Divinity World's foundation will never break as long as I still live and there are enough cattle." The Overgod did not even wait for Ivar's response, and she pointed to Issac.

"He is among the three strongest Primarch, but even if he went all out trying to kill me, I would be fine as long as I remain in my Divine Kingdom. As for the cattle, even if they run low, I could always modify their culture and biology, making the females start breeding at ten years old."

Ivar's face twisted due to the immense anger he was feeling. How could he not know to whom the Overgod referred to as cattle?

"If by some miracle, you were able to push me into a corner and threaten the Divinity World, do you think the other Gods in the Prima Universe would just stand quietly without doing nothing, knowing they are next? Not even the entire Dark Tower Alliance could face the pressure of all Gods working together. Especially with the Eldritch Race and the Alpha Universe at our gates."

Smiles full of arrogance and disdain appeared in the Gods as they looked at Ivar. So what if he was the most incredible talent to have emerged in the last billion years? Not even the Incarnation of Death and Destruction could kill Primarchs in their homeworlds.

Ivar knew that the Overgod's words were correct, and the other Gods like the Olympians would intervene once the Divinity World suffered enough damage. Still, instead of frustration, the only thing that appeared on his face was a smile.

For the second time, the Overgod's aloofness shivered for an instant when she saw the Flawless' smile. She was very old and good at reading people, so she was sure the Magi was not faking it, and he indeed felt no pressure at all for her words.

"?BOOM!"

The woman was about to carry on with her speech when another fissure emerged in the Astral Chaos Force cocoon, and then it exploded.

Chapter 608 - Predictible (I)

"?BOOM!"

The Astral Chaos Force cocoon explosion unleashed a purple wave in every direction that seemed capable of ignoring space-time. It touched every Magi and God, allowing them to feel it with their bodies and souls.

A sense of confusion assaulted the Magi as they felt the wave pass by them. It did not harm them in any way, but they found it extremely odd that they could not perceive anything from it.

Rank 8 life forms have an extremely deep and broad understanding of the Prima Universe's laws, especially those that have already reached the Beyond the Limit Stage. Even when Zatiel disintegrated the frost golden giant, and they could not pinpoint the exact nature of the power he used, the Magi did notice its connection to the Law of Death and the Law of Destruction.

However, this power was like nothing the Rank 8 Magi had ever seen in the Prima Universe.

The only Magus that understood this power was Issac. Until the rise of the Alpha Universe, the purpose of his life was to destroy the Eldritch Universe, so he learned to perceive its Principal Laws.

A grave expression appeared in the Magi World's Leader as he turned to the origin of the wave.

Unlike the Magi's side, where only one managed to figure out the nature of that wave, no one among the Gods failed to recognize it. Their bravado and confidence from when they heard the Overgod's words vanished, and the only thing that remained was fear and trepidation.

Even the Overgod, who seemed incapable of expressing any form of emotion, found herself unable to calm down. Before, when there was only an aura coming from a fissure, she was unsure, but now there was no doubt. This force is the same sweet poison all Divinity World's Gods have swallowed.

In the end, all the Magi and Gods focused on a single person, the man at the explosion's core. He stood there with his eyes closed as countless prime force threads emerged from his body and connected with nine black orbs, forming a majestic rune.

This time, regarding the black orbs, it was the turn of the Rank 8 Gods to be confused. All the Magi that had ever killed an Eldritch recognized the aura of a True Self.

Of course, those nine orbs contained only shattered pieces that had been purged by Astral Chaos Force, making it impossible for the Eldritch to revive. Otherwise, the Universe Will would have acted when Ivar took them out of the Prima-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield.

Issac's gaze narrowed as he saw those spheres. He kept an eye on Ivar all this time, so he knew that it was the Flawless who gave Zatiel those orbs. Yet, that only made more and more questions appear in his mind.

How did Zatiel gain access to powers of the Eldritch Universe's Principal Laws? And may even most important, why did he feel trepidation in the Overgod due to the wave containing them?

The Overgod knew that the power she felt due to that wave affected her so much that Issac and Ivar must have felt her anxiousness. Instead of giving an excuse, the woman ignored it and carried on with her plan.

"Flawless, I know your hate should have originated from a great injustice suffered at the hands of a Divinity World's God. Since there is no record of us clashing with you, it must have been in a previous life, when you called our world home."

Ivar being part of the Divinity World in his past life was not a surprise for anyone. Anyone with half a neuron would realize that was the most plausible origin for his hate. However, what the Overgod said next did shock them all, both Magi and Gods.

"To make amends and show you my fairness, I am willing to hand over anyone you consider responsible. Other than Tyr and Satan, you can pick anyone you want. If you want all the Rank 8, there is no problem." She did not bother to hide her voice, making it clear how little she cared about the Gods' feelings.

The Gods could not believe what they had just heard. When they felt Zatiel's power, they were still hopeful that the Overgod would find a way out for them, but now she offered them to Ivar so he could torture them.

"Mother!" A beautiful woman yelled to the Overgod, and there was a sense of despair and sadness on her face.

The woman saw the Overgod turn to her, and what she saw were eyes she had seen many times before. They were the same eyes she and every other God displayed when they looked at the mortals that begged for their help.

It was only now that the woman and all the other Gods realized that for the Overgod, they were nothing but fatter cattle.

"Did I allow you to speak?" The Overgod said nothing else before waving his hand, making her daughter crash against a Divine Kingdom, almost shattering the woman's body.

The other Rank 8 Gods did not know whether to laugh or cry when they saw the woman's fortune. She was the weakest of them, but they always treated her with respect and made numerous concessions in previous deals due to her background.

Such treatment left a bad taste in the Gods, but they just endured it. How could they have known that for the Overgod, she was nothing special?

None of the Rank 8 Gods attempted to run as they knew it would be futile. There was no way any of them could escape from the Overgod and the other two Rank 9 Gods.

Like if almost destroying her daughter's existence meant nothing, the Overgod turned back toward Ivar and spoke with a calm voice.

"I am willing to grant your revenge. The only thing I want is for you to kill that man.." The Overgod raised her hand, and the one she pointed was no other than Zatiel.

Chapter 609 - Predictable (II)

Ivar's eyes widened when he heard those words. Just a few moments ago, the woman was bluffing about her and the Gods Path of Power's indestructibility, and yet now she was willing to lower herself and give up all the Gods other than Tyr and Satan just for Zatiel.

The Flawless turned and glanced at Zatiel, and he could not help but feel a sense of awe assault his heart.

During their previous conversation, hidden from everybody's sight, the Neo-Demon revealed to Ivar that he knew the true purpose of Gods' Tomb, something the Magi divulged to no one else but Issac.

And if that was not enough, Zatiel also promised Ivar that as long as he brought nine refined Rank 8 True Selves, he would allow him a clear shot.

Of course, Ivar wanted to know more since once he triggered the final part of his plan, there would be no way to take it back. Unfortunately, Zatiel did not elaborate and made it clear that it was up to the Magus to accept or not. However, the Neo-Demon also said that there would be no need for reward or anything like that.

A Rank 6 life form promising that he could hinder the Gods, including the Overgod, would sound like a bad joke, but if Ivar learned anything from his previous interactions with Zatiel, it would be to expect a miracle.

During their first encounter, the Neo-Demon gave him a fantastic amount of knowledge that helped him tremendously. Zatiel briefed him on Divinity World's Principal Laws and Crystal Wall's weak points. And if that was not enough, the Neo-Demon also detailed the Overgod, Tyr, and Satan's battle style, Omega Laws, and spells.

It would be a lie to say that Ivar did not doubt the Neo-Demon, as the three Rank 9 Gods had hardly fought in the past one hundred million years. Still, when he battled them, everything proved to be authentic.

Despite all that, if everything went according to his plan, Ivar would have possibly rejected the Neo-Demon's offer. They had a good relationship, but it was far from friendship and very far from trusting their life to the other, precisely what Zatiel was asking.

The Flawless initially planned for this war to carry on for at least ten thousand years. Waiting that long would not be a problem since the final battle against the Eldritch Universe would not start before that, but everything changed with the arrival of the Alpha Universe and Flame Imperator.

He needed to end this and advance to the next level, so he could be by Issac's side when the moment of truth came. Just as Issac saw him as a son, he saw the old man as a father. He would never forgive himself if he allowed another person he loved to die due to his weakness.

In the end, the Flawless decided to bet on the Neo-Demon and did as he said. He went to the Prima-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield, captured nine Rank 8 True Selves, and handed them over. Zatiel made it clear that the moment the spell was ready, he would break the cocoon, and that is why he triggered his evolution into Rank 9 at that moment.

He had been tense all this time, wondering whether he made the right choice or not, and by the reaction of the Overgod, he did. A wide smile appeared on Ivar's face as he stared at the woman. As for the offer, he did not consider it for a second.

How could the Overgod not realize Ivar's answer after seeing that smile full of disdain and mockery? She knew that her words would give away the importance of Zatiel, but with every second that passed, things became more and more dangerous.

She was a Primarch, and her cultivation allowed her instincts to be highly accurate, to the point of faintly perceiving the future, even when it involved other Primarchs. Right now, they were telling her that if she did not handle that threat that was Zatiel, everything that she worked for her entire life would end.

Killing intent emerged from the Overgod as she made her energy explode. The next instant, both Santan and Tyr appeared by her side and did the same. They were ready to fight with everything they had.

As for the Rank 8 Gods, the Overgod did not even bother to consider them. Issac could end all with a single spell, and the chances they could cross the portal that led toward the Magi World's half of the Transitional Plane were little.

Issac and Ivar did not dare to lower their guard as they focused on Rank 9 Gods. The Flawless even made its two puppets enter overdrive, enhancing their powers.

"Flawless, that man is using the powers of the Eldritch Universe, our irreconcilable enemies. You are becoming a great sinner against our Prima Universe by siding with him. You can not let rage blind you to the greater good."

The Overgod's words only made Ivar and Issac feel a sense of utter disgust toward her. The Magi wondered how someone could be so shameless.

A God, someone that followed a copy of the True Self Path of Power, branding another as a sinner corrupted by the Eldritch Universe's powers was laughable. Still, to a God, hypocrisy is their second nature.

However, the duo was confused by her actions. There was no way Ivar and Issac would attack Zatiel and help her just because she said a few words. They understood her true goal when they heard the next part of her speech.

"Killing that man would transform you into a great hero of our Prima Universe. For a person like that, I would be willing to do everything in my power to help them evolve past Rank 8. That is something I swear with the Universe Will as my witness."

The moment the Overgod spoke that last part, everybody felt an immense pressure manifest itself before vanishing as fast as it came.

Ivar and Issac looked at each other, and they could see the grave expression in the other. The Flawless was already in his process of evolution into Rank 9, so it was evident that he was not the target of the Overgod's words.

Their eyes did not leave the Overgod, Tyr, and Satan, but they could feel the greed rising in the hearts of the Rank 8 Magi in the void.

Unfortunately, before any of them could even take a step in that direction or launch a spell, the three Rank 9 Gods focused on their energies and were ready to blast with all their power.

All those Rank 8 Magi knew that attacking Zatiel would be the same as betraying the Magi World and that Ivar and Issac would hunt them down forever. Still, how enticing it was the idea of becoming an Eternal Detachment existence. Was not that the dream of all Rank 8 life forms?

Unlike the Divinity World, where all life forms obeyed the Overgod, and the Primarch's words were absolute law, the Magi World was vastly different.

For one, unlike Gods, they were not bound to a single location and could travel to any other world if they chose to. In the vast universe, how hard would it be to find someone set on hiding?

And maybe even most important, Magi's culture focused on the self. It was all about you growing stronger and not depending on others. That made them great warriors and strategists, but it also made their bonds to their world and people very feeble.

Against an enemy like the Eldritch Race that only sought the devour every one of them, they have no other path but to gather together under one banner. But now, they were not fighting that type of enemy.

The Rank 8 Magi did not doubt that the Overgod would keep her word, as an oath in the presence of the Universe Will was not something one could just break without severe repercussions.

Seeing how the Overgod, Tyr, and Satan pinned Issac, Ivar, and the puppets, some Magi felt courage rising and turning toward Zatiel.

However, a bad omen assaulted their hearts as they saw the way Hades looked at them as if they were monkeys. Before any of them could decipher what was happening, Zatiel opened his eyes.

"How predictable."

Chapter 610 - Issacs Research

"How predictable"

The Overgod's eyes narrowed as she focused on the Neo-Demon, but she did not even bother to speak to him. How could she, the God Primarch, waste her breath with a Rank 6 life form?

"No wonder the King in Yellow tricked you into becoming his slave."

"Say another word, and I will burn your soul!" All of the Overgod's grace and holiness vanished as she roared like an enraged animal.

Not only was the Neo-Demon revealing the most shameful secret that affected her entire world, but he also mentioned the man she hated more than anyone else in the universe.

She had lived for billions of years and experienced all kinds of turmoil in her path. It reached the point she truly believed herself to be impervious to anything. One could only imagine the impact falling into the hands of the King in Yellow would have on someone so sure of her superiority over everything.

Ivar and Issac were surprised by the Overgod's unrestrained rage. They were sure those were not empty words. If Zatiel said something else, she would be ready to ignore the consequences and attack without mercy.

Both were hoping Zatiel would be careful with his words, at least until they manage to restrict the Rank 8 Magi. Sadly the Neo-Demon did not fail to surprise them.

"Hahahaha, stupid eldritch's bitch."

Issac, the Truth of the Universe, the man who broke out the shackles of fear and faced the mighty Flame Emperor. Calling him brave would be an understatement, but even he could not believe there was someone so batshit crazy as to call the Overgod an eldritch's bitch.

'Who the hell is this madman!?'

Usually, Issac would not pay Being of Laws that managed to transmigrate into the Magi World any attention after they passed the test that discarded any nefarious intention. He was a Primarch, and even a standard Rank 8 life form would fail to stir his heart, much less someone he believed to be a Void Creator.

However, as Zatiel Daybreak's tale grew more amazing and his involvement with the Scientia Kingdom deepened, Issac did some research.

To someone like Issac, manipulating time to see the past in his own world was easy, so there was nothing the Neo-Demon did inside the Magi World that he did not know.

He even saw how Zatiel used Abyss Aura to create the Chaotic Core. While the process was interesting, what Issac saw was just a change in the Neo-Demon's energy pool and some physical improvement, none of which mattered to him.

Of course, things would have been much different had he known the true evolutive power of the Chaotic Core.

The things that did provoke a reaction in the Magi World's Leader were how Zatiel summoned a Second-Order Law Bloodline from Abyss and the response toward the tale of the Incarnation of Death and Destruction.

A train of thought originated in Issac's mind, and the more he learned, the more solid it became. Zatiel returned to the Magi World at Rank 4 with a new bloodline that contained the Law of Death, Destruction, and Soul powers. That, along with the unbelievable high talent displayed in Gods' Tomb during the fight against the Divinity World's Champion, strengthened the idea.

Just how many supreme Beings of Laws vanished from the Prima Universe and had a connection with Abyss and the Laws of Death, Destruction, and Soul? There were definitely not that many.

However, one thing always bothered Issac and made it that he could not entirely match Zatiel Daybreak with the Incarnation of Death and Destruction.

Due to his Omega Law, he could see beyond any form of deception or lie, no matter whether it came from someone speaking directly to him or in a recording of previous events.

Issac saw the Neo-Demon creating a bond of love and brotherhood, trusting people with his life without hesitation. When the Dragonstone Kingdom stole a baby, the Magus saw the unhinged rage coming from Zatiel and how he would not stop at anything to recover that child he had never seen before.

Someone willing to risk his life for a child of his clan with whom he had no direct relation at all could not be the same Archdemon capable of erasing worlds.

In the end, Issac decided not to push things further. Regardless of Zatiel's past, he was now someone who cherished brotherhood and his people, so there was no way he would turn against the Prima Universe. That is enough for the Magus Primarch.

While Issac was going through all those thoughts in his mind again, a silent moment appeared in the void as no party could believe what they had just heard.

Only when the Overgod's killing intent exploded did time seem to renew. Issac and Ivar adopted a solemn expression as the Rank 8 Magi glanced at each other.

However, before any party could make their move, an immense amount of energy manifested around Zatiel. Not only did it come from nowhere, but its potency told the Magi and Gods that it was a Rank 9 Spell!

Both sides adopted an extremely solemn attitude and pushed their perception to the limits as they attempted to find the newcomer. A Law Overlord, even if they were at the first stage, was someone that could drastically change the outcome of this stalemate.

The problem not only resided in that person hiding very well to the point that even the Overgod and Issac could not find him, but that they did not know their intentions. Luckily for the Magi and not so much for the Gods, the spell told them everything they needed to know.

An azure crystal dodecahedron with the power of the Space-Time Laws formed around Zatiel and Hades. It provoked a smile in Issac and Ivar while making the Overgod's eyes burn with rage.

The dodecahedron was a simple yet very effective ancient spell named Space-Time Heaven. It generated a shield around the targets, and it could directly teleport them to a predetermined location the moment they chose to.

A Primarch like the Overlord would only need a fraction of a second to break the shield, but that would be more than enough for Zatiel to trigger the teleportation effect of the spell. As for the Rank 8 Magi, maybe it would take them ten seconds if they all worked together.

Seeing that it would be impossible for them to kill Zatiel and collect the favor of the Overgod, they made it as if nothing had happened. While Issac surely noticed their intentions, since they did not act, they were confident that the Rank 9 Magus would be tolerant and let it slide. After all, he could not kill all of them just for the thought in their heads, right?

The Rank 8 Magi assessment was correct, and Issac would not drop all pretenses with them in a state where the Prima Universe needed powerful warriors the most. That was not to say the Magus Primarch would not punish them for their insolence, but that would be at closed doors.

Sadly for the Rank 8 Magi, the one they should truly be worried about was not so forgiving.. A sense of utter dread assaulted them as Zatiel smiled at them.