

Abyssal 791

Chapter 791 Ragnar (II)

Zatiel's eyes shone like supernovas as the Destiny Karmic Reincarnation Omega Law fused into Minauros' landmass and sky and began to morph it.

The myriad of energy and forces that permeated Minauros gathered around the new Inner Universe containing Ragnarok's soul, forming a dark brain. But that was not all. Zatiel fused into the organ an immense amount of Virtual Force and even his own brain cells, making hundreds of dots of light appear in it.

Ultimately, the brain resembled a starry sky. Its composition granted it immense spiritual defenses, and it could ignore over ninety percent of physical damage due to its virtual nature.

Next, all the mountains of Minauros rose from the ground and fused to form a series of vertebrae that soon merged with the brain. From it, an obsidian skeleton emerged where Zatiel carved countless runic formations.

Billions of runes with powers that contained all the laws of the Prima Universe, the devouring power of the Absolute Unity Omega Law, and the regeneration force of the Destiny Karmic Reincarnation Omega Law reached the bone marrow. Even the mysteries of the Primordial Race's destiny he deciphered due to the Primordial Body Incarnation were engraved.

With the skeleton and central neural system in place, it was time for the organs. Minauros' landmass fragmented and began to gather above Zatiel.

Then the Rex Somniorum Eye gathered Depravita Aura of the highest quality from the Eighteenth Layer of Eternal Nightmare and Zatiel's Inner Universe and used it to melt the broken landmass.

The heart, lungs, kidneys, liver, stomach, and all the other internal organs appeared above Zatiel. Not only did they contain an incredible amount of vitality each, but as long as Ragnarok could grant them energy, just like Depravitas, they would heal almost instantly.

Each organ fused without a problem with the skeleton, and the nervous and vascular systems soon extended over them.

Raging storms filled the sky as the balance between the atmosphere and earth was shattered. Zatiel raised his hand, gathering the power of the sky and thunder, forming the muscle mass of the new body.

The body that used so much power resembled that of a seven-meter tall, stoic man with dark golden hair and runic formations over his skin.

Zatiel used all of Minauros' landmass and sky to form the organs and skeleton, but its poisonous rivers still were floating in space. Under his guidance, they fused with his blood and filled the heart.

"¡BOOM!"

"¡BOOM!"

"¡BOOM!"

Each heartbeat was like a cataclysmic explosion that made space-time tremble. The body, soul, and energy worked in perfect harmony, allowing the humanoid's power to reach an incredible level.

Nevertheless, even after all that, Zatiel was not over yet. The landmass and sky were gone, but there were still two things left from Minauros, its sun, and moon.

Those heavenly bodies hide in secret dimensions that even Rank 8 life forms would find hard to reach, and the ones one would see in the sky were mere projections.

Zatiel's power exploded as he raised his right and left hands, drawing the massive heavenly bodies toward him. Each was millions of kilometers, but under the control of the Destiny Karmic Reincarnation Omega Law, they morphed into two eyes.

The Neo-Demon waved his hand, fusing both eyes into the humanoid skull, making the power of this one grow once again. As the soul, body, and energy reached their zenith, Silver Stars of Origin formed around the head of the humanoid.

Seven heavenly bodies formed in less than a minute, and it did not take long for the eighth to fully emerge!

Zatiel's eyes began to lose their light as that happened, but before he would lose his state of enlightenment, his body trembled, and his soul force burst with power.

Every second the Neo-Demon spent controlling Minauros' destiny, his understanding of his Inner Universe and Omega Law grew, allowing him to finally cross into the Beyond Redemption Stage.

That sudden burst in power drew his enlightenment back with even more strength as the True Name also reacted!

REX PRAVITA SAMSARA UNIVERSALIS CAUSALITAX

It was a multiversal True Name with the power to influence reality to the same level that Fourth Realm's Truths. The last time it acted, it gave birth to the entity known as Venganza, the first Depravita to break the shackles of his nature and evolve beyond his race.

Zatiel's eyes glowed with so much power that they bled. He was in a state of absolute trance as he uttered words that made the universe tremble.

"Traveler of the multiverse, who trusted in destiny and achieved a true reincarnation. Do you want to return to your past or fight for the chance to become the Fourth Primigenial? To become the first of your kind and Forefather of a New Multiversal Lineage?"

The Neo-Demon Ancestor's voice carried such power that phenomena manifested around him. Ezequiel and the Primarchs could see a rainbow cocoon that glowed mightier than any sun, ready to give birth to something new, something beautiful.

Those words seem to awaken the humanoid. The man's right eye contained a yang power that could burn space and a yin force that could freeze time. There was confusion on his face, but as he saw his new body, monstrous determination replaced it.

"I forsake my old form as I forsake my old name. From this day on, I am Ragnar, the Forefather of the Viking Valhalla Lineage!" As soon as Ragnar shouted those words, the power of destiny exploded.

Behind Zatiel, a majestic wheel that contained the destiny of all life forms in the Prima Universe and Eldritch Universe manifested.

Zatiel raised his hand as he deprived the destiny of an entire super race in the Prima Universe. If they were still thriving or enough of their kind was in a position to fight, the backlash could have killed the Neo-Demon Ancestor.

Unfortunately for the Heavenly Race, the only member still alive was Lilet. The Heavenly Primarch could do nothing as Zatiel took away the destiny of her race and handed it over to Ragnar and the Viking Valhalla Lineage.

A golden force fused into Ragnar's existence. Soon a massive change occurred in him. His physical appearance remained the same, but the Silver Stars of Origin began to collapse, and seven black holes emerged from their death!

Chapter 792 Why not finish the job?

Ragnar felt his power growing and how the black holes filled with immense strength. The effect of the new heavenly bodies was even better than the Silver Stars of Origin.

"Ragnar, I give you the title of Berserker. You will hold the destiny of the Viking Valhalla Lineage in your hands and use it to destroy all that threatens it!" Zatiel shouted as the power of destiny and the True Name acted one last time, generating a weapon with golden engravings.

It was a one-handed ax. No matter how you look at it, there was nothing special. However, it flew directly into Ragnar's hands, and once the two were together, it burst with bloodlust and power that could equal Ars Goetia, the weapon that killed the Gods!

Ragnar's eyes showed a love that came from the core of his soul as he held the ax. He saw pictures of the battle-hungry Valhalla's people in the golden engraving. Always ready to enter the carnage with a smile on their faces.

After all that, Zatiel's eyes regained focus and were no longer in a state of enlightenment. He remembered all that had happened, but it was like seeing someone else control his body. While he benefited a lot, there would be a long time before he could control destiny at will again.

Zatiel focused on Ragnar and smiled at this one. He had a very good image of the man. The monstrous willpower Ragnar showed, along with the love and care for Valhalla's people, was something the Neo-Demon admired, so he was happy with how things came to be.

Ragnar also showed a smile toward Zatiel. While the memories of his life in the Alpha Universe were still foggy, he remembered all that happened inside the Tier 12 Star.

"A man that keeps his promise is a man worth following. I, Ragnar the Berserker, pledge to use my ax to destroy all your enemies!" Ragnar's eyes glowed as he focused on the wild energy left after the collapse of the Silver Stars of Origin. He could devour it but instead waved his hand, sending all of it into Zatiel.

Zatiel's eyes widened as he felt immense energy entering his body. His vitality exploded as the Sixth Star of Origin emerged, and that was not all as the illusory form of the seventh appeared!

"¡Hahahaha!"

As he felt his power, Zatiel could not help but laugh. His True Soul Path of Power reached the Beyond Redemption Stage, and the Primordial Body Incarnation evolved to Peak Rank 8!

"You chose to call yourself Ragnar. I must say I really like that name. I, Zatiel Daybreak, promise that as long you follow me faithfully, I will always protect your kind, even if that means my death!"

Ragnar almost trembled when he heard those words. He knew the man in front of him would not utter those words unless he meant them. If ever came a day when Zatiel had to choose between his life and that of those with Viking Valhalla Lineage, he would choose the latter.

A solemn expression appeared on Ragnar's face as he knelt in the air.

"No matter what, I will never forget this grace. You have not only my weapon but also my soul."

Before, Ragnar only pledged to kill Zatiel's enemy, but now, he promised to follow the Neo-Demon Ancestor until the end.

"Hahaha, sure, having more friends is always better!"

Issac, Salomon, Bahamut, Noir, Nut, and Hyperion saw that scene and showed odd smiles. Ragnar seemed no weaker than a Primarch, with endless potential, yet Zatiel gained his absolute loyalty with just a few words.

Zatiel Daybreak resembled a black hole. Everything revolved around him, and once you fell into his event horizon, you could never escape, mainly because you did not want to.

He was the perfect leader, merciless yet kind. Someone that would guide you with all his capacities, even if that meant that you could surpass him.

The Justice Primarchs glanced at each other and kept showing those odd smiles. All their doubt that emerged with the birth of Venganza vanished, and their eyes glowed with determination and commitment. Just like Ragnar, they had fallen into the singularity that was Zatiel Daybreak.

"CRACK!"

Zatiel and Ragnar looked up and saw how Dis' landmass shattered after the energy of its origin was drained. Ezequiel calmly walked toward the duo as the Seventh Sun of Origin materialized!

The Supreme Neo-Demon reached Peak Rank 8 in the Emptiness Path of Power. The fights with Venganza and Bael helped him excavate more of his potential, and he managed to create a new Sun of Origin.

Ragnar and Ezequiel stared at each other and clasped their hands before nodding. Zatiel's eyes stared at the seven black holes and suns around their heads before focusing on his six Silver Stars of Origin.

"Ha, you two brats think you can surpass me?" Zatiel spoke with a smile, and then his power exploded. His True Doomsday Body Path of Power, True Soul Path of Power, and True Will Path of Power did not advance, but there was still something else.

Everybody with access to the Virtual Dream Universe saw how the dimension grew larger, and the laws and mysteries that formed it became stronger.

The Virtual Dream Path of Power reached Peak Rank 8 a long time ago, and now that Zatiel had fully mastered every law in the Prima Universe and his own Omega Law grew more potent, he managed to take the next step!

Zatiel's smile widened as he felt his soul force and cognitive abilities growing. He then uttered words that he had almost forgotten.

"A.I. Chip, scan us!"

"Bip... Scanning host and targets."

Ezequiel was used to the scanning force, so he did not resist. Ragnar was a little surprised, but seeing that it came from Zatiel, he lowered his magic defenses.

"Bip..."

The Soul Origin stat is no longer accurate. Changed to Soul Force.

Scans completed

Name: Zatiel Daybreak

Race: Neo-Demon (Alpha-Omega Samsara King Bloodline)

Paths of Power: True Will (Rank 9 True Godking)/ True Soul (Beyond Redemption Stage)/ True Doomsday Body (Fifth Ignition)/ Virtual Dream (Initial Rank 9)

Strength: 97.2

Physique: 133.5

Speed: 100.3

Soul Force: 174.2

Karmic Samsara Force: 110.5

Depravita Aura: 131.8

Virtual Force: 101.6

Elemental Chaos: 251.2

Astral Origin: 72.8

Name: Ezequiel Invictus

Race: Neo-Demon (Lord of Emptiness Bloodline)

Paths of Power: True Will (Rank 9 True Godking)/ Emptiness (Peak Rank 8)/ True Doomsday Body (Fifth Ignition).

Strength: 142.5

Physique: 171.2

Speed: 110.2

Soul Force: 110.4

Emptiness Force: 105.3

Elemental Chaos: 174.2

Astral Origin: 89.2

Name: Ragnar

Race: Viking Valhalla

Paths of Power: True Soul (Peak Everlasting Stage)/ Viking (Initial Rank 9)

Strength: 174.0

Physique: 156.5

Speed: 88.7

Soul Force: 124.1

Elemental Chaos: 142.2

Berserker Force: 147.9

Chapter 793 Kill them all!

Phlegethos was the name of the Fourth Circle of Hell and resembled a fiery plane where the wind carried the whines of the trillion lesser Devils. Active volcanoes, rivers of liquid fire, and ash hills covered the landmass, raising the temperature to a level that would set mortals ablaze.

At the center of this evil plane stood the city of Abriymoch, built out of obsidian and magic crystals that could resist the full power attack of Rank 8 life forms without a problem.

Inside a majestic castle at the city's nucleus stood a powerful Archdevil resembling a fiery Titan more than forty meters tall. His name was Horus, a Rank 9 Archdevil at the Initial Immortal Will Stage.

Horus' power had allowed him to set ablaze countless worlds over the millions of years of his existence. There were once sectors of the Prima Universe where his name was considered taboo and could infuse terror in even High Worlds's leaders.

However, the mighty Horus now trembled in fear as he saw how Minauros had disappeared. The terror in his heart reached an extreme when his eyes posed on the trio and heard the words one of them spoke.

"Since we already started, why not finish the job?"

The trio acted immediately after the one in the middle uttered those words, flashing toward Phlegethos with a shocking speed.

Horus hoped the Crystal Wall would react due to the destruction they had caused to the upper circles of hell, but the trio crossed it like nothing, and to his even greater shock, Phlegethos' origin was unable to suppress the trio in any way.

"How is that possible? Phlegethos is much stronger than Minauros and Dis, it could even suppress Primarchs, but it does nothing to them!" Horus did not know what was happening.

The reason why Phlegethos' origin could do nothing to them despite its power was quite simple. Zatiel's Destiny Karmic Reincarnation Omega Law and Ezequiel's Equilibrium of Man and World Omega Law allowed the duo to ignore the power of the Fourth Circle of Hell.

As for Ragnar. Zatiel used the Third Circle of Hell to forge his body and Inner Universe, and his True Soul contained the soul force of powerful Archdevils. Phlegethos could not recognize him as anything else than a native and could do nothing against him.

Horus saw how the man in the middle released a silver sun, and he panicked after remembering how that heavenly body butchered trillions of Devils in Minauros.

However, as the Sun of Justice was about to shine over the Phlegethos, an evil aura burst from Nexus. Endless Darkness Soul Core of Existence finally reacted!

The nucleus of Baator had remained silent as it hoped that if it did not interfere, Zatiel would leave after ending with the first three circles of hell. While Avernus, Dis, and Minauros were significant, their foundation had suffered too much damage over the billions of years of Baator's existence, so losing them was not an unbearable price.

Nevertheless, Zatiel's greed knew no limits and had chosen to go after the Fourth Circle of Hell. The Soul Core of Existence was merely a shell of its past self, but it might recover given enough time and sacrifices. That is why it could not allow losing any more of its planes.

Zatiel, Ezequiel, and Ragnar narrowed their eyes as they felt the evil aura coming from Nexus. The last two stared at the Neo-Demon Ancestor and waited for his decision.

Zatiel remained silent as his eyes pierced into Nexus. He could see the phantom of a horrible monster gazing back at him. The creature was weak and had little power left, but could still infuse some of it into the Archdevils and command all of them to march toward him with suicidal rage.

"Hahaha, I did not fear you at your peak, much less now!" Zatiel shouted those words as the red-blue lightsaber appeared in his hands, and he poured oceans of dark-purple flames into it.

Ragnar and Ezequiel acted at the same time as Zatiel. The black holes and golden suns in their foreheads burst with powers.

Ezequiel gathered his black-white lightning in his palm as he formed a blade with this one, while Ragnar's red aura concentrated on the ax's edge.

"AHHHHHHH!" A feral roar full of rage and resentment emerged from Nexus as Endless Darkness's Soul Core of Existence channeled what little energy it had into the Rank 8 and 9 Archdevils and forced all of them to attack the trio.

The Soul Core of Existence even compelled those Rank 7 Archdevils to attack, but they were treated as cannon fodder and not given any enhancement.

Unfortunately for the Soul Core of Existence, it could not stop the trio from shooting their attack.

Three arcs of dark-purple fire, black-white lightning, and red aura blasted forward and fused into a single devastating attack that split Phlegethos in half!

Billions of Devils perished as a direct result of that rainbow-colored arc, and this one did not stop as it crossed into the Fifth Circle of Hell, leaving a laceration that covered the entire landmass.

Zatiel, Ezequiel, and Ragnar smiled as they saw the destruction their attack had caused. Soon coldness and killing intent emerged from their eyes as the army of Archdevils flew toward them.

The army contained four Rank 9 and forty-three Rank 8 Archdevils, all enhanced by the Soul Core of Existence. Plus, the hundreds of Void Creator among the ranks whose sole purpose was as cannon fodder.

The phantoms of Myriad and Entropy appeared above Zatiel and Ezequiel before merging into their bodies, granting them their bark and scaled armors.

Ragnar, on the other hand, tightened his grip around his ax as this one began to unleash a bloody aura that fused into his body.

The name of the weapon that contained the Viking Valhalla Lineage's destiny was simply Valhalla. Other than enhancing Ragnar's destructive power, it had a single ability called Festum Finale.

All life killed by Valhalla would transform into power for Ragnar, making his skin obtain a crimson color that resembled rubies. His body's defenses in that state were even better than those of someone with an Imperishable Gravity Star Bloodline!

Zatiel smiled as he saw the power each of them achieved as they went all out.

"Kill them all!"

Chapter 794 Do you want me to save you?

Zatiel, Ezequiel, and Ragnar smiled as they saw the Archdevil legion marching toward them with suicidal madness. None of them waited and flashed forward at a mind-blowing speed.

The trio carved a bloody path as each flashed toward the Rank 9 Archdevils. Ironically, the one left out was Horus, the Archdevil that dominated the Fourth Circle of Hell, where the battle took place.

Neither the Neo-Demons nor the Viking worried too much about Horus. Unlike the other Rank 9 Archdevils that reached Primarch battle power after the Soul Core of Existence enhanced their existence, Horus only rose to the Peak Immortal Will Stage.

Shame and rage would have overwhelmed Horus' mind if that had happened any other day. But now that he was under the control of Endless Darkness Soul Core of Existence, none of that mattered for him. The mighty Rank 9 Archdevil was nothing more than a puppet and would follow the puppeteer's command even if it meant death.

Zatiel fought with the Archdevil known as Mortus, Lord of Anima, Fifth Circle of Hell. That monster had a humanoid body more than ten meters tall with twelve arms, each holding a bloody sword.

The red-blue lightsaber and the bloody swords clashed at superluminal speed, unleashing arcs of bloody light and dark-purple flames that destroyed everything around them.

Rank 7 and 8 Archdevil launched at the Neo-Demon Ancestor from every direction without fear of death. As long as they forced him to spend a little energy, the Soul Core of Existence did not care if all of them perished.

Unfortunately for the Archdevils, whenever they got close to him, the Sun of Justice would unleash flashes of sunlight that burned them, forcing them to move back and, sometimes, setting them ablaze.

A few million kilometers away from Zatiel, Ezequiel was fighting against Gorgodon, the Ruler of the Sixth Circle of Hell. That Archdevil was fifteen meters tall, with a body made purely of bones. Several skulls could be seen all over the chest, along with four powerful arms.

Ezequiel was in his Monster Form, the one he used to fight the Sky Breakers thousands of years ago. The Sun of Freedom could not set the weak Archdevils ablaze, so instead, he used his whip-like extremities to attack from every direction.

Just like against Zatiel, Rank 7 and 8 Archdevils launched suicidal attacks against Ezequiel. Each time, the Supreme Neo-Demon would send them flying away with a large laceration all over their bodies, even splitting some in half.

Ragnar fought against the largest of the Archdevils. She resembled an obsidian dragon with golden patterns all over her body, and her wings could cover hundreds of thousands of kilometers.

The name of that Rank 9 Archdevil was Lofin, Tyrant of the Eighth Circle of Hell. Despite her size, she could move faster than those facing Zatiel and Ezequiel and forced Ragnar to push himself beyond his limit to fight her.

Ragnar had just dodged one giant claw strike when Lofin opened her mouth and fired a beam of golden energy that could incinerate a sun!

Despite the immense danger in which he found himself, Ragnar smiled. He hacked with his ax, generating an arc of red force that clashed with the golden beam.

"BOOOOMMMMMMM!" The clash between the golden energy beam and the red arc of force ended an explosion that made the entire Fourth Circle of Hell tremble.

Ragnar smiled as the explosion sent every one of those annoying Rank 7 and 8 Archdevils flying away. Without hesitation, he flashed toward Lofin as the power on Valhalla grew stronger.

Lofin sent her claws and wings toward Ragnar, but this one dodged them all.

"¡BOOM!"

Ragnar was only seven meters tall, smaller than even one of the Archdevil's scales, but when Valhalla landed on Lofin's chest, it left a cut that reached the bone and sent the dragon flying away.

"CRACK!"

Less than a second after that happened, Ezequiel found an opening in Gorgodon's defense. He formed a massive arm carrying immense strength and struck directly in the Archdevil's chest, fracturing some of the ribs.

Zatiel was not left behind. He had left several lacerations over Mortus' body. His eyes narrowed as he prepared to cut one of the Archdevil's arms. At the last second, he twisted his body to the left, dodging a fiery fist.

Horus had mixed with the other Archdevils, hiding his presence to ambush Zatiel, but that failed miserably.

Disdain appeared in Zatiel's eyes as he kicked Horus in the head, sending this one flying away and, without losing momentum, hacked toward Mortus.

The Lord of Anima almost got his head cut off, and Zatiel forced him into the defensive. The Neo-Demon Ancestor was physically weaker than Ezequiel and Ragnar, but he constantly fired soul invasion spells that slowed down Mortus' speed of thought.

All the Justice Primarchs focused on the Fourth Circle of Hell battle, and their faces showed the awe and wonder invading their souls.

Mortus, Gorgodon, and Lofin only reached the weakest level of Primarch's battle power. Still, Zatiel, Ezequiel, and Ragnar faced them head-on, overwhelming them with their incredible power while also handling the suicidal attacks of the Rank 7 and 8 Archdevils.

Issac and Salomon were much stronger than the trio, but they could not do what they did. Neither the Magus Primarch nor the Immortal Primarch could ignore Baator's suppression. With the Soul Core of Existence targeting them, they would be lucky if they managed to escape from the Archdevil legion.

The Justice Primarchs were not the only ones focusing on the Fourth Circle of Hell, as Eligos and Jormundgander also used special means to spy on the battle despite being locked down in their worlds.

Unlike the Justice Primarchs, the Mind Ruler Primarch and Leviathan Primarch felt nothing but dread and horror as they saw the might of Zatiel.

'What am I going to do? He has become so strong that he no longer needs the help of Salomon and the others to kill me.' Jormundgander trembled with fear in his castle as dread and desperation filled his soul. Just at that moment, when everything seemed lost, he heard a voice coming from behind him.

"Do you want me to save you?"

Chapter 795 Sundered Night

Jormundgander was shocked to hear that voice. He was at the Initial Omega Detachment Stage, yet someone entered his castle without him even noticing them.

However, what truly stunned the Leviathan Primarch was that person entered the Leviathan World, despite Issac and Bahamut covering every corner of the void with their consciousnesses and soul force.

Jormundgander turned around to see the origin of the voice, and the moment he saw that man, his entire body tensed. He adopted a battle stance, and his energy was ready to explode. His so-called savior was the same that shattered his body and soul and forced his cultivation to fall from the Middle Omega Detachment Stage to the Initial.

"What are you doing here!?"

Venganza stared at Jormundgander with a calm smile on his face. He did not raise his guard nor mobilize his energy, making it seem he did not consider the Leviathan Primarch a threat.

"Boss, are you sure this is the right one? He doesn't seem that smart."

A second voice appeared in the room, and only then did Jormundgander notice the red crow on Venganza's shoulder.

"Yes, he is the one, at least the one with the better chance of resisting the journey," Venganza spoke calmly to the red crow, but his eyes never left Jormundgander.

"Well, if you say so. I still believe this old man is too dumb. Just look at him. It seems like he has muscle fibers instead of brain cells." The red crow did not hide his voice as he openly mocked the Leviathan Primarch. He then began to scratch his head as if he owned the room.

"Who do you think you are talking like that!?" Jormundgander did not hide the fury that invaded his heart as he heard the red crow's mockery. He might be afraid of Venganza, but that did not mean he would just let a bird insult him.

Besides, they were inside the Leviathan World, and in it, he could improve his battle power while reducing that of his enemies.

Unfortunately for Jormundgander, he could not even understand the enemies he was facing.

"Hmph, showing such wrath in front of me. I must say that you are either bold or foolish."

Jormundgander did not understand what those words were supposed to mean. In the next second, the red crow's eyes began to glow, and he felt like a fire was ignited inside his body, burning him from the inside out.

That power forced the Leviathan Primarch to redirect almost all of his soul force to resist it. He could barely remain conscious, much less fight back at that point.

"Ira, enough. He could become one of our brothers, and we don't fight among ourselves."

The red crow glanced at Venganza when he heard those words, and then his eyes stopped glowing, allowing the Leviathan Primarch to relax.

"If you say so, Boss."

Jormundgander was having difficulty breathing, and confusion appeared in his eyes as he stared at the red crow.

"You are the Depravita of Wrath, Ira?"

The Leviathan Primarch had been collecting all the information he could from Venganza, so he was aware of the existence of the Depravita of Wrath, but the red crow was nothing like the red humanoid that fought so many times by Zatiel's side.

"Oh, my new look surprised you." A smug smile appeared in the red crow as he carried on.

"Hahaha, I know, my new royal appearance is captivating. Maybe you are not so dumb after all."

Jormundgander could not hide the confusion that assaulted him. Not only was his appearance different, but the personality of the Depravita of Wrath was nothing like the bloodthirsty one he deployed in the past.

"Sometimes, I wonder whether I should start calling you Orgullo." Venganza only shook his head as he heard Ira bragging.

"Hahaha, Boss, you should let go of that monkey-build. Birds are much cooler."

Jormundgander stared at the interaction of the duo with a sense of disbelief. They were supposed to be Venganza and Ira, the two greatest monsters of the Prima Universe. Entities that even the Universe Will loathe.

After a moment, the Leviathan Primarch took a deep breath as a light of resignation appeared in his eyes. In a moment, his appearance full of vitality grew older, as if he could no longer resist the burden assaulting his soul.

"Are you going... to kill me?" Jormundgander had already experienced Ira's might and understood that the idea he could win against the duo was laughable. Since running was not possible due to the presence of Issac and Bahamut in the void, he was at Vengaza's mercy.

And even if by some miracle he escaped, what remained for him? Run and hide forever, always dreading the day Zatiel Daybreak would find him.

Ira and Venganza stopped their conversation when they heard those words, and the first began to move his head in confusion.

"Did you not hear what Boss said at the beginning? We are here to offer you a path to salvation. I mean, if we had wanted to kill you, we would have destroyed your soul and Omega Law before you could even realize what was happening."

Unlike Ira, Venganza smiled as he understood the thoughts crossing Jormundgander's mind.

"I did not come to offer you hope, only to destroy it later and drown you deeper into an ocean of despair. I did come to save you. However, I warn you. The path ahead will be worse than death, and your current self will perish. However, if you manage to cross it, you will reincarnate as one of us and join..." Venganza made a slight pause at that point as an odd expression appeared on his face. On the other hand, Ira showed a radiant smile full of pride.

"Join Sundered Night."

Jormundgander raised his eyebrows as he heard that name. He honestly found it somewhat childish.

"What, do you have a problem with my awesome name for our group!?" Ira's eyes glowed with a red light as he noticed Jormundgander's expression, making this one immediately shake his head.

"Ahh, I don't know why I was thinking when I let you name us."

"Hmph, Boss, your naming skill sucks. What better name for those like us, who were born from sins, than Sundered Night."

There were many questions on Jormundgander's mind as he heard the duo chatting so calmly, but one stood above all.

"What is Sundered Night's purpose?"

Venganza smiled as he heard that question since it was something he and Ira spent months wondering after they rose above the limitations of their race.

"We will live our life to the fullest!"

Chapter 796 Samsara of Sin and Man

"We will live our life to the fullest!"

When Jormundgander heard that and saw the carefree smile of the duo, he could not help but grow excited. Living your life to the fullest, not worrying about others, and only focusing on your happiness. What could you call that other than paradise?

"Hahaha, that is right. We Sundered Night will do whatever we want. We will roam the universe, experience all its wonders, and maybe meet some young birds along the way." Ira laughed as he explained the purpose of their group, and a somewhat lewd smile appeared on his face when he spoke that last part.

Venganza only shook his head when he heard Ira's words, but the smile on his face remained.

He lived his life for himself and his brothers. Everything else came second. Whether the Prima Universe survived the next cataclysmic event did not worry him.

Jormundgander would be lying if he said that the idea of joining Sundered Night did not entice him. It was clear by Vengaza's description that the path ahead was arduous, and there was a great chance he could die, but since he was already at the end of his rope, what was there to lose?

Nevertheless, something else still bothered the Leviathan Primarch.

"Zatiel Daybreak will never stop hunting me. What would be the point of overcoming whatever trial you have for me if I still perish once he finds me?"

If there was one thing that all powerhouses in the Prima Universe knew was that Zatiel Daybreak was patient and relentless. Once he sentenced you to death, no one could save you. Not even Extreme Rank 9 life forms like Issac and Salomon could change that.

Luckily for Jormundgander, he was standing in front of the only life forms in the entire Prima Universe that were not afraid of opposing the Neo-Demon Ancestor!

"Hmph, if you become one of us, and that punk still wants to get his hands on you, I will beat the crap out of him," Ira spoke high and mighty, and he even puffed out his chest, which seemed more comical than imposing, due to his bird body.

"Oh, you will beat Zatiel Daybreak. Interesting, why don't we travel to Baator so that you can test your skills." Venganza smiled as he waved his hand, ready to open a portal into Baator.

When Ira saw that, he immediately shook his head and released an awkward laugh.

"Haha, there is no need to do that. Although I could win, that man is the Creator, and it would be disrespectful if I beat my elders. Yeah, that is why there is no need to go and bother him." Ira relaxed as he saw Venganza lower his hand, but it did not take long for his bravado to return.

"I meant that you will beat the crap out of him if he messes with us. Right, Boss?"

Venganza did not know whether to laugh or cry when he heard Ira's words. The red bird that dominated the Concept of Wrath and who could face a Primarch head-on was truly wild.

"Ahh, whatever. To become one of us, you will pay for every sin you committed in your life, and the current Jormundgander will cease to exist. If, after all that, Zatiel Daybreak still wants to kill you, then as my bird-brained brother said, I would not mind beating the crap out of him."

"Yeah, that is my Boss... Wait! How the hell did you just call me!?" Ira grew furious as he heard the term bird-brained and began pecking Vengaza's head.

Venganza did not move and allowed Ira's beak to hit him, not that it mattered as there was no real strength behind it. It was more annoying than painful.

"Oh, did I say something wrong? You have a bird's body, so having a bird's brain makes sense."

Ira froze for a second as Venganza's words were correct, but soon, fury returned to his eyes, and he continued pecking.

"What will happen to me? You said something about paying for my sins, but I do not feel guilt or regret for my actions. I was born from nothing, with no family whatsoever, and could only count on myself. The universe is merciless, and I had to be even worse if I wanted to survive."

Venganza and Ira stopped messing around as they heard Jormundgander's words, and both adopted a solemn attitude.

"There is no way I could trick you, so there is no point in promising I will change when I know I can't do it." Jormundgander's soul was in a state of calm as he uttered those words. Since he had already accepted that he might die at any moment, there was no longer fear in his heart.

Venganza stared at Jormundgander for a moment when his eyes glowed. Behind him, a majestic wheel containing seven realms, each depicting a different sin and corruption, manifested. Only one of those realms had light, one with billions of individuals blinded by rage, killing each other.

In the wheel's nucleus, there was a man in a meditative position who seemed ready to accept all that burden.

"Ira and I changed and became what you see now after overcoming the limits of our race, rising above the sins that made us. Your path will be different but will take you to the same destination.

I will use Samsara of Sin and Man to allow you to experience all the lives that ended due to your actions. You will feel all their fear, sadness, rage, and misery.

The goal is not to ignore them but to accept all those experiences. Understand your evil nature by allowing the guilt to flourish.

You will suffer for every single crime you committed during the millions of years of your existence. If you survive, that pain will cleanse you, allowing you to reincarnate as one of us."

Jormundgander trembled for a moment as he understood what would happen to him if he took Vengaza's offer. The suffering would be indeed worse than death.

Suddenly, a flash of realization appeared in Jormundgander's eyes, and then he showed a rueful smile.

"I was never afraid of pain during my youth, yet now that I am the mighty Leviathan Primarch, I tremble. How pathetic." Jormundgander said nothing else before adopting a meditative position and closing his eyes.

Venganza nodded as he saw that. The Leviathan Primarch accepted his offer and was ready to undergo the Samsara of Sin and Man.

Chapter 797 Guilt

Venganza walked forward and put a hand over Jormundgander's head. Then, the Samsara of Sin and Man began to glow with immense power.

"Quintessence of Sin and Redemption!" The Depravita of Wrath and the Depravita of Revenge utter those words simultaneously. The man at the wheel's nucleus that seemed to carry the weight of all corruption opened his eyes.

Normal powerhouses would see nothing special in this entity, but those powerful enough could feel a force that could sunder the entire universe.

The entity stood up, walked out of the Samsara of Sin and Man, and fused with Jormundgander.

Immediately, the Leviathan Primarch began to tremble and opened his eyes. All sorts of images appeared in them, moving faster than light.

Jormundgander saw how the world around him vanished, only to be replaced by a small castle in an isolated zone of the Leviathan World. He found himself sitting in a library, reading a book.

'What is happening? Why am I here?' The Leviathan Primarch did not understand anything, but his thoughts were interrupted by a childish voice.

"Brother, why do you spend so much time reading?" A little girl no more than five years old barged into the library and ran toward him.

To Jormundgander's surprise, his body moved on its own and grabbed the little girl before raising her into the air.

"Little rascal, I told you not to interrupt me during my study." Not only did his body move without a command, but it also spoke.

However, Jormundgander could not even process that as unconditional love overflowed his soul once he held the girl. Right now, there was no doubt in his mind that he would die to protect her.

"But brother, those books are so boring. Don't you prefer to play with me?" The little girl showed an innocent and tender smile that only strengthened the feeling of love in Jormundgander's soul.

"I know they are boring, but I need to do this. Our Horyn Family is small, and if we want to thrive and become Greater Nobles in the future, I have to keep working hard."

The moment Jormundgander heard the name Horyn Family, dread filled his soul. He remembered it and knew what would happen next.

As the brother and sister spoke, the entire castle trembled, and a force blasted its ceiling to pieces.

Jormundgander immediately protected the little girl before looking to the sky, where he saw a man full of bloodlust.

"Lour Horyn, you thought you could take care of me using your background. I am sorry to say that you have failed. Now, die along with your entire fucking family!" The man in the sky roared while an immense amount of energy gathered in his hands, ready to unleash a powerful energy beam.

"Brother!"

When Jormundgander heard the little girl screaming with terror, he felt fear like no other. It was even greater than when the Incarnation of Death and Destruction hunted him down!

He turned to the sky, knowing there was nothing he could do to resist that attack.

"Jormundgander. I beg you, kill me, but don't harm my family!" The man uttered those words in a desperate attempt to save his sister.

Jormundgander saw all that through the eyes of the man holding the little girl. He possessed a young noble named Lour Horyn, one of the first enemies he faced in his life, and the one in the sky was a younger version of himself.

'Do not do it! Just kill him. There is no reason to harm anyone else!' Jormundgander screamed with all his power, but there was nothing he could do. The younger version of himself remained in the sky with a cold smile.

"Hmph, I will kill all of you. You and your entire family will be a lesson for all those that dare to defy me in the future!" The young Jormundgander sneered before unleashing the energy beam.

"Brother!" The little girl screamed one last time before the beam descended.

'NOOOOO!' The last thing Jormundgander saw was the energy beam disintegrating the little girl. A crippling sense of grief assaulted his soul before a burning rage ignited his heart as he stared at the younger version of himself in the sky.

Nothing was tricking him. Jormundgander knew this was an illusion, but he also knew this had happened and that he had killed that little girl.

Back then, Jormundgander did not think something was wrong with his actions. The universe was merciless, so why should he be any different?

But after experiencing that brotherly love, something emerged, something he believed he could never feel.

Remorse and shame.

It was not long before Jormundgander found himself in yet another place, this time as an older man in a garden, staring at his grandchildren who were playing and laughing.

Once again, Jormundgander felt love, but he also knew what would happen next.

'No, no, no, no.' The Leviathan Primarch attempted to fight back and prevent what would happen, but he could do nothing but watch.

A dark and evil aura burst from Jormundgander's soul as if all the evilness and corruption had entered a state of overdrive.

All those that experienced the events above the Styx River when Zatiel Daybreak transformed into Venganza would find Jormundgander's state familiar.

Yet, things were much more complex, as the Samsara of Sin and Man was not only transforming Jormundgander into a Depravita but forcing him to overcome the shackle of his new nature immediately, taking control of a Concept.

Only Venganza could trigger that transformation, and he needed a Rank 9 life form that had already fallen into corruption yet had the will to overcome it.

Ira stared at Jormundgander with a profound light in his eyes. He could feel the state of the Leviathan Primarch's soul and felt compassion.

"Boss, I felt immense pain and sorrow in his soul."

Venganza knew better than anyone what Jormundgander was feeling, but he could only sigh.

"Ahh, I know, but it is necessary. Only by feeling the pain he caused to others will his guilt flourish. After that, if he can overcome all those negative emotions and forgive himself, he will reincarnate as someone new, someone better."

"And if not?" Ira knew that Jormundgander would become a Depravita whether he succeeded or not in the trial. The only difference was if the Leviathan Primarch was a monster bound to his nature or a transcendent life form like him and Venganza.

"I already told him. If he fails, he will die." A cold flash crossed Venganza's eyes as he uttered those words.

Chapter 798 Hero

The negative and corrupted aura around Jormundgander grew stronger as he experienced more and more of those lives. The guilt overflowed his soul, changing his idea of himself as a warrior into an evil monster.

Jormundgander understood that those feelings of love when he saw sisters, descendants, lovers, or sons did not belong to him, but that did not change anything.

Every time his younger self killed someone, he experienced his victims' anguish, sadness, and hatred. He screamed with all his power in every life, trying to change things, to make it stop, but nothing worked.

Venganza and Ira stared at the Leviathan Primarch, and each could feel the torment this one experienced. Although they felt sorry, they were also happy.

The fact that Jormundgander felt that pain meant he understood the flaws of his actions. If, after feeling the love and sorrow of his victims, he still did not change, then there was no way he could ever transcend the nature of the Depravita Race.

After almost half an hour, the images crossing Jormundgander's eyes vanished, but this one did not wake up. The corrupted aura emanating from his body burst with power, but while he had not entirely fallen into depravity, neither did he overcome it.

"Ahhh." Venganza sighed as he walked forward and put a hand over Jormundgander's head. "You have to forgive yourself. The pain you endured was enough penitence. We all make mistakes. The only path forward is to learn from them and change things for the better."

His guilt and remorse pushed him forward on a road that grew darker and darker. The warmth of life and happiness vanished, only to be replaced by a feeling of utter despair.

Jormundgander kept walking through that dark road. He could hear Venganza's words and knew he needed to forgive himself if he wanted to survive.

"How? How could I do it!? Someone like me is not worth it. I should vanish and allow the universe to forget my sinful existence."

Jormundgander's guilt had already overcome his will to live, but just as he was ready to stop roaming the dark road, a light appeared in front of him.

The Leviathan Primarch did not know what it was, but he felt something that belonged to him, something he buried deep inside when he decided to be merciless.

The light grew more prominent, and Jormundgander saw a small child not more than three years old in it. The boy lived in a tiny room in an orphanage. He was very poor, but none of that mattered to the boy as he played with some toys.

His toys were of wood, one with the form of a mighty Leviathan while the other a Devil. He laughed as the Leviathan crushed the Devil.

"Hahaha, yes. The mighty Hero Jormundgander won against the Devil Lord." Suddenly, the child turned toward Jormundgander and showed a large smile as he got closer.

"So, did we become a hero?"

Jormundgander's entire body trembled as he heard that child's words, and the sense of shame that invaded him exploded. He fell to his knees and could not control his tears.

"I am sorry, I am so sorry!" The mighty Leviathan Primarch, a man that could shatter worlds with his bare hands, was crying without control.

Like most children, he wanted to be a hero when he was small. He wanted to create a world where people like him, without family, could look into the sky and know someone was watching after them.

However, the world's cruelty crushed those hopes and dreams, driving him into a path where the only way to advance was to destroy everything that opposed him.

Jormundgander continued crying until the little child put a hand over his shoulder, showing a smile with pure kindness.

"We failed, but why don't we try to be better in our next life? We made many mistakes, but why don't we make things better instead of giving up? Let's be heroes, help everybody, and have a bunch of friends!" The little boy then got his arms around Jormundgander, hugging this one.

Jormundgander's tears did not stop, but slowly a smile appeared on his face.

"CRACK!"

Venganza and Ira saw how Jormundgander's body began to crack before shattering into pieces. The body of the Leviathan Primarch was gone.

However, as the pieces vanished into dust, the figure of a small boy could be seen. He had blue hair and silver eyes with tears falling from them.

Venganza and Ira showed large smiles as they saw the child. The first waved his hand, making a black robe cover the child's body.

The boy was a life form born of negative emotions that surpassed the boundaries of his nature. He seemed young, and his eyes had a certain naivety, but they also had the same light that Jormundgander and his child's version had.

"Family?" That was the first word the child pronounced as he stared at the Depravita of Revenge and the Depravita of Wrath.

"Haha, that is right, brat. We are your family. He is Boss, and I am Big Brother."

Venganza only shook his head at the way the red bird introduced them. "Ahh, ignore this bird brain. My name is Venganza, and this guy is Ira. We can be your family if you so desire."

"I want to!" The little boy nodded and smiled at the duo, but confusion returned to his eyes.

"What is my name?"

Although that question might sound simple, it had a significant meaning.

"To answer that, you need to ask yourself, what do you desire?"

The little boy grew even more confused as he heard that, but it was easy for him to come up with an answer.

"I want to be a hero. Help people and have a lot of friends. I want it all!"

As soon as he uttered those words, the entire Leviathan World began to tremble. It did not limit itself to just a single world, as reverberations covered the entire Prima Universe.

Chapter 799 Sundered Night vs Universe Will (I)

At that moment, all life forms in the Prima Universe saw an illusion. It lasted less than a nanosecond, so only powerhouses at Rank 9 could truly see its wonder.

They saw a force that sought to consume everything, to crave everything. It was a power that represented the quintessence of the Concept of Greed.

However, at the dark force's nucleus, there was a small child with a bright smile that changed all.

Mortals and even great powerhouses think that greed is all about wealth and power, but it is much more than that. Everybody wants something they do not have. Some want vain things like money and fame, but others seek family and friends.

The Concept of Greed was not evil. People failed to understand its might and potential. It could do wonders in the right hands, and now that little child became one with that mighty Concept.

Zatiel's eyes widened as he felt the change in the Concept of Greed. He glanced in the direction of the Leviathan World, but even if he wanted to do something, he was currently fighting two Rank 9 Archdevils.

All the Justice Primarchs also turned toward the Leviathan World, and the most shocked of all was Issac.

"What? How!?" The Magus Primarch could not understand how it happened. He had used his full power to cover the void, yet Venganza entered the Leviathan World. Had it not been for the child's actions, he would have noticed nothing.

However, Issac did not have much time to think as a golden storm began to manifest close to him. The Universe Will Storm was monstrously large, and its power shocked even a Second Evolution Extreme Rank 9 life form like the Magus Primarch.

"CRACK!"

The sound of thunder was shockingly powerful, terrifying all the powerhouses of the Dark Tower Alliance that besieged the Leviathan World.

"Do not resist!" Issac shouted as he waved his hands, covering all the powerhouses, and teleporting them away. The only ones left behind were him and Bahamut.

The Magus Primarch knew that no one else could withstand being near a fight that involved such a powerful phenomenon.

"I don't know what is happening, but be ready to run in case of anything. I doubt you could resist even a single strike from that." Issac spoke to Bahamut, but his eyes never left the Universe Will Storm that kept growing stronger.

"I know." Bahamut was not so arrogant as to believe he could match that storm.

Venganza and Ira also gazed at the Universe Will Storm forming in the void, but unlike the Magus Primarch and Dragon Primarch, their eyes only contained disdain.

"What... is that?" The little child could not keep the same composure as the duo, and fear appeared on his face.

"That is just an antiquated belief that considers our kind as aberrations. Your birth allowed it to act, and it seems ready to want to take the three of us out simultaneously." Venganza replied to the little child with calmness.

"Hmph, another punk that doesn't know what is good for it. One day, it will kneel before Sundered Night!" Ira's reaction fitted someone that controlled the Concept of Wrath.

Venganza saw how the little child relaxed a little after their response but was still afraid. A kind smile appeared as he got near and put a hand over this one's head.

"You don't have to worry. We are family now, and we will face all threats together."

The little child's fear vanished as he heard that, and a large smile appeared on his face.

"That is right. Big Brother will take care of everything!" Ira began to boast while puffing his chest.

Although the red bird wanted to seem imposing, his appearance made the child giggle.

"Little brat, are you laughing at your Big Brother?" The red bird grew angry, but the lack of any form of menacing aura only made him look even funnier.

Who would think such a relaxed atmosphere could be seen just before a cataclysmic battle?

"Ok, enough." Venganza stopped the bickering between the duo as a solemn expression appeared on his face. "From now on, you are Codicia, the Depravita of Greed, and the third member of Sundered Night!"

When Venganza uttered those words, Codicia felt a bond between him and the other two.

That bond surpassed that you could find in even brothers. It was as if they were a single entity. Deep down, the child knew he could always count on the duo, no matter what.

The next moment, Samsara of Sin and Man unleashed an immense force as a new realm began to glow.

Codicia's connection with Venganza and Ira ignited the second of the Seven Realms of Sin, making the trio's power skyrocket.

"CRACK!"

"CRACK!"

"CRACK!"

The Universe Will Storm perceived the rise in the trio's power, and its force also increased, as did the rage it manifested.

Venganza, Ira, and Codicia nodded before flashing to the void. Each unleashed a valiant aura as they stared at the Universe Will Storm with nothing but pure fighting will.

Issac stared at the trio with caution. Even if they were not bound to their destructive nature, he did not believe that creatures born of evilness could simply change.

Nevertheless, what happened next shocked him and made him understand that despite all his power, there was still a lot he needed to understand.

"Old man, I will ask you to protect the world. I don't want to see innocent people harmed." Codicia showed Issac a smile as he requested that before returning his focus to the Universe Will Storm.

Thanks to his Omega Law, Issac could see that there was no hidden intent in those words. The child was not trying to trick him into changing his mind about their kind. Codicia just wanted to protect people.

A meaningful light appeared in Issac's eyes before his aura exploded, unleashing a golden force that covered the entire Leviathan World.

Venganza and Ira glanced at the Magus Primarch and gave him a short nod. They did not particularly care about the Leviathan World, but since Codicia did, they were ready to overexert themselves to ensure no harm happened to it.

Luckily, with the Magus Primarch protecting it, the Depravita of Revenge and the Depravita of Wrath could put their entire focus on the battle.

The Universe Will Storm kept growing stronger, but when it reached its zenith, it began to condense instead of unleashing lighting arcs, forming a gargantuan humanoid larger than a Principal World!

Its body contained incredible power, with hands that ended up in sharp claws. The only reason the Universe Will did not infuse it with more energy was the restrictions put in place from its birth. The stronger the enemy, the more force it could unleash, but there was a limit.

"ROAR!" A roar that shattered the void for countless light years emerged from the humanoid as two white eyes appeared in its head and focused on the Depravitas.

The apparition of the gargantuan golden humanoid shocked everybody, including Zatiel and Ezequiel, who had already faced the Universe Will before.

Just how much did the Universe Will loathe Venganza, Ira, and Codicia for its desire to destroy them to evolve into that?

Facing an entity that embodied the desire of the will of the entire Prima Universe could crush the fighting spirit of almost any life form.

However, Venganza, Ira, and Codicia only smiled as their power burst.

"Hahaha, hate us all you want. Nothing will change the fact that we are the mighties race!"

"We will beat the crap out of you!"

"Yeah, we will beat you!"

Chapter 800 Sundered Night vs Universe Will (II)

"ROAR!" The Universe Will Retribution roared again and sent a punch covered in golden lightning toward the Depravitas. Despite the humanoid's gargantuan size, its speed reached a shocking level.

"BOOOOMMMM!"

Issac saw how the void collapsed as the punch reached the trio's location. The shock waves would have been enough to harm a weak Rank 9 life form, and he was not sure whether his body could have endured such destructive power.

When the Magus Primarch focused on Venganza, Ira, and Codicia, he noticed that the last two had vanished. However, he also perceived the changes in the Depravita of Revenge's aura and appearance.

Venganza had two red wings on his back and blue runes emanating monstrous vitality and physical might covering his entire body. On his forehead were two new eyes, one red and one silver, and each unleashed a unique ego and power.

Issac immediately understood that the Depravita of Wrath and Depravita of Greed flawlessly fused into the Depravita of Revenge. However, what shocked him the most was that Venganza stopped the Universe Will Retribution's punch with his bare hands!

The Magus Primarch could see that Venganza was not using any energy or force to counter the attack. He only needed his body to unleash a power that could overwhelm a weak Primarch.

"Wrathful Sky!"

Venganza smiled as the red eye on his forehead glowed, setting his red wings ablaze, improving every part of his existence!

A pulse emerged from Venganza's hands, pushing the Universe Will Retribution's giant fist back. One was less than five meters tall while the other was larger than a Principal World, yet the one who won that first clash was the Depravita.

Venganza flashed toward the Universe Will Retribution as he clenched his right fist, making dark flames appear in it. An immense amount of energy gathered in it, and the void burned when he fired the attack.

"Avenger Fall!"

When Venganza fired the flaming right fist, hundreds of dark stars manifested and crashed into the Universe Will Retribution's chest.

Shock and awe invaded Issac's soul when he saw that attack. There were dozens of dark stars, each with the power of a Rank 9 Spell!

And it was not only their raw destructive power that amazed the Magus Primarch. He felt a force that could destroy and poison everything in each of those dark stars.

The Universe Will Retribution was pushed back due to the onslaught of those dark stars, but it regained control almost instantly. A mouth formed in its head and fired an energy cannon.

"BOOM!" A thunderous blast echoed through the void as the humanoid fired the monstrosly powerful cannon.

Venganza's eyes widened as he saw that attack. It was too fast to dodge. The red wings burned with even more power, and dark fire coated them as they covered his body.

A dark-red flaming feathered cocoon blasted through the void, and before Venganza could recover control, the Universe Will Retribution materialized in front of him, sending an ax kick.

Venganza felt his bones trembling as he received that kick, and things only grew worse as the Universe Will Retribution once again materialized in front of him, this time sending a punch.

'Damn it!' The Depravita of Revenge cursed as blood leaked through the corner of his mouth.

He understood that the Universe Will Retribution was gaining proficiency in battle and learning how to use its powers. The Universe Will's main battle style was suppressing the enemy, not a direct fight, but it seemed it learned quickly.

Just like Venganza could use the Concepts to move freely through the universe, ignoring space-time, so could the golden humanoid.

Unfortunately for Venganza, the Universe Will Retribution sealed not only space-time but also restricted the Concepts around him, hindering his movements.

In his current state, Venganza had complete control of the Concepts of Revenge, Wrath, and Greed, but while the Universe Will Retribution mastery was lesser, it manipulated much more Concepts. Sometimes, quantity can overcome quality.

Just as the Universe Will Retribution was about to materialize in front of the flaming cocoon again, Venganza's eyes glowed, and Samsara of Sin and Man emerged behind him, unleashing a force that distorted the Concepts.

The Universe Will Retribution trembled as Samsara of Sin and Man hindered its teleportation, paralyzing him for a brief moment.

The backlash incapacitated the golden humanoid for less than a second. Still, that was enough for Venganza to unfold his wings, pushing the power of the Concept of Wrath to its limit and igniting his fists before unleashing a barrage of punches.

"Falling Sky!" Venganza roared as the Samsara of Sin and Man grew immensely large, and with every fist he fired, a dark sun with a red core emerged from it.

All the justice Primarchs were seeing the battle, and other than Salomon and Issac, everybody else knew that attack would have been more than enough to erase their existence!

Even the mighty Universe Will Retribution failed to endure the onslaught of those suns.

Blood leaked from Venganza's eyes as he kept attacking. The attack exhausted him, but he did not stop and carry on.

Falling Sky could be considered his trump card and was a spell that combined the force of the Concept of Wrath and the Concept of Revenge. Yet, while its power was immense, so was the pressure it generated.

Venganza did not let go and carried on with the attack despite the pain. He could see cracks forming all over the Universe Will Retribution, and it would not be long before it shattered.

Unfortunately for the Depravity of Revenge, just as the cracks were about to reach the Universe Will Retribution's core, this one unleashed a thunderous roar.

It was a sound attack that carried golden energy. Venganza took it head-on, forcing him to stop Falling Sky, and before he could recover, Universe Will Retribution's hands covered his body and began to squeeze.

Venganza felt those golden hands crushing his body, and he lacked the brute strength to push them back. However, he did not lose calm since the new member of Sundered Night finally unlocked his unique ability.

"Cosmic Greed!"