

Abyssal 831

Chapter 831 Venganza vs King in Yellow (I)

"I need you to die."

Venganza did not say another word before black flames carrying the power of the Eternal Flame of Hope covered his body, and he flashed toward the King in Yellow.

Those black flames incinerated the primeval energy in Venganza's path, allowing him to achieve an incredible speed.

The King in Yellow smiled as he saw the Depravita of Revenge coming at him. He had a chance to change everything now. If he could devour Venganza, that would not only heal all his injuries, but it could also be what he needed to take the next step and become a True Rank 10 life form.

A blast of aura that embodied the power of the Infinity Truth emerged from his body as he proceeded to fire an incredibly potent spell.

"Infinity Tsunami!"

In less than a nanosecond, the King in Yellow generated a tsunami that blasted forward with the compressed momentum of billions of light-years and the corrosive might of eons.

The King in Yellow smiled as he saw the Infinity Tsunami crashing down on Venganza, but that smile froze as the Depravita of Revenge vanished from sight!

'Impossible!' The King in Yellow could not believe what he saw. His spell should have sealed any form of space-time teleportation, so he could not understand how Venganza had just vanished.

Before the King in Yellow could figure out what happened, a figure appeared on his right. He could not do anything as a flaming fist landed on his face.

"¡BOOM!"

An explosion of black fire occurred when the punch landed on the King in Yellow's face, sending this one flying away.

That fist carried an incredible power, but luckily for the King in Yellow, the Infinity Truth created a shield around his body. It was a slim mantle less than one centimeter wide that contained light-years of space.

The Infinity Truth might not have remarkable offensive power, but its defensive capabilities were terrific. Of course, that did not mean the attack did not harm the King in Yellow, as there were burn marks on his face.

And things only grew worse for the King in Yellow as Venganza continued teleporting and striking him from every direction.

The King in Yellow knew that Depravita could travel through negative emotions, and he had obviously sealed his. However, he did not realize Venganza was not using Negative Teleporting but a much higher power.

Eternal Flames are all-encompassing by essence, and the Eternal Flame of Hope is omnipresent. Venganza was its nucleus, and the moment that black fire appeared, the Eternal Flame had already impregnated the Eldritch Universe.

Truths are by no means weaker than Eternal Flames, which is why the Flame Emperor was able to hinder Venganza's teleportation abilities. However, unlike the Alpha Universe's Leader, who had complete mastery over his Fourth Realm's Power after becoming a True Rank 10 life form, the King in Yellow was just a De-Facto Rank 10.

The King in Yellow was blasted from one direction to the other under Venganza's onslaught. If it weren't for his Infinity Mantle, he would have suffered deadly injuries by this point, and they could still happen if he did not do something to change things.

"AHHH!" Finally, the King in Yellow roared, expanding his Infinity Mantle, into a yellow force field that extended for millions of kilometers.

That weakened the King in Yellow's defenses significantly, but it also flooded the space with the power of the Infinity Truth.

The change in space forcefully took Venganza out of his teleportation, and the first thing he saw was a palm covered in yellow aura aiming at his heart.

Venganza could not dodge the attack and could only put his arms over his chest to protect his heart.

"¡BOOM!"

That palm strike sent Venganza flying away while puking blood, but he did not have the luxury to relax as the King in Yellow came crashing down on him.

A kick that split the primeval energy on its path approached Vengaza's neck, and there was no doubt in his mind that the attack had the power to separate his head from his body.

Just like before, Venganza could not dodge the attack, but he had the power to counter it this time. He twisted his body and sent a flaming kick up using the momentum.

"¡BOOOOOOM!"

Yellow aura and black fire blasted in all directions. The explosion sent the King in Yellow and the Depravita of Revenge flying away. Still, neither of them waited for even a second before making their energy explode and getting back into the fray.

The King in Yellow's aura became ferocious and an immense amount concentrated in his arms and legs, while Venganza's black fire burst, transforming this one into a flame tornado.

"¡BOOM!"

"¡BOOM!"

"¡BOOM!"

Explosion after explosion echoed inside the Eldritch Universe, unleashing waves of destruction that would wreck the universe to pieces if not for this one already in a state of utter chaos.

Venganza and the King in Yellow were too powerful and fast, making the entire Eldritch Universe their battlefield. For life forms like them, the waves of primeval energy that could crush Rank 8 life

forms were nothing. Only a supreme universe like the one born of the combination of the Alpha Universe and Prima Universe could endure a battle like this one.

After almost two hours of fighting, the duo's momentum reached its zenith.

"BOOOOOOOMMMMMMMMMMM!"

An explosion that literally made the Eldritch Universe tremble sent Venganza and King in Yellow flying in different directions.

The first one to regain control was the King in Yellow, and what he did was burn his aura. His power reached a new level for a moment, and he transformed into a beam of light that flashed around the Depravita of Revenge.

Venganza's eyes could not keep up with the King in Yellow's speed, so he ignored his sight and let his instincts guide him.

Without warning, the Depravita of Revenge turned around and fired a punch that carried all his strength. He saw how his fist pierced the King in Yellow's body, but immediately he knew something was wrong.

Chapter 832 Venganza vs King in Yellow (II)

Venganza had packed an immense amount of strength in that fist, but it should not have been enough to pierce the King in Yellow's body, at least not so easily.

The feeling that something was wrong only grew stronger as Venganza saw the one in front of him showing a smile before melting into a yellow aura that paralyzed him.

Before Venganza could overcome the yellow aura carrying the might of the Infinity Truth, the real King in Yellow appeared behind him and embraced him.

The King in Yellow's already unstable life force was even weaker now, depicting the cost of generating an avatar that could trick the Depravita of Revenge. Still, a smile was on his face as he made his energy go wild.

A wave emerged from the King in Yellow and moved at a shocking speed as it reached the edge of the Eldritch Universe before returning to its origin point.

It was shockingly fast, and in less than a second, it had already returned carrying a monstrous power.

Venganza had just overcome the paralyzing yellow aura when the wave returned. He felt as if the entire weight of a universe came crashing on him, making him puke blood.

The King in Yellow did not let go of the Depravita of Revenge as he generated more and more waves. His Infinity Truth alone was not enough to develop them, so he had to sacrifice some of his life force.

It was a high price, but one that the King in Yellow was more than happy to pay it. If he could devour Venganza, he would regain all he lost and more.

Venganza felt his inner organs trembling non-stop and was constantly healing them. If not for his Depravita Constitution that allowed instant regeneration, he would have perished after the fifth yellow wave.

'Goddammit!' Venganza grew furious as he fell into what seemed to be the King in Yellow's ultimate attack.

All the pain and damage he endured made the Depravita of Revenge's anger grow. Letting their feelings run wild was not wise, but as ideas made flesh, the members of Sundered Night did not block their emotions during a fight since they could not affect their battle awareness.

If anything, that anger only increased Venganza's power, precisely what he needed to survive this death trap.

The Depravita of Revenge could feel his anger and rage increasing his power. However, there was a sharp light in his eyes as he remembered the last person the King in Yellow locked into a death trap and the path that person took.

Those memories were something Venganza did not like to visit as they were something that confused him. He had separated from Zatiel Daybreak in every way, except for the feeling they shared for that person.

Nevertheless, the Depravita of Revenge realized something. The rage and anger he felt due to the King in Yellow's attack was able to achieve synergy with the feeling he felt for that person.

They were becoming more than the mere sum of their parts and achieving a qualitative evolution.

Venganza knew what he needed to do, and a sad expression appeared on his face as he closed his eyes and remembered a blue-haired woman.

The feeling that woman generated in Venganza was able to guide his anger and rage from their chaotic and wild state into something different. Instead of forces ready to explode, they become something greater.

As that happened, Venganza's face became serene. Unlike wrath, revenge was not fast and wild. It can endure the passage of time, growing even stronger with it. Peaceful and happy times could not erase it since there was nothing that could obliterate the love from where it was born.

No matter the time or space, the friends you make on the way, or the memories you form, revenge will remain. And once it was finally allowed to express itself, it would be like a volcano that unleashed all its power at once!

As those emotions reached their zenith, Venganza opened his eyes, and a dark flame with a red core appeared in them.

"BOOOOMMM!"

A pillar of dark flames with a red core emerged from the Depravita of Revenge, and they extended all the way into the Crystal Wall, where they even began to melt it!

The King in Yellow almost let go of the Depravita of Revenge since the flames were too powerful and burned him alive. Still, he endured and continued with the yellow waves, hoping they could end Venganza's life before his body succumbed to the fire.

Unfortunately for the King in Yellow, his arms began to move despite all his intentions.

Venganza had grabbed the King in Yellow's wrist, and exerting a force that he did not possess before, he moved the arms of his enemy, freeing himself!

After that, the Depravita of Revenge fired an elbow strike behind him, sending the King in Yellow flying away while puking blood.

Venganza did not chase after the King in Yellow, as he was more interested in the dark fire with a red nucleus. Its destructive power was like nothing he had experienced before, and he felt highly familiar with it.

'Boss, did you finally take the next step!?' Ira's voice echoed inside Venganza's mind, and it was full of thrill.

The step that Ira was referring to was the evolution of a Concept into an Eternal Flame. Venganza could use the Eternal Flame of Hope once he fused with Ira and Codicia, but that was not his sole power. It belonged to the amalgamation of the forces that Sundered Night controlled, thanks to their dominion of Samsara of Sin and Man.

If Venganza truly mastered his own Eternal Flame, he would have taken the next step and broken the shackles of the Third Realm.

When Venganza heard that, he could only shake his head.

'I wish things were so simple. I have found my way and can channel a wisp of the Eternal Flame of Revenge. However, it will be a long time before I fully evolve to the Fourth Realm.'

'I see, what a shame. Time waits for no one.' Codicia could not help but sigh as he heard that. If Venganza had evolved, then forget about the King in Yellow; even the Flame Emperor would not be such a threat.

'There is no sense in feeling sad. Anyway, let's finish this.' Venganza spoke to the duo before focusing on the King in Yellow with a cold smile.

Chapter 833 Venganza vs King in Yellow (III)

The King in Yellow had just regained control over his body when Venganza appeared before him. Immediately, he channeled his aura and formed a shield.

Unfortunately for the King in Yellow, Venganza fired a palm strike bathed in dark flames with a red nucleus that incinerated everything in its path.

Even the mighty Infinity Truth melted under the scorching heat, allowing the palm to land on the King in Yellow's chest, sending him flying away again.

If the King in Yellow was at full power, he could at least have resisted that attack, but he had practically bet everything in that last spell that sought to crush the Depravita of Revenge. His chances of winning were virtually zero now that the spell had failed, and his life force was in complete disarray.

As he flashed without control through the Eldritch Universe, a sense of madness invaded the always-calm King in Yellow. Once again, he lost to the hands of the same man, and there was nothing he could do to change things.

"AHHH!" The King in Yellow roared as he forcefully regained control over his body. His bloody face depicted a sense of wildness that no one had seen before on him.

"Do you think you can defeat me just like that!" The King in Yellow ignited his soul force and vitality with those words. That generated a blast of yellow aura carrying an immense power, albeit it also meant the end of his path.

Venganza saw the pillar of aura carrying the power of the Infinity Truth emerge from the King in Yellow, but there was no concern in his gaze.

The Depravita of Revenge could only channel a wisp of the Eternal Flame of Revenge, but if he used the Eternal Flame of Hope as fuel for the first one, he could unleash a destructive power that surpassed the limitations of a Fake Rank 10 life form.

Venganza and the King in Yellow flashed toward the other, generating a new wave of explosions that shook the entire Eldritch Universe.

"¡BOOM!"

"¡BOOM!"

"BOOM!"

Each clash between the Depravity of Revenge and the King in Yellow generated a vacuum in the ocean of primeval energy that extended for countless light years.

The destruction they generated was simply outlandish, but the most fantastic thing was the Eternal Flame of Revenge. A single ember of fire could consume the primeval energy in an entire galaxy, growing stronger and propagating without end.

Despite all his effort, the longer the battle carried on, the more damage the King in Yellow suffered. He and Venganza had carried on with their new onslaught for less than ten minutes, and there was not a single part of his body not infected by those dark flames with a red nucleus.

Finally, the King in Yellow fired a fist charged with immense power, but Venganza dodged the attack easily and countered with his own.

Venganza's fist pierced the King in Yellow's chest. This time it was not an avatar but the real one that suffered that devastating blow.

There was nothing but coldness in Venganza's gaze as he unleashed a torrent of Eternal Flame of Revenge inside the King in Yellow's body, melting this one from the inside out.

Shock appeared in the King in Yellow as the dark flame with a red nucleus burned his inner organs and destroyed what little life force he had left.

However, the King in Yellow did not break down at death's door. Instead, all his wildness vanished, only to be replaced by a nasty smile.

"Hahaha, I guess you won, but you will suffer a fate like mine soon. If you want me to beg for my life, you can forget it. And remember this, you will never regain what I took from you."

Flames emerged from every orifice in his body, yet the King in Yellow still had the strength and willpower to utter those words.

Venganza's coldness grew stronger as he heard those words, but he did not lose control. He controlled the Eternal Flame of Revenge to reduce their destruction for a moment as he grabbed the King in Yellow's neck and looked at this one straight in the eyes.

"I told you I needed you to die, but if you think that is all that will happen to you, then I must say you are underestimating me."

The King in Yellow's eyes widened when he heard that, and an ominous feeling assaulted him as a wheel with seven infernal realms emerged behind Venganza.

"Samsara of Sin and Man: End of All, Rise of Everything!"

Venganza uttered those words as the Samsara of Sin and Man began to rotate and unleashed a monstrous devouring power.

Shock and horror appeared in the King in Yellow's eyes as his entire existence began to fragment itself, and the wheel started to devour the pieces.

The Eternal Flame of Revenge had already overflowed the King in Yellow's body and soul, paralyzing him and preventing him from killing himself.

The process was excruciating, as the King in Yellow felt as if the Samsara of Sin and Man purified every cell of his body and soul's particle. If it wasn't for Venganza's grasp on his neck, there was no doubt he would be screaming in agony.

Gradually, the Samsara of Sin and Man grew more powerful. The ones benefiting the most were the Realm of Wrath, the Realm of Greed, and the Embodiment of Self at the center of the wheel, represented as a black humanoid.

Devouring the King in Yellow's existence improved not only the power of the Samsara of Sin and Man but also healed Venganza's injuries. Even if he won this fight, the Depravita of Revenge endured heavy blows, so the healing was very useful, especially since the Ultimate Multiversal War would begin soon.

There was a sharp look on Venganza's face as he carried on with the process. He was not just destroying the King in Yellow's existence but looking for something. In the process, he went through the Eldritch Universe King's memory and saw an amazing saga.

Chapter 834 The King in Yellow's saga (I)

There was a world whose essence resembled that of a shark's womb, as it was full of newly born life forms that devoured each other. The horror inside this world could drive anyone mad, but that was not something the life forms in it had to worry about, as they lacked true sentience.

Unfortunately, not all the life forms born in this world were lucky. Some of them were born with sentience, and they had to face a horror that was too strong for their weak souls. The chances of one of those anomalies living over a week were virtually zero.

One day a new anomaly appeared in this world. He resembled a larva with a black shell and long spider legs coming out of his body.

The mind and soul of the black larva were a blank slate. There was no evil or good in him, as he was foreign to concepts like those. At this moment in time, there was an infinite potential for goodness in him. He could become a hero that could lead an entire universe to an era of prosperity and absolute glory.

Sadly, he was born in a world where kindness did not exist, and compassion meant death.

Less than a minute after his birth, another life form attacked the black larva. He dodged a deadly blow, but a deep cut appeared on his chest.

The first thing the black larva received was pain, and the first emotion he generated was rage. Without hesitation, he turned to the attacker and dashed full of killing intent.

He killed the enemy and consumed this one's flesh, becoming stronger. A sharp light appeared in the black larva's eyes as he stared at the half-eaten carcass in front of him and then glanced at the surroundings.

The black larva was not the first to be born with sentience in this world, but unlike all his predecessors, he had another gift. He had wisdom like no other and could adapt to the horrors that permeated the whole world.

He could kill enemies much stronger than him, using his wisdom to carry on traps and ambush. Devouring those corpses filled the black larva with energy and vitality, allowing it to rise in the Ranks.

One day the black larva saw how one of the strongest life forms achieved a qualitative evolution, generating a black altar with his soul before leaving the world.

All the other life forms in the world saw that with a fervent sense of longing. They wanted to achieve that no matter what, but the black larva was different.

He saw how that black altar gave immense power and the key to leaving this world, but his instincts told him that the price was something he could never accept.

Every time a life form reached the limits of the world and generated that altar, the feeling in the black larva that something was very wrong grew stronger.

After a few decades, despite his best efforts, the black larva had grown so strong that he would soon undergo the process of creating an altar with his soul.

Anyone else in his situation could have done nothing but surrender to fate, but he was not like everybody else.

The black larva figured out a way to use magic and elemental forces despite having no one to rely on and learning from zero. Using that knowledge, he divided his body and soul in two, generating an avatar.

Breeding that avatar weakened the black larva, allowing him more time to figure out how to handle the soul altar.

Every time he reached the world's limits, the black larva generated an avatar carrying half his vitality and soul force.

Thousands of years passed like that, and the black larva lived each one of them in complete solitude. Almost all the life forms in the world were mindless beasts, and since he did not trust anyone but him, there was no point in searching for others born with sentience.

That loneliness could break even the strongest wills, but the black larva persevered despite everything.

Finally, one day, after generating over one hundred thousand avatars, the black larva decided to take a bet. He sacrificed more than half of his avatars to develop a perfect copy of himself that he could control from inside the world.

He called the copy the Yellow Avatar due to the aura that permeated this one.

After finishing with the Yellow Avatar, he made this one undergo evolution. The black larva felt everything the avatar did and saw how he needed to choose one of the universe's fundamental forces to create the altar.

There were many forces at his disposal, but the one the black larva chose for the Yellow Avatar's soul altar allowed the control over a net that extended through the entire universe.

During the formation of the altar, the black larva felt a horrible agony as something wanted to extend from the Yellow Avatar toward his soul, but he had prepared. He used the rest of his avatars as sacrifices to disguise his soul.

It was hard, but the black larva managed to protect his soul, and the Yellow Avatar evolved and began his exploration of the universe.

Words could not describe the thrill and excitement in the black larva as he could finally explore the universe and see what was out there.

It did not take him long to learn that the name of his universe was the Eldritch Universe and that the black altar that life forms generate as they rise beyond the limits of their worlds were True Selves, an eternal shackle to make them slaves to the Great Old Ones.

The idea of allowing something to interfere with his soul and bowing for all eternity to some creatures he had never seen before was something the black larva would never accept.

He was a black larva in the Physical Realm that controlled a Yellow Avatar in the Soul Realm, and he would rebel against entities that existed from the dawn of time.

Anyone would think the black larva couldn't succeed, but he did not care. He did not need others to believe in him. He only needed himself!

Chapter 835 The King in Yellow's saga (II)

Under the control of the black larva, the Yellow Avatar's influence and power grew incredibly fast. It rose to fame after killing a Peak Rank 7 Eldritch while still at the Soul Realm, and its glory only rose even higher after becoming the youngest Law Realm existence and right from the start having the power to kill Rank 8 life forms.

It destroyed all the enemies in its path and set galaxies ablaze without hesitation if provoked. The Yellow Avatar's battle power reached such a monstrous level that no Eldritch could face it and allowed it to have a meeting with the Great Old Ones.

For the Great Old Ones, every Eldritch was nothing more than a battery, and the power of the Yellow Avatar did not surprise them. Nevertheless, during their meeting, the Yellow Avatar showed wisdom and a scheming mind that drew awe in those ancient monsters.

If it weren't for the True Self in the Yellow Avatar that bound this one to them, the Great Old Ones would have never let it leave the Old World alive.

After that meeting, the influence of the Yellow Avatar only grew stronger, as it gained the title of Herald of the Great Old Ones. There was no were in the Eldritch Universe where its word did not mean law.

Who would have thought that the Yellow Avatar that every Eldritch feared was nothing more than a puppet controlled by a black larva at the Physical Realm?

Once the Yellow Avatar grew powerful enough, the black larva used this one to hide his home world, away from the sight of everybody.

Not long after that, the black larva changed the entire world, making his avatars cover every corner of this one. The number reached the trillions, and any new life form born was nothing more than food.

He was the absolute overlord of the world, and his Yellow Avatar was one of the mighties life forms in the entire Eldritch Universe. However, all that was far from enough for the black larva.

Even if he could feel everything the Yellow Avatar did, he was still locked inside a world, never able to leave as that would bind him forever to the Great Old Ones.

There were many things the black larva could do, but he could not change the laws of the Eldritch Universe that bind every life form above the Physical Realm to the Great Old Ones.

However, everything changed one day. The wall dividing the Eldritch Universe and Prima Universe grew so weak that the Great Old Ones could finally carry on with their invasion.

For the black larva, that war was what he needed. War meant chaos, and he could find a miracle in the chaos.

Due to the Yellow Avatar's status, the black larva had immense control over the war's course. Thanks to his mind, he flawlessly led millions of Eldritch powerhouses, invading world after world and wreaking havoc on the Prima Universe.

Thanks to the Yellow Avatar, the Great Old Ones could focus on the leaders of the Prima Universe. At the start, nothing could stop their march, and the enemies could either run or die beneath their might.

One among the Prima Universe's leaders had the power to face the Great Old Ones, the World Tree. Sadly, he was outnumbered and never could come up victorious.

When things seemed hopeless, someone rose from one of the most honorable races of the entire Prima Universe. A man with ten majestic wings that could sunder space-time.

Under the leadership of the Champion of Justice and Order, the Prima Universe turned the tables. Lucifer charged in the open while En attacked from the darkness. Together, they gradually regain control over their universe.

When the black larva learned of the rise of such a supreme genius on the enemy side, he smiled. In secrecy, he began to act against the Eldritch army, increasing pressure on the Great Old Ones.

The Great Old Ones endured loss after loss, and after a few hundred years, the Champion of Justice and Order pushed the Eldritch army to the Prima Universe's edge.

At their time of loss, their Herald brought the Great Old Ones a plan to get rid of the Prima Universe's De-Facto Leader. It involved immense danger, as they would have to channel the power

of the Eldritch Universe's nucleus to unleash a curse over the Champion of Justice and Order and his entire race.

Curses are erratic, and using them against a mighty enemy could easily backfire. The Great Old Ones would not have taken that path if there was another choice, but the black larva made sure to erase any other possibility.

The Great Old Ones combined their power and fired the Origin Eldritch Curse over the Champion of Justice and Order and the Heavenly Race.

If it worked, the Champion of Justice and Order and the Heavenly Race would have turned into evil monsters that would have attacked the Prima Universe on their own.

However, the Champion of Justice and Order drew most of the curse to himself before sealing his existence in Nexus.

Although the outcome was not perfect since the Heavenly Race would still fight against them, they got rid of the Champion of Justice and Order, severely harming the spirit of the Prima Universe's warriors.

The Great Old Ones just needed to launch a decisive attack and eliminate the Prima Universe's leaders, but things were not so simple. Using that curse weakened them greatly, and they were not ready to enter the battlefield.

Luckily, the entire Prima Universe was in disarray, so they should have enough time to heal. However, nothing went according to their plans from then on.

The World Tree and the strongest Prima Universe warriors manage to enter their stronghold and attack them in their weakened state.

The Great Old Ones were pushed back into the Eldritch Universe, and En, along with the other warriors, began the creation of the Final Gate.

That was the Eldritch army's downfall, but it went according to the plans of the one that guided En and the other to the Great Old Ones.

Of course, the one responsible for that was no other than the black larva. The creation of the Final Gate and the damage to the Great Old Ones was just what he needed.

The Eldritch Universe's laws were in complete chaos, and the black larva used that window of time to evolve into the Soul Realm.

He sacrificed all his avatars and even the mighty Yellow Avatar to hide from the laws and Great Old Ones, creating a unique True Self.

Unlike the True Selves of all other life forms in the Eldritch Universe that bound them to the Great Old Ones, that of the black larva connected him to himself.

He was the king of his destiny!

Chapter 836 The King in Yellow's saga (III)

Sacrificing the Late Rank 9 Yellow Avatar and a world full of Peak Rank 3 avatars just for entering the Soul Realm without shackles might sound crazy for many but not for the King in Yellow. He

refused to accept limitations and sought to explore and see everything, even the space beyond the Cosmic Wall!

Other than incredibly smart and scheming, the other word that could describe the King in Yellow was curious. For him, the Law Realm could not be the end!

The rise of the Final Gate generated a great change in the Eldritch Universe, as the artifact stole origin power from the universe and sent it into the Prima Universe. That meant there was not enough for the current population, despite the Cataclysmic War having reduced their number immensely.

The wound sustained during the last battle forced the Great Old Ones to enter a long slumber, but before that, they issued a command to the entire Eldritch Universe.

Start a massacre like no other.

It was a simple command but one that triggered a wave of genocides that covered entire galaxies. That period of time was known later in history as the One Billion Years Carnage.

During the One Billion Years Carnage, it was normal for even those at the Law Realm to perish, and any Soul Realm Eldritch that dared to come out of their hiding would die without a doubt.

However, there was one Soul Realm Eldritch that not only did not hide full of fear but prospered during that time. Of course, that was no other than the King in Yellow.

The King in Yellow used his cunningness and wisdom to overcome all obstacles in his path. It did not take him long to once again rise to the Law Realm, and due to his talent and battle power, that was enough for him to secure his life and travel the Eldritch Universe openly.

Nevertheless, while that was enough for him not to fear the other Eldritchs, the King in Yellow knew he was not safe as the threat of the Great Old Ones always loomed over him. Unless he wanted to hide forever, they would learn about him and find out the uniqueness of his True Self.

There was no way the Great Old Ones would let him live after that, and he was sure they would make an example out of him, so his death would not be quick.

He was in a race against time and needed to become strong enough before the Great Old Ones woke up from their slumber.

Millennia went by, and the King in Yellow's cultivation finally regained the level he achieved with the Yellow Avatar. Without a shackled True Self, it wasn't hard for him to evolve his Energy Core of Existence into Rank 10 and become an Extreme Rank 9 life form.

It took him less than a century after the evolution of his energy for the King in Yellow to evolve his Body Core of Existence. That made perfect sense since the True Self Path of Power focused on the body center of power, and the King in Yellow's foundation was flawless.

However, things became much more challenging when it was the turn of the Soul Core of Existence. The Eldritch Universe's cultivation heritage regarding the soul center of power was not well developed, something that the Great Old Ones actually enforced since none of them wanted an Eldritch that could somehow break free of their spirit control.

Luckily, the King in Yellow had already anticipated this point, and he made sure to gather knowledge from the Prima Universe during the Cataclysmic War. Specifically, he stole it from a race known as Mind Rulers, known for their soul force mastery.

It took him more than ten times the time and effort he put into the Body Core of Existence, but the King in Yellow managed to evolve his Soul Core of Existence into Rank 10.

Next came the evolution of his Omega Law. Unlike the power that the Yellow Avatar mastered, the King in Yellow's Omega Law did not use the Law of Cause and Law of Effect as the basis for his Omega Law.

Those were the Principal Laws of the Eldritch Universe, and no matter how hard he worked on them, he could never master them to a higher degree than the Great Old Ones, who were, by essence, laws made flesh.

That is why the King in Yellow used the Prima Universe as inspiration for his Omega Law, mastering the power of the Law of Space-Time.

Of course, the King in Yellow did not just mimic the Prima Universe's Principal Laws, as he used his own understanding of them and bound both laws through the power of karma. That is how the Karmic Space-Time Omega Law came into existence.

It was a power greater than the mere sum of their parts, generating a sublimation of space-time forces.

Once his Soul, Body, and Energy Cores of Existence nurtured his existence long enough, the Omega Law Core of Existence also evolved into Rank 10. That transformed the King in Yellow into a monster that no one in the Eldritch Universe could face on their own.

Becoming a Fourth Evolution Extreme Rank 9 life form was a feat only a few could state to have achieved on their own, and he was the only one in the multiverse that did it in a super universe where his entire race were slaves.

Unfortunately, the King in Yellow understood that his current power was insufficient. As the Herald of the Great Old Ones, he knew their capabilities.

The Great Old Ones' Leader, Azathoth, was also a Fourth Evolution Extreme Rank 9 life form. His battle power was not as high as that of the World Tree or the Champion of Justice and Order, but his vitality was virtually endless.

The King in Yellow knew that if he faced Azathoth alone, he could, at most, end the battle in a draw, but there was no way the other Great Old Ones would just sit by and do nothing.

He needed a power that could allow him to face all the Great Old Ones together, but just like every Fourth Evolution Extreme Rank 9 life form before him, he found himself unable to cross the final obstacle and enter Rank 10.

Unlike all other Cores of Existence, there were no treasures that could nurture the Will Core of Existence, and you could only depend on yourself.

The King in Yellow could feel that his willpower had risen to a shocking level thanks to the evolution of his other four Cores of Existence, but he still could not find a way to improve this one into the next Rank.

Given enough time, the King in Yellow was sure he could find a way beyond that obstacle. He knew how powerful his mind and determination were, and not even for a second doubted himself.

However, time was not exactly something he had on hand. The Great Old Ones' awakening would happen soon, and he could very well face the entire Eldritch Universe by then.

After a long period of contemplation, the King in Yellow decided to look into the Eldritch Universe's nucleus for a way to survive. He investigated it a lot when planning for the Origin Eldritch Curse's plan and knew an incredible power was hiding in it.

The King in Yellow also knew that the nucleus contained immense danger, but he sacrificed everything he had once for endless potential. What would be the point of it if he did not use it.

Chapter 837 The King in Yellow's saga (End)

The King in Yellow made sure to be at peak condition before traveling to the Eldritch Universe's nucleus.

Unlike the one in the Prima Universe, a natural cosmic formation protected the Eldritch Universe's nucleus. It was so strong that no one beneath Extreme Rank 9 could get anywhere near it, and even those at that level would find it hard to cross it.

Phantoms of all sorts of Eldritch powerhouses impregnated the cosmic formation, distorting reality. Luckily for the King in Yellow, he controlled the Karmic Space-Time Omega Law and understood the Law of Cause and Law of Effect, allowing him to see the path through it.

It was not easy, but the King in Yellow managed to enter the Eldritch Universe's nucleus, and what he saw in it shocked him to the core. There was nothing in it but two mini-universes containing white orbs with incredible power.

The Eldritch Universe's nucleus contained the fundamental forces that allowed the existence of everything, and the King in Yellow knew as soon as he perceived those white orbs that they were Cores of Existence.

Learning that the origin of your entire universe was two Cores of Existence of an ancient mighty life form would astound anyone, but the King in Yellow overcame the shock in a matter of seconds.

The only thing that mattered to the King in Yellow after learning the highest secret of the Eldritch Universe was that in those Cores of Existence, he felt a force that could allow him to push his cultivation forward.

The King in Yellow took his time and carefully analyzed everything before choosing what mini-universe he would enter. One orb contained energy capable of flooding an entire super universe, while the other had a cosmic force that could easily rewrite the fabric of reality.

Choosing to tackle the Energy Core of Existence would mean a battle of pure raw power. While the King in Yellow was confident in his brute strength, there was no way he would underestimate an opponent that came from a life form above the Law Realm.

Facing the Omega Law Core of Existence would be a battle of skill that no Eldritch should be able to win due to the inherent limitations of their law comprehension.

However, it was precisely that type of battle of skill the one the King in Yellow preferred the most. Without a second thought, he entered the mini-universe that contained the Omega Law Core of Existence.

Unlike the Cores of Existence in the Prima Universe, these two did not have Champions, as the Great Old Ones took that role and the gifts those warriors would gain.

As soon as the King in Yellow entered the mini-universe, the Omega Law Core of Existence reacted, generating waves of gray force that filled the dimension with threads.

The King in Yellow saw billions of those threads emerging from his body and soul and vanishing into the distance. He had just adapted to the change when the threads paralyzed him and began to pull, trying to rip his existence to pieces.

An agony like no other assaulted the King in Yellow. Nevertheless, despite the pain, he did not lose focus and understood the power the Omega Law Core of Existence was using against him.

Just like he expected, the Omega Law Core of Existence used the Force of Karmic Causality and attempted to rip him to pieces by inverting cause and effect.

If the King in Yellow sought to overcome the threads using brute force, he would fail without a doubt, but that was never his plan. While paralyzed, he still managed to fight back.

Using his understanding of the Law of Cause and the Law of Effect, the King in Yellow countered some of the Force of Karmic Causality's power before infusing in those gray threads a yellow force.

There was no power in the Eldritch Universe that could counter the cosmic force in the Omega Law Core of Existence, but the King in Yellow used something whose basis came from a different universe.

Using the Karmic Space-Time Omega Law, the King in Yellow began to fight back against the Omega Law Core of Existence. Using space-time to fight against causality was an excellent strategy, as both were forces that planted the basis for reality.

Yellow and gray auras clashed again and again inside the network that covered the entire mini-universe, and the one that managed to overcome the other would come up victorious.

The battle lasted years, with neither the King in Yellow nor the Omega Law Core of Existence moving. Every second was torture for the first, but all that suffering paid up as he won!

In the end, the yellow aura covered the entire mini-universe, and the one covered in threads and paralyzed was the Omega Law Core of Existence.

After winning that battle and making sure his opponent could not fight back, the first thing the King in Yellow did was fall to the ground. He was beyond exhausted, and despite not having moved a muscle, this was the most dangerous battle of his entire life.

Five days later, the King in Yellow regained enough power to take care of the Omega Law Core of Existence. It did not take him long to find a way to use it safely since he understood its essence during the fight.

A Fourth Evolution Extreme Rank 9 life form could use a True Rank 10's Core of Existence to access Fourth Realm's aura. That was a power like no other and could allow those that followed the Law Path to evolve their Omega Laws into Truths.

Theoretically, someone who took the Concept Path could use it to obtain an Eternal Flame, but since no one had tried it before, it was impossible to know for sure.

Luckily for the King in Yellow, he did not have to consume everything. Even if he did not care about anyone else, the Omega Law Core of Existence was one of the Eldritch Universe's pillars, and losing it could generate an apocalypse.

The King in Yellow did not hurry up things, and he slowly consumed the Omega Law Core of Existence's essence over the course of ten thousand years, making sure nothing would affect his ego and mind.

Power was important, but there was no point in it if he lost himself to obtain it.

Once the King in Yellow obtained the Infinity Truth, he used part of his power to stabilize the Omega Law Core of Existence's shell and returned to the Eldritch Universe's nucleus.

The King in Yellow stared at the other Core of Existence but immediately refused the idea of using it. Not only would that condemn the Eldritch Universe, but he did not believe he could devour two of Endless Darkness' Cores of existence without some severe repercussions.

With his De-Facto Rank 10 battle power, not only did the King in Yellow no longer fear the Great Old Ones, but now he could look down on them.

Instead of waiting for those monsters to wake up from their slumber, he traveled to the Old World, forced his way into R'lyeh Void, and attacked the Great Old Ones by surprise.

The King in Yellow crippled the cultivation of all the Great Old Ones at Extreme Rank 9, pushing them back to Late Rank 9. As for Azathoth, he lobotomized this one, creating a puppet only he could command.

That is the saga of the tiny black larva that rose from nothing to the absolute overlord of the Eldritch Universe.

Chapter 838 Nature vs Nurture

Venganza's four eyes, including the Red Eye of Wrath and Silver Eye of Greed, glowed with a mystic light as every second of the King in Yellow's life passed through them.

The three members of Sundered Night could not help but feel awe and admiration for the Eldritch Universe's King. Even Venganza, who hated this one for Sophia's death, was amazed by that life.

Venganza, Ira, and Codicia fully immersed themselves in those memories. They were not just pictures since they also contained feelings and emotions. Sundered Night took the Path of Concepts, so experiencing memories like those of the King in Yellow was incredibly useful for their cultivation.

As the trio analyzed the King in Yellow's life, they could not help but find how similar it was to the Incarnation of Death and Destruction saga, at least in the beginning. Both of them were born into a race that originated from the essence of Endless Darkness' Cores of Existence.

And just as the King in Yellow was the first Eldritch to reach the Soul Realm unbound to the Great Old Ones, the Incarnation of Death and Destruction was the first Archdemon whose soul did not belong to Abyss.

Both the King in Yellow and the Incarnation of Death and Destruction were cold and ruthless, not caring about the sacrifices they had to make to achieve their goals.

Each sought to obtain power beyond the limits of the Law Realm and did it by using one of Endless Darkness' Cores of Existence, but it was at that point that their path diverged.

One was able to obtain a complete victory, while the other achieved his goal but paid the ultimate price.

That moment of weakness forced the Incarnation of Death and Destruction to trust others, beginning with the World Tree and the Champion of Justice and Order.

However, the Incarnation of Death and Destruction truly changed during his third life as Zatiel Daybreak. At that point, his soul force was too weak to generate absolute control over his emotions, allowing people to reach his heart and change him.

It was a defeat that allowed the change of the Incarnation of Death and Destruction into Zatiel Daybreak and was a victory that isolated the King in Yellow even more.

Every second the trio watched those memories, Samsara of Sin and Man devoured more and more of the King in Yellow's existence. The Realm of Wrath, Realm of Greed, and Embodiment of Self at the center of the wheel were growing more and more powerful.

The Samsara of Sin and Man was not just wantonly consuming the King in Yellow. It entirely devoured his body, energy, and Omega Law but acted differently regarding the soul.

The King in Yellow's will was bound to his soul, and the Samsara of Sin and Man consumed every piece of that soul that carried any fragment of negative emotions. It was an extremely complex process that only someone like Venganza could achieve.

After almost a year, Venganza, Ira, and Codicia went through every moment of the King in Yellow's life, and the Samsara of Sin and Man finished its job.

The Depravita of Revenge felt how his potential and that of his brothers had grown thanks to those experiences. His understanding of the Eternal Flame of Revenge grew while Ira and Codicia were getting near to perceiving their own.

And that was not all. Sundered Night's raw power increased by at least twenty percent due to the unique force that the Samsara of Sin and Man devoured.

Venganza's eyes regained focus once all was over, and he looked at the thing in his hands. Ira and Codicia separated from the Depravita of Revenge and gazed in the same direction as this one.

What Sundered Night saw was a yellow cocoon holding a white larva. It was extremely frail, with the soul force at the bottom of the Soul Realm, but anyone could see its immense potential.

That white larva was all that was left of the King in Yellow's soul after the Samsara of Sin and Man devoured every single negative emotion of this one. This new life was not good, but neither was evil. He was a completely blank slate.

"Boss, are you sure about this? Whatever he will become in the future, he will have originated from the King in Yellow's soul." Ira looked at the white larva with caution as he uttered those words.

"He could take the same path and become an even greater monster in the future. Besides, if he takes the Concept Path, the chances of him awakening an Eternal Flame in the future is very high."

Codicia did not remain quiet, and he expressed his point of view. Alone, the young Depravita of Greed had the power of an Extreme Rank 9 life form, much higher than the cultivation of his past life, so he understood very well just how your potential could rise after the change.

Venganza glanced at Ira and Codicia before focusing on the white larva, but unlike the gazes of the other two, he was full of peacefulness.

"The King in Yellow is dead. I ended his life. This little larva is not the Eldritch Universe's King, and judging him based on that will be wrong. The only thing determining his path will be how he sees the world around him."

A flash of enlightenment crossed the eyes of Ira and Codicia when they heard Venganza's words. It was the eternal dilemma of nature vs. nurture, and they better than anyone should know that you could become what you want. After all, did not Depravitas were born to break the shackles of their nature?

"What differentiates a villain and a hero is how they deal with pain. The Eldritch Universe harmed the King in Yellow, and he decided to harm it back. Our new brother will suffer as he grows and learns just like all life forms do, but with our guidance, instead of returning that pain, he will make sure no one else has to endure it." Venganza smiled as he fused the yellow cocoon into his chest. That way, he could protect the white larva and help this one cultivate.

Ira and Codicia looked at the white larva again, and all the fear was gone, replaced by kindness. He would be their new brother, and they would treat him like that.

After that, Venganza, Ira, and Codicia adopted a meditative position and began to devour the primeval energy around them wantonly. While it was poison for anyone else, their Depravita Constitution allowed the trio to transform it into Depravita Aura.

Chapter 839 Ending Abyss (I)

Zatiel's entire existence thrived with power as his body, Inner Universe, and soul force were growing stronger. Even the Silver Stars of Origin's crown trembled due to the Primordial Body Incarnation's cultivation advancing.

The World Tree's wounds had vanished, and it seemed they were never there. His life force had regained its splendor, and he was even stronger than at his peak during the Cataclysmic War against the Eldritch Race.

En's crown glowed with rainbow light as dark-purple cocoons formed around the leaves. Each contained a genius that underwent a massive transformation over the last few decades.

Those at the bottom of the crown were the ones that failed to form their Samsara Tattoos fully. Zatiel helped them undergo a pseudo-samsara reincarnation, and while their talent increased immensely, it could not compare with the transformation of those at the crown's zenith.

At the peak were those that not only completely formed their Samsara Tattoos but whose talent had already put them at the Prima Universe's pinnacle.

Among those were Nero and Heinz. The duo took the primary role during the battle against the Rank 9 Crazies, not only obtaining immense amounts of Samsara Essence but pushing themselves beyond their limits and growing even stronger during the fight.

The Destiny Karmic Reincarnation Omega Law Spell, Yggdrasil Samsara, carried on for over thirty years before the first cocoons began to shatter. The geniuses at the bottom of the World Tree's crown woke up from their slumber with mature bodies and cultivations even higher than before.

Wonder appeared in the eyes of those geniuses as they felt their power and immense boost in their talent. None of them dared to utter a word not to bother those still carrying on their samsara and adopted meditative positions above the leaves.

The energy surrounding them was incredibly nourishing for their bodies and souls, making their cultivation advance at giant leaps.

Fifteen more years went by before the geniuses in the upper section of the World Tree's crown finally completed their samsara. All of them had obtained unique bloodlines that had nothing to envy from Primordials or special constitutions that allowed them to express the full might of their Omega Laws.

Once the last genius emerged from their cocoon, everybody raised their heads and looked at the man above the World Tree.

Zatiel resembled a divine existence, not one of the mortal world, but for life forms that already stood beyond the Prima Universe's laws. His soul force seamlessly fused with his Omega Law, generating all sorts of wonderful phenomena that extended through countless light years.

It was not only a beautiful sight, as looking into those marvels was incredibly useful for life forms that took the Law Path like them. Those phenomena were metaphysical manifestations of Zatiel's existence, laws that stood above the limit of a super universe.

As the geniuses lost themselves in the phenomena that covered the void, an incredibly powerful aura appeared. They all turn to the origin and see the Champion of Justice and Order's imposing figure.

Lucifer did not say a word, but none of the geniuses, even those that reached the peak during their samsara reincarnation like Heinz and Nero, dared to show disrespect in his presence.

"Let's go." Lucifer did not say anything else before covering the geniuses with his aura and teleporting with all of them.

The geniuses were confused by the Champion of Justice and Order's actions, but everything became clear as they saw the place where this one brought them.

Beneath them was an evil plane with hundreds of layers, all of them full of chaotic creatures. It was, of course, Abyss.

Their presence did not go unnoticed, and the Archdemons stared at the geniuses with caution. Still, all those eyes eventually landed on the Champion of Justice and Order, and he brought terror to the hearts of those monsters.

Lucifer was a Peak Fourth Evolution Extreme Rank 9 life form, and not even all those Archdemons together could match him. Especially not after Venganza used Final Dawn to lay havoc on Abyss and kill trillions of Demons, including two Rank 9 Archdemons.

"AHHH!" Luckily for the Archdemons, they were not alone, and the presence of such a great force drew the Body Core of Existence out of his slumber.

A dark and evil aura emerged from the 666th Layer of Abyss, increasing its power as it went through each layer before charging into the void.

Solemn expressions appeared on the geniuses' faces as they saw that black evil aura. It carried a power that could harm many of them.

However, before it could reach them, Lucifer opened his eyes, and a white aura carrying the power of absolute order emerged from his soul and clashed against Abyss' aura.

Lucifer's Order Force clashed against Abyss' Chaos Force, breaking space-time in the void. Slowly the white aura began to push back against the black one, forcing their collision into Abyss' layers, killing all life beneath the Law Realm in their range.

During his previous battles, the use of Order Force generated immense stress over Lucifer's soul, allowing the Origin Eldritch Curse to affect his mind and personality. Nevertheless, now that he finally got rid of the curse and fully controlled his ego, he could use its full power, which allowed him to fight on equal ground against Abyss.

The man and evil plane unleash more and more of their auras, trying to overwhelm the other.

Lucifer was powerful but knew that only those with the power of the Fourth Realm had the raw strength to crush an evil plane like Abyss. His eyes narrowed as feathers emerged from his wings and fused with the geniuses, generating an Order Force Field around each of them.

Those force fields would protect the geniuses from Abyss' Chaos Force as long Lucifer kept most of the evil plane's power focused on him.

"Destroy!"

That word was more than enough to make the eyes of all the geniuses burn with fighting spirit as they marched into the Abyss, ready to kill everything in their sight.

Chapter 840 Ending Abyss (II)

The first thing the geniuses did was unleash a barrage of spells before they entered Abyss. The clash between Lucifer's Order Force and Abyss' Chaos Force had destabilized the Crystal Wall, so it was easy for those beams of energy to reach the layers.

"¡BOOOM!"

Those spells' monstrous might pulverized dozens of layers in a second, and many more broke to pieces. It was shocking, but it made sense, considering that many geniuses' destructive power entered Rank 9.

That sight frightened the Arcdemons to their core. Despite their racial characteristics, they all had soul forces that granted them great intelligence and understood their situation.

Lucifer alone was powerful enough to handle the entire Abyss, and now they would have to battle an army they could not defeat. It did not take a genius to understand the level of psychological pressure the Arcdemons found themselves into.

On the contrary, seeing that destruction increased the fighting will of the geniuses as they saw with their own eyes just how powerful they had become after their samsara reincarnation.

Not only were the geniuses full of fighting spirit, but they outnumbered and outpowered the Archdemons, so it was not hard to guess how the fight carried on.

Lucifer's cold gaze never left the 666th Layer of Abyss as the battle between the geniuses and the Archdemons carried on. He was waiting for something, and it happened after the 300th Layer of Abyss shattered to pieces.

The Chaos Force in the 666th Layer of Abyss grew even stronger as the portal to the secret dimension where the Body Core of Existence resided opened.

On the other side of the portal, the geniuses saw an injured Champion of Chaos. Clearly, this one still had not fully recovered from the wounds that the De-Facto Rank 10 Incarnation of Death and Destruction left on him, but the damage to Abyss forced the Body Core of Existence to act with everything it had.

The Champion of Chaos's energy spiked as he generated dozens of Spheres of Chaos, each with the power to threaten the life of Rank 9 life forms.

There was no way the geniuses could handle such an onslaught. Luckily, less than a second after the portal opened, a flash of white light crossed it and entered the secret dimension.

The Champion of Justice and Order took the Champion of Chaos by surprise. He unleashed a ferocious attack with his spear, sending this one flying away before the Spheres of Chaos could leave the dimension.

Lucifer had the power to push his way into the secret dimension in the 666th Layer of Abyss, but that would leave him open to a surprise attack, which is why he forced the Body Core of Existence to generate the portal first.

Immediately after sending the Champion of Chaos flying away, Lucifer used his power to close the portal. He would battle alone against the Body Core of Existence.

When Nero, Heinz, and all the others saw Lucifer vanishing, their fighting spirit only grew stronger. The more damage they did to Abyss, the easier the Champion of Justice and Order fight against the Champion of Chaos and the Body Core of Existence would become.

On the Archdemons' side, the morale also improved. Now that the Champion of Justice and Order was no longer present, they felt the pressure on them weakening a little.

Unfortunately for the Archdemons, that did not last long. A few seconds after Lucifer's disappearance, a massive tree with violet leaves bathed in a dark purple fire and a body larger than a Principal World appeared in the void above Abyss.

The World Tree did not say a word before his roots began to extend into Abyss. He gathered every piece of landmass and iota of energy left after the geniuses lay havoc on the layers.

Zatiel saw how En and the geniuses destroyed layer after layer. His eyes were powerful enough to perceive the battle inside the secret dimension in the 666th Layer of Abyss, and he knew Lucifer had the upper hand.

It was only a matter of time before the last of the evil planes vanished from the Prima Universe, a significant step forward in his goal of achieving a utopian universe.

Even if things were more complicated with the Ultimate Multiversal War in the near future, it was never a bad time to erase evil.

As Zatiel remembered the Neo-Demon Race's greatest goal, he focused on his True Will and saw the golden humanoid and the Concept Sun thriving with power.

Zatiel's body and soul were not the only ones improving over the last few decades. His Inner Universe had formed a significant amount of Prima Chaos which he would use to evolve his Omega Law and rise to Rank 9 in the True Soul Path of Power. Still, before that, he wanted to push his willpower to its absolute peak.

The True Will Path of Power was incredibly useful in the Eternal Detachment Rank. The entire goal of the Rank was to nurture your Omega Law in the law matrix, expand your ego to it, and then form an Omega Avatar.

If your willpower were strong, rising among the Eternal Detachment Rank stages would be incredibly fast. In all other life forms, soul force limits how powerful your will can become, but not in Neo-Demons.

As the True Godking of Justice, Zatiel needed to develop his understanding of the Concept of Justice and enforce it if he wanted to raise his cultivation.

The Neo-Demon's legions and the combined forces beneath the Justice Primarchs had slaughtered evil organizations in countless worlds. Still, the Prima Universe was just too immense.

Nothing could hide from the consciousness of powerhouses like Issac and Salomon. Nevertheless, if they wanted to find every Low World hidden beneath waves of Elemental Chaos, they would have to search one galaxy at a time, which was simply impossible.

Not even a Fourth Evolution Extreme Rank 9 life form could cover the entire Prima Universe with their consciousness, but Zatiel did not have to.

The Neo-Demon Ancestor closed his eyes as he began to manipulate the Concept of Justice and karma.