

Abyssal 781

Chapter 781 The beginning of the end (II)

There was a super universe strikingly similar to the Prima Universe. It had countless worlds and planes, capable of giving life to billions upon billions of life forms.

At the center of this universe, there were ten thousand individuals. They were the strongest life forms of this super universe, each a powerhouse with the strength to shatter worlds with their bare hands, yet they were kneeling with absolute respect on their faces.

Closest to the universe's nucleus were nine life forms, all with an aura that allowed them to earn the title of Emphyreans. Leading them was a man bathed in black lightning arcs and ten silver heavenly bodies floating around his head.

Chrollo's battle power had evolved to a whole new level from the last time he entered the Prima Universe. Not only did his cultivation reach Fourth Evolution Extreme Rank 9, but he already completed Return to Origin and formed his Pre-Epoch Body!

If he could find and train a technique of the same level to Return to Origin focused on the soul, he might become a De-Facto Rank 10 life form!

Even with all that power and no longer bound to a universe due to his Pre-Epoch Body that could resist the Emptiness, words could not describe the admiration, respect, and awe in Chrollo's soul as he glanced at the Alpha Universe's nucleus.

Chrollo's cultivation and centers of power advancing so much in such a short time had everything to do with something that happened less than a thousand years ago.

The Flame Emperor left the Alpha Universe and, along with the Incarnation of Death and Destruction, chased after the King in Yellow, triggering a battle that sundered the Eldritch Universe.

He returned heavily wounded from the Eldritch Universe, having pushed his body and soul beyond their limits to fire his Rank 10 Spell. Nevertheless, he also brought a Rank 10 life form's Core of Existence!

Less than a year later, the Flame Emperor entered the Alpha Universe's nucleus to trigger his final evolution.

The universe's nucleus was a place no one would dare to enter, as it was the home of the Universe Will, but there were no such things as impossible for the Flame Emperor. Soon after, he commanded the Primordial Legion to stand guard and wait for his awakening.

Although the Primordial Legion was confused by that order since no one would dare to attack the Flame Emperor inside the Alpha Universe, they did as told.

Soon, the Primordial Legion understood the reason for the Flame Emperor's directive. It was not for his sake but theirs.

Radiation carrying myriad forces that stood above the power of a super universe emerged from the Alpha Universe's nucleus. It nurtured the Primordial Legion's bodies, soul, energy, and even Omega Laws!

It was a lucky chance like no other the Alpha Universe had ever encountered!

Now, after centuries without a word from the Flame Emperor and enjoying the radiation emanating from the Alpha Universe's nucleus in silence, something finally changed.

"BOOM!" A thunderous explosion that echoed through the Alpha Universe emerged from the universe's nucleus.

The ten thousand members of the Primordial Legion raised their heads and stared at the nucleus with wonder in their eyes.

"BOOM!"

"BOOOOMMMM!"

"BOOOOOMMMMMMMMM!"

Hearing those blasts and seeing the cracks in space-time forming around them only made the smiles in the Primordial Legion widen. They understood those were not simple explosions, but actually, heartbeats!

Those heartbeats were so powerful and mystic that they reached every corner and hidden dimension in the Alpha Universe.

The Alpha Universe's life forms' bloodline reacted to the entity that made their birth possible, and all the men, women, and children that heard it stopped whatever they were doing and knelt.

Hundreds of millions of years ago, there were countless bloodlines and races in the Alpha Universe, similar to the Prima Universe. Nevertheless, everything changed when a monstrously powerful entity changed the laws to upgrade a race's destiny.

As for what race that was, they were the strongest and the ones with the lowest number, Primordials.

Unlike the Prima Universe's Primordials that fell in the Cataclysmic War against the Eldritch Race, those of the Alpha Universe manage to prosper. Still, despite their great personal power, their destiny was weak since they could not procreate, making their number finite.

However, that changed after the entity known as the Flame Emperor changed the laws, giving them that ability. That heavenly favor came as a total shock for the Primordial Race because they had never heard or even interacted with that man up to that point.

Regardless of the reason, the Primordial Race felt immense gratitude and admiration for the man that granted them the gift of fertility.

Of course, there is a price for everything, and to grant fertility to the Primordial Race, other races were doomed to lose it. That drew the rage of countless powerhouses that rally against the Primordial Race.

Although the Primordial Race was mighty, their numbers made it impossible for them to fight the entire Alpha Universe. However, the Flame Emperor acted again.

He protected the Primordial Race and warned the other races' powerhouses to return home and wait, as his grand scheme would help the entire Alpha Universe.

None of those powerhouses was willing to listen, and they fought. Sadly, they were too weak, and in the end, the Flame Emperor defeated them all and trapped them alive.

When the other races saw that, many felt desperation, thinking their end would come soon. None of them could procreate, regardless of what path they attempted, so they were doomed to be the last generation of their kind.

However, ten years later, the Flame Emperor acted again. He used all those powerhouses he trapped to fuel a spell covering the Alpha Universe.

To the delight of the other races, they regained their fertility. It was much weaker than before, but it was still more than good enough to carry on.

However, the other races immediately noticed the difference in the children born after the universe-wide spell fired by the Flame Emperor. None of those babies had their mother or father's bloodlines. Instead, the one running through their veins was the Primordial Bloodline!

It was feeble and lacked purity, but it was there. Every single new child born from that point on was a Primordial!

Chapter 782 The beginning of the end (III)

Although most races had mixed feelings regarding the changes in their children since that would mean the end of their bloodline lineage, they all reconciled with the idea eventually.

What parent would not like to see their offspring obtain divine talent at the level of the mighties race in the Alpha Universe? Besides, it was clear by now that the Primordial Race would rule the universe. Not only was their infertility fixed, but for some reason, the Flame Emperor favored them and sought to raise them into an exalted state.

The idea of a universe full of life forms with a First Order Law Bloodline was amazing, but there were two problems with that path. Second-generation Primordials had an extremely feeble bloodline purity, and their birthrate was shockingly low.

It reached the point that despite having the Primordial Bloodline running through their veins, those children barely managed to achieve Peak Rank 3. As for breaking the shell that was the Physical Realm and evolving into the Soul Realm, that was almost impossible.

Although all that should have terrified the Alpha Universe's life forms, none of them entered in panic. They were sure that the mighty Flame Emperor would not have made a mistake like transforming the newborns' bloodline, only for them to die after a few thousand years due to their inability to cross into the Soul Realm.

The Flame Emperor proved they were right in putting their trust in him. Ninety years after the universe-wide spell that made all newborns Primordials, he acted again, changing the laws of the Alpha Universe for the second time.

This time, he changed the Alpha Universe's Main Path of Power. Like the Prima Universe, the Alpha Universe had the True Soul Path of Power, but the Flame Emperor wrestled away its destiny and created the Lineage Path of Power.

As one would expect, the Flame Emperor tailored the Lineage Path of Power for the Primordial Bloodline. It could be trained from Rank 0 and sought to stimulate your bloodline, fixing its flaws like low purity.

Upon reaching the peak of the Physical Realm, instead of using the laws to purify your soul and create a True Soul, the Lineage Path of Power triggered your Bloodline Awakening. That not only granted a massive upgrade to your bloodline force but would also reform the body and gift formidable strength, incredible speed, or other innate talents.

Creating the Lineage Path of Power allowed the new generation to improve their cultivation. It was not easy, but those willing to risk their lives in search of lucky chances, and push themselves beyond their limits, could reach the universe's peak.

Of course, as happened the last time the Flame Emperor altered the laws, one side gained something, and another lost it. Everyone from the old generation that lacked the Primordial Bloodline and had trained the True Soul Path of Power saw their cultivation crippled.

To those, the Flame Emperor offered a path forward. They could give away their past life for the chance to rebirth in their clans and family in the future. Some took it, while others chose to fade away.

Restructuring the entire Alpha Universe consumed a tremendous amount of power from the Flame Emperor, and he informed the powerhouses of that era that he would enter secluded cultivation for a long time. Before he left, he gave one directive.

"Grow strong."

Those two words made the entire Alpha Universe enter a state of frenzy. Geniuses rose and fell as they all strived to reach the universe's peak.

Millions of years later, as the Alpha Universe reached a glory age with countless powerhouses, the Flame Emperor finally returned. He was still weak, but there was an important task he could no longer delay.

The Flame Emperor sought to become the Alpha Universe's Spiritual Leader. That was an incredibly lofty goal, but the Flame Emperor had already become a legendary existence for whom the Primordial Race felt nothing but gratitude.

Unfortunately, the Flame Emperor faced opposition from the most extraordinary genius born in the Alpha Universe, a second-generation Primordial known as the Heavenly Empress.

She was not only a powerful Fourth Evolution Extreme Rank 9 Primordial but also a master of prophecy. Her divination had nothing to do with faith, as her power came from destiny itself.

Thanks to her divine power and leadership ability, during the absence of the Flame Emperor, she formed the strongest force in the Alpha Universe.

Becoming the entire universe's Spiritual Leader required more than just being recognized as the strongest. The Flame Emperor needed the Primordial Race to open their soul to him, allowing the essences to bathe his existence.

That required all life forms of the Alpha Universe to recognize him as their absolute leader and devote their souls to him. If the Heavenly Empress refused, then the Flame Emperor could not allow her existence or that of her people in the universe.

In an attempt to avoid conflict, the Flame Emperor visited the Heavenly Empress in her domains, hoping to change her mind.

However, to the surprise of all, the always honorable Heavenly Empress waited for the weakened Flame Emperor to enter deep into her domains before triggering a formation that wounded him severely.

The Flame Emperor managed to escape alive, but the actions of the Heavenly Empress triggered the rage of countless Primordials, especially those born thanks to the changes in the laws.

All the Primordials loyal to Flame Emperor rallied behind him and fought against the Heavenly Empress' forces, triggering the Alpha Dominance War.

It was a bloody and cruel war, with countless powerhouses perishing. The Alpha Dominance War reached its climax when the Flame Emperor killed the Heavenly Empress, erasing her faction from the Alpha Universe.

The price of that war was high, but after it, the entire Alpha Universe recognized the Flame Emperor's grace, transforming him into the universe's Spiritual Leader.

Under the Flame Emperor's guide, the Alpha Universe prospered again, reaching a new age of glory.

"CRACK!" The sound of a shackle breaking echoed as a man rose from the Alpha Universe's nucleus.

Chrollo and all the other Primordials lowered their heads as a radiance that blind even them emerged from that man. None of them could tell just how strong he became, but one thing was sure in their hearts, the Flame Emperor was no longer a Law Realm existence!

"Raise." The Flame Emperor's voice was soft yet carried a force that not even the Empyrean Primordials could challenge.

All types of incredible phenomena emerged around the Flame Emperor as his existence was superior to that of the Alpha Universe. However, the most surprising part for the Primordial Legion was seeing their Spiritual Leader without his flame armor.

The surprise of the Primordial Legion was small compared with the utter shock that assaulted the Nine Empyreans Primordials.

Scholars say that your physical appearance is a reflection of your soul. That is why many powerhouses that perform rebirth look so similar to their past selves. Of course, things would change if they were born into a different race like Demons or Dragons.

What astounded the Empyreans Primordials was that the Flame Emperor looked shockingly similar to the man they widely considered to be the Prima Universe's Leader.

The Flame Emperor resembled no other than Zatiel Daybreak!

End of Book 8. The light of daybreak.

Chapter 783 True Godking of Justice (I)

Book 9. The Final Battle / The End of Daybreak

Ezequiel's eyes narrowed as he heard Zatiel's description of the enemy's wisdom. It was extremely personal, as if they had known each other all their life.

Thanks to Universe Memory, Ezequiel saw the Flame Imperator's actions when he entered the Prima Universe after Venganza's birth, but it was not limited to that. He also saw the Alpha Universe's Leader's first interaction with the Prima Universe when he faced Issac, Bahamut, and Hyperion and how this one stopped the battle after a particular event.

The more and more Ezequiel thought about it, the greater the sense of shock and awe that assaulted his heart. An idea formed in his mind, and if it was correct, then the enemy they were about to face was much more terrifying than Endless Darkness.

Zatiel could see that a question was forming in Ezequiel's mind. He manipulated his Omega Law to create a bubble around them, so not even Extreme Rank 9 life form could spy on their conversation.

"I first grew suspicious after learning that something called Ouroboros Protocol was inside the NRAI. It was set to act in case of my demise and fired a beam of energy carrying an incredible amount of power toward the Cosmic Wall formed between the Alpha Universe and Prima Universe."

Ezequiel's face grew solemn as he heard that, and he pushed his focus to its peak. He knew this information would fundamentally change the balance in the known multiverse.

"I, of course, knew about the Alpha Universe since it was my birthplace. However, I never planned to interact with it before unifying the entire Prima Universe and destroying the Eldritch Universe. Only after that and having regained a battle strength at the De-Facto Rank 10 did I feel confident in facing Endless Darkness' Core of Existence inside that universe." Zatiel did not bother to hide his apprehension toward the Alpha Universe's Core of Existence.

Ezequiel had learned a great deal regarding Endless Darkness' Cores of Existence. The Incarnation of Death and Destruction was able to neutralize the one inside Nexus by paying a great price.

However, while it forced Zatiel to reincarnate, the Incarnation of Death and Destruction was even stronger the next time it emerged. Most likely due to assimilating the Core of Existence's essence. It reached the point Venganza was able to use it to handle the Core of Existence inside the 666th Layer without much effort.

Ezequiel did not doubt that the Incarnation of Death and Destruction would have been more than powerful enough to destroy the Core of Existence that formed Abyss had Venganza not focused his efforts on the King in Yellow.

And yet, Zatiel only felt confident in facing the Alpha Universe's Core of Existence after regaining his De-Facto Rank 10 battle power and having the full force of the Prima Universe at his disposal.

"The Will Core of Existence?" That was the only explanation Ezequiel could find for Zatiel's apprehension.

Willpower was the most challenging Core of Existence to evolve into Rank 10 and the final shackle that trapped countless great geniuses in the Law Realm.

"That is right, the Core of Existence inside the Alpha Universe corresponds to Endless Darkness' willpower. That would have been my final enemy. I would only have faced it after destroying the Soul Core of Existence in Baator, the Body Core of Existence in Abyss, and the Omega Law and

Energy Cores of Existence that were the pillars of the entire Eldritch Universe. But now it is clear that none of that matters anymore.

The beam of energy fired from Final Purgatory under the command of the NRAI after my demise at the hands of the King in Yellow had two goals. One was to weaken the Cosmic Wall, and the other was to inform someone of my death. I don't recall leaving a backup plan in case of my demise, and I was supposed to have been the one that programmed every directive and protocol in the Neo-Demon Realm Artificial Intelligence." A rueful smile appeared on Zatiel's face as he uttered that last sentence due to its implication.

"Some altered your memories!" Ezequiel could not help but shout.

"That is right, and they did it after my battle in Nexus when I was the undisputable strongest entity in the entire Prima Universe. During my time like Venganza, I connected all the dots and became certain of the hidden scheme that affected my existence." Zatiel made a slight pause at that point before releasing a small laugh.

"Hahaha, my people skills might have sucked during that time, but I sure as hell was brilliant."

Ezequiel's eyes widened as admiration and awe appeared in his soul. Everybody else would have crumbled in despair at that revelation, but other than the small moment of disappointment, Zatiel's determination and willpower were as strong as ever.

'As expected from Master.' The Supreme Neo-Demon also smiled, and all doubt and hesitation vanished from his soul. He was confident they could defeat anyone as long as they were together.

"What is that person's goal?"

Ezequiel knew that no matter the enemy, the first thing you need to know to face them properly is to understand the motivation behind their actions.

"Regarding his ultimate goal, that is something I don't know at the moment. However, I am sure he will seek to fuse back the Alpha Universe and Prima Universe. If done in an orderly manner, that would help both super universes' life forms.

Unfortunately, the Flame Emperor will use his power to enhance and weaponize the Alpha Universe, so this one assimilates the Prima Universe. It will not affect weak life forms, but it will be disastrous for all those at the Law Realm since that assimilation would provoke a drastic change in the law matrix and Universe Will."

Every Inner Universe used the Prima Universe's Laws of Space and Time to form its foundation. A change in the laws would generate a devastating ripple effect, especially for those that fused their Omega Laws in the law matrix.

"How much time do we have left?" Ezequiel was confident that his destiny and potential were more than enough to reach Fourth Evolution Extreme Rank 9. At that point, thanks to his bloodline, he could deploy De-Facto Rank 10 battle power. But for all that, he needed time.

"Not much. The Flame Emperor should be almost ready with the assimilation of the Core of Existence he took from the Eldritch Universe, if not over already. After that, he will need to spend some time stabilizing his cultivation and preparing the Alpha Universe for the assimilation." Zatiel was sure that weaponizing an entire super universe would not be easy, but his voice still had a sense of urgency. Even the most optimistic timeline was not very good.

"Could the Flame Emperor march into the Prima Universe and erase any threat to his plan before finishing his preparation?" Ezequiel was sure that the Flame Emperor already knew that Zatiel was aware of his plans and preparing to counter them.

For someone with that power, it would not be too hard to endure a backlash in his cultivation in order to handle future threats ahead of time.

"After assimilating two of Endless Darkness' Cores of Existence, there is no way the Prima Universe Will would not recognize him as anything else but an alien life form. Still, something unexpected could happen at any moment. That is why I need to become stronger fast!" Zatiel's eyes burned with silver flames as a golden storm began to form above him.

Chapter 784 True Godking of Justice (II)

Now that he was no longer under the corruption of the Depravita nature, Zatiel's willpower could finally take the next step and become one with the Concept of Justice.

Ezequiel's eyes narrowed as he saw the Universe Will Storm and immediately flew away from Zatiel. That trial was something the Neo-Demon Ancestor had to take on his own, and if he were to try and help, it would only make things harder.

The illusory Sun of Justice formed around Zatiel, and the power in it was something all those with evil in their hearts would fear. Of course, for the Concept Sun to show its true power, he first needed to resist the full might of the Universe Will Storm.

Zatiel's eyes glowed with silver flames as he saw the golden arcs of lightning forming above his head. A smile full of confidence and determination appeared on his face as the True Will burst with power.

However, suddenly, a meaningful light appeared in his eyes, and without hesitation, he flashed down at full speed.

Ezequiel grew a little confused as he saw that. Running would not help against the Universe Will Storm as this one would chase after you at a speed impossible to surpass.

Once he saw Zatiel's direction, Ezequiel understood this one's goal and just smiled. He no longer bothered with it, closing his eyes and focusing on healing his wounds.

Just as the first arc of golden lightning was about to land on him, Zatiel had pierced the dried landmass of Dis and appeared in the Third Circle of Hell's sky.

Minauros, the Third Circle of Hell, was home to trillions of Devils. Its landmass was mostly a poisonous swamp with fumes that would rot most life forms' bodies, but those born here found it comfortable.

The one in charge of Minauros was a Rank 9 Archdevil that reached the Middle Immortal Will Stage at her peak. Her name was Onurk, and her entire body was nothing more than poisonous green fog.

However, after the Incarnation of Death and Destruction obliterated her body, her cultivation fell at the Peak Everlasting Stage.

That power was still incredibly high and would allow Onurk to wander the universe without worry. Nevertheless, as she saw Zatiel's Sun of Justice shining over Minauros, the fear and impotence that assaulted her soul were the same as those Rank 0 Devils.

"¡BOOOM!"

Zatiel showed a cruel smile as the first arc of golden lightning finally landed on him. Immense pain assaulted him, and it felt like being burned alive, but what truly drew his attention was the state of the Devils beneath him.

Resisting that attack from the Universe Will Storm made Zatiel's Concept Sun a little more real and increased the might of his shine.

"¡AHHHH!"

"¡AHHHH!"

"¡AHHHH!"

Cries of pain echoed through Minauros as the light of the Sun of Justice was like fire for the Devils. The sunshine had already covered the entire Third Circle of Hell, so trillions of Rank 0 and 1 Devils fell to the ground, screaming in agony.

The Concept of Justice was highly susceptible to changes. A man that killed hundreds of thousands could still consider himself righteous because he did it to save billions. The same could happen with a man who chose to save ten lives and let a thousand die because the first was his family while the latter were strangers.

Even serial killers in the mortal world do not see themselves as evils, as they always find a way to make themselves the victims.

Nevertheless, the Sun of Justice did not care about how you look at yourself or the delusions you make to justify your acts. If the True Godking of Justice saw you as evil, it would burn you from the inside out!

Zatiel had already deployed the Destiny Karmic Reincarnation Omega Law on Minauros. The Omega Law drained a lot of its power, but it still had enough to prevent the Devils from escaping and, most importantly, read their minds.

Even Zatiel could not trick himself regarding the Sun of Justice. If he did not see the enemy as evil, its light would not burn them. That is why he was reading their minds and gazing into the most despicable acts of their past.

The more he saw, the crueller his smile became, and the stronger the light of the Sun of Justice became.

"¡BOOM!"

"¡BOOM!"

"¡BOOM!"

"¡BOOM!"

Dozens of arcs of golden lightning fell into Zatiel, making his face twist in pain, but his smile never left.

"Burn beneath my light!"

The Sun of Justice was powerful enough to incinerate the trillions of Devils in Minarous that were beneath the Law Realm. Every single one of them died in utter agony as the silver light had set their blood ablaze.

Archdevils were also enduring immense pain. The Sun of Justice had not grown powerful enough to kill them, but its light still boiled their flesh and blood.

None of them could do anything since even if they were brave enough to attack Zatiel, the Universe Will Storm would destroy their egos for interfering with the trial.

Zatiel's gaze left the Archdevils for a moment as he saw the Universe Will Storm condensing, ready to fire its last attack. The silver flame in his eyes glowed with a monstrous might as he readied himself to receive that devastating lightning cannon.

"BOOOOOOOMMMMMMM!"

Every iota of energy left in the Universe Will Storm transformed into a lightning cannon that landed point-blank on Zatiel.

The pain almost left the Neo-Demon Ancestor unconscious. He clenched his hands and teeth so hard that they bled, but all that agony paid off as the Sun of Justice fully materialized and his True Will fused with the Concept of Justice!

Waves of silver light so dense that they almost adopted a liquid state flooded Minarous, incinerating all Archdevils. Even Onurk was not an exception.

Zatiel smiled as he saw the fate of the Devils beneath the radiance of his Sun of Justice. He was not even exerting himself.

If this light could cover the entire Prima Universe one day, all evil would burn into nothingness.

Chapter 785 Enlightenment

Zatiel could feel how his willpower grew stronger after having ended the lives of trillions of Devils with the light of his Sun of Justice. To reach Peak Rank 9 in the True Will Path of Power, he needed to learn how to deploy the power of the Concept Sun fully, and the best way to achieve that was by using its force with those that stand against it.

After killing all the Devils in the landmass, Zatiel's eyes turned toward the plane's origin. There were the True Souls of all the Archdevils in it, and their faces depicted the absolute terror that invaded them.

Zatiel showed a cruel smile as he took a step forward, appearing immediately next to Minauros' origin. All the barriers that blocked his path were meaningless now that he controlled the Destiny Karmic Reincarnation Omega Law.

Although Zatiel could devour the plane's origin, it would help him very little, not to mention that he had a promise to fulfill. He put a hand over the golden sphere holding the Archdevil's True Souls before making his Rex Somniorum Eye and Sun of Justice glow with power.

"¡AHHHH!"

"¡AHHHH!"

"¡AHHHH!"

Cries of agony echoed inside Minauros' origin as the Archdevils began to exude a dark essence. Using the power of the Concept Sun and his right eye, Zatiel was purging the evil of their souls.

That was similar to how he would use negative emotions of life forms to create Depravitas, but this was much more powerful. It will also destroy the Archdevils' egos, leaving pure soul force.

Zatiel's eyes narrowed as he saw the dark fog coming from the Archdevils. He could employ the Sun of Justice to destroy it but instead used the Rex Somniorum Eye to send it all into Eternal Nightmare and his Inner Universe.

Whether he intended it or not, his Virtual Dream Universe and Inner Universe were able to generate Depravita Aura. Although it was a corrupt force, Venganza had already proven there is no such thing as evil energy.

There were three reasons why he did not get rid of them. It would harm his foundation, Depravita Aura was incredibly useful fuel for soul invasion spells, and finally, Venganza was the Depravita Soul Incarnation.

That meant that he and the Depravita of Revenge could fuse to achieve an exponentially mightier battle power than the mere sum of their strengths.

Zatiel finished with the Archdevils' True Soul, leaving nothing but soul force inside Minauros' origin after a few hours. Then, the Eros Eye located on his forehead began to shine with a sky-golden light.

The Eros Eye evolved after the creation of the Destiny Karmic Reincarnation Omega Law, allowing Zatiel to give new life to any life form as long as there was still a spark of their Primordial Essence and ego.

A few seconds later, a stream of soul seeds emerged from the Eros Eye and fused into Minauros' origin. Those were the seeds from Ragnarok and the people of Valhalla.

The True Soul had stored them after the Primordial surrendered, and Venganza left them behind once he took the blue humanoid to achieve full sentience.

Zatiel's focus peaked as his three eyes began to glow, and he manipulated causality and the cycle of reincarnation. If he just let the soul seeds inside Minauros' origin, Baator's essence could corrupt them, so he needed to protect them and, at the same time, guide them into a new life.

The soul seeds belonging to Valhalla's people counted in the millions, but they were all mortals in their past life, so less than 0.000001% of a Rank 7 Archdevil's soul force was needed to reform their soul.

Of course, Zatiel would not just revive them as mortals. He granted each of them a True Soul, giving them birth in the Soul Realm. While much more expensive than a mortal, he did not need to use the soul force left by the Rank 8 Archdevils nor Onurk.

It took Zatiel four days to restore all the people of Valhalla's souls. He sent them into his Inner Universe, where the laws and forces would form their bodies.

After that, only one soul seed remained in Minauros' origin, the one belonging to Ragnarok, the mighty Rank 9 Primordial that once fought alongside the Heavenly Empress against the Flame Imperator and who perished at the hand of the Empyrean Primordial Chrollo.

Zatiel could see how special that soul seed was, and countless magic calculations formed in his mind. He wanted to make sure he exploited every ounce of potential in it.

'If I am right, he should have been an Extreme Rank 9 life form in the past. That is why he easily achieved Peak Rank 7 and formed three Silver Stars of Origin after ending inside that Tier 12 Star and devouring the Star Consciousness.

Using the Destiny Karmic Reincarnation Omega Law, I can fully utilize this immense amount of soul force and origin energy available.'

Zatiel smiled as he began to work. His hands moved at a shocking speed as he manipulated life and death along with cause and effect.

Ragnarok's soul seed grew more potent as soul force and origin energy fed it. In less than a day, it had already formed a True Soul, which to Zatiel's surprise, had a humanoid form similar to that of Valhalla's people and not his old demonic dragon appearance.

Zatiel assumed that the old Primordial discarded his old race identity and fully immersed in the one he considered his true family. It did not affect the reincarnation process, so he just carried on.

The Neo-Demon hands moved faster and faster as he saw Ragnarok's True Soul cross the threshold of the Soul Realm and enter Rank 7. The force in his eyes grew more potent when a flash of light suddenly crossed his eyes.

His hands and the speed at which he manipulated the forces of life and death and causality grew exponentially faster, but that was far from the most impressive thing. The Neo-Demon Ancestor had entered a state of enlightenment, and he began to manipulate the power of destiny!

Chapter 786 Evolving to Omega Detachment

There was no such thing as the Law of Destiny. By its nature, destiny was a force above the realm of laws, a power that stood in a higher state of existence.

As for the Concept of Destiny. It came to life due to the drive of the trillions of life forms that believe in it, many of them powerhouses that could sunder galaxies. However, describing it was hard, coming in contact with it was harder, and mastering it was technically impossible.

It would not be wrong to call an entity's destiny the sum of all things, past, present, and, more shockingly, it's future. If you had the power to manipulate a race's destiny, you could improve its fertility and make it so prodigies would rise one after another among its people.

Across his second, third, and fourth life, Zatiel influenced destiny in various ways. As the Singularity, he already became the center of causality, with every action he took generating ripples across the entire Prima Universe.

The most recent example would be the Realm of Madness, where countless new geniuses rose their destiny to a level they could not even fathom before.

However, all that was just influencing destiny and was far from actually controlling it. The first was like a farmer carving a path on the ground near a river, so the water would flow through it, while the second was the same farmer controlling the river with his mind and forcing it into his lands.

Life forms with the power to manipulate destiny were those in the mythical Realm of Truths. However, there were some exceptions, like the Flame Emperor, which was still technically an Extreme Rank 9 life form at that time.

The control over the Quietus Truth allowed the Flame Emperor to make massive changes over the Alpha Universe's destiny, changing its main Path of Power and siphoning all fertility to a single race.

Nevertheless, the backlash from those actions forced the Flame Emperor into secluded cultivation for millions of years. If not for becoming the Alpha Universe's Spiritual Leader and bathing in the soul essence of the entire Primordial Race, he might have never healed.

However, Zatiel did not need to fear that backlash, as unlike the Flame Emperor, he was not using brute power to change destiny. The force within his Omega Law allowed him to mold it according to his will.

Of course, the scope of Zatiel's control over destiny did not extend over the entire Prima Universe. The Destiny Karmic Reincarnation Omega Law was far from evolving to its peak form, and during his state of enlightenment, the Neo-Demon currently gained control over Minauros' destiny.

Zatiel could do many things with it, such as improving the people's talent inside the Realm of Madness or spreading it across the universe so many more geniuses would appear in the future. There was even the possibility of keeping it for himself to gain the chance to bear offspring.

If there were a time of peace, the decision would require some time to consider, but a war would soon arrive. What the Prima Universe needed more than anything was warriors with the power to influence a Rank 10 battlefield.

Zatiel now had the soul seed of a life form that once stood at Extreme Rank 9, so the path ahead was clear. His hand moved faster than light as he manipulated forces beyond reality.

Gradually, the destiny of Minauros, an evil plane that stood strong since the beginning of times, was wrestled away and sent into Ragnarok's soul seed.

What Zatiel was doing would mean the absolute end of Minauros. That was a level of destruction even greater than what Final Dawn did in Abyss.

The world-like creature devoured more than one hundred layers, but the Body Core of Existence in the 666th Layer of Abyss could reform them given enough time and energy.

Yet, one could not say the same about Minauros. Finally, the end of the Third Circle of Hell had come.

Ezequiel's gaze pierced through everything, and there was wonder in his eyes as he felt how Zatiel manipulated the Third Circle of Hell's destiny. He had grown worried for a moment when the Neo-Demon Ancestor entered a state of enlightenment, which left this one unprotected. But those worries vanished when he felt Myriad's aura, ready to attack in case of anything.

Myriad was a Peak Rank 8 life form with a First Order Law Bloodline and was more than powerful enough to protect Zatiel in case of danger.

The Supreme Neo-Demon wantonly devoured the Second Circle of Hell's vitality to heal his wounds as he focused on Zatiel. Although his path led him to control the Emptiness, learning about destiny benefited him. He remained like that for a month when his eyes narrowed, and he turned toward the Realm of Madness.

"CRACK!"

All powerhouses and even the Primarchs were focusing on Baator at the moment. Zatiel's manipulation of Minauros' destiny was a sight that eclipsed everything else.

However, the sound of shattering glass that echoed through the Realm of Madness forced the powerhouses to redirect their focus.

In the ninth layer of the Realm of Madness, a blue orb with violet magic matrices appeared. It soon shattered, sending four figures flying away.

The Space Eternal Cage contained the battle between Apex, Ivar, Lilet, and Bael for almost ninety years before finally breaking apart. It was easy to picture the level of the fight the four undertook by the ghastly wounds on their bodies.

Apex lost his right leg, and burn marks spread over eighty percent of his body. As for Ivar, a gaping hole in his stomach the size of a fist pierced through his back.

Of course, while Apex and Ivar were severely wounded, their enemies were also in dire need of healing. Lilet lost four wings along with her left eye, and a cut in her chest reached the bone.

As for Bael, his condition was the worst of all. His right arm was gone, and a piece of his skull was missing, showing part of his brain.

Nevertheless, despite those horrible and deadly wounds, Bael smiled. The reason was simple. He finally crossed the last hurdle and became an Omega Detachment existence!

Chapter 787 Fighting a Primarch (I)

Rank 9, or the Eternal Detachment Rank, just like all the other Ranks in the Law Realm, was divided into three stages, each with unique characteristics.

The stages were the Everlasting Stage, Immortal Will Stage, and Omega Detachment Stage. As their name suggests, they focused on the Omega Law, with the sole purpose of using the fabric of reality, which was the law matrix, to nurture it.

To enter the Everlasting Stage and become a Rank 9 life form using the True Soul Path of Power, you would need to use the power of your Inner Universe to create Prima Chaos, which would then fuse with your Omega Law, granting it the strength to merge into the law matrix.

Once the Omega Law merge into the law matrix was 100% completed, you would reach the Peak Everlasting Stage.

Next came the Immortal Will Stage, and to enter it, you need your ego and willpower, usually held inside the True Soul, to extend into your Omega Law. That will give sentience to your cosmic force,

increasing its potential and the strength you can deploy. Those with mighty willpower advance very fast through this stage.

And finally comes the Omega Detachment Stage. To reach this stage, your Omega Law must have grown powerful enough to form an avatar inside the law matrix. That would exponentially increase its strength and control over the laws.

Once the Omega Avatar grows powerful enough, it can leave the law matrix and fuse with the True Soul. Doing that could help you evolve the Soul Core of Existence and Omega Law Core of Existence into Rank 10!

Of course, doing it was incredibly difficult, and in the entire history of the Prima Universe, only three life forms managed to achieve such an epic feat. Those were the World Tree, Champion of Justice and Order, and the Incarnation of Death and Destruction.

Bael remained at the Peak Immortal Will Stage for billions of years, and no matter how hard he worked, he could never take the final step into the Omega Detachment Stage. However, the battle against Ivar and Apex was the perfect catalyst for all his life experiences, allowing his Omega Avatar to emerge.

In fairy tales, it is common for the hero to make a meaningful breakthrough during a life and death battle, but who said that the evil ones could not also do it?

It was Bael's burst in battle power, the one responsible for destabilizing the Space Eternal Cage, which resulted in the eventual destruction of this one.

Ivar and Apex showed ugly expressions as they stared at the Imperishable Gravity Star Archangel. At the beginning of the fight, Ivar was stronger than Bael, which allowed him to lend a hand to the Fallen against the Heavenly Primarch. That balance was what made the battle last for almost ninety years.

However, everything changed after Bael's evolution, and things only worsened. Ivar and Apex were far from the Imperishable Gravity Star Archangel, and the entire Realm of Madness was full of geniuses from all over the Prima Universe.

Although those geniuses could jump a level in battle power, there was no way they could face the power of a Primarch.

Ivar and Apex did not hesitate for even a second before burning their life force and flashing toward Bael at full speed. According to their understanding of the situation, all the Justice Primarchs were far away, making sure no one could escape from the Leviathan World and Mind Ruler World, so they could only depend on themselves.

Unfortunately, before the duo could even approach Bael, waves of lightning got in their path as Lilet attacked them with all her power. Even if she was wounded and yet to recover her full strength, she was more than powerful enough to hold Ivar and Apex back for a few moments.

Bael's gaze regained its focus as he calmed the excitement flowing through his soul. Now that he had become an Omega Detachment existence, maybe the Heavenly Race could turn the tides.

That naive thought shattered once Bael's consciousness covered the Realm of Madness. He saw all that remained of his race were the mutated creatures that geniuses butchered one after another.

Sadness, anguish, and rage soon appeared in the Imperishable Gravity Star Archangel's eyes, and he chose to unleash all of it in the closest group.

The group targeted by Bael contained almost thirty individuals, each a genius of their era capable of leaving a legend that would last for billions of years.

It contained Nero, the eight Sky Breakers, the Scientia Kingdom's trio, Gwyn, Roku, and many other supreme geniuses. Some came from the great powers of the Prima Universe, while others were lone geniuses that rose to might away from the spotlights.

So many geniuses banded together due to the dangers of the Realm of Madness' eighth layer that contained hundreds of Late Rank 8 Crazies. Besides, this was also the perfect chance to polish their teamwork before moving to the ninth layer and facing the two Rank 9 Crazies.

Unfortunately, now they were the target of someone whose power was just too above their league.

Bael's gaze contained a shocking pressure that could freeze the soul of a weak Rank 8 life form, but how could these geniuses that underwent samsara fall to despair so easily?

Dozens of Omega Laws burst as the geniuses were ready to unleash all the power they had. Even if the one they faced were a Primarch, they would not go down without a fight!

"Insects dare to look at me with fighting spirit! Let infinite gravity crush all of you!" Bael roared as he raised his left hand, making dozens of blue stars emerge, only to collapse under their own gravity immediately.

In less than a second, a blue sun with a gravity power that could surpass any black hole emerged above Bael. It sent waves through space-time that made it impossible for those powerhouses outside the Realm of Madness to reach the eighth layer in time.

"Infinity Gravity Sun!"

That mighty blue heavenly body burst forward with a power that made the entire Realm of Madness tremble!

However, just as it was about to reach the geniuses, a man bathed in black-white lightning appeared and used his bare hands to stop it!

Chapter 788 Fighting a Primarch (II)

The Infinity Gravity Sun was heavier than a High World and smaller than a star. Yet, Ezequiel stopped its charge using the monstrous strength of his body. That was a level of physical might that no other Rank 8 life form could achieve and one that even those at Late Rank 9 would find hard to mimic.

All those geniuses in the eighth layer of the Realm of Madness saw themselves as unique, and they were not wrong since they achieved wondrous might at a young age. Not a small number of them thought they could surpass the old generation's powerhouses and rise to the peak, given enough time.

Everyone had heard the legend of Invictus, the supreme genius that followed the Incarnation of Death and Destruction, someone widely accepted as the greatest genius of this generation. Although the stories of his feats were terrific, his absence over the last few centuries made it so many geniuses thought they could surpass him.

However, as they saw that heroic figure bathed in black-white lightning holding back that blue sun, they all were brought back to reality, admitting they were in a different league.

Ezequiel took a deep breath as the Equilibrium of Man and World Omega Law burst with power, allowing him to channel the strength of the Realm of Madness. His muscles bulged as the power of Emptiness in his lightning allowed him to shatter the Infinity Gravity Sun!

Bael's body trembled due to the backlash of having his spell break apart, and before he could get over it, the Supreme Neo-Demon was already in front of him.

Ezequiel grabbed Bael's chest and used his body like a battering ram against the landmass above them!

"¡BOOM!"

"¡BOOM!"

"¡BOOM!"

The duo pierced one layer after another before they were finally outside of the Realm of Madness.

Apex and Ivar were surprised to see Ezequiel come out of nowhere and even more deploying such incredible battle power. Nevertheless, not so astonished as Lilet, and taking advantage of her lapse in awareness, they unleashed their strongest attack against her.

Lilet saw a spear and a fist carrying immense power coming in her direction and could only block them. Due to Ivar and Apex's fast thinking, the attack sent her out of the Realm of Madness, moving their battle into the void where they would not involve the young geniuses.

Any other time the fight between Apex and Ivar against the Heavenly Primarch would have drawn everybody's attention, but right now, the one that took the spotlight was that of Ezequiel and Bael.

All the powerhouses wanted to see just how well the Supreme Neo-Demon would do against a Primarch, and they were not alone as all the geniuses in every layer of the Realm of Madness stopped what they were doing and focused in the void.

Ezequiel used all his power to pull Bael away from the Realm of Madness. A battle where he deployed all his strength could destroy the landmass of a Principal World or Plane, as proven with Avernus and Dis.

Bael's face filled with fury as he felt the new wound on his back. He stabilized his energy after the backlash and, without hesitation, made it explode again, unleashing a shock wave that pushed Ezequiel away from him.

"How dare you face a Primarch..." Bale had not even finished his sentence before Ezequiel overcame the gravitational push and flashed back into the fray.

The Supreme Neo-Demon showed nothing in his eyes, and white-black lightning carrying the overwhelming power of the Emptiness gathered in his fist. He was not here to speak but to kill.

Bael's eyes widened as he felt the immense strength behind that fist charged with black-white lighting. It was incredible for him that someone who had yet to enter Rank 9 could deploy such battle power. However, as a seasoned warrior with billions of years of experience, he regained focus immediately.

A fist covered in blue flames that carry a weight mightier than a black hole clashed against the punch bathed in black-white lightning.

"¡BOOOOMMMM!"

Cracks formed in space-time, making parts of the void collapse due to the power those two fists unleashed once they crashed. To Bael's shock, he could not push Ezequiel's back, meaning that at least in terms of physical might, they were around the same level!

Ezequiel did not care that he could match a Primarch whose bloodline granted immense brute strength. He was a Lord of Emptiness, the race with the mightiest body one could imagine.

Without losing momentum or distracting, the Supreme Neo-Demon fired a kick at Bael's head, redirecting his white-black lightning into the leg simultaneously.

The Imperishable Gravity Star Archangel saw the kick coming to his head, forcing him to move back. Unfortunately, that created an opening that Ezequiel did not miss.

Bael avoided a kick in the head but could not stop a punch from landing on his chest, making him puke blood and sending him flying away.

Even if Bael was a Primarch now, and his soul force and Inner Universe grew exponentially stronger, that did not mean he had recovered. He still was missing his right arm and had a hole in his skull.

The Imperishable Gravity Star Bloodline granted immense physical defenses but only average regeneration abilities. The stronger the body, the more energy one would need to heal it, and it was simply impossible for Bael to do it during a life and death battle.

The Supreme Neo-Demon immediately flashed toward Bael after landing that blow, ready to unleash an onslaught. Yet, in the last second, the Imperishable Gravity Star Archangel acted, firing an ax kick that landed on his shoulder.

Even heavily wounded and without an arm, Bael could react, proving that underestimating his martial skills would be a mistake.

That kick shattered the bones in Ezequiel's shoulder and sent him crashing down. Luckily he rearranged his cells and healed the damage just in time to raise his arms so they could block the barrage of blows fired by Bael.

Ezequiel felt his arms trembling due to the power behind each blow. As one was about to land on his head, he moved it and fired a counter.

That following punch had Ezequiel's strength plus that of Bael, so it was no wonder it sent the Archangel flying away.

Chapter 789 Fighting a Primarch (III)

Explosions echoed in the void outside the Realm of Madness as waves of destruction spread every time an arc of black-white lightning and a sphere of blue flames clashed.

"BOOOOOMMMMMMMMM!"

A blast much greater than the others occurred as the duo collided with even greater strength, unleashing an ocean of lightning and flames in the void, which resulted in the two flying in different directions.

It was only now that they stopped their exchanges faster than the speed of light that the figures of Ezequiel and Bael became clear again.

The battle skills of the Supreme Neo-Demon and the Imperishable Gravity Star Archangel were around the same, so again and again, they landed deadly blows on each other.

However, there was a significant difference between them. Every time Ezequiel endured a blow, he would just use some energy and rearrange his cells, healing instantly. That way, his battle power remained at its peak as long there was enough energy on his body.

Bael did not enjoy such ability, and the longer the fight carried on, the more wounds appeared on his body, which was diametrical to his battle power. To be fair, other than Zatiel and Venganza, no one else could equal the Supreme Neo-Demon's regeneration skills.

If the battle continued for a few more days, Ezequiel would win without risking it. Still, he would not take that path. The wounds Venganza left on his body were stable but not healed, and it would not be wise to delay their treatment. Not to mention he did not like the idea of Zatiel and Myriad alone in Minauros' origin for too long.

A sharp light appeared in Ezequiel's eyes as the Sun of Freedom came into existence. All the power of that silver heavenly body merged into his flesh and blood, allowing his battle power to increase by a level for a short time.

Pure and unrestrained slaughter intent emerged from Ezequiel's soul as he flashed toward Bael, ready to unleash all of his strength.

Bael's eyes widened as he saw Ezequiel's wild charge. While that attack carried immense power, it also was full of openings that he could easily take advantage of. Although he did not like to admit it, the Archangel knew that the Supreme Neo-Demon battle intellect was superb, so there must be a trap.

Unfortunately, Ezequiel was about to reach him, so Bael could do nothing else but also charge forward. His left hand transformed into a blade as he channeled all the power of his bloodline.

Bael's blade aimed at Ezequiel's head, but this one moved at the last moment, making it land on his abdomen.

Although it was not the original target, the Archangel was happy as the hand penetrated Ezequiel's body and was ready to make all the gravitational energy in it explode.

Yet, just as Bael's blade impaled Ezequiel, he used his left hand to hold onto the Archangel's head, and the right one burst with black-white lightning!

A sense of utter doom assaulted Bael as he saw that right fist charged with the all-encompassing power of the Emptiness coming at his head. Without hesitation, he attempted to move back, but Ezequiel's abdomen contracted, trapping his hand!

In desperation, Bael wildly unleashed all the gravitational power in the left hand, making Ezequiel bleed from every orifice due to the internal damage. Luckily for the Supreme Neo-Demon, all his vital organs were enhanced by an Astral Black Hole.

Enduring an agonizing pain, Ezequiel clenched his teeth and showed a vicious smile as he carried on with his attack. The left hand worked as a barrier, preventing any iota from the strength in the right fist from dissipating, letting all of it into Bael's head.

"CRACK!"

"BOOM!"

A gory sound could be heard as Bael's skull shattered and his brain exploded, along with the Inner Universe inside it. And that was not all as the black-white lightning reached the True Soul, doing horrible damage to this one.

Bael's wounded True Soul still escaped the explosion's brunt and flashed away at an incredible speed. Sadly, things would not be easy, as two individuals appeared right before it, and their eyes were even more full of slaughter intent than those of Ezequiel.

The Infinity Space-Time Supernova Eye and the Eternal Death and Destruction Supernova Eye stared at Bael's wounded True Soul with a vicious smile. Without hesitation, the duo burned their life force to unleash their strongest combined attack against the Archangel.

The two Rank 9 Supernovas had watched the battle between Ezequiel and Bael from the sidelines but chose not to intervene. They knew the Supreme Neo-Demon had the upper hand, so they saved their strength and prepared for this scenario.

"I will erase your race if you dare to harm him!" Lilet roared with rage as she saw Bael's True Soul about to be destroyed. Even if the Imperishable Gravity Star Archangel could revive through his Omega Law, it would be centuries before that happens. By then, there might not be a Heavenly Race left to return.

Unfortunately for the Heavenly Primarch, just like she had blocked Ivar and Apex's path when the duo wanted to save the geniuses in the Realm of Madness, now they did the same to her.

When Ziru and Koren heard that threat from the Heavenly Primarch, the viciousness in their smiles only grew stronger.

"For our fallen brethren!"

"For our fallen brethren!"

The duo roared simultaneously as the power of their Omega Laws fused.

A giant eye with black and blue pupils appeared above the duo and fired a beam that carried the might of space-time along with death and destruction.

Bael's True Soul could not resist the beam and shattered into billions of pieces that evaporated under the might of the two Rank 9 Supernovas.

"I WILL KILL YOU!" Lilet's soul was full of unbearable sadness that soon turned into a blind rage. Bael had just perished, and everybody else had transformed into a wild beast. She was now the last member of the Heavenly Race.

The main target of the Heavenly Primarch's rage was Ezequiel. If not for his involvement, how could two Everlasting Stage existences take care of Bael?

Ezequiel stared at the Heavenly Primarch with calmness. The first time he saw her, less than one thousand years ago, she was like a divine entity that could not even bother to look at him.

And now, the Supreme Neo-Demon showed nothing as he saw Lilet's rage. The woman's destiny was already over, so why would he care about her feelings?

Chapter 790 Ragnar (I)

The Heavenly Primarch attacked with pure and unrestrained fury, attempting to push Ivar and Apex away to chase after Ezequiel, but the Magus and Fallen stood firm. And things only got worse for her as Ziru and Koren joined the fray.

The Infinite Space-Time Supernova Eye and the Eternal Death and Destruction Supernova Eye could not directly fight against Lilet, as she was much stronger than them. Still, firing spells from the sidelines forced the woman to split her focus, helping Apex and Ivar immensely.

Ezequiel chose not to meddle. Bael's last attack destroyed a significant portion of his innards. He might not show it but was severely wounded. It reached the point that he could no longer fully heal and had to prioritize his most significant injuries.

The Supreme Neo-Demon was ready to return to Dis, but he stared at the Realm of Madness before that. His eyes did not reach the eighth layer where one could find the Sky Breakers but the sixth.

In the sixth layer of the Realm of Madness, there was a group of Neo-Demons. They were at the Seed or Rudimentary Form Stage, and a small group of young geniuses led them.

As soon as those Neo-Demons felt Ezequiel's gaze, they all knelt. Their eyes showed awe and worship as they stared at the Supreme of their race. Only one of them stood straight, but no one found it odd.

The one that did not kneel was a beautiful woman with a valiant aura. Numir showed a smile full of love as she stared into the void.

Her love for that man that stood like a divine entity, capable of twisting reality to his wishes, had nothing to do with his power. He saved her life thousands of years ago, and from that moment on, he only showed love and care.

Of course, the fact she earned the heart of the greatest genius of this generation drew immense pride in her, but that was normal. After all, who would not like their partner to be someone that could stand above everything?

Ezequiel also showed a tender smile to Numir, but his eyes analyzed everything. It did not take long for him to accurately measure her bloodline force, soul force, and body talent.

'Excellent. Her current talent could allow her to reach Late Rank 8, and if she completed that Samsara Tattoo, there might be a chance to enter Rank 9.'

The Supreme Neo-Demon's smile showed satisfaction as he saw how far Numir had advanced. After some consideration, he opened his mouth and sent a drop of golden blood into her body.

Numir was surprised to see a strange black and white rune around her forehead. She was a little confused as she felt its immense power but did not understand its purpose.

Nevertheless, when Ezequiel's face grew pale, she understood that it cost him a lot to generate that rune, making a feeling of love invade her soul.

Ezequiel focused on the rune, and after making sure the connection was firm, he relaxed. With his power, it would be easy to grant even someone a talent and destiny that could allow them to enter Rank 8, but that was it.

The Equilibrium of Man and World Omega Law was incredibly powerful but did not control forces like causality and much less destiny. The Destiny Karmic Reincarnation Omega Law was better when it came to assisting others.

What the Supreme Neo-Demon did was leave an Emptiness Rune inside Numir. If she found herself in deadly danger one day, the rune would protect her and allow him to teleport next to her immediately.

Unless the attacker were an Extreme Rank 9 life form, the rune would protect Numir enough time for Ezequiel to arrive next to her.

The Supreme Neo-Demon saw the pain and rage Zatiel felt after Sophia's death, and he knew he would not fare better. Having powerful willpower did not mean they could just ignore their feelings. If anything, the stronger their wills, the mightier the love they could feel.

Having handled the crisis and sure that Lilet could not pose any threat to the geniuses inside the Realm of Madness, Ezequiel teleported back to Dis, where he resumed his wanton consumption of the Second Circle of Hell's vitality.

The battle of the Heavenly Primarch against Apex, Ivar, Ziru, and Koren destroyed the void outside the Realm of Madness, but it did not carry on for long. Lilet's wounds were reaching a critical level, hindering her battle power, and forcing her to run.

Of course, Apex, Ivar, Ziru, and Koren would not just let her escape. The Heavenly Primarch was superior to the Infinite Space-Time Supernova Eye in everything except his speed.

Lilet flashed away in an arc of lightning at an incredible speed, but Ziru was able to carry Apex, Ivar, and Koren and hunt her.

The explosions did not take long to vanish from the void around the Realm of Madness. The chances of the Supernovas, Fallen, and Magus killing Lilet were low, but they would definitely harm her to a point where she would no longer be able to pose a threat for a long time.

After Lilet and Bael were taken care of, calm returned to the Prima Universe, with the Justice Primarchs besieging the Leviathan World and Mind Ruler World and the geniuses preparing to take on the two Rank 9 Crazies.

However, it did not last more than a month, as a burst in power emerged from Minauros' origin, and everybody saw how the entire plane began to morph.

The Third Circle of Hell's origin contained a humanoid's True Soul with a soul force that reached Rank 9. However, what shocked the powerhouses the most was how the origin had morphed into an Inner Universe!

Zatiel granted Ragnarok a soul and energy in Rank 9, with a potential that seemed endless, and he was not over. His state of enlightenment carried on as he planned to use the entire landmass to form the body!