

Abyssal 621

Chapter 621 - Virtual Dream Universe (II)

The Primarch was able to calm down after a moment. Many more questions about this dimension appeared in his mind, but Zatiel was still amidst his evolution in the real universe, so he could not ask him.

Issac attempted to scan the dimension with his consciousness, but he only covered a few million kilometers due to his cultivation at Limit Rank 6.

"We should split. Each one should head in a different direction to see how far this dimension extends."

Hades and Ivar nodded to the Magus, and as the trio was about to teleport, they all noticed it. The trio realized they could reach any point of this dimension with just a thought, no matter the distance.

The Magi and Hades were extremely fast, reaching the border of the dimension before returning to their original location.

"It roughly covers 1% of the Prima Universe," Issac spoke those words with a calm voice, but it was hard to hide the shock he felt.

Just how immense was the Prima Universe. That 1% covered millions of galaxies and hundreds of worlds.

"Here, taste this."

Hades and Ivar were digesting that information when Issac handed them a piece of fruit.

"I grab it from a High World at the periphery of this dimension."

The duo was a little confused, but they did as Issac instructed. At first, none of them reacted to the fruit since it had nothing special other than being tasty. Then, it hit them.

Hades and Ivar had only analyzed this dimension from a military point of view, but it was much more than that. Who among them did not understand how monotone life could become when the only thing they do is fight and train?

This dimension could change all of that. It could provide small pleasures that would significantly improve their quality of life without affecting their cultivation.

Out of nowhere, Issac slammed his own head, making it explode. The other two saw the Magus body crumbling into nothing, only to reform the next second.

"I lost a minute amount of energy, but there was no damage at all in my consciousness."

No matter from which point they analyzed it. This dimension was a true paradise, a place where they could decipher the laws, enjoy delicious food, and all without any form of danger.

As the trio marveled at the might of the dimension, they saw how a gigantic figure manifested in the void. Of course, it could not be anyone else but Zatiel.

The Neo-Demon manifested in this dimension as a giant whose chest was larger than a Principal World. He looked no different than a sacred entity as everything seemed to bend to his will.

Zatiel opened his eyes. As he focused on the dimension, a large smile appeared on his face, and he started to laugh.

"Hahahaha. Just as I predicted. A Virtual Dream Universe!" His tone showed the excitement filling his heart.

Zatiel did many calculations and hypothesized that this dimension would be the evolutive step forward that his Virtual Dream Path of Power would take. He even did some tests with the spheres made for John Eric and the Fourth Princess. Still, the outcome was even more impressive than anything he could dream of.

It was after he calmed down that Zatiel noticed he was not alone. He already knew the Virtual Dream Universe would allow access to others, but it seemed there was no need for him to grant entry personally. Of course, he also understood that he could expel all of them with just a thought and forbid them from entering again.

The Neo-Demon shrank the next second as he stood in front of the trio. Hades immediately moved to stand by his side.

Issac and Zatiel stared at each other from a great distance in the real universe while standing right next to each other in the Virtual Dream Universe.

"So this dimension is called Virtual Dream Universe. It is impressive."

Zatiel nodded as he smiled with pride. Even for him, the creation of such a dimension was terrific.

"I would like to keep chatting, but I still need to focus on my evolution and the changes in my body. The Universe Dream will guide you."

The Neo-Demon vanished after saying those words, only to be replaced by a white humanoid that was a perfect copy of him.

Issac, Ivar, and Hades stared at the humanoid and could not help but feel odd as they saw his eyes. They were empty, not because he shut down his emotions but because he did not have them.

The trio also noticed that the Virtual Dream Universe reacted to the white humanoid the same way it did with Zatiel, granting full authority and absolute power.

Since Zatiel predicted the creation of the Virtual Dream Universe, it was fair to assume he would establish a system that would guide and control it. That system would take the name of Universe Dream, and the one taking that task would be no other than the A.I. Chip.

"Welcome to the Virtual Dream Universe. I am the Universe Dream. Sacred Dreamer allowed you to explore the dimension without any restriction and instructed me to guide you and answer all of your questions. Would you like for me to start?" Universe Dream also imitated Zatiel's voice, but it was emotionless as expected from the A.I. Chip.

Issac, Ivar, and Hades looked at each other and nodded to Universe Dream.

"The Virtual Dream Universe equals 0.98% of the Prima Universe's size. It can provide all sorts of commodities and perfectly replicate phenomena whose power does not involve forces at Omega Law's levels. To access all of them, you will need to use Dream Coins."

Universe Dream raised his hand, and a tattoo with golden numbers appeared on the trio's wrists. The Magi and Hades analyzed it, and they saw that they could make it appear and disappear at will.

"100 Rank 7 Dream Coins?" Issac saw the number on his tattoo but was unclear about what it meant.. Luckily the explanation came the next second.

Chapter 622 - Virtual Dream Universe (III)

"Dream Coins are the main currency of the Virtual Dream Universe. It splits in Rank and is upgradable. Physical Realm Dream Coins require ten of the same to upgrade into the following Rank, meaning that ten Rank 0 Dream Coins can upgrade into one Rank 1 Dream Coin and so on until Rank 3. To obtain a Rank 4 Dream Coin using Rank 3 Dream Coins, you will need one hundred of the previous ones. Soul Realm Dream Coin has a higher upgrade requirement. To obtain one Rank 5 Dream Coin using Rank 4's, you will need one hundred. Finally, you will need one thousand Rank 6 Dream Coins to get one Rank 7 Dream Coin. One thousand is also Dream Coins' upgrade requirement at the Law Realm."

After analyzing the Dream Coins' description, some interest appeared in the trio's faces. At their Rank, especially in Issac's case, they did most transactions in the form of barter as there was not a high enough currency in the universe for them to use.

Still, the currency's actual value is not in how detailed it was but in what it gave access to. That prompted Issac's next question.

"What can we do with Dream Coins, and how do we obtain more of them?"

Universe Dream answered without moving a muscle and did not focus on Issac, as it spoke to everybody.

"First, I will explain how to obtain them. There are many ways to do it, like fulfilling missions in the Prima Universe or selling items. You can also receive them by proving your talent in trials that will be available in the future inside the Virtual Dream Universe. However, the easiest way will be allowing me to analyze your existence as you display spells or train a Path Technique. The technique level will determine the number of Dream Coins you will get."

Issac nodded as he heard the methods to get Dream Coins. It was straightforward, and no matter their Rank, everybody could obtain them without danger.

"Now, I will explain the use of Dream Coins. You can use them for almost anything in the Virtual Dream Universe. From buying food and drinks, playing games, purchasing property, and establishing businesses. You can even get access to a virtual partner for your comfort. Those will be Dream Incarnation, but I can assure you that their response will not differ from real people."

The trio was surprised by everything this universe offered, especially the last part. Issac, Ivar, and Hades had long-lived and taken many sexual partners, but that need slowly waned off as they grew stronger. Although they still had those desires, the stimulus they granted could not compare with the feeling of growing stronger.

With the Virtual Dream Universe, nothing stopped them from doing both. The amount of consciousness they needed to enter this place was negligible and would not affect them unless they were in a life and death battle.

"According to the Dream Rules, any form of unethical behavior such as rape, torture, blackmail, and the likes is forbidden. Anyone doing it will be banned from the Virtual Dream Universe, even if the victims are Dream Incarnations. Understand that the one in front of you is a mere avatar I generated to simplify our interactions. I am Universe Dream and am omniscient." The white humanoid spoke those words without any trace of emotion as he waved his hands, making three cards appear in front of the Magi and Hades.

The trio found all they needed to know about the Dream Rules in those cards. Issac and Ivar were a little surprised by such strict rules and even more because even Dream Incarnations, which were supposed to be simple puppets, were protected by them. Unlike the Magi, Hades expected such a thing.

The reason behavior like torture was forbidden was due to the effect that carrying on those actions would have on an individual's psyche.

Virtual Dream Universe was not a simulation game. For weak life forms, it was no different from reality. Anyone who thought allowing someone to unleash those depraved desires in a virtual entity would help them was too naive. It would only foment that part of them, and in a matter of time, they will want to do it in the real universe.

None of the Magi or Hades had a problem with the rules. They were strict but did not affect their freedoms. Still, up to now, nothing they learned from the Dream Coins could genuinely allure powerful life forms.

As if knowing the question in their minds, Universe Dream explained the primary use of the Dream Coins.

"All the products and services I mentioned before can be considered mundane. Most of them are accessible with Rank 0 Dream Coins. For those that embark on cultivation, the real value of Dream Coins will be in the access they will grant to the Legacy Tower. It will be a structure where one can learn skills, spells, and Path Techniques, with a level cap at the Void Creator Rank. Since the Virtual Dream Universe can equal the laws and forces up to Rank 7, any knowledge and expertise obtained from training here will be no different from the Prima Universe."

Since the trio understood the value of the Virtual Dream Universe's ability to simulate anything beneath the Omega Law level perfectly, how could Zatiel not do it as well?

The Neo-Demon went beyond that and wanted to generate a place where everyone could access the best techniques regardless of their background. Of course, they would have to use Dream Coins to get them, but there are countless ways to obtain those coins as long as they worked hard.

Issac could not help but smile as he heard about the Legacy Tower. Many geniuses across the universe would never rise due to their weak cultivation heritage, but the Virtual Dream Universe could change that. From an individual to an entire universe, their foundation determined how much they could grow.

"The skill and technique that you will analyze from us in exchange for Dream Coins will be added to this Legacy Tower, right?" The Magus Primarch had already made the connection before, and now he was sure.

"Yes. There is an extensive database with billions of spells and techniques, but Sacred Dreamer charged me with making it grow without end."

"Will the Virtual Dream Universe grow to the point of flawlessly simulating Rank 8 phenomena and laws?"

Unlike previous times, Universe Dream did not answer instantly. Instead, he focused on Issac and Ivar before speaking.

"Rank 9 Magus Issac, and Rank 8 Magus Ivar, have access to Tier 3 Sensitive Information."

The Magi were a little taken back by those words, but they understood them quickly. They asked for a piece of knowledge that the Universe Dream would not reveal unless Zatiel, or Sacred Dream, granted the authorization.

"The capabilities of the Virtual Dream Universe are connected to the power of Sacred Dreamer. The universe can only replicate phenomena and laws that he already thoroughly comprehended. According to analysis, the universe will obtain the ability to simulate Rank 8 laws and phenomena once Zatiel Daybreak enters Rank 8. The same should happen after reaching Rank 9.. The only limit for the Virtual Dream Universe's potential is that of the Sacred Dreamer's growth."

Chapter 623 - Chrollo (I)

Zatiel was soothing the Virtual Force that skyrocketed after evolving the Virtual Dream Path of Power into Rank 7 and making sure his Astral Black Holes Genesis carried on without a problem when he noticed the expressions that appeared in Issac, Ivar, and Hades.

The way the Magi's mouths moved gave an idea that the duo was enjoying something very delicious inside the Virtual Dream Universe. And when Zatiel saw the smile on Hades, he could not help but feel a little embarrassed.

Hades' lewd smile told the Neo-Demon that he enjoyed another type of food in the Virtual Dream Universe. There was nothing wrong with that. It's just that the Ancient Being of Laws went straight at it, unlike the Magi that showed more composure, despite him being the oldest one.

Of course, Zatiel would not disturb Hades' fun. As long as people followed the Dream Rules, they could do whatever they wanted inside the Virtual Dream Universe.

However, the Neo-Demon would make sure to remind Hades to hide it better. After all, his guard could not go around with a lewd smile.

Zatiel did not lose too much time watching the trio and focused on finishing his Astral Black Holes. The nine stars and the dodecahedrons have already fused into a single entity by this point.

Each Astral Black Hole resembled a thirty-three face black dice, which did not release any form of light. To advance through Rank 7, 8, and 9 of the True Doomsday Body Path of Power, he will have to ignite these dice.

If there were a word to describe the essence of the True Doomsday Body Path of Power, it would be: devour. At the Soul Realm, Neo-Demons needed to seal stars inside their bodies, and at the Law

Realm, they needed to ignite those black holes. As for igniting them, it was simple: find heavenly bodies, artifacts, or life forms and confine them into one of the Astral Black Holes.

Those Astral Black Holes were perfect megastructures that would not allow any form of energy to escape. In theory, one could gain a certain level of control over Omega Laws if they chose to capture people, but that path was incredibly difficult.

Unlike when Neo-Demons were at the Soul Realm, they did not have the help of the Neo-Demon Realm putting their targets to sleep. A sentient life form's willpower and soul force at Law Realm were mighty. Many would choose to kill themselves rather than eternal imprisonment, especially those capable of reviving through their Omega Laws.

Less than two days after his Virtual Dream Path of Power entered Rank 7, Zatiel's Astral Black Holes Genesis ended. Ezequiel also finished by this point, but he remained in a meditation state as he had yet to achieve the first level of Return to Origin.

Zatiel noticed that the Supreme Neo-Demon's aura was about to explode, so he chose to wait.

Nineteen hours later, Ezequiel opened his eyes. His bloodline force exploded, and a massive amount of World Strength converged in him.

From the white lightning inside Ezequiel's Bloodline, billions of atom-sized runes emerged and fused with his body.

"AHHHHH!" The Supreme Neo-Demon roared as his power increased tremendously, as did his body.

Zatiel felt something special about the augmentation Ezequiel triggered. He pushed his eyes to the limit to see those changed, and awe assaulted him.

Ezequiel's body grew stronger, but it wasn't something so simple as tempering his flesh and blood. The very essence of his body was evolving, not generating enhancement but amplification.

If a skill enhanced your body at Rank 7, while it would make you stronger, at Rank 8, the improvement generated would be negligible.

However, amplification was different. It would increase your power regardless of the Rank. And Ezequiel could even stack it, meaning that the next level of Return to Origin would multiply with the current one.

Zatiel saw how Ezequiel's body grew from five meters to ten, just as his strength enjoyed an amplification of two. The Neo-Demon Ancestor was amazed by the ability a First Order Law Bloodline would get access to.

His Alpha-Omega Samsara King Bloodline did not awaken an ability when he entered the Law Realm, not because it was weaker than the Primordial Bloodline but because it was stronger. Unlike Ezequiel, who only needed to enter Rank 7, Zatiel's bloodline required him to do it in both the True Doomsday Body Path of Power and True Soul Path of Power.

Once Ezequiel finally completed the first level of Return to Origin and took his first step in creating a Pre-Epoch Body, his bloodline force became purer, and a silver star materialized floating around his head.

Zatiel was surprised by the sudden materialization of the silver star. He knew they were characteristic of Primordials due to his encounter with the Ninth Star Consciousness but did not know how they would emerge.

'I guess there is no way to hide it anymore. How annoying.' The Neo-Demon Ancestor sighed as he turned to the Magus Primarch.

Issac's placid expression vanished the moment he saw that silver star. The aura it unleashed was the same that the one released by the warriors of the Alpha Universe.

Before anything, he analyzed all the available information and immediately discarded the idea of Ezequiel being an Alpha Universe's spy.

When the Magus investigated Zatiel, he also did some digging on the supreme genius, always by the Neo-Demon's side. He was sure that Ezequiel was a life form naturally born in the Magi World. Not to mention that as a Rank 7 life form, the Universe Will now focused on the Supreme Neo-Demon, making any form of disguise futile.

However, he was also sure there was a connection between them, most likely by bloodline. That did not necessarily mean there was an actual relationship. After all, there were countless worlds in the Prima Universe populated by humans, but how many of them could be said to be on good terms or even know each other?

"We need to have a proper conversation." In the end, the Magus Primarch took a deep breath and spoke to Zatiel.

Issac's ultimate goal was to protect the Prima Universe, a cause he would not hesitate to give his life for, but he did not let that obsession affect his judgment.

Zatiel was a little surprised by the Magus Primarch's words. He smiled, and a positive light appeared in his eyes.

Not letting fear, bias, or paranoia guide your actions may not sound hard, but it was actually extremely difficult, especially when the destiny of an entire universe rested on your shoulders. Issac keeping a cold head in such a high stake situation was proof of his immense willpower.

"That is fine." Zatiel agreed to the Magus' request. "You have done an excellent job tempering your willpower. Keep doing that, as it will open a path for you."

Issac's eyes widened when he heard those words, and his mind began spinning. How could Zatiel have known that the Flame Imperator, an existence believed to be above the Law Realm, expressed a similar message to the Magus?

Suddenly, a cold light appeared in the Magus Primarch's eyes as he made his energy explode and flashed toward the duo at their maximum speed.

Hades and even Ivar frowned when they noticed Issac's behavior. Going back on his word and attacking without proper reason, especially with people you risked your life a few days ago, was not something worthy of the Magus Primarch's fame.

On the other hand, Zatiel's smile vanished, but he did not activate Space-Time Heaven. The reason was simple, while he felt that someone was targeting him, it was not the Magus Primarch, but someone else far away from their current location.

The Flawless and the Ancient Being of Laws soon understood what was happening as they saw Issac standing in front of Zatiel and Ezequiel, protecting the Neo-Demons.

Issac was like an unmovable barrier guarding the Neo-Demons as his perception captured the source of the threat. It came from a metallic heavenly body countless light years away from their location, near the portal connecting the Alpha Universe and Prima Universe.

That metallic heavenly body was the headquarters of the Alpha Universe's forces inside the Prima Universe. A black-haired young man emerged from it, and his eyes seemed capable of ignoring space-time as he stared at Ezequiel.

A sharp light appeared in his eyes, and the shadows around him began to condense, transforming into mighty black lightning.

Chapter 624 - Chrollo (II)

Ezequiel's eyes opened as his rising power reached its peak. A wide smile appeared on his face as he felt the immense physical might obtained. Just the first level of Return to Origin doubled his strength, endurance, and speed.

However, the Supreme Neo-Demon's smile soon vanished as he felt the tense atmosphere. He saw Issac, Ivar, Hades, and even Zatiel adopting a solemn expression as they stared into the distant void.

Unlike the Supreme Neo-Demon, everybody else felt immense pressure as if a behemoth was targeting them.

Issac could not help but tense every muscle of his body. His energy was already ready to explode at any second as he saw the Alpha Universe Primordial rising from the metallic satellite.

That Alpha Universe Primordial was the warrior, the Magus Primarch fought after the Flame Imperator solidified the portal between both universes. Back then, their offensive powers were similar, but the Magus found it extremely hard to really harm him. For one, that man's body was as resilient as a Principal World, maybe even more, and any spell that landed on him would find part of its power scattered into the void.

"There is no need to worry. The distance alone will make it impossible to reach our location anytime soon, not to mention that once that man leaves the zones altered by the Flame Imperator, the Universe Will would severely weaken his power." The Magus Primarch spoke those words out loud, but no one knew whether he meant them to reassure the other or himself.

Unfortunately, a sense of utter doom assaulted everybody but Ezequiel the next second.

Issac saw how a white flaming cross emerged in the Alpha Universe Primordial's forehead. His nine silver stars glowed, and he adopted a sprint position as the black lightning around him exploded with power.

The idea that someone could sprint through half of the Prima Universe's diameters was absurd, but Issac could not help to believe that was what was going to happen.

"ESCAPE!" Issac roared with all his strength as his energy exploded.

Right as that happened, the Alpha Universe Primordial kicked the void, transforming into a beam of black light.

Zatiel, Ezequiel, Ivar, and Hades's eyes widened as they felt an immense force approaching their location at an insanely fast speed. A dodecahedron with space-time power appeared around the Neo-Demons and another around Hades. Without hesitation, they used Space-Time Heaven and vanished.

The trio teleported just as the Alpha Universe Primordial appeared in front of Issac.

'One second, just one second to cover half of the Prima Universe!' Issac could not believe what he had just witnessed. He could also cover that distance in that time frame, but he did it by relying on a set of teleportation beacons. Not like the Alpha Universe Primordial that did it through physical might.

Despite his shock, like a seasoned warrior, Issac responded immediately. His energy was ready, so he charged all of it in his right palm and sent it forward to fire a devastating spell.

That attack was potent, and after leaving the Magus Primarch's body, it would at least send the Alpha Universe Primordila flying away.

Just as the beam was about to emerge from the palm, the Alpha Universe Primordial sent his left fist forward with astonishing speed. That punch carried a tremendous amount of black lightning, and by connecting with the Magus Primarch's palm before the beam was fired, it triggered an explosion that consumed both.

Issac's face showed the immense awe he felt as the golden-black explosion consumed him. That martial skill was like nothing he had ever seen before.

"?BOOM!"

It sent the Magus Primarch flying away, and his right hand had exploded. As for the Alpha Universe Primordial, he maintained his stance, but all the skin and muscles on his left hand were gone leaving only obsidian-like bones.

The Alpha Universe Primordial did not bother with his injury and instead focused on the void. It took him less than a second to find what he was looking for.

He raised both of his hands, but only the skeletal one aimed at the void, and he gripped space with it.

"CRACK!" The sound of glass shattering echoed through the void. Several light-years away from their location, two bloodstained men surfaced.

Zatiel and Ezequiel traveled through folds of space thousands of times faster than the light. Yet, the Alpha Universe Primordial managed to find them and pull them back into the void.

And if that was not already amazing. The Alpha Universe Primordial did that with his left hand, as the right held Ars Goetia's spearhead!

Ivar's eyes were wide open. He attacked as soon as the Alpha Universe Primordial appeared, using the raging energy from the golden-black explosion as cover. He put all of his and Ars Goetia's power into that attack but failed.

Ars Goetia was less than three centimeters away from the Alpha Universe Primordial's head, but Ivar could not push it further no matter how hard he tried. He could not even pull the spear out of the man's grasp.

The Alpha Universe Primordial did not seem to even notice Ivar's effort until Ars Goetia's spearhead began to sever the skin and muscles of his hand. Surprise appeared on his face when he saw that the spear could harm him.

"Good weapon." The Alpha Universe Primordial said nothing more and pushed Ars Goetia and Ivar away, sending the Magus flying into the distant void as he puked blood.

Ezequiel and Zatiel were doing their best to catch their breath and mend the wounds that wrapped their bodies. Being forced out of a Rank 9 Teleportation spell was not something minor. If the Neo-Demon's bodies had not reached the Rank 8 standard, the space storms and cracks would have shattered their bodies into pieces.

The Neo-Demons did not have time to recover as the Alpha Universe Primordial focused on them and flashed into their direction at full speed. He would have managed to reach them instantly, if not the hundreds of golden hands materializing in his path.

Zatiel understood that the Magus Primarch had returned to the battle. He sent Ezequiel into his space ring and used Void Universe without hesitation.

The Alpha Universe Primordial arched his eyebrows when he saw that Zatiel vanished only to reappear instantly more than a galaxy away.

Regular teleportation generated a channel between the layers of space through which one could move at incredible speed. Still, the Neo-Demon only vanished and reappeared countless light-years away.

The Alpha Universe Primordial was sure he could figure out the principles behind Zatiel's ability given enough time, but he did not even consider taking that path. He just made his energy explode, shattering the golden hands on his way and pursuing at full speed.

Issac felt frustrated as he saw the Alpha Universe Primordial getting closer and closer to the Neo-Demon. The man was faster, and all those instantaneous spells the Magus fired were not powerful enough to reduce his momentum.

Zatiel was using Void Universe and Void Teleportation as fast as possible, but the distance between him and the Alpha Universe Primordial kept getting smaller. The Neo-Demon saw how the man shattered all the obstacles on his path.

The aura of the Alpha Universe Primordial made Zatiel remember the King in Yellow, both of them unstoppable universal forces.. However, while the Eldritch Universe's Champion used schemes and tactics to achieve his goal, that man gave up any form of trick and trusted fully on brute power.

Chapter 625 - Chrollo (III)

Issac was going all out, but he could not keep the Alpha Universe Primordial from getting closer to Zatiel. He did not understand how that man managed to counter the Universe Will's pressure.

Others may not see it, but the Magus Primarch detected the shocking pressure that brought the might of the Prima Universe down on the Alpha Universe Primordial, but this one carried on like it was nothing.

If facing the Universe Will was simple, there was no way the Flame Imperator would have settled with just a tiny portion of the Prima Universe after securing the portal. There were just too many questions and not enough time to solve them.

Zatiel was doing his best as he used Void Universe and Void Teleportation as fast as he could, even burning his life force and soul force to gain an extra edge. Still, the Alpha Universe Primordial just kept getting closer.

Luckily, before things grew direr for the Neo-Demon, help arrived. A giant, the size of a Principal World bathed in flaming golden light, emerged in the void and immediately threw a fist charged with immense physical might toward the Alpha Universe Primordial.

Unlike Issac's instantaneous golden hands, the Titan Primarch charged all his power in that fist, so the Alpha Universe Primordial had to take it seriously.

The Alpha Universe Primordial gathered an immense amount of black lightning into his right fist and countered the Titan Primarch's punch. One was barely four meters tall while the other could hold Low Worlds on his palms, but the winner in that contest of physical might was the smaller humanoid.

Once he managed to push the Titan Primarch away, the Alpha Universe Primordial was ready to carry on with his pursuit when hundreds of giant fireballs dashed toward him.

The Alpha Universe Primordial frowned when he saw those fireballs and perceived the Dragon Primarch's arrival. A flash of anger appeared in his face as he saw the Neo-Demon getting away but was forced to focus his power again and sent a palm strike that shattered the fireballs.

Just as the Alpha Universe Primordial handled the fireballs, he detected a golden hand, this time hundreds of times more powerful than the previous ones, targeting his back.

Issac managed to catch on and fire a full-power attack thanks to the delay granted by the Titan and Dragon Primarchs.

The Magus, Titan, and Dragon Primarchs were attacking the Alpha Universe Primarch from every direction with all their power. Still, to their shock, the man could match the three of them alone!

It was clear by now that the last time he fought against Issac, almost one thousand years ago, he had been holding back. Despite the Alpha Universe Primordial's might, fighting the three Primarchs proved challenging, especially as the flaming cross on his forehead wavered.

When that cross wavered, the Universe Will's pressure managed to find a crack in the Alpha Universe Primordial's defenses, severely weakening him for a moment.

Issac and the other two Primarchs would not lose that chance. They made sure to fire their most potent spells against the Alpha Universe Primordial, generating a colorful explosion that consumed him.

The Alpha Universe Primordial emerged from the explosion almost immediately, and the flaming cross solidified again, allowing him to display his full power. Still, severe wounds were all over his body due to that last barrage of spells.

He saw how Zatiel was getting farther again, but before he could even take a step in the Neo-Demon's direction, the Primarchs attacked him once again.

Issac and the other two understood that the reason why the man could fight back the Universe Will's pressure was due to that flaming cross. As for the one who created it, there could not be anyone else but the Flame Emperor.

Although the cross was unlike anything the trio had ever seen, one thing was clear, and that was that it would not last long. The Primarchs did not need to win. They only needed to hold on for enough time until the Alpha Universe Primordial lost that protection.

Truthfully, neither Issac, Titan Primarch, nor Dragon Primarch thought of killing the man. For one, it would be complicated and could end with one of them perishing as well. But even more important, there was some sort of peace between the Prime Universe and Alpha Universe, and they did not want to test their luck and see what the Flame Emperor would do if they killed one of his champions.

Minutes started to pass, and the Alpha Universe Primordial could not get rid of the three Primarchs pinning him down. Not only were more and more wounds appearing on his body as the flaming cross kept failing, but Zatiel was already so far away that if he did not chase now, he would not manage to catch the Neo-Demon before being forced to leave.

Just as the flaming cross was about to vanish and the Primarchs were smiling as victory was inevitable, a feeling of incredible danger assaulted them.

The flash of anger on the Alpha Universe Primordial's eyes transformed into burning wrath, and then an explosion of killing intent emerged from his body.

"GET OUT OF MY WAY!" The Alpha Universe Primordial roared with all his power as a new silver star manifested around his crown.

If Ezequiel were to see that new star, he would be shocked beyond belief. Return to Origin is divided into Small Success, Large Success, Perfection, and Origin. Forming the ten Silver Star of Origin would allow you to reach the Origin level and complete your Pre-Epoch Body.

Although the Alpha Universe Primordial's tenth Silver Star of Origin was illusory and not fully complete, the power it granted him was incredible. After all, a Pre-Epoch Body had the might to endure the forces beyond the Cosmic Wall, a feat reserved for Rank 10 life forms!

From the Alpha Universe Primordial, a shock wave charged with black lightning emerged and struck the three Primarchs, making them puke blood and sending them flying away.

Issac and the other two Primarchs could not hide the feeling of awe that assaulted them. That tenth silver star charged the Alpha Universe Primordial's aura with power to counter the Universe Will!

Chapter 626 - Chrollo (IV)

Issac, the Dragon Primarch, and the Titan Primarch could not believe what had just happened. The trio understood that the overall power of the Prima Universe was inferior to that of the Alpha Universe since there was no one among the Primarchs that could compare with the Flame Emperor. Still, they believed they were not so far behind and could still match the rest of the Alpha Universe's warriors.

After that black lightning shock wave completely overpowered them, the Primarchs realized they were too naive. The Alpha Universe Primordial showed a power that was above Rank 9!

It did not reach the Flame Emperor's battle power level, but it definitely surpassed theirs.

The Alpha Universe Primordial did not know or care about the feelings of those Primarchs. His only goal was the Neo-Demon in the distance.

Zatiel's felt as if the countless light-years between him and the Alpha Universe Primordial meant nothing. Although the Alpha Universe was not an enemy, he could not say the same about its people, and he did not have any idea about the Flame Emperor's goal.

The Neo-Demon was sure that once that man put a hand over his body, it would be game over, so he could not let that happen. He sighed as he used Void Universe again, just in time to dodge a hand covered in black lightning.

The Alpha Universe Primordial's eyes narrowed as he saw Zatiel vanish, but he did not worry. He noticed that the Neo-Demon needed 0.000001 seconds to use that ability after materializing. That was more than enough time for him.

Unfortunately, things did not go according to plan. Zatiel did not remerge. Even after the Alpha Universe Primordial pushed his perception to the limit, he could not find the Neo-Demon.

Things only grew worse as the tenth Silver Star of Origin grew more illusory, generating a backlash on the Alpha Universe Primordial. He did not have much time and also detected the multiple powerful entities coming to his location.

His power reached an unprecedented level, but it was not yet to the point where he could ignore numbers. If the nine Primarchs were willing to work together, things would become dire.

Just as the Alpha Universe Primordial was about to let his rage go wild, he detected something. It was like a unique form of force field covering space. It would only take him a few minutes to decipher the space-time enchantment. But, he already proved that taking things one step at a time was not his style.

First, he unleashed a wave of black electromagnetic energy. It did not have offensive power and worked more like a sonar, pointing to where he needed to strike.

Incredible amounts of black lightning covered the Alpha Universe Primordial's body as he made a cross with his arms and flashed forward at full speed.

"CRACK!" The sound of breaking glass echoed through the void as the Alpha Universe Primordial clashed with a hidden layer of space.

When the Alpha Universe Primordial, the three Primarchs chasing after him, or the ones coming to this location, saw what happened next, they were all shocked.

As that space-time enchantment broke, everybody saw the emergence of a massive realm with hundreds of worlds, a white sun at its core, and a white net covering all of it. No matter how long they saw it, the Primarchs could not stop the feeling of awe in their hearts.

Not only was this realm hidden by a space-time enchantment that could trick all the Primarchs, but it would have taken the combined effort of all to break it.

The Alpha Universe Primordial was equally shocked, but he did not slow down his lunge. He saw Zatiel and Ezequiel on the other side of the white net and flashed toward them.

"BOOM!" Lightning and white plasma blasted in every direction as the Alpha Universe Primordial clashed with the net.

All the Primarchs thought that the white net would shatter beneath the Alpha Universe Primordial's lunge, but things did not were so simple.

The Alpha Universe Primordial could not pierce the white net despite using all his power. He only managed to make it tremble and push forward barely a few centimeters.

In the end, the white net pushed the Alpha Universe Primordial away, and there were dozens of cuts all over his body. Some of those lacerations reached the bone.

Zatiel saw all that with calmness, but inwardly he was surprised. The Neo-Demon knew better than anyone how powerful the Absolute Shattering Shield was. It could instantly pulverize a High World, yet the Alpha Universe Primordial only received a few cuts despite clashing against it at full speed.

Just like Zatiel, the Alpha Universe Primordial was stunned by his wounds. His tenth Silver Star of Origin was still present, so the fact that the white net could harm him so much was incredible.

The Alpha Universe Primordial's eyes grew cold as he saw the Primarchs arriving. They were the nine strongest warriors of the Prima Universe, and each of their auras burned with even more power than a supernova.

Despite having the nine Primarchs encircling him, the Alpha Universe Primordial did not even bother to recognize their presence. He only turned toward the duo on the other side of the white net. His eyes posed on Zatiel for a moment before focusing on Ezequiel.

"Brat, I am Chrollo, leader of the Nine Empyrean Primordials. We will see each other again." Chrollo said nothing more as he turned around and walked away.

That is right. Despite intruding into a different universe and being encircled by its most powerful warriors, he simply walked away.

Ezequiel saw how the Primarchs did not dare to block Chrollo's path. He clenched his fist as his hearts beat faster and faster. That was the power he was searching for.

Chrollo did not depend on schemes or tricks, only brute force!

Zatiel had to admit that he also was impressed by the Alpha Universe Primordial, but he had a more pressing matter at hand.. The Neo-Demon Realm's cover vanished, and now everybody knew of its existence.

Chapter 627 - Fearless (I)

In the Prima Universe, there are Nine Great Powers, each of them led by a Primarch. While the Divinity World and the Overgod were considered powerful, their actions were limited, so they were never at the level of the others.

Seven of the Nine Great Powers were intrinsically bound to a race, while two were to a Path of Power. Primarchs connected to a race were the Titan Primarch, Dragon Primarch, Heavenly Primarch, Leviathan Primarch, Mind Ruler Primarch, Sacred Beast Primarch, and Spirit Primarch. The last two were relatively new, and their powers stood at the bottom of the list.

The Spirit Race did not divide between male and female, and all their members were spiritual energy solidified into a humanoid form. As for the Sacred Beast Race, they were the most diverse, and their members were phenomena made flesh. Technically, the Supernova Race was part of this last one.

The two Great Powers connected to a Path of Power originated from the Magi World and the Immortal Plane. Those Paths of Powers were the Magi Path of Power, Cultivator Path of Power, and Buddha Path of Power.

There were three alliances among the Nine Great Powers, the Dark Tower Alliance, Immortal Alliance, and Supremacy Alliance. The Magus, Titan, and Dragon Primarch formed the Dark Tower Alliance, while the Immortal, Sacred Beast, and Spirit Primarchs formed the Immortal Alliance. As for the last alliance, it only had two powers: the Leviathan and Mind Ruler Primarchs.

Due to her xenophobia, the Heavenly Primarch always disdained to participate in such gatherings. She believed that her race was superior in every way to the others and that her power was more than enough to face any Primarch.

Sadly for the Heavenly Primarch, while the power of the Heavenly Race was enough to fend off the Alliances before, it was no longer the case. Not only did she lose one of her Eternal Detachment warriors, but two powerful races were waiting for any sign of weakness to attack.

It was precisely why the Heavenly Primarch was so excited when she saw the new realm. All those worlds could give birth to thousands of Archangels and help her race grow even more powerful than before.

"I claim this realm for the Heavenly Race. Anyone that gets in my way will become my eternal enemy!" The Heavenly Race Primarch shouted those words as she released her aura into the void. Just that was enough to make the laws tremble and space-time shatter.

"Lilet, do you think you are in a position to make such threats?" The Leviathan Primarch, a twenty-five-meter tall man with red eyes and chromatic skin, shouted to the Heavenly Primarch as he released his aura. It was full of incredible physical might similar to that of the Titan Primarch.

"Jormundgander, do you dare to challenge me with your pathetic power?" The Heavenly Primarch's eyes burned with killing intent, and her lightning wings began to glow as immense amounts of energy gathered in them.

Jormundgander adopted a solemn expression as he felt the power of the Heavenly Primarch. Although he did not like it, he had to admit that Lilet's battle power ranked among the top three Primarchs and was superior to his. Even if the woman could not kill him, he would suffer a humiliating defeat if he fought alone.

Luckily for the Leviathan Primarch, he had someone backing him. A new aura charged with bizarre energy manifested in the void as an individual walked to Jormundgander's side. The combination of the two auras managed to suppress that of the Heavenly Primarch slightly.

"Lady Lilet, please calm down. Although my friend's words were a little insensitive, you must admit the truth behind them. With the rise of the Supernova and Fallen Races, it would not be wise for you to make new enemies. Instead of that, why can't we handle this matter in a more civilized way?"

The one stepping up to help Jormundgander was the Mind Ruler Primarch. The leader of the Mind Ruler Race was asexual, a black robe covered their body, and their skin was like burnt leather. Unlike other Mind Rulers, they did not have tentacles but spiked jaws.

A monstrous wrath and killing intent flashed through Lilet's eyes when she heard the names of the Supernova and Fallen Races. She wanted nothing more than to exterminate every single one of them, but not only were Apex, the Infinity Space-Time Supernova Eye, and Eternal Death and Destruction Supernova Eyes powerful Rank 9 life forms. Those races also had the backing of the Dark Tower Alliance.

Usually, no one would dare to say those names in her presence, but even Lilet had some reservations about the Mind Ruler Primarch.

From the nine, the Mind Ruler Primarch was the weakest in terms of physical might, but he was also the best in soul invasion spells. When they teamed up with the Leviathan Primarch, the battle power the duo could unleash reached a shocking level.

"Eligos, I suppose you have a proposition then."

Lilet spoke with a calm voice, but she was a little tense. Who did not know that the Mind Ruler's schemes did not fall beneath that of Archdevils? If she wanted to make any form of deal with them, she needed to be extra careful.

"Of course. This realm is full of life and hundreds of worlds whose origin could help us raise several Rank 8 warriors. However, before we carry on, I think it is best if we are a little more discrete."

Lilet and Jormundgander followed the Eligos's eyes and glanced at the other Primarchs. They all nodded and began to speak through their consciousness.

Most of the Primarchs frowned when they saw that. If the Heavenly Primarch were to side with the Mind Ruler and Leviathan Primarchs, their power would surpass the Dark Tower or Immortal Alliances.

The Sacred Beast Primarch turned toward the realm. Just as she was about to speak, a man raised his hand and stopped her.

He was a handsome young man with white hair, piercing blue eyes, and an aura mightier than any sun. On his back, a sword and staff were floating. Although the weapons did not seem special, no one would dare underestimate their power.

"Salomon?" The Sacred Beast Primarch did not understand the actions of the Immortal Primarch. They needed to plan how to handle this new realm as soon as possible to avoid the evil Primarchs taking the lead.

The Immortal Primarch did not say a word, and his eyes only focused on a man at the other side of the white net. This realm should have belonged to him, but now three of the Prima Universe's mightiest warriors were deciding how to split it.

Anyone else would feel rage or impotence suffering this treatment, but Salomon saw that the only emotion in the man's eyes was amusement.. It was as if he was watching a couple of monkeys performing a show.

Chapter 628 - Fearless (II)

The Sacred Beast Primarch resembled a mighty serpent dragon. Her size could easily cover a High Plane, and each of her scales glowed with beautiful runes. She followed Salomon's eyes and saw the three-eyed man on the other side of the white net.

Up to now, none of the evil Primarchs had even bothered to glance at him. And why would they?

No matter what relation Zatiel had with the realm, the evil Primarchs were stronger and would claim it for themselves. As for the Neo-Demon, the best scenario would be Eligos searching his soul for all the secrets about the realm.

The Sacred Beast Primarch knew that from the nine Primarchs, Salomon was by far the most righteous. It was the main reason she and the Spirit Primarch joined his alliance and took him as the leader.

First-generation members of the Sacred Beast Race had the essence of the laws and myriad energies in their flesh and blood. It was easy to imagine how alluring their corpses were for powerful entities. Even the rise of a Primarch among them would not have been enough to deter races like the Heavenly Race and Leviathan Race. However, once the Immortal Primarch chose to protect them, everything changed.

In all fairness, the Sacred Beast Primarch also cherished justice but was also smart enough to know when to compromise. The destiny of the Prima Universe lay in their hands, and they could not let things like honor or shame get in their way.

The resources of the Neo-Demon Realm could generate an immense boost to the battle power of any of the alliances. And if they wanted for the Prima Universe to possess any shred of light, they could not let it fall in the hands of the evil Primarchs.

She was not the only one that thought like that as the Spirit Primarch also focused on Salomon, waiting for an answer.

Salomon felt the inquiring gazes of his allies. He remained silent but stared at the Magus Primarch before returning his eyes to Zatiel.

When the Sacred Beast Primarch and Spirit Primarch stared at the Magus Primarch, they saw how he discussed with the Titan Primarch and Dragon Primarch.

However, they soon noticed something very odd. Unlike the evil Primarchs, the aura Issac released was one of a man ready to fight to the end, and the target of that battle intent was definitely not the realm in front of them.

The reactions of the Titan Primarch and Dragon Primarch showed that they were not so battle-hungry like the Magus Primarch, but Issac was slowly convincing them.

Although there was some bad blood between the Immortal Primarch and Magus Primarch, Salomon knew how to differentiate between private grudges and the greater good. The Sacred Beast Primarch and Spirit Primarch even heard Salomon praise Issac on multiple occasions in the past.

Both of them understood that the Magus Primarch was rallying the rest of the Dark Tower Alliance to fight against the evil Primarchs if needed. It was only now that they turned once again on the man on the other side of the white net and truly focused on him.

Zatiel seemed to have noticed the eyes of the Sacred Beast and Spirit Primarchs, and he took his eyes away from the evil Primarchs. He smiled at the duo as he waved his hand.

The Neo-Demon's charisma and calm aura totally offset the tense atmosphere in the void, affecting the Sacred Beast and Spirit Primarchs. Before they knew it, they were waving back at the man.

The Sacred Beast and Spirit Primarchs immediately pulled their hands down, but they could not hide the shock in their hearts. That man that looked no older than fourteen years old and whose soul force put him at Rank 7 was not someone they could underestimate.

Zatiel kept smiling as he noticed the Primarchs raising their guards before taking one final look at the karma of the nine. Due to the difference in cultivation and power, he only got a glimpse of their personalities, but that was enough.

'Two good, four neutrals, and three evil. Better than I expected.' The Neo-Demon nodded before releasing a slight cough and speaking a few words aloud.

Usually, Primarchs would not even bother to hear him, but the moment Zatiel spoke, everybody focused on him. The main reason was the content of his words, which was not exactly flattering.

"Ladies, gentlemen, and garbage. I would like to have your attention, please."

No matter if it was the rightful Salomon or the wicked Eligos, they all were shocked when they heard that. Who would be so batshit crazy as to refer to a Primarch as garbage?

The only one that wasn't that surprised was Issac, but that did not mean he was not distressed.

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Goddammit, why did the greatest genius of our Prima Universe have to be this madman!" Issac shouted in his mind as he lamented his bad luck. Of course, on the outside, he kept a dignified expression.

"Insignificant maggot, who did you just call garbage?" Lilet's eyes burned with killing intent as she spoke to Zatiel. There was no way someone so narcissistic would allow anyone to insult her, especially not an insignificant Rank 7 life form.

Zatiel's smile only widened as he focused on the Heavenly Primarch. "Your question is like a piece of shit asking who are you calling stinky?"

The Neo-Demon almost began to laugh as he saw the rage in the Heavenly Primarch. Before the woman or any of her allies could offer a rebuke, a feeling of danger assaulted them as they saw Zatiel's emotions vanish.

Issac remembered those eyes. They were the same the Neo-Demon would display when his wrath reached a level so intense that he would shut any emotion down. He saw them multiple times when someone touched Zatiel's bottom line, and what came next was usually a massacre.

"Xenophobia and racism are ideologies that always baffled me. You think your race gives you the right to torture and enslave everybody else. You hate someone, not because of something they did, but just because they were born. No matter how much time I analyze it, I can not understand it, but it doesn't matter."

The last bit of light in Zatiel's eyes vanished as he pointed his right fist at the Heavenly Primarch and clenched with all his strength.

"I will end them and all they represent, and that also means that I will erase you and your kind from the multiverse."

Chapter 629 - Fearless (III)

Lilet's eyes grew cold as a blast of monstrous killing intent emerged from her. How could the Heavenly Primarch allow someone she considered nothing more than a farm animal to talk to her that way?

However, before the Heavenly Primarch would lose her mind and release a barrage of spells against the white net, Eligos took a step forward and focused on the Neo-Demon.

Zatiel stared back at the Mind Ruler Primarch and did not bother to put any form of defense. He even smiled at Eligos, but his empty eyes did not change.

Suddenly, the Absolute Shattering Shield trembled for an instant, and blood appeared in the corner of Eligos' mouth.

All the Primarchs understood what happened. The Mind Ruler Primarch fired an invisible yet potent soul invasion spell at Zatiel. Not only did the Absolute Shattering Shield block it, but Eligos also endured a fierce backlash.

How could the Absolute Shattering Shield meant to protect the Neo-Demon Realm have such an obvious flaw as to allow soul invasion spells to pierce it?

Eligos expected his attack to fail, and that is why he did not put all their power into it. Otherwise, the backlash would have been much worse.

Despite the blood in his mouth, the Mind Ruler Primarch only smiled toward Zatiel.

"I admit that you are talented, and while this white net is no different than an impenetrable shield, it is also a cage from which you will never escape. We are Primarch, existences that will live until the dawn of time. Do you really believe an insignificant Rank 7 life form can endure our wrath?"

The other Primarchs had to accept the truth behind Eligos' words. Once Zatiel left the realm, the evil Primarchs would hunt him down, and there was no way he could survive that.

"First of all, why should I leave? My power and potential are already high enough to achieve Rank 9 without further tempering. Once I reach the Eternal Detachment Rank, I am confident that none of you will be a threat to me."

Zatiel's words may sound arrogant, especially considering how hard it was to jump levels in battle power at Rank 9, but he was confident in his strength.

Of course, none of the evil Primarchs believed that he could achieve such an impossible feat, but that did not matter to the Neo-Demon.

"And by the way, calling yourself undying is a little arrogant. The Overgod was also a Primarch, but her world is gone right now, and she suffered a fate worse than death. If I pushed the woman into that hell, why wouldn't I be able to do the same with your three?"

A somber expression appeared in the evil Primarchs when they heard those words. Since the Cataclysmic War, no Principal World had ever fallen, but now one of them did. Even if the Overgod was the weakest among them, she was still a Primarch, so her demise reminded them of their mortality.

"Hmph, Ivar the Flawless was responsible for the destruction of the Divinity World and the Overgod's fall. You were nothing but one of the countless pawns that helped nurture that Transitional Plane." Jormundgander smeared and belittled the Neo-Demon. Regardless of how many people Zatiel killed inside Gods' Tomb, declaring he made a difference in the outcome of the war between the Magi World and Divinity World sounded laughable in the Leviathan Primarch's mind.

However, all that disdain and arrogance vanished the next second after the Magus Primarch spoke.

"Ivar was indeed the destroyer of the Divinity World. But that man was responsible for forcing all the Gods, even the Overgod, into their Divine Kingdoms where he sealed them."

Issac would have preferred for that information to remain a secret, as Zatiel's power was not high enough yet. He even made sure that all those Rank 8 Magi that saw the battle remained silent. But the cat was already out of the bag, so there was no point in hiding it.

Silence reigned through the void as the Primarchs heard Issac's words. They knew the Magus Primarch would not lie with something they could easily find out.

None of them would be able to achieve such a feat on their own, but Zatiel did it, and he was just a Rank 7 life form. What would the Neo-Demon be capable of if he was allowed to grow!?

That thought made the evil Primarchs' eyes grow colder, and even mightier killing intent emerged from them. The Neo-Demon already made his hatred clear. How could they allow him to live?

Zatiel knew that his talent would provoke such a reaction in the evil Primarchs, but it was time to show his might since things had escalated to this point. He was ready to go all out and expand his influence to every corner of the Prima Universe.

"Oh, and finally. About whether or not I can endure the wrath of you three. I can't die."

Most of the Primarchs could not help but find those last words extremely odd. Zatiel had just rebuked Eligos for stating their indestructibility, yet he was now doing the same.

However, one of the Primarchs reacted differently than the others. Issac could not hide the awe that assaulted him. His Omega Law allowed him to see beyond any falsehood, even if the one that spoke it believed it.

That is why the Neo-Demon's words caused such a shock. That last statement was the truth.

Zatiel was not lying, but things were not so simple either.

REX SAMSARA UNIVERSALIS CAUSALITAX.

That was the mightiest True Name in existence, and it gave birth to a bloodline that defied the laws of the multiverse. It grew alongside Zatiel, and now that the Neo-Demon became an entity at the Law Realm, its powers obtained a qualitative enhancement.

Zatiel was sure that even if an enemy erased his will, soul, and body, the True Name would remain and bring him back to life.

Nevertheless, there was a significant setback there. The last time the True Name brought him back, it performed a samsara reincarnation with the pieces of his True Will, True Soul, and True Doomsday Body. That allowed the Neo-Demon's memories and personality to remain intact.

If they were lost, and the True Name brought him back to life, Zatiel may very well be someone completely different.. That was not something he was willing to test.

Chapter 630 - Fearless (IV)

Zatiel did not lose too much time in useless thoughts and focused again on the Primarchs. This time, he focused on the Dark Tower and Immortal Alliances members.

"I can allow you to enter my realm if you are willing to accept certain rules. I will share my knowledge about the Prima Universe's Ultimate Enemy and their connections between the Eldritch Universe, Baator, Abyss, and the Alpha Universe."

Issac and Salomon adopted solemn expressions when they heard those words. They have known for a long time about the connection between the Eldritch Universe and the two great evil planes, but their knowledge barely scratched the surface despite all their effort.

As for the one Zatiel referred to as the Prima Universe's Ultimate Enemy, what they knew about that entity was even less. Every piece of information about that individual could improve their chances of survival.

The other Primarchs' reactions were not any less meaningful, with the evil Primarchs adopting an even uglier expression.

"Information of that level should be accessible to all of us. It is only by working together and combining our efforts that we can have a chance of winning against such a formidable enemy." Eligos word sounded rightful, and although it did not suit his monstrous face, the rest of the Primarchs had to admit there was some truth behind them.

Issac and Salomon were among the three strongest Primarchs. If they combined their power, they could kill or at least seal the evil Primarchs.

The reason the Magus Primarch and Immortal Primarch did not work together against the trio were not their personal feelings toward each other, but because despite how much they loathe the evil Primarchs, they still needed them.

Without the trio and their races, the Prima Universe would lose around a third of its forces. That was something they could not allow during a war that could determine the entire universe's fate.

Zatiel did not bother with Eligos' words. He understood, just like Issac and Salomon, the price of oppressing the evil Primarchs, but unlike the duo, he was willing to pay it.

Salomon saw that Zatiel did not intend to answer the evil Primarchs. Instead of giving the trio the chance to meddle, he stepped forward.

That step carried on a momentum that made the white net tremble. The Immortal Primarch was not attacking, but the pressure he generated could cause havoc in space-time. He usually would seal it, but it was not the time to hide his might.

Zatiel's eyes narrowed as he focused on the Immortal Primarch. The man was truly imposing, and the might of his momentum and energy revealed something significant to the Neo-Demon.

'I can not be one hundred percent sure due to the current difference in our cultivation, but it seems that his energy already surpassed the realm of the laws.'

"What rules should we follow?" Salomon's words made it clear he was willing to consider Zatiel's rules.

"If you enter the realm, you must seal your consciousness and energies. And if I detect the most minimal sign of animosity toward my people, I will use all of the power of my realm to destroy your bodies and souls." Zatiel's voice was not cold, nor did it carry killing intent, but all those who heard it were certain of his conviction.

"We, the Dark Tower Alliance, are willing to follow your rules," Issac spoke less than a second after the Neo-Demon finished speaking.

Although the Dragon Primarch and Titan Primarch were not so fond of the Magus's deference toward Zatiel, they also agree. The duo still had some doubts about the Neo-Demon, but they chose to trust their leader.

Salomon's eyes narrowed as he saw the attitude of Issac. He glanced at the Sacred Beast Primarch and Spirit Primarch before speaking.

"We, the Immortal Alliance, are willing to follow the rules."

Although the meaning behind their statement was the same, there was a distinctive feature between Issac's and Salomon's words.

The Magus Primarch spoke "your rules," making it clear he considered Zatiel as the master of the realm. On the other hand, the Immortal Primarch used "the rules," hinting that he believed someone else was the true ruler of the realm.

Zatiel noticed all of that, but he did not care. First, he raised his hand and snapped his fingers, making a wave of space-time force cover the Neo-Demon Realm.

He commanded Hades and the NRAI to teleport all the Neo-Demons, except for Ezequiel, into one of the High World. Next, each of those worlds had their Crystal Walls reinforced to the point that they could compare with a Principal World in defense.

Once the Neo-Demons were safe, and out of harm's way, Zatiel sent another command, making a milky white force cover him and Ezequiel. Those shields would not allow them to face a Primarch but would protect them long enough to be teleported into one of the High World if something went wrong.

Now that Zatiel ensured that he could take control of the situation regardless of the Primarchs' intentions, he made it so that a three-meter hole appeared in the Absolute Shattering Shield.

The instant that hole arose, Eligos' aura exploded, and he fired a full-power soul invasion's spell!

Issac and Salomon were surprised by the Mind Ruler's speed and brutality. None of them could do anything about it, as soul invasion spells were practically instantaneous.

However, their concerns were unfounded. Zatiel would not make such a mistake as to allow the Mind Ruler Primarch a chance to test the protection of his milky white shield.

"Argh!" Eligos released a small cry of pain as blood leaked through every orifice on their face.

That three-meter hole in the Absolute Shattering Shield would allow the Primarchs to cross, but it was still able to block every form of attack, even soul invasion spells.

Jormundgander and Lilet frowned when they saw the state of Eligos. They were also ready to make their move just a second ago, but it seemed that things would not be so simple.

Right now, even if Zatiel invited them, the evil Primarchs would not enter the realm before knowing more about its offensive properties.

Issac and Salomon did not hesitate before entering the realm. The first was confident that he understood Zatiel's nature, while the second believed his power was high enough to ensure his life.

After the other four Primarchs saw that their leaders were fine inside the realm, they crossed the three-meter hole in the white net. The Titan, Dragon and Sacred Beast Primarchs had to shrink their bodies to enter the realm.

Zatiel closed the hole once the six entered the realm, and then he turned toward the evil Primarchs.

It was clear they were not welcome, and they could not cross the Absolute Shattering Shield on their own, so there was not really a point for them to remain here.

Eligos stared back at the Neo-Demon, and a bloody smile appeared on his face as he turned toward a High World.

"A vibrant realm, filled with such tender life."

Zatiel's eyes once again lost their light when he heard those words. Even the Primarchs felt pressure from the Neo-Demon's aura when he adopted such a ruthless nature.

"If you want to watch, then do it in pieces!" Zatiel roared as the rune formation connecting the worlds with the White Sun entered an overdrive state, fueling a crazy amount of energy into the Absolute Shattering Shield.