

Abyssal 671

Chapter 671 Bloodline Castle

The Great Mother was a powerful Rank 9 Archdemon that was supposed to have fallen during the Cataclysmic War at the hand of an ancient powerhouse of the Immortal Plane. Usually, the only fate of those that lost their foothold in Abyss was to have their True Soul devoured by the plane's origin. That is why no one believed she could still be alive.

However, Zatiel was confident things were not so simple. His knowledge about Abyss was vast. While he had been the only Archdemon that did not evolve into Rank 7 by fusing his True Soul into the plane's origin, there was no reason others couldn't retrieve it if they were powerful enough.

The Neo-Demon believed that the Great Mother had endured severe injuries after that battle and knew other Archdemons would take advantage of her situation. Using some arcane methods, she retrieved her soul from the plane's origin and came into hiding.

When he was at the peak of his second life, a moribund Rank 9 Archdemon could not arouse the Incarnation of Death and Destruction's interest. Yet, things are different now.

Zatiel and Hades flew at an extreme speed around the 6th Layer of Abyss, each time faster than before, following a unique orbit.

Finally, after a week, just as the chaotic energy hovering around the layer began to surpass their defenses, a black hole materialized in their acted immediately, taking out the Nine x Nine Black Cage and shattering it. The artifact unleashed a final blast of black force that covered him and Zatiel just as they entered the black hole.

Everything was in complete darkness for a second before the duo found themselves in a void full of blazing stars, and right at the center was a massive creature the size of a High World.

The creature had a spherical body with many tentacles ending in eyeballs coming out from it.

The creature's aura put them at the beginning of Rank 9, something the duo could not face even if they worked together. Behind them, the black hole that led them here was still present, so they could escape.

Nevertheless, Zatiel showed nothing but contempt as he saw the creature. His eyes glowed, and in the next second, everything around him and Hades began to crack before shattering into pieces.

The duo just faced an illusion that anyone entering this abode would face. It was supposed to deter anyone from going deeper and force invaders out.

Unfortunately for the Great Mother, if there was one thing Zatiel truly excelled in was his soul defenses, and there was no way a weak Rank 9 illusion could trick him.

Nevertheless, the illusion was not the last problem the duo faced. After breaking it, Zatiel and Hades found themselves inside a massive labyrinth with walls and a ceiling that seemed capable of resisting the might of a Rank 9 life form.

It became even worse as space-time inside this labyrinth was in complete disarray, affecting individuals' proprioception and chronoception.

If Ezequiel were present, he would find this place very similar to the Pseudo-Emptiness Trial.

Hades was having a hard time adjusting, and his senses were starting to overload, but luckily for him, Zatiel was present.

The Neo-Demon's eyes glowed as a ten-meter domain formed around the duo. Everything inside would be subject to the power of Cause and Effect, giving order to the chaotic space-time.

"Follow my steps," Zatiel said nothing else before taking a series of steps in different directions yet not moving.

Hades found that very odd, but he did not waste time and mimicked Zatiel, following this one's movements with such precision and speed that it seemed they were doing them simultaneously.

At first, nothing happened, but then Hades noticed something amazing. It was not them that began to move but the labyrinth.

It was slow at first, but in minutes, those giant walls moved at superluminal speed. Sometimes, parts of the labyrinth seemed ready to blast them, but Zatiel's steps would always provoke a sharp turn at the last moment, allowing them to advance deeper.

Zatiel and Hades kept moving deeper into the labyrinth. Sometimes they would get near dangerous zones or close to armies made of Rank 8 puppets.

Luckily, thanks to Zatiel's skill, they always dodged the danger zones, and Hades' Nine x Nine Black Cage had left in them a cloaking force those puppets' perception could not surpass.

After one and half years of traveling through this labyrinth, Zatiel and Hades finally reached the end. It was a bloody portal that unleashed a monstrous bloodline force capable of sundering worlds.

While Zatiel's bloodline was superior, the one on the other side of the portal had developed to the peak and belonged to a much more powerful creature.

Unlike when they crossed the black hole, the instincts of the duo were screaming about the danger they would face on the other side of that bloody portal.

Neither Zatiel nor Hades considered even for a minute to cross it. Their goal in coming to this place was not to find the Great Mother, negotiate with her, or steal her treasures. It was something much more straightforward.

The Neo-Demon and the Realm Avatar nodded before beginning to work together. Fusing runes and magic matrices, they engraved a formation in the walls that would remain hidden until it was time to activate.

Once they finished, Zatiel and Hades did not waste time and immediately headed out. They took the same path as before, and after another year and a half, they exited the abode.

Now that they finished with the Great Mother's abode, the duo finally could leave for Baator.

As Zatiel approached Baator, he also generated a Dream Avatar inside the Ninth Layer of Legacy. He immediately found its target, a majestic floating castle overflowing with bloodline force.

Chapter 672 Zatiel And Eve

The Ninth Layer of Legacy was a unique location where only Rank 9 life forms were allowed, except for a few Beyond the Shackles existences that had proven their genius status.

Unlike the other layers where there were homes for the Dream Avatars, the Ninth Layer contained floating castles.

Typically, one would need the permission of the castle's host to enter it, but there was nothing that could stop Zatiel inside the Virtual Dream Universe.

In the Virtual Dream Universe, Zatiel Daybreak was omnipotent. With a single thought, he could shatter Legacy, the place widely accepted as cultivation heaven for the Prima Universe.

Zatiel instantly teleported inside the castle, and he saw beautiful paintings hanging on the walls along with thousands upon thousands of plants.

At the center of that magnificent garden, the Neo-Demon saw a beautiful woman with five bloodline eyes on her forehead wearing a red dress. lacked facilities for Rank 8 and Rank 9 life forms to train, so most of the Dream Avatars present in those layers had but a wisp of their creators' consciousness. Their primary purpose was to have a channel open between the powerhouses.

The woman tendered the plants when the Neo-Demon entered, making her turn around. Although she attempted to maintain calm, there was a flash of trepidation in her eyes.

Zatiel Daybreak's name had already spread over the entire Prima Universe. Those too weak to learn the universe's secrets considered him a unique genius that created the Virtual Dream Universe.

However, those powerful enough knew the real might of the Neo-Demon Ancestor. He could guide the actions of the Immortal Alliance and Dark Tower Alliance. Even more shocking, the Extreme Rank 9 World Tree heeded his commands.

Although he usually kept a low profile, Eve knew that the man in front of her could decide the fate of a Principal World with nothing more than his words.

"Eve, the Holy Mother, humbly greets the Neo-Demon Ancestor." Eve performed a deep bow and only stood up once Zatiel waved his hand.

"I know your cultivation path focuses on Bloodline Origin, the essence behind the secrets in the genetic matrix capable of awakening unique power and the ability to pass them to your descents." Zatiel did not find a reason to waste time in pleasantries and went straight to the point.

Eve's eyes narrowed when she heard that. This conversation was her first interaction with Zatiel, and she did not understand why he brought that up.

The Neo-Demon saw the confusion in the woman's face, but he continued speaking.

"To master Bloodline Origin, you can take two paths. The first and the one you took focus on the infinite potential of the bloodline to evolve and mutate forward." Zatiel raised his right hand and snapped his fingers, making a gray book appear in front of the woman.

At first, Eve was confused, but she knew that Zatiel Daybreak called himself the Godking of Justice and disdained to play tricks. So, she took a deep breath and opened the book.

Eve's eyes widened, and an immense sense of power emerged from her. Her Dream Avatar was still at Peak Rank 6. Nevertheless, she sent almost all the power of her consciousness into it, pushing her cognitive abilities inside the Virtual Dream Universe to an extremely high level.

Eve lost her control because the information inside that book contained the principles that allowed the creation of the Bloodline Heart.

"You have reached an extremely high level in the Evolution Path, but you were self-taught. There was no one that could help you solve your mistakes or with whom you could discuss your ideas. On the other hand, I had the help of some of the greatest minds of the Prima Universe."

Zatiel's words made the woman's eyes glow with excitement. She had heard about the Neo-Demon Ancestor's legendary teaching skill, and they did not disappoint her.

However, she was mistaken as Zatiel's guidance was even more impressive than she could have ever imagined.

"With that book, your path in Bloodline Origin could allow you to reach Peak Rank 9. However, I have a second gift. I have found the abode of the Great Mother, the Archdemon that developed the Atavism Path further than anyone else in the Prima Universe."

Eve's body began to tremble as she heard that. Not only did Zatiel's words shock her to the core, but hearing the name Great Mother brought back a lot of memories.

The Evolution Path focused on the endless potential for mutation, making it improve forward without a possible end. However, it is true that in most races, the closer you are to the Bloodline Ancestor, the stronger your bloodline is.

That is where the Atavism Path focused. You unlock the unique might lost due to countless generations failing to develop their bloodline's power to its peak.

"If you can fuse both the Atavism Path and Evolution Path, your Bloodline Origin will allow you to reach Extreme Rank 9, maybe even going all the way to evolving four Cores of Existence." Zatiel waved his hand, shattering the gray book into thousands of dots that fused into Eve's Dream Avatar.

The Holy Mother felt the information engraving itself in her mind. She could take her time to decipher the knowledge and would no longer need the gray book.

"You can take the gray book as a gift. I will not charge you anything for it. However, the Great Mother is different."

Zatiel had already helped the Primarchs find a way beyond their current limits. He did not ask for anything in return at that moment, but Eve knew that the six Primarchs were doing everything in their power to prepare for the day the Neo-Demon would call them.

The Holy Mother took a deep breath as she attempted to figure out what Zatiel could request in exchange for the Great Mother's information, but nothing came to her mind. What could she give to the most influential life form in the Prima Universe?

Chapter 673 A New First Order Law Bloodline

"What do you need in exchange for the information about the Great Mother?" Eve spoke with a solemn voice as she asked that question.

Zatiel nodded as he saw that the woman understood her position.

"The way you develop your bloodline is different from other life forms. It is unique, and one could say it is even more impressive than Neo-Demon's Bloodline Heart. Of course, I also know it is incredibly complicated. The amount of talent and knowledge regarding the genetic matrix one needs to take that path is something maybe only ten life forms in the entire Prima Universe have."

Eve's eyes widened when she heard that. Everybody knew about her path involving bloodlines, but the term genetic matrix and the uniqueness Zatiel mentioned was something only she and the Magus Primarch knew.

Zatiel continued speaking as if he had not noticed the woman's shock.

"When a life form with an Emperor Bloodline enters Rank 7, their bloodline will also improve due to the energies and forces that will nurture their soul and body. However, that bloodline will be at most an extremely weak Fourth Order Law Bloodline, and the help it could provide to someone's cultivation or battle power is meager." the term Four Order Law Bloodline was created by Zatiel and until a few hundred years ago only used by the Neo-Demon Race, it had already spread across the entire Prima Universe after the rise of Legacy.

Many races did not like Law Bloodline Ranking's absurd requirements, making even Dawn Titan and Archangel Bloodline only Second Order. Still, they all had to accept that only those at the level of Primordial Bloodline or Rebirth Eclipse Bloodline were fit to be considered First Order Law Bloodlines.

Eve had already studied the Law Bloodline Ranking, and as she heard Zatiel's words, a flash of light crossed her eyes as she gained an idea of what the Neo-Demon was after. Yet, she kept silent and continued listening attentively.

"Archangels and Dawn Titans have Peak Second-Order Law Bloodlines, but even when they rise to Rank 9, their bloodline can not reach the First Order. At most, they can get near that level."

Zatiel could see that after all he said, Eve had already figured out what he was after, but she still kept silent as she wanted to hear it.

"Due to the unique way you have created and developed your bloodline, you will form a First Order Law Bloodline if you enter Rank 9 after combining the Evolution and Atavism Paths principles. I want it."

Eve could not help but sigh as she heard that since it meant that the Neo-Demon had already seen her secrets. The Holy mother began to remember when she was only a weak Rank 0 life form that had just embarked on her cultivation.

Her talent was meager, and just entering Rank 1 would have been a miracle, but then she obtained a lucky chance in the form of a King Bloodline belonging to a Beholder.

The Beholders were a kind of Demon known for their ocular powers, and their Bloodline Ancestor was no other than the Great Mother.

A King Bloodline was incredibly useful for the young and weak Eve, but unlike what everybody else in her position would have done, she did not fuse the bloodline in her body. She instead began to study it to learn its secrets.

The young Eve's heart and soul burned with the desire to grow her power and knowledge, and she could not accept that her path would be shackled. So, she took a different route, and after years of study, she unlocked some of the mysteries in the King Bloodline.

While what she deciphered was just a drop of water in an ocean, it generated a fundamental change in Eve's destiny. Using arcane magic, she used the information obtained from the King Bloodline to alter her genetic matrix and obtained an artificial bloodline.

Eve's first bloodline was very weak and would only help her reach Rank 1, but the true might of this bloodline was not its power but its potential.

As Eve continued her investigations in the King Bloodline, she unlocked more and more of its mysteries until her artificial bloodline became as powerful as the original. However, that was hardly enough for the woman.

She began to roam the universe, searching for new bloodlines and more knowledge. Every time she found something helpful, she would study it to figure out its quintessence and then carefully implanted it into her genetic matrix.

Her path was dangerous as a single mistake could lead to a catastrophic disaster. There was also a limit to how much her genetic matrix could endure, but her determination had paid u After countless years of study and hard work, she became one of the mightiest entities of the Magi World and someone whose destiny had already opened a gate into the Eternal Detachment Rank.

Eve's bloodline comprised eight unique genetic codes. Three focused on the body, three on the energy, and two on the soul.

There was no doubt in Eve's mind that if she were able to modify her genetic matrix and implant a new genetic code for her soul, her destiny would surpass that of Primarchs.

Unfortunately, that was incredibly hard, and the Holy Mother had almost thought it was impossible until she learned about the Great Mother. If he could get access to that Archdemon, her dreams may come true.

A path to the Great Mother was in front of her, and she only needed to accept Zatiel's request. Due to the uniqueness of her bloodline, she could indeed hand over the First Order Law Bloodline's core to the Neo-Demon, but its value was incredible.

Zatiel noticed the reluctance in the woman's face and simply shook his head.

"Without me, you will never get to the Great Mother, which means you will never obtain a First Order Law Bloodline, so what is the point of saying no?"

Eve understood that the Neo-Demon was right, so she nodded.

Zatiel waved his hand, making a second stream of information enter Eve's Dream Avatar.

"In there is the information I have about the Great Mother, and there are also coordinates into her abode, right outside the zone where she slumbers. Use your most powerful World Gate, and you should be able to teleport directly into it."

Chapter 674 Everlasting Stage

Eve was surprised that Zatiel would just hand over the information after their verbal agreement without asking her to form some contract or formalize their commitment beneath Issac's Omega Law.

But it did not take long for her to understand Zatiel's reasoning. It was not that the Neo-Demon trusted her but that she did not have the option of refusing to comply unless she was ready to spend the rest of her life trapped inside the Magi World.

"The moment you stabilize your cultivation in the Eternal Detachment Rank, you will hand me the First Order Law Bloodline," Zateil said nothing more before his figure vanished from the Virtual Dream Universe.

In the Prima Universe, the Neo-Demon's eyes glowed since the full power of his consciousness was back in his real body. A grave expression appeared as he stared at the massive multi-layer plane.

Unlike the Archdemons of Abyss, facing the Archdevils of Baator will be much more complicated. He would need to act fast since a trick like Silent Death would not fool Rank 9 Archdevils for long.

"Let's do this!" Lord!"

Hades' aura exploded as the Neo-Demon used the Void Universe to teleport them into Baator. The hunt for Archdevil started.

Two men teleported through the Prima Universe at a shocking speed, vastly superior to Rank 9 Teleportation. It was only after moving out of the hidden layers of space that their figures were visible.

One of them was a fifteen-meter-high older man with black hair, a powerful dark aura, and a shocking physical might. His soul force put him at Peak Rank 8.

As for the other individual, he was a handsome young man with dark blue hair, a seven-meter high body, and an incredibly powerful bloodline.

The common characteristic between the two was the third eye on their forehead. The one in the older man was black, while the young man had a double pupil.

Although the young man's cultivation was at the Late Beyond Falsehood Stage, he was the one taking the lead.

"Are you ready?" The older man spoke solemnly, showing the importance of the task ahead.

The duo flew ahead at their full speed. While the teleportation could have brought them directly to their target, they made the tactical choice of stopping a few light-years away, so there would be no misunderstanding.

"Young Lord, you have to be careful with your words. The man we are about to meet is one of the great powerhouses of the Prima Universe and someone who has already engraved his legend in the universe's history. Although our investigation has shown us that he is someone friendly, we cannot be careless."

Although there was a clear sense of respect and fondness in the old man's eyes, there was also a strict sense of discipline.

"I understand, uncle. I will not disappoint my grandfathers." The young man's resolution grew stronger as he spoke those words.

A wide smile appeared in the old man as he saw that. He was full of pride and happiness as he stared at the greatest genius of his race and the one that would one day lead them to the peak of the universe.

It did not take long for the duo to reach the ocean of raging forces that were once the Divinity World. The radiation generated burned their faces, so they could not stop the sense of awe as they stared at the man in its center.

"Ivar the Flawless, the Gods Path of Power's End, the Overgod's Slayer. His fame is certainly not an exaggeration. Although I have a hard time determining his soul force due to the interference of the raging ocean, I am almost sure he is already at the peak of the Everlasting Stage." The only man felt an immense admiration as he stared at the Magus.

Not only was Ivar a great genius, but he managed to achieve his revenge against a world with a Primarch, something his race dreamed of.

"How could he have advanced so fast!? Did he not reach Rank 9 less than two hundred years ago?" The young man was surprised by Ivar's cultivation speed.

Although the old man would have wanted to explain, he could not. After all, the strongest powerhouse of their race was also at the Everlasting Stage.

None of them understood that the Eternal Detachment Rank was a foundational rank, meaning that the might of your centers of power and how solid your foundation had been until this moment would make all the difference.

The Eternal Detachment Rank consists of three stages: the Everlasting Stage, Immortal Will Stage, and Omega Detachment Stage. They had four levels: Initial, Middle, Late, and Peak.

Rank 9 is similar to Rank 8 at that point. Still, there is a significant difference in speed. If your centers of power have already reached a high enough level, you could take less than one thousand years to go from the Everlasting Stage into the Omega Detachment Stage.

Of course, that is only for those supreme geniuses at the level of the Incarnation of Death and Destruction, Champion of Justice and Order, and the World Tree.

In the Everlasting Stage, your Inner Universe will be capable of constantly generating Prima Chaos Force. To achieve the peak of this stage, you must use that powerful and dangerous force to nurture your body, energy, and soul.

Ivar's body and energy had enjoyed the nurture of Astral Chaos Force, one of the three great forces that made the Prima Universe, being the other two Essence Chaos Force and Nether Chaos Force.

As for the Flawless' soul, his Omega Law had such a high level that it allowed this center of power to be at its peak whenever he entered a new stage.

In a few words, Ivar's foundation was so mighty that while other Rank 9 life forms would need hundreds of thousands of years to prepare their centers of power and slowly enhance them with Prima Chaos Force, he could go all out from the beginning.

Unfortunately for the duo, they did not have time to relax and admire the Magus, as a killing intent that could flood an entire Principal World fell on them.

Chapter 675 Solaris Massacre Anniversary

The old man immediately went on high alert as he felt that horrible killing intent that almost suffocated him, putting himself in front of the young man. They began to glow with an azure force that protected their bodies and seemed capable of teleporting them out of here at any second.

At first, the duo thought that the origin of the killing intent was Ivar, but as they focused on the raging oceans, they noticed another life form inside it.

It was not a humanoid but a weapon with a soul and ego, the weapon whose fame was bound to the Flawless and possibly the strongest artifact in the entire Prima Universe, Ars Goetia.

Like Ivar, Ars Goetia used the raging ocean to temper itself, but it had another job: to keep an eye on the surroundings. When it detected the duo, it only unleashed that killing intent to keep them at bay, but after the azure force appeared, the living weapon felt threatened and decided to kill them.

Ars Goetia may be an Initial Rank 9 life form, but its mind and wisdom had yet to develop fully. In its mind, if there was something that could harm its creator, it needed to destroy that.

The duo felt an even more powerful killing intent targeting them, and things grew even worse as it also sealed space-time. Although the azure force was strong, they did not know if it would still manage to bring them away.

Just as Ars Goetia was about to flash toward the duo, Ivar opened his eyes and seized the s Rank 9 Magus calmed Ars Goetia before focusing on the duo. His eyes narrowed before flashing toward them.

Ivar's speed and momentum generated waves of Astral Chaos to spread in every direction, almost pushing them away.

While the duo did not appreciate the nonchalant way the Magus spoke about their race, there was nothing they could say as his power gave him that right.

The duo did not answer right away as they were under tremendous pressure. Ivar did not bother to contain his aura, and while Ars Goetia no longer released its killing intent, they knew the Rank 9 living weapon observed them.

The young man took a deep breath before touching the shoulder of the old man and making him move away.

"I am Epoch Zero, son of Eon One and Ruin One, grandson of the Infinite Space-Time Supernova Eye and Eternal Death and Destruction Supernova Eye. I came here in the name of the Supernova Race to speak with you, Ivar the Flawless."

Epoch clasped his hands but did not bow. He represented the Supernova Race, and in his mind, there was no way his race would ever lower their heads to a single individual.

The old man showed a great smile as he saw the willpower of Epoch Zero and nodded before performing a small bow toward Ivar.

"Ruin Second greets the Gods Path of Power's End." He was speaking for himself, so it would only be right to show deference toward someone stronger and with a higher status.

Ivar only glanced at the old man and nodded before turning back toward the Epoch Zero. He had changed a lot over the past few hundred years after fulfilling his vengeance, but as he saw the young man's eyes, he recalled some memories.

"Ahh, how similar we used to be."

Epoch Zero and Ruin Second looked at each other, but they failed to understand Ivar's words.

The young Supernova genius was undoubtedly impressive, but his disposition could not compare with Ivar's. In the eyes of the duo, the Flawless resembled a universal transcendental force capable of erasing entire races of existence.

After killing Tyr, Satan, and having triggered a force that ended the Gods' Path of Power, Ivar felt he finally broke the chains that had bound him for such a long time. The pain was still there, and the Magus accepted that it would never disappear since he would forever remember those he lost, but he was calmer now.

Nevertheless, Ivar still remembered those eyes full of resolution that he saw whenever he looked in a mirror. Eyes whose light would never burn out until they saw all those that wronged him perish.

Those were the same eyes Ivar saw in the young Supernova Genius.

"Ivar the Flawless greets the Supernova Race." The Magus clasped his hand, showing respect before retracting his aura.

Epoch Zero and Ruin Second smiled as they saw that since it meant their conversation would go smoother.

"Now that the formalities are gone, I ask you again. What brought you here?" Ivar's tone was not cold, but he did not like to be interrupted during his cultivation, so he was not in a great mood either.

The two Supernovas adopted a severe expression as Epoch Zero took out a red scroll that glowed with a powerful bloodline force.

"We come to invite you, Ivar the Flawless, to be a guest of honor on the Solaris Massacre Anniversary."

Ivar's eyes narrowed as he saw the scroll and felt the bloodline force coming from three different Rank 9 life forms.

"So you guys are ready to shred all pretenses and start a war." Ivar was perfectly aware of the hatred between the Supernova Race and the Heavenly Race.

The Infinite Space-Time Supernova Eye and Eternal Death and Destruction Supernova Eye, along with Solaris, were enough for the Supernova Race to resist the might of the Heavenly Race but were not enough to start an offensive, so something must have changed.

It was evident that the change was the owner of that third Rank 9 bloodline force.

"So I can assume that Apex has already evolved into Rank 9."

Epoch Zero and Ruin Second were shocked by those words and even more by the fighting spirit burning in Ivar's eyes.

Although Ivar no longer had that raging hatred feeding him, his desire to grow more powerful was as strong as ever since he had to protect his second father, who watched after him from the moment he reached the Magi World.

And if there were one man that Ivar had considered his rival, that would be the one that he fell behind when he took the trial of the World Tree.

The same man who achieved 86% completion and earned second place in the Universe Champion Ranking, Heavenly Slayer.

Chapter 676 Bael

Epoch Zero and Ruin Second adapted to Ivar's knowledge quickly despite their initial shock since it made sense. After all, the Flawless was the second mighties life form in the Magi World, and until he evolved into Rank 9, he was the vanguard of the Dark Tower Alliance in the Prima-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield.

Apex had also fought multiple battles in Void Ring, so the chances of the two crossing paths were high. As for the fighting spirit, it was something normal between two supreme geniuses.

Epoch Zero glanced at his uncle, and the Supernova old man thought for a moment before nodding. While the relationship between the Fallen Race and Supernova Race was a secret, anyone could picture the two races teaming up against their common enemy.

"You are correct, Lord Ivar. Great Paragon Apex has indeed evolved to the Eternal Detachment Rank. As for his exact power, that is something only my grandfathers are aware of. We were going to announce our alliance on the anniversary."

Epoch Zero did not lie when he said that he was unaware of Apex's cultivation, as it was something that even as the greatest genius of the Supernova Race, he was not allowed to know.

Ivar's eyes glowed with even more fighting spirit as he pictured a battle against the leader of the Fallen Race. Unlike him, Apex kept a much lower profile, but anyone that thought the Fallen's destiny was weak would be a fool.

Unfortunately for Ivar, even if he really wanted to fight against Apex, it was not something they could do. Even if both agreed to avoid lethal wounds, they were Rank 9 life forms, and it was impossible to say who was the strongest unless they went all out.

With the current state of the Prima Universe, none of them could risk injuring themselves. No one knew when the war against the Eldritch Universe would reignite, not to mention that the Heavenly Race would definitely take advantage of any weakness in the Fallen. guess we will have to wait until the Virtual Dream Universe evolves," Ivar spoke to himself before focusing on the Supernovas again.

"So, when will the Solaris Massacre Anniversary happen?"

Epoch Zero could not help but smile as he heard that. Although accepting the invitation may not seem much, how could someone like Ivar not understand the implication of going to the anniversary of the day the Supernova Race massacred legions of the Heavenly Race, including one Rank 9 Archangel.

"It will happen in fifty years."

Ivar smiled and nodded as he heard the words of the Supernova when all of a sudden, Ars Goetia began to tremble. It was at that moment that coldness flooded the Magus' eyes.

Epoch Zero and Ruin Second were confused by the change in the Magus, but all that stopped mattering as a domain that extended for countless light-years manifested.

The Astral Chaos hindered their azure force, and it also stopped the duo from sending any form of message out.

Ruin Second did not know why this was happening but resolve glowed in his eyes as he prepared himself to burn his life force and soul force. Winning against the Flawless was impossible, but he needed to take Epoch Zero away.

Ivar's coldness did not diminish as he saw the determination in Ruin Second.

"Do your best to protect him." The Flawless spoke those words before focusing on a distant point in space.

"Although I am not very good with domains, this Astral Chaos Cage is something capable of holding even someone like you."

Epoch Zero and Ruin Second confusion only grew as they heard that, but then they understood everything as a man with eight wings appeared right where Ivar's eyes were aiming.

That man was seven-meter high, with piercing blue eyes, white hair, a bulky and yet refined body, and every feather in his wings appeared to contain a neutron star.

Unlike the duo that could barely move under the weight of the Astral Chaos, the man appeared impervious to it.

"Bael!" Epoch Zero could not help but shout as he saw the Archangel.

There was no way the Supernova Race had not done thorough research on their mortal enemy, so Epoch Zero immediately recognized the man, and his shock was understandable.

Bael was the second strongest entity of the Heavenly Race with a cultivation at the Immortal Will Stage. Still, the thing that made him so dangerous was that he was the oldest Archangel alive and one of the few life forms that experienced the might of the Cataclysmic War.

Anyone who managed to survive the Cataclysmic War, a period where Rank 9 life forms and Principal Worlds dying was considered normal, was bound to be an absolute warrior.

"We were so careful. How did Bael track us down!?" Ruin Second was beyond shocked as he did not understand how they made such a grave mistake.

"No one tracked you down. That man had been here for a long time, watching me." Ivar solved the doubts of the duo, but his eyes never left the Archangel.

Ruin Second was a seasoned warrior, and enlightenment filled his eyes the next moment. From the moment he put himself right next to the duo, all of Ivar's actions were to protect them and buy time until he could enforce his domain.

Had the duo just left after handing the invitation, there was no doubt in Ruin Second's mind that Bael would have taken the chance to end their lives.

Bael glanced at the Supernova duo, but soon he put his full attention on the Magus.

Underestimating Ivar the Flawless was not something he would do since he did not want to end up like the Overgood.

"Their anniversary is nothing but a joke in our eyes. Although I have to admit that the death of Jupiter surprised us, it is nothing more than a small victory. We once erased almost half of their race, and soon we will finish the job." Bael's voice lacked emotion, and he seemed completely calm and in control.

Ruin Second felt an immense rage that burned his body as he heard those words. How could he forget the day when the Heavenly Race attacked Solaris and forced them to run away?

Epoch Zero had not been alive back then, but he clenched his fist with all his strength as he stared at the Archangel.

Bael couldn't care less about what his words provoked in the Supernovas.

"Their fate is to go extinct as will be the one of anyone that sides with them. Don't tell me that you think their pathetic race and those failures can defeat us?"

Ivar's coldness did not vanish, but he was calm as he replied to the Archangel's question.

"I don't know their power, but their side winning against you is highly unlikely. However, the race with a sealed fate is not theirs, but yours."

Bael understood the hidden message behind Ivar's words, and a flash of rage appeared in his eyes.

"Hmph, do you think we fear him?"

Ivar smiled as he saw that reaction. Being able to provoke Bael was something very few people had managed.

"I don't think so. I know it. But there is no reason to feel bad about it. After all, we all fear him."

Epoch Zero was extremely confused, but as he heard the discussion between the two, a name came to his mind.

"Tyrannos Daybreak."

Chapter 677 Ivar Vs Bael (I)

"Tyrannos Daybreak."

Bael's eyes narrowed as he heard that name, and his soul's killing intent grew even more potent. The Heavenly Race may not care about other life forms and enjoy their suffering, but what made them different from Demons and Devils was that they love their brethren.

Over the last two thousand years, the number of worlds dominated by the Heavenly Race that faced invasion skyrocketed. That resulted in trillions of them. In the beginning, although Bael found it odd, he did not believe that someone was targeting them. After all, they were the Heavenly Race, and there should be no one in the Prima Universe crazy enough to infuriate them.

Nevertheless, the rise of the Neo-Demon Race made everything clear. The responsibility for all those deaths fell on none other than Zatiel Daybreak.

Epoch Zero was aware of Zatiel Daybreak's fame thanks to his grandfathers. He did not know much but was aware that Tyrannos Daybreak would mark for extermination anyone who failed to follow his codes and rules.

If Zatiel Daybreak considered you worthy, you and your people would rise without end. He proved that with Legacy and all those geniuses from forgotten worlds now under the Neo-Demon Race's guidance and there were only two paths for those considered evil. Either hide forever or be hunted down until the edges of the universe.

Epoch Zero heard a rumor about a High World named Iron, dominated by a Rank 7 life form. That Being of Laws and their kind knew only how to steal from other worlds, leaving nothing but bodies in their path.

They were lucky since they were in a remote corner of the universe, and no one paid too much attention to them. But everything changed once the Neo-Demon Race found out about them.

Legions of Neo-Demons invaded Iron, killing around ten percent of the total population in less than a day. As for the Rank 7 leader, he ran for a few months before the Sky Breakers captured him and erased their existence.

Epoch Zero's instincts brought him back to reality, and he saw how Bael's cold eyes focused on him. It was clear that his words had infuriated the Archangel.

Luckily for the Supernova genius, Ivar put himself between the two.

"Should I take this as the Magi World siding with the Supernova Race against us?" Bael's coldness only grew as he spoke those words and his wings glowed with a sky-blue light.

"Only the Truth of the Universe can speak in the name of the entire Magi World. You only need to know that I will not let you harm them." Ivar's aura began to rise as the power of Astral Chaos formed a red sun around his body.

Epoch Zero and Ruin Second did not say a word, but the gratitude in their eyes was evident.

Bael clenched his fist as he stared at the Magus, making the void tremble. In the end, he just turned around and prepared to leave when his instincts screamed danger.

Ivar appeared right behind the Rank 9 Archangel, and there was a wide smile on his face as his eyes burned with killing intent. The Magus waved Ars Goetia down toward Bael with a speed and momentum countless times faster than the speed of light.

Anyone else would have needed at least a fraction of a nanosecond to respond, but Bael's soul and body acted even faster. His energy and bloodline force exploded before gathering in his wings, which he used to defend against Ars Goetia.

"¡BOOM!"

Waves of Astral Chaos capable of crushing worlds blasted in every direction as the spearhead connected with the wings.

Epoch Zero and Ruin Second could not believe the might of Ivar's attack. They were far from the epicenter, yet the shock waves almost sent them flying away.

The duo's shock transformed into utter awe as the waves of Astral Chaos vanished, and they saw the state of Bael.

Bael's bloodline was the Imperishable Gravity Star. It was considered the one with the mightiest defensive capabilities of Second-Order Bloodlines and gave the Archangel the ability to endure even Primarch's level attacks.

Nevertheless, Ivar's attack broke two of Bael's wings and left a bloody scar on his chest!

Ars Goetia contained an incredibly penetrating force, while Astral Chaos could enhance anything with a weight mightier than even black holes.

Bael had just experienced what an attack combining both could unleash.

Ivar saw the wound his attack left. While thrill would have filled the heart of any other Everlasting Stage life form, there was disappointment in his eyes.

The Magus had not forgotten his encounter with Chrollo. His cultivation had barely entered Rank 9 back then, but that did not matter for Ivar. The only thing that he cared about was how easily the Primordial stopped his attack.

'Far from enough!' Ivar's eyes glowed with even more potent killing intent as he shouted those words in his mind and focused on Bael.

"

"So this is how the honorable Ivar behaves. How disappointing." Bael's voice was calm, and there was no way to say what he was thinking, but just like Ivar's, his eyes glowed with killing intent.

"Hmph, I know that if you had found an opening, you would not have hesitated to kill me during my training, so save me the hypocrisy," Ivar shouted as his red sun glowed with even more power.

Ars Goetia also unleashed its killing intent, and its spearhead ignited with a cursed force.

Bael's eyes narrowed as he heard that, and he did not bother to refute them since they were true. How could he allow such a genius to exist outside the Heavenly Race?

"So, do you think you can kill me alone?" The Archangel's aura exploded as he spoke those words. His wings morphed into a sky-blue armor that covered every part of his body.

"Killing you? I don't think so. But harming you, well, let us find out!"

Ivar flashed toward the Archangel as he charged all of his power into Ars Goetia.

Bael did not hesitate and also flashed forward. His energy concentrated in his arms and legs, skyrocketing their resilience and power.

"¡BOOOOMMMM!"

A red and sky-blue explosion occurred when Ars Goetia and the Archangel's fist collided. The power in that blast was so powerful that it shattered the Prima Universe's law matrix!

Chapter 678 Ivar Vs Bael (II)

"¡BOOM!"

"¡BOOM!"

"¡BOOM!"

Ivar and Bael's clash triggered explosion after explosion. The Magus and Archangel's attacks were full of killing intent and charged with tremendous energy.

They were even burning some of their life force to enhance their bodies, allowing their energy output to reach a level they usually could not endure.

Epoch Zero and Ruin Second saw the mighty red and sky-blue explosions, and a sense of awe flowed into their hearts. Both were present when the Infinite Space-Time Supernova Eye and

Eternal Death and Destruction Supernova Eye killed Jupiter. Still, the battle in front of them was in a completely different league.

Ruin Second knew that acting without a plan would only worsen their situation, so he took a moment to calm himself and analyze everything. had already stopped the Astral Chaos Force from hindering the Supernova duo's movements, but the tampering with teleportation and long-distance communication was still in effect. The Magus could not habilitate those for Epoch Zero and Ruin Second, as it would also help Bael.

If the duo wanted to use the azure force on their bodies left by the Infinite Space-Time Supernova Eye, they would need to exit the Astral Chaos Cage, but Ruin Second knew there were dangers in doing that.

"The chances of the Magus Primarch and Heavenly Primarch coming to this location are very high. Even if the cage took Bael by surprise, I am sure Lilet should have noticed something. Ivar is not an arrogant and foolish man, and he surely informed the Truth of the Universe about what happens here." Ruin Second spoke his thoughts out loud so that Epoch Zero could understand their situation.

"Our best path to survival is to remain inside the Astral Chaos Cage. If we leave, there may be someone waiting for us outside, and we could die before the azure force takes us back to Solaris."

Epoch Zero nodded to Ruin Second's words, and while he was nervous, there was no fear in his eyes.

Ruin Second smiled as he saw his nephew's resolution. The old Supernova was ready to burn his soul until nothing of it was left if needed to ensure that Epoch Zero could escape.

Of course, Ruin Second did not tell Epoch Zero that since he knew how much the Supernova genius cared about his brethren and how he would rather die fighting than run away and leave others to die in his place.

With a plan decided, the duo focused on the battle between the Magus and the Archangel. It was not every day one could see a fight where warriors unleashed universal forces capable of shattering High Worlds.

Ivar and Bael's fight had started less than a minute ago, yet both were already full of bloody wounds. It was clear that neither of them planned for this to be a battle of attrition.

Bael's battle skills and cultivation were higher than Ivar's, and despite the talent of the Magus, he should have had an easy path to victory. Yet, things did not go according to the way the Archangel thought.

The Flawless and Ars Geotia's aura had fused into a single force, allowing them to act as one. That fusion also let their battle power reach the Peak Immortal Will Stage.

Only Ivar could achieve this kind of attunement with the Rank 9 living weapon, as they were, in essence, a single being.

"Astral Omega Slayer: Sky Fall!" Ivar roared as his energy exploded, and he pierced down with Ars Goetia.

Bael saw how hundreds of Ars Geotia's incarnations, each the size of a world, materialized before flashing toward him with incredible power.

The Archangel did not lose calm even though the attack sealed every possible escape path.

"Gravitational Repulse!"

Each sky-blue heavenly body sealed inside the feathers covering Bael's body glowed, unleashing a monstrous shock wave that blasted every spear apart.

Ivar could not help but admit that Bael's power was impressive. He retracted Ars Goetia and prepared to send a new attack, but the Archangel managed to catch him and land a punch in his stomach.

The Magus's physical resilience was not any weaker than that of a Dawn Titan due to Astral Chaos nurturing every cell for hundreds of thousands of years. Nevertheless, Ivar could swear that Bael's fist almost punched a hole right through his guts.

Bael's attack sent Ivar flying away while puking mouthfuls of blood that contained pieces of his inner organs. The Magus clenched his teeth and regained control mid-fly before flashing toward the Archangel coming his way.

The Archangel was surprised by Ivar's resilience, but his mind immediately focused on the next clash. He saw how the Magus thrust Ars Goetia toward his face and smiled due to how full of openings that attack was.

He struck the spearhead out of his way with his left hand as he prepared to fire another punch with the right one. However, confusion appeared on his face as he noticed how little resistance Ars Goetia put up.

Even if his previous attack had harmed Ivar's inner organs, it should not have been enough to provoke such a drastic reduction in the Magus' battle power.

Bael noticed it almost immediately, thanks to his battle instincts, but it was too late. Before he could stop it, Ivar rotated Ars Goetia, striking the weapon's shaft right in his temple.

While Ars Goetia's spearhead was the part of the weapon with the highest penetration force, the blunt end of the shaft was capable of massive damage, especially if Astral Chaos enhanced its weight and hardness.

"BOOM!" A blast occurred when Ars Goetia's shaft struck Bael's head.

The Archangel blasted through the waves of Astral Chaos as he felt his brain moving inside his skull.

Although the attack had not done life-threatening damage, it affected Bael's ability to think and focus, a chance Ivar would not waste.

Ivar made his energy explode one last time as his muscles bulged. Ars Goetia felt the killing intent in his creator's heart and prepared to unleash every iota of power it had.

The Flawless flashed after Bael and prepared to unleash his most potent attack. He knew that killing the Archangel would not be possible, as he lacked the brute power to destroy this one's Omega Law. Even annihilating the Inner Universe and True Soul was more than he could achieve right now.

But what Ivar could do was destroy Bael's body!

Ivar had just reached Bael and prepared to unleash the attack when a pillar of lightning pierced into the Astral Chaos Cage, making a massive hole in it, before heading toward him.

That pillar of lightning had the power to fill a world with life and annihilate everything simultaneously. Its force was terrific, and the speed it carried made dodging it impossible.

Ivar knew such lightning could only come from the Peak Omega Detachment Stage Heavenly Primarch!

Its power could do immense damage and even prove deadly, but the Magus did not lose calm. He redirected the attack meant for Bael toward the pillar of lightning.

"Astral Omega Slayer: Slash Nether and Essence!"

Chapter 679 Fighting A Peak Beyond Limit Stage Archdevil!

"Astral Omega Slayer: Slash Nether and Essence!" Ivar thrust Ars Goetia toward the pillar of lightning with all his might. There was no glorious light or giant incarnations, only a tiny arc of Astral Chaos.

It could not compare with the gargantuan pillar of lightning that pierced the Astral Chaos Cage, but that arc contained a force that could change the nature of reality.

That attack was Ivar's trump card and what it did was overload space-time with an Astral Chaos so potent that it annihilated the other two great forces, Nether Chaos and Essence Chaos.

Doing that meant that everything reverted to a period where Astral Chaos stood as king, the mightiest of all the great forces.

"BOOM!" A horrible explosion occurred as the arc of Astral Chaos clashed with the pillar of lightning, pushing Ivar and Bael away.

The Magus's body suffered some wounds, but a smile emerged on his face. Even if that was just a basic attack from Lilet, he still managed to counter it. at the Peak Everlasting Stage was able to resist a blow from a Peak Omega Detachment Stage existence!

Lilet appeared next to Bael the next second and stared at Ivar with shock. Of course, there was also killing intent since the greater the Magus' talent, the more she needed to get rid of him before it was too late.

Unfortunately, while the Heavenly Primarch would have wanted to stay and kill Ivar along with both Supernovas, she knew it was impossible. As soon as she sent Bael into her Inner Universe, she transformed into an arc of lighting and vanished.

Lilet disappeared just in time to dodge two golden hands the size of High Worlds that crushed the space she occupied a second ago.

Issac appeared inside the broken Astral Omega Cage and focused in the direction where the arc of lightning left. He had grown more powerful but knew that chasing after the Heavenly Primarch would be futile.

Other than great destructive power, Lilet's Omega Law also granted her a speed the Magus Primarch could not match.

"Geezer, you took your sweet time coming here." Ivar smiled as he spoke to the Magus Primarch, but this one only sneered.

"Rebellious brat, did not I tell you to stay away from members of the Evil Races? Not only do we lack the power to handle them on our own, but if we attack ahead of time, we could disrupt his plan. If he gets angry, I will not hesitate to put all the blame on you." Issac immediately reprimanded Ivar, making this one nod his head repeatedly.

Of course, neither of them was truly afraid that their actions could enrage Zatiel. They knew that as long as they followed the rules and did not harm a Neo-Demon, Tyrannos would at most punish them with some fine in case they disrupted his plans.

The Magi duo did not hide their words, so Epoch Zero and Ruin Second could hear it all, and they were surprised to know that even Primarchs spoke about Zatiel Daybreak with such deterrence.

Issac turned toward the Supernova duo and stared at Epoch Zero for a moment before speaking.

"We will go to the Solaris Massacre Anniversary, and I can assume that the members of the Immortal Alliance will do as well, but whether or not we will help you is not up to us."

Issac did not try to trick the duo and was very direct.

The true enemy was the Eldritch Universe, Endless Darkness' Core of Existence left in Abyss and the one hidden in the Alpha Universe. Issac and Salomon had already accepted that they could not handle the responsibility of such a task. Only someone like Zatiel, who had already brought to their side an Extreme Rank 9 like En, could.

He knew that while the Supernova Race and Fallen Race considered the Heavenly Race as their final enemy, the Evil Races were nothing but an annoyance in Zatiel's mind.

"I will take you back to Solaris," Issac spoke to the duo before turning toward Ivar. "You and I will go to the Prima-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield. I don't like the way some Rank 8 Eldritch behave in the Void Circle."

Ivar nodded toward Issac. In the next second, both Magi and Supernovas flew away.

The First Circle of Hell, Avernus, was incredibly large, with plains and mountain ranges more extensive than the entire landmass of some Low Worlds.

It had countless cities built in strategic locations that were easy to defend and with high concentrations of Origin Power.

There was one of those cities in the center of a massive mountain range, and it was one dominated by a powerful Rank 8 Archdevil, so it was no surprise that looking at it from the outside, everything seemed fine.

However, if you were powerful enough or entered the city right now, you would know that a battle of apocalyptic proportions was happening.

A dark mist butchered trillions of Devils inside the city sealed in a black cage. The mist killed those beneath the Law Realm as soon as it touched them, with only a few Rank 7 Archdevils managing to put up resistance.

While that carnage on the ground was impressive and worthy of legends, it was nothing compared with the battle happening in the sky.

One side was composed of a fifty thousand meter high Archdevil with a body that unleashed powerful flames. Not only was the fiend physically imposing, but his aura put him at the Peak Beyond Limit Stage.

The ones facing this mighty creature were a young man with an imposing aura full of justice, a skeleton giant with crushing gravitational power, a humanoid with a red body, and a scrawny creature with several arms.

For the first time, Zatiel was fighting alongside Ira, Gula, and Envidia, and the might the four were capable of unleashing was overwhelming the Peak Beyond Limit Stage Archdevil!

Chapter 680 Defeating A Peak Beyond Limit Stage Archdevil

Originally Zatiel did not intend to fight alongside the Imperial Depravitas during his mission in Abyss or Baator. Still, due to the paranoid nature of Archdevils, things went a little out of hand.

The Archdevil that dominated this city had the name of Horun and was supposed to be a weak Beyond Limit Stage existence.

However, not only had Horun hidden his true power for thousands of years, which was at the Middle Beyond Limit Stage, but he also took a powerful drug that pushed him to the peak of the stage as he saw the might of the Corrupting Mist and Zatiel.

If the Neo-Demon had taken a few years to research this Archdevil personally, he would have noticed Horun's true power and hidden tricks. But none of that mattered anymore.

Zatiel did not waste even a second thinking about what could have been done differently and instead summoned the Imperial Depravitas to his side.

Hades was too busy keeping the Nine x Nine Black Cage in place to be of any help, so there was only the Godking of Justice, Ira, Gula, and Envidia against the Peak Beyond Limit Archdevil.

Horun's face was full of rage as he stared at the young man who managed to return his True Soul to his Inner Universe and the monsters whose wicked aura surprised even him. for the Archdevils, he did not have much time to think as the four did not stop their onslaught for a single moment.

Gula had already appeared in front of the Archdevil and fired a punch toward this one. That attack not only had an immense physical might, but a black hole materialized around the fist, twisting and crushing everything in its path.

"Sky-Hell Fire!" Horun roared when one of his arms ignited with dark blue flames as he countered Gula's punch.

The black hole fist managed to endure for a moment, but the Sky-Hell Fire punch sent Gula flying away as dark blue flames covered its body.

Although Horun managed to land a direct strike, there was no happiness in him. He had learned that those monsters' defensive capabilities surpassed their offensive might.

If it weren't for his Omega Law enhancing his attacks, Horun would be unable to do any serious damage.

Just as Horun prepared to send a new attack on Gula, someone appeared right in front of his stomach. The assailant was a small red humanoid who could not compare with the Archdevil's enormous body.

Horun's eyes widened as he saw the red humanoid since he knew the power contained in that small body, but he failed to do anything before a barrage of fists landed on him.

Ira's aura exploded, growing stronger for the fifth time during the battle as he unleashed his attack.

"¡BOOM!"

"¡BOOM!"

"¡BOOM!"

Each punch unleashed a dark explosion, and although they pushed Horun back, Ira chased after this one and continued with his attacks.

Not only did Ira's punches destroy his inner organs, but Horun also felt a dark force penetrating his body, feeding on his vitality and worsening his injuries.

Horun clenched his teeth as he used all his power to straighten his body and slap Ira, sending the red Imperial Depravita flying away. Yet again, just as he got rid of a threat, a new one appeared immediately.

Dozens of mountains rose from the ground, each covered in a green force that morphed into a dark blue fire under the Archdevil's sight.

Horun felt the power of his Omega Law in that dark blue fire, but he was not surprised. He knew there was one of those monsters that could mimic others' powers, and even if they were not as mighty as the original, they were not that far away either.

"Sky-Hell Supernova Blast!" Horun knew that he could not dodge those mountains, so he gathered all his power and generated a blast of dark blue flames that destroyed them.

Before the Archdevil could plan his next moment, a young man carrying a red and blue lightsaber appeared right above his head and struck him.

Horun could not stop his body from being launched into the ground, and as he approached the Corrupting Mist, his heart filled with awe due to the four teamwork.

There was a reason why Zatiel, Gula, Ira, and Envidia could achieve such a synergy during the battle, and it was because of the A.I. Chip inside the Neo-Demon's mind.

Depravitas could not work together on their own as they were always vigilant of their brethren. That is why the A.I. Chip guided their movements.

The A.I. Chip's database had the best martial skills in the universe, and its computational speed was so fast that Rank 8 life forms could not match it.

Zatiel did not need the chip's help as his battle skills had already reached the peak of what his body and soul could unleash, but by knowing what each Depravita would do, he could flawlessly fight alongside them.

"¡BOOM!"

Horun generated a colossal blast as his giant body crashed into the ground, and immediately waves after waves of Corrupting Mist lunged toward him.

The red lightsaber generated a huge indentation on his head. As for the blue one, it cut his right arm off.

While the number of Rank 7 Depravita that formed the Corrupting Mist had also doubled, without the aid of the Imperial Depravitas, they lacked the power to overwhelm the Archdevil.

Horun felt his rage explode as he saw the Corrupting Mist devouring his right arm. He unleashed his Sky-Hell Fire to protect his body and stared at the young man in the sky.

Seeing Zatiel's eyes full of disdain only made Horun's rage grow, but that only made his situation worse as he failed to notice the green aura that gathered beneath him.

An earth spike covered in a green aura emerged from the ground, piercing the Archdevil's chest and raising this one to the sky.

Before Horun could get rid of the spike and free his body, Gula appeared behind him and embraced him with all its strength.

The immobilized Archdevil saw with horror how Zatiel put a hand over his head before waves of dark mist entered his Inner Universe, sealing it alongside his True Soul.