

## **Abyssal 1001**

### Chapter 1001 Sacred Mountains Killing Formation

Zatiel's eyes were sharp as he felt the changes in the billions of drones inside his Inner Universe.

It was not only their bodies, the ones that the Samsara Thearch was going to change since he began to create soul dimensions inside each and every one of their brains using the killing intent and broken souls obtained from the implosion of the Nightmare Inferno Realm.

Those were unlike normal souls since there was only a primitive desire to destroy their target and kill, no matter what. Zatiel implemented that change since, even for him, controlling every move of trillions of puppets with his mind would be hard, but if they instinctively attacked, it would be much easier.

After six months, the Samsara Thearch was finally able to rest since the evolution of the drones was over.

Their cells had already reached their saturation point, and their bodies were immortal, allowing them to keep fighting even if their heads or hearts went missing.

The only way those drones would stop attacking the enemy was if every extremity of their bodies was gone, and even in that situation, they would not stop fighting. Zatiel programmed them to self-destruct as long as that could do a little more damage to the enemy.

Now that the disposable weapons of war were completed, Zatiel focused on the Nine Sacred Mountains. The killing intent in each of them had reached such an outlandish level that it began to generate spiritual life forms.

In the six months in which Zatiel focused on the drones' transformations, countless red-howling ghosts began to flood the skyless earth. Normally, those creatures born out of killing intent would have wreaked havoc, but the only life forms remaining in the Daybreak Universe were powerhouses that the ghosts did not dare to get close to.

Zatiel took a deep breath as his Thanatos Eye and Samsara Pupil began to glow. He clasped his hands and began to take control of the energy of the Daybreak Universe.

Red pillars made of destructive energy and monstrous killing intent emerged from each of the Sacred Mountains, connecting the nine and forming a pentagram covering the entire Daybreak Universe.

Since the enemy was going to attack where they lived, there was no way the Samsara Thearch would not use the home advantage.

Zatiel opened his mouth, allowing streams of dark purple shining blood to emerge. That was his bloodline, and he would use its power to generate a massive runic formation.

Runes began to fall from the sky into the pentagram formed by the connection of the Sacred Mountains. As more and more runes fused into the pentagram, the greater the power of this one became, evolving into something unique, marvelous, and full of destructive power.

Just the creation of this massive universal formation unleashed toxic radiation that no one beneath Extreme Rank 9 could have survived. One more reason why it was wise to have evacuated everybody.

Zatiel's paragon armor constantly changed between the Reflection of Ascension and the Reflection of Annihilation.

A formation that covered an entire Daybreak Universe's surface required a domain over cosmic forces that surpassed the limit of the Samsara Thearch's abilities, which was why the Reflection of Ascension was needed.

As for the Reflection of Annihilation, that was more simple. The sole purpose of this formation was to destroy, and he wanted anyone who survived its initial strike to suffer poisonous wounds that would corrode their souls.

Activating two reflections at the same time was not possible for Zatiel, which was why he exchanged between the two. It was extremely taxing and pushed him to the limit, but all would be worth it once he unleashed its power over the Beyonder's Knight.

As the Samsara Thearch worked in the massive universal formation made of killing intent and end energy, the rest of the powerhouses were also using every single second to grow stronger.

Venganza and Ezequiel had already managed to fuse both their Truths and Eternal Flames, gaining access to Omnipotence. Since one of their paths evolved artificially, they couldn't push their cultivation beyond the beginning of the Middle Stage. But that did not mean they could not grow stronger.

Since the Emptiness Thearch and Revenge Thearch had had access to Omnipotence, they could unleash Fourth Realm Omnipotent Spells, allowing them to unleash the full might of their cultivation.

Zatiel had dozens of thousands of years to acclimate to his new powers and the creation of spells capable of unleashing the full might of his existence, but the duo had little less than three years left, so every second counted.

Ezequiel sought to create an attack that could draw the power of the Emptiness into every muscle fiber while simultaneously breaking every shackle, allowing him to exert strength beyond his limit.

Venganza, on the other hand, wanted a spell capable of erasing the enemy's defenses and could infiltrate their bodies and souls, burning them from the inside out.

Although just focusing on offense and ignoring defense was dangerous, there was not enough time, and the duo was ready to pay the ultimate price if it meant protecting the Daybreak Universe.

Beneath the two Thearchs, the Sacred Kings were also in the midst of adjusting to their new powers. Their weapons improved their battle power and granted them access to unique skills that could harm even Limit Initial Stage life forms.

All of them wanted to master their skills as soon as possible. Their mission was to ensure no one would interrupt the battle of Zatiel, Venganza, and Ezequiel. At the level of the three, everything could change in a second, so they would do all in their power to ensure they could fight unhindered.

However, the Sacred Kings knew it would not be easy. The enemies they would face were the Knights of a monster that consumed universes for fun and had existed from time immemorial. That was why they were ready to burn their souls if needed.

Not far from them, the more than five hundred Extreme Rank 9 warriors had already divided themselves into seventy-two groups. The battle power between each group was around the same, except for the six led by one of the individuals with Rank 10 battle power.

Roku led a formation that consisted of people that followed the path of body refinement, relying only on exploding the might of their flesh and blood.

He was at the core of a giant beast resembling a massive semi-humanoid creature with bone armor, seven arms, and large tails. The most bizarre thing about it was the lack of a head and eyes in the chest of its chest.

Nor far was Ira. His group was formed solely of Extreme Rank 9 Depravias since they could break free of their physical form, fusing into a single mass of dream energy.

The Depravita of Wrath was at the center of a beast resembling a giant fish with enormous wings.

Eve, the woman with a mastery over bloodlines that could match that of the Samsara Thearch, had the most diverse group. She had carefully chosen the ones that would fight by her side since she wanted the formation to be augmented by the resonance of their lineage.

Her formation had a dragon's body, phoenix wings, and the head of a goat, lion, and snake. It resembled a messy amalgamation of different beasts, but despite its chaotic appearance, its power was sublime.

Ragnar's group was composed of two types of people, those with either silver stars or black holes around their heads. He had chosen members of the Viking Lineage and Primordial Lineage since they were the best when it came to driving the power of the world.

The formation he generated was that of an infernal humanoid creature. It had obsidian skin with four arms and axes in each of them.

Pan Gu did not pick people from the Primordial Lineage. His mastery over the World Strength was already superb, and he sought warriors that could cover his weak points, which was why all those in his group had spiritual or energy bodies.

He was at the core of a giant crow with two heads and eyes on its wings.

Finally, Bahamut, the Ancient Patriarch of the Prima Dragon Race, had chosen members with a powerful draconic lineage, and the entity he brought to life was a dragon with three heads.

Everybody, from the weakest to the strongest, was using every minute to increase their powers. That was not just their determination but also the only way they could endure the pressure that was waiting for the battle to start.

They would face the army of the monster that had been after their universe for over an Epoch. If they manage to succeed, what awaits the Daybreak Universe is infinite glory and a bright future.

As for failure, that meant that everyone and everything they have ever known would cease to exist.

Those were the stakes of this war and the reason why they could not fail.

## Chapter 1002 Catastrophic Beginning

Codicia had been focusing on the task the Samsara Thearch gave him, fusing his soul and energy pool with the Dreamweaver Castle. He had left aside the refinement of his battle power and skills since he knew this was more important and was able to fully merge with the Fourth Realm weapon eighteen months after attaining it.

As soon as the Dreamweaver Castle became one with the Unbreakable Spirit Sacred King, the Depravita felt the eyes of the Samsara Thearch on him before being teleported.

Codicia looked around and noticed he was inside a massive Inner Universe not any less impressive than a standard super universe and knew it belonged to the Samsara Thearch.

Karmic threads emerged from the Inner Universe and began to connect with the Depravita of Greed.

Codicia could feel the fusion between him and the Samsara Thearch's Inner Universe and did not resist, allowing the karmic threads to reach all the way into his Primordial Essence.

Zatiel was still fusing runes into the Sacred Mountains' killing formation, and a smile appeared on his face as he gained control over the powers of the Depravita of Greed.

Soul force emerged from his third eye, generating new runes with incredibly powerful dream energy and the essence of the Eternal Flame of Greed.

Red blood runes and sky-blue runes fused into the formation, making it more and more powerful. Its power was reaching a level that was hard to describe since it essentially took all the energy and forces of the Daybreak Universe, transforming it into destructive power.

Weeks, months, and finally, years went by as the warriors of the Daybreak Universe used every moment to improve their powers.

"Nine x Nine Killing Universe Formation!"

Zatiel's voice echoed across the Emptiness Universe as a bust of destructive killing intent emerged from the Nine Sacred Mountains.

"RUMBLE!!!"

The Daybreak Universe trembled as the formation that covered every corner of it and used all its killing intent was completed. Waves of radiation containing destructive forces spread across the skyless earth, and their power reached the point that even Rank 9 would have difficulty enduring. Luckily, all Extreme Rank 9 warriors were already inside one of the seventy-two battle formations, attaining a monstrous defensive power.

Each of the Sacred Kings had already attained a battle power equal to at least the Late Initial Stage, so the radiation could not surpass their energy defenses.

As for Venganza and Ezequiel, both of them had already stabilized their cultivation, adjusted to their new power, and developed their Fourth Realm Omnipotent Spells. The killing intent that could make the universe tremble was nothing but a breeze to them.

Despite the killing intent harming no one, all the warriors, from the Thearchs to those inside the seventy-two formations, looked to the Emptiness since they knew it was time.

Over four years had passed already, and the Beyonders' Knights and its army must be near.

A solemn expression appeared in the Thearchs, Sacred Kings, and Extreme Rank 9 as they rose into the Emptiness, all adopting battle formations behind the Samsara Thearch.

Zatiel waved his hand, sending Codicia back to the Sacred Kings before looking into the distance. His eyes showed him the vortex of darkness and corruption that could twist Truths and Eternal Flames coming closer and closer to their home.

A sharp light appeared in the Samsara Thearch's eyes as billions of monstrous creatures emerged from his Inner Universe.

The warriors of the Daybreak Universe glanced at the drones and were surprised by their power. While most of them were Rank 7 and 8, there was a large percentage of Rank 9, and there were even Extreme Rank 9 among them.

It was not only their power but also the blind rage and desire for destruction inside their eyes that told the Daybreak Universe's warriors that the drones would be very useful disposable weapons in the war.

Zatiel could feel the power and location of every single warrior of the Daybreak Universe, and he knew they were ready. War was imminent, and the Beyonders' army was so close that everybody with a battle power above Rank 9 could see them with their own eyes.

"Embrace Unity. Resistance Is Futile. One With The Beyonders."

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"Embrace Unity. Resistance Is Futile. One With The Beyonders."

The voice of billions of life forms shouting in unison reached the warriors of the Daybreak Universe, and it was not just sound waves since there was also the essence of the Beyonders in them.

A Late Stage Fourth Realm life form was truly an entity for whom the word impossible had no meaning, and the intent that impregnated the souls of the billions inside attempted to make its way into the minds of the warriors of the Daybreak Universe.

It did not matter whether it was the Revenge Thearch, Emptiness Thearch, Sacred Kings, or Extreme Rank 9 inside the Samsara Astra Magicae Codex's formations. All of them felt a voice whispering inside their minds.

It offered them a gift. If they accepted it, they would never feel fear or doubt again. Life and eternity would mean the same, and they could spread the miracle to everybody they knew, allowing their family and friends to be forever with them.

The Samsara Thearch could feel the internal struggle inside the souls of his warriors, but he was ready for this. He closed his eyes as the flaming figure of an old man appeared on his paragon armor.

"Reflection of Serenity!"

Zatiel's entire body became a source of white light that shone over the warriors of the Daybreak Universe. It helped their souls and minds to fight back against the intent of the Beyonder and understand the true nature of the gift this one offered.

The gift that the Beyonder would grant them eternal life and allow it to spread to their loved ones, but it would mean losing their free will, becoming an extension of that cancerous universe's existence.

All the doubt and struggle inside the Daybreak Warriors' eyes faded, replaced by killing intent and disgust. They would rather die than become mutated puppets of that monster.

Zatiel showed a smile as he felt the determination of the Daybreak Universe's warriors, and there was a confident light in his eyes as he stared at the vortex of darkness and malice.

"Embrace Unity. Resistance Is Futile. One With The Beyonder."

"Embrace Unity. Resistance Is Futile. One With The Beyonder."

"Embrace Unity..."

Suddenly the vortex of darkness stopped shouting those words despite having done it for dozens of thousands of years already.

Zatiel felt his instincts screaming as if something was about to go horribly wrong. He immediately gave the signal, ensuring all the warriors were ready to fight and connect with the billions of drones.

'What are you up to?'

That thought crossed the Samsara Thearch when he saw a black force spread across the universe-size vortex, just for this one to disappear the next second.

'Reality Override!'

There was no Late Stage life form inside the vortex of darkness and corruption, but the power it used to vanish was definitely Reality Override.

Zatiel knew that parts of a Late Stage life form could activate Reality Override, just like the remnants of Zork and Nork. There was a chance the Beyonder had left a piece of his existence with the Knights so that they could use it as a catalyst for Reality Override.

Unfortunately, Zatiel did not have time to wonder just what kinds of weapons the Knights had since the vortex of corruption and destruction appeared right in the middle of the Daybreak Army!

"BOOOOOOMMMMMMMMMMM!"

"AHHHHHHHH!"

Massive explosions and screams of pain emerged as the vortex of darkness covered the entire army, instantly killing all the drones and shattering half of the Samsara Astra Magicae Codex's formations.

Without the protections of the formation, those Extreme Rank 9 life forms could not resist the vortex's corrupting powers, and in seconds their bodies transformed into masses of bleeding tumors.

The rest of the formations began to break apart and would not last more than a minute.

Ezequiel, Venganza, and the Sacred Kings were just as shocked as everybody else but managed to regain focus and unleash their most potent spells.

Unfortunately, while the combined might of those spells could erase the entire universe, the vortex of darkness was able to suppress the Thearchs and Sacred King's power while attacking from every direction, drawing them into darkness.

Zatiel flew up, trying to break free of the vortex of darkness, hacking with his sword in every direction. It took all his strength and left him with deep wounds, but he managed to emerge.

However, he was the only one. All the others were inside the vortex of darkness, being consumed by its corruptive power.

Disbelief and shock appeared in the eyes of the Samsara Thearch since he could not believe what he was seeing.

The battle had just started, and they had already lost!

Chapter 1003 Last One Alive

Zatiel's eyes were full of shock and disbelief. All the hard work and effort he had put in, forming weapons of incredible power and preparing his warriors, was for nothing.

With a single strike, the enemy broke their battle formation and covered them in a domain made of billions of souls capable of flawlessly fusing their soul forces.

It was a nightmarish scene that was impossible to wake up from.

"Ahhhhhhh!"

A scream of pain brought the Samsara Thearch back to reality as he saw hundreds of black hands piercing the body of the Nihility Sacred King.

Nero had managed to keep the darkness at bay thanks to the power of his Voidmourn Wings, but the attack was relentless and finally managed to break beyond his defenses.

The black hands did not simply grab his body but reached all the way to his soul and Primordial Essence.

"AHHHHHHHHH!"

Nero's screamed even louder as the black hands began to push, slowly breaking his soul into pieces. It was an excruciating pain like the Sacred King had never felt.

Ezequiel, Venganza, and the other Sacred Kings noticed Nero's plight, but they could barely keep the darkness from consuming them, so no matter how much they wanted to help, they could do nothing but see how their friends were being torn to pieces.

Zatiel's eyes regained focus, and a monstrous silver flame appeared in them as he flashed toward the vortex of darkness, sending giant arcs of golden and dark purple flames from his sword.

Unfortunately, while the vortex fought to keep him inside, it resisted his entrance with an even greater strength. Whatever was in control did not want him back in. It was better if he was outside, where he could not help anyone and only see how everybody faced a horrible death.

"BOOOMMMM!"

A massive explosion echoed across the Emptiness as Nero's body and soul were shattered to pieces, marking the end of the first of the Daybreak Universe's Sacred Kings.

Shook appeared in the heart of all the warriors of the Daybreak Universe. One of their strongest champions, a man with a battle power at the Late Initial Stage, had just perished.

"BOOM!" "BOOM!" "BOOM!"

Not even a second after Nero's death, three more of the Samsara Astra Magicae Codex's formations broke to pieces, and all the Extreme Rank 9 warriors inside perished.

Zatiel's felt a sense of desperation like never before as he hacked with more and more strength, trying to break into the vortex of darkness, but this one would not allow it.

The Reflection of Annihilation improved his destructive power to the point that each of his strikes could shatter a Cosmic Wall, but they barely made a dent into the vortex of darkness.

"Ahhhh!"

Another scream of pain emerged from inside the vortex of darkness as the dark hands made their way to another of the Sacred Kings. This time their target was no other than the Sword Sacred King.

Heinz's World Clashing Swords cut everything around him, generating a severing domain that could split Truths and Eternal Flames, but the dark hands were resilient since no matter the damage they took, they kept going.

Finally, they had managed to get hold of one of Heinz's arms, and after breaking his momentum, it was easy to neutralize him completely.

"BOOOOOOMMMM!"

Heinz's fate was no different than Nero, having his existence shattered.

"AHHHHH!"

Zatiel roared with rage as the grip on his sword was so hard that his hands bled. He was using all his power to fight but could do nothing other than see his friends die.

All his words about the purpose and honor of fighting for their home and making the enemy regret that they attacked the Daybreak Universe meant nothing.

The clash between the Daybreak Universe's warrior against the Beyonder's Knights and its army could not be considered a fight. It was true that the resistance of the Thearchs and Sacred Kings burned parts of the vortex of darkness, but the damage was insignificant, while they perished one by one.

The only proper word to describe what was happening right now was a massacre.

"BOOM!" "BOOM!" "BOOM!" "BOOM!" "BOOM!" "BOOM!"

One after another, the Samsara Astra Magicae Codex's formation shattered, and it did not take long for only those led by Roku, Eve, Ragnar, Pan Gu, Bahamut, and Ira to remain standing.



The formations were capable of immense destructive power but were not nimble, making it easier for the vortex of darkness to attack from all directions at the same time.

"CRACK!"

Cracks formed in the Hellblood Arcane Chimera, and the formation did not take long to blast to pieces. Eve was able to endure a few moments, but it did not take long for the vortex of darkness to kill her as all the other Extreme Rank 9 that had been inside the formation with her.

Zatiel saw how, one after another, everybody that had put their trust in him and decided to follow his lead into battle was dying horrible deaths. He hacked with more and more strength as his eyes bled, but he could not break into the vortex of darkness.

"AHHHH!"

Rage and unbearable pain assaulted Zatiel's soul as he heard that scream of pain since it belonged to the Genesis Sacred Kings. Not even his son could endure the might of the dark hands.

"DAMMMIT!"

The Samsara Thearch roared as he could not believe there was nothing he could do. The Beyonders' Knights had not even shown themselves, and yet the war was coming to an end.

"BOOOOOMMMM!"

"BOOOOOMMMM!"

"BOOOOOMMMM!"

Three more explosions occurred inside the vortex of Darkness as the Depravita Sacred King, Unity Sacred King, and Endlessness Sacred King were broken to pieces by the dark hands.

It did not take more than a minute after that for the last of the Samsara Astra Magicae Codex's formation to shatter, and Pan Gu's massive body filled with tumors before decaying into a disgusting liquid.

The fate of the rest of the Sacred Kings was not different from that of their fallen brothers. Every one of them fought with bravery and determination, but in the end, each perished under the onslaught of the dark hands.

The vortex of darkness did not take more than half an hour to kill everybody except for the three Thearchs.

Ezequiel and Venganza were using every ounce of their willpower not to succumb to despair and hopelessness since they were the only ones alive inside the vortex of darkness, and they felt their life force and energy slowly eroding.

There was nothing the duo could do to turn things around, and no matter how hard they fought, they did not see a path to victory.

Zatiel kept hacking from the outside, using everything he had to destroy the vortex of darkness. The pain and frustration had nearly broken his mind, and the only thing that kept him fighting was his desire to kill.

Suddenly the vortex of darkness froze as the immense force and energy in this one seemed to fade. Venganza and Ezequiel felt their instinct screaming. However, neither was able to react to what would come next.

An ax appeared above the Emptiness Thearch, and the next instantly, it split his body in half before setting both pieces ablaze with a bright red flame.

Just as that happened, a shadow hand pierced the back of the Revenge Thearch's skull, flooding his body with toxic energy that began to erode him from the inside out.

The Emptiness Thearch and Revenge Thearch, paragons of power that could explore the Emptiness with their head high without fear, perished with a single strike!

Only at this point did Zatiel stop the attacks with his sword as despair flooded his soul. His eyes were full of sorrow as he could not believe he was the only one still alive.

Every one of the warriors that had promised to fight by his side was gone.

The war was over. He lost.

The vortex of darkness did not lunge at the Samsara Thearch, despite the fighting spirit of this one seemingly having vanished. As an extension of the Beyonder, the cruelty and sadism of the life forms that formed the vortex were unlimited, so torturing a defeated enemy was a pleasure.

Zatiel's body trembled as he covered his face with his hands as if he could not endure the outcome.

Thrill and delight could be felt from the vortex of darkness as they saw the spirit of the Samsara Thearch breaking, but then they heard something that did not make sense.

"Hahahaha."

It was laughter. Zatiel was laughing and did not take long to grow into a burst.

"HAHAHAHAHAHA!"

The Samsara Thearch laughed with all his strength, and some might think he had gone insane with grief, but what happened next proved different.

"CCCCRRRRRRRAAAAAAAAAAACCCCKKKKKK!"

The sound of glass breaking spread for hundreds of billions of light years. All the destruction faded, and the warriors and drones that the vortex of darkness had killed were behind Zatiel, safe and sound.

The entire massacre, all of it, had been an illusion!

Chapter 1004 Killing Beyonder's Knights

The moment the Emptiness Thearch, Revenge Thearch, nine Sacred Kings, seventy-two Samsara Astra Magicae Codex's formations, and the billions of drones appeared behind Zatiel, everything went dead silent.

The vortex of darkness unleashed seventeen powerful intents, whose power rose above the billions of monstrous life forms as dozens of mutated eyes manifested.

Although they did their best, there was no way to hide the shock in those eyes as they saw that the Daybreak Universe's warriors they had worked so hard to kill were still alive. Their attack, for which they used Reality Override, was for nothing!

Powerhouses inside the vortex of darkness were not the only astonished ones, since in the eyes of the Daybreak Universe's warriors there was also confusion.

By this point, it was clear to all that what happened was an illusion, but it was like nothing they had experienced before in their lives.

Venganza and Ezequiel looked at each other as they distinctly remembered the battle that went down a few minutes ago, and the feeling of death was still clear in their minds.

The Thearchs glanced at Codicia, who was just as confused as them. They had come to the conclusion that Zatiel used the Depravita of Greed and the Dreamweaver Castle to project an illusion into the Emptiness that contained the consciousness of every Daybreak Universe warrior.

None of the Thearchs, Sacred Kings, or Extreme Rank 9 were aware of it, which was why their reactions were so genuine.

It was so real that it managed to trick the Beyonder's Knights!

However, the Emptiness Thearch and Revenge Thearch remembered the expression on Zatiel's face and the agony in his eyes. No one could be that good of an actor, so the only reasonable explanation was that Samsara Thearch had deceived himself.

Many things could have gone wrong with that plan like Zatiel's rage and agony reaching such an extreme that he carelessly used the power of his White Sun Pupil to exert vengeance on the Beyonder's Knights.

Even worse, the Beyonder's Knights could have realized it was all a trick and attacked the Daybreak Universe's warriors' real bodies and souls, which were defenseless since their consciousnesses were inside an illusion.

Ezequiel and Vengnaza did not know if they could have taken such a dangerous path, and they could only glance at the Samsara Thearch with admiration as the scheming minds of this one really knew no limits. Zatiel managed to trick the enemy, giving them an idea of how powerful the Beyonder's army and its Knights are.

Knowing your opponent's strength was essential in a battle since the unknown was the hardest to face.

Just as the Thearchs, Sacred Kings, and Extreme Rank 9 life forms prepared to congratulate Zatiel for his vision, a cold smile appeared on this one as he raised his right hand and clenched his fist.

"THUMP!"

Shock waves echoed across the Emptiness as the Nine x Nine Killer Universe Formation began to glow with a red light full of slaughter intent.

A formation was needed to create an illusion capable of resisting the might of a Fourth Realm battlefield. Zatiel had used the Nine x Nine Killer Universe Formation for that purpose, but its mission was not just to trick the Beyonder's Knights.

Its true purpose was clear in its name, to use the power of an entire universe to generate a killing strike that could shake reality itself.

All the energy and forces in the Daybreak Universe had been silently drained by the Nine x Nine Killer Universe Formation. The Beyonder's Knights should have noticed that, but they were too busy killing and gloating at the pain of their defeated enemies inside the illusion.

The Daybreak Universe was exponentially stronger than a standard super universe, not just in quantity but also in quality. That was why the Beyonder was so keen on consuming it.

Now all that power was inside the Nine x Nine Killer Universe Formation!

The seventeen powerful presences inside the vortex of darkness could feel the threat of the massive universe-size formation full of killing intent and immediately attempted to move, but it was not so simple.

A gravitational force capable of keeping a universe in place had surrounded the vortex of darkness. Usually, its massive size allowed for an incredible battle power, but this time it made it extremely hard to break free.

"Do not let it escape!"

Zatiel shouted as he activated Reflection of Annihilation, unleashing powerful arcs of destructive dark purple flames.

It would take a few seconds for the Nine x Nine Killer Universe Formation to unleash its power, and he could not allow the vortex of darkness to leave its range.

Ezequiel, Venganza, the Sacred Kings, and seventy-two Samsara Astra Magicae Codex's formations did not waste a single second before also unleashing their most powerful attacks.

There were smiles full of coldness and rage in the eyes of the Daybreak Warriors since all of them remembered just how painful their deaths inside the illusion were, and it was time for payback!

Under Zatiel's control, the drones also unleashed energy attacks, and while their individual power was not even a millesimal fraction of a Thearch or Sacred King, they were billions.

"BOOOOMMMMM!"

"BOOMMMMM!"

"BOOOOOOOOOOMMMMMMMMM!"

"BOOMMMOOOMMMMM!"

"BOOM!" "BOOM!" "BOOM!"

All kinds of explosions echoed across the Emptiness as the Daybreak Universe warriors pushed the vortex of darkness closer and closer to the Nine x Nine Killer Universe Formation.

The vortex of darkness was doing all in its power to resist. Still, the gravitational force of the Nine x Nine Killer Universe Formation was simply too high to fight back while they were under the onslaught of the Daybreak Universe warriors.



It was like a volcano that was finally able to release its power. A wave of killer energy emerged from the pentagram formed by the combination of the Nine Sacred Mountains.

"AAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHH!"

Screams of pain echoed inside the vortex of darkness as the waves of killing intent and destructive power flooded every corner, burning large pieces by the second.

Shock, awe, and admiration appeared in the Daybreak Universe warriors when they saw just how powerful a formation that used the energy from their home could be.

It was not just the cannon fodder being destroyed since Ezequiel and Venganza felt that the Nine x Nine Killer Universe Formation was also disintegrating some of the seventeen powerful intents they had detected.

The Nine x Nine Killer Universe Formation was killing Beyonders' Knights!

Chapter 1005 Kill until your soul burns

Zatiel's killing intent and coldness exploded as he turned toward Orgullo and sent this one into his Inner Universe.

The Depravita of Pride saw countless karmic threads about to fuse his soul and body with the Samsara Thearch. Without hesitation, he shut down his defenses and let his power and that of the Voidheart Cloak merge into the Inner Universe.

Zatiel's energy exploded as the Reflection of Ascension appeared on his paragon armor. A massive black hole emerged between his wings, and the Daybreak Universe warriors immediately understood his plan.

Ezequiel, Venganza, the Nine Sacred Kings, seventy-two Samsara Astra Magicae Codex's formations, and billions of drones sent their energy into that black hole.

The energy pool of the Samsara Thearch grew to an unimaginable level, making him feel he would explode at any time. He clenched his teeth and clasped his hands as all that formed evolved into a spell.

"Daybreak Style: Depravation Universal Sky!"

As the Samsara Thearch uttered the spell's name, the very fabric of reality seemed to shudder, and a vortex of darkness unfurled overhead. An abyssal sky formed above beneath him, tainting the chaotic waves of the Emptiness.

It was not just a Fourth Realm Spell since it contained an entire universe's killing intent and power. It was the epitome of corruption and depravity, channeling the darkest intentions and desires in the hearts of the Daybreak Universe's warriors.

All of them remembered the words of the Samsara Thearch as they burned their life force in order to send even more energy to the black hole, making the abyssal sky even stronger.

From the heart of the abyssal sky emerged a torrent of sinister energy, a maelstrom of corruption and chaos that spiraled downward. The force writhed and seethed, exuding an aura of malefic intent that sapped the hope and vitality of any who dared to witness it.

Since Beyonders' Knights considered themselves monsters that all should fear, the Samsara Thearch would show him the rage of a man who would do anything to protect his home and family.

The abyssal sky was so powerful that it began to corrupt reality, a power that stood above Omnipotence. It's as though the voracious hunger of this malevolent force was draining away the very essence of existence.

As the abyssal sky torrent descended upon the vortex of darkness, the energies began to warp and distort, manifesting a grotesque tableau of nightmarish imagery. Faces contorted with agony and despair materialized within the sky, their wails echoing like the cries of tormented souls. The Emptiness could not resist its power and began to wither and decay, eroded by the unfathomable corruption that the spell exuded.

"HOWWWOWOWOWWWW!"

Billions of howling faces were contained in this dark sky as it fell into the vortex of darkness formed by the Beyonders' Knight and its army.

"¡AHHHHHHHHH!"

Even more screams of pain emerged from the vortex of darkness as the Depravation Universal Sky fell on them, submerging them even deeper into the waves of destructive power formed by the Nine x Nine Killer Universe Formation.

Zatiel's eyes narrowed as he felt two more of the Beyonders' Knights' presence vanish. Once all seventeen were taken care of, even if the rest of the army were intact, they would win!

"Pugh!"

The Samsara Thearch trembled as a mouthful of blood emerged from his mouth. A spell that could use the entirety of the Daybreak Universe's warriors' and drones' energy was more than what his body and soul could withstand.

Luckily, the life force and vitality inside his cells and soul particles left by the Oblivion Gate's energy nucleus fixed the damage as it happened. However, the pressure he was enduring was simply too much.

Zatiel felt how his body shattered and reforged by the second, but the pain only strengthened the silver flames in his bleeding eyes.

"Depravation Universal Sky: Thearch's Ghost Hand!"

The abyssal sky trembled for a moment as the howling faces began to converge, and soon a hand began to emerge from it, piercing into the vortex of darkness.

"AAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHH!"

Using power and forces that should be nearly impossible to control for a Middle Stage life form, Zatiel was able to use that ghost hand to grab one of the Knight, pulling him out of the vortex of darkness and pushing him into the Daybreak Universe, where the powers of the Nine x Nine Killer Universe Formation were at their peak!

The Knight was an extremely powerful Limit Initial Stage life form resembling a mutated demonic being. Now that he did not have the protection of the vortex of darkness, he could not resist the waves of killing destructive energy, and his body and Fifth! That was the fifth Beyonders Knight they had killed!

The victory was within their reach!

soul were pulverized instantly!

Fifth! That was the fifth Beyonders Knight they had killed!

The victory was within their reach!

"¡AHHHHHHHHH!"

More shouts echoed across the Emptiness, but these were not of pain. They emerged from the Daybreak Universe's warriors as they made their energy explode, sending all they had into the black hole.

The burst in his energy made cracks appear on Zatiel's body, but he clenched his teeth, fixing the wounds on his body as he once again manipulated that abyssal sky.

The Beyonders Knights were aware of the power of the Thearch's Ghost Hand, but it did not matter. The forces and principles that guided the spells were in such a high realm that even if they knew its function, they could not escape from it.

Another Knight fell in the grasp of that ghost's hand. This time it was someone whose power seemed to have touched into the Middle Stage.

Tides of blood fire emerged from the Knight that resembled a demonic beast, making the Thearch's Ghost Hand tremble. A powerful intent was present in that attack, touching upon Omnipotence.

Unfortunately for the Knight, while it made the ghost's hand tremble, she could not free herself before being plunged into the primordial waves of killing intent of the Nine x Nine Killer Universe Formation.

A tsunami of blood fire covered the Beyonders Knight, but it lasted less than a second before the waves of killer intent and energy pulverized her existence.

Sixth.

¡No! Seventh!

While Zatiel used the Thearch's Ghost Hand to secure the death of a Knight, the combined powers of the Nine x Nine Killer Universe Formation and Depravation Universal Sky burned a piece of the vortex of darkness containing another Knight!

It was working! They were winning! Victory!

Those words echoed inside the mind of the Daybreak Universe's warriors as they kept sending their energy and life force toward the Samsara Thearch.

Zatiel was in excruciating pain as his soul had already shattered and reforged over one hundred times, but five faces kept appearing in his mind.



'No matter what, I will never lose any of them again!'

"DIE! DIE! DIE! DIE! DIE!"

The Samsara Thearch shouted while blood leaked from his mouth as he used Thearch's Ghost Hand again and again. His body cracked, and his soul trembled, but they fixed.

Killing intent began to permeate the Primordial Essence of the Daybreak Universe's warriors as they heard the words of the Samsara Thearch.

As long as they killed the Beyonders' Knights, nothing else mattered!

Ezequiel, Venganza, and everybody else began to burn their souls, using the very core of their existence as fuel for the abyssal sky.

"BOOOOMMMMMMMM!"

The new burst of energy made the Samsara Thearch's body explode into trillions of atoms. Yet, they rearranged themselves the next instant as he channeled all that power into the Depravation Universal Sky.

"Depravation Universal Sky: Daybreak Revenge!"

Zatiel showed a bloody smile as he uttered those words. There were no more ghostly hands or anything like that.

It was the abyssal sky self-destruction!

The explosion of the abyssal sky was not alone since it triggered the implosion of the waves of killing energy unleashed by the Nine x Nine Killer Universe Formation!

"BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO OMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMM  
MMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMM!"

Only then did the Daybreak Universe's warriors stop sending their burned soul force and vitality toward the black hole. Smiles full of thrill appeared on their faces as they saw entire sections of the vortex of darkness erased in a second.

The unstoppable force that no other universe could equal and that worked under the command of a Late Stage life form that had existed since time immemorial was burning beneath the feet.

Some felt their souls were about to shatter at any second and knew they did not have much time to live, but they would do it all over again.

Zatiel was having a hard time breathing and felt his body would break at any second, and this time he would not be able to fix it, but that did not erase his smile as he saw the vortex burning.

The combined destruction of the Depravation Universal Sky and Nine x Nine Killer Universe Formation erased every ounce of the vortex of darkness until only soul auras remained.

At that point, when victory seemed all but inevitable that they heard, and a voice emerged from the vortex of darkness.

"Reality Override Spell: Rewind."

## Chapter 1006 The Knight

"Reality Override Spell: Rewind."

Those words echoed across the Emptiness. The next second time seemed to stop.

NO!

It actually stopped!

For trillions of light years, the flow of time froze. Powerful life forms could freeze time inside a small part of a universe, but doing it inside the Emptiness would take the full power of a Peak Middle Stage life form like the Samsara Thearch.

Venganza, Ezequiel, the Sacred Kings, and those inside six Samsara Astra Magicae Codex's formations with battle power touched up the Middle Stage manage to retain their ability to think.

Everybody else failed to resist the power of the Reality Override Spell, and their soul froze in time!

Although the Daybreak Universe's warrior unconscious were actually the lucky ones since they did not have to see what happened next.

The Emptiness Thearch and Revenge Thearch could not believe their eyes when they saw how time began to rewind around the zone of pure destruction left by the Depravation Universe Sky and Nine x Nine Killer Universe Formation explosion.

Pieces of the vortex of darkness that the destructive power had consumed came back, along with all its life forms. Time was indeed rewinding, bringing back to life all those that perished!

A flash of despair appeared in the eyes of the Thearchs and Sacred Kings when they saw that even the auras of the Beyonder's Knights were returning.

It was not a lack of willpower, but how could you expect to have a fighting spirit when your enemy could simply return to life at any moment?

"Hmph!"

Just as the shock and distress in the hearts of the Daybreak Universe's warriors were about to reach their breaking point, a sneer emerged.

Time had frozen, and sound should not exist, yet the Samsara Thearch could not only do it, but his body also began to move.

"Snap!"

Zatiel snapped his finger, generating a white flame shock wave that allowed every Daybreak Universe warrior not only to regain their ability to think but also move.

Ezequiel and Venganza stared at the Samsara Thearch with a sense of complete admiration and awe. They were Middle Stage life forms with the power of Omnipotence, but while they could only think, Zatiel was able to break everybody free!

It was clear to the duo and everybody else that the power of the Samsara Thearch was at a whole new level. The enemy was monstrously powerful, but they had a monster of their own!

The Emptiness Thearch and Revenge Thearch looked at each other, and decisiveness appeared in their eyes as they prepared to lunge toward the regeneration vortex of darkness. Both knew the dangers of entering that space-time distortion under the influence of the Reality Override Spell, but they had to do something.

Every warrior of the Daybreak Universe had burned their soul and life force to enhance the power of the Depravation Universe Sky, and they were in no condition to fight with an unharmed Beyonder's army.

Ezequiel and Venganza understood that their power might not be enough to stop the spell, but they were ready to use everything they had, self-destructing if necessary!

However, just as the duo was about to march forward, Zatiel raised his hand, stopping them.

"Once a Reality Override Spell is put in motion, it is impossible to stop it. Reality itself was already rearranging to obey the command of the Beyonder, and you would need to be at the Late Stage to stop it.

I faced remnants of Late Stage life forms during my last trip, and it was impossible to stop even a kick sent using that power, much less the rewind of time itself."

Ezequiel and Venganza's eyes widened when they heard that, but although that knowledge should bring shock and dismay to them, the only thing that appeared was calmness since the Samsara Thearch was smiling.

Zatiel raised both hands, and his White Sun Pupil began to glow.

"Since I am not a Late Stage life form myself, using the power of Reality Override would generate a severe backlash. However, if I just manipulate the energy already flooding the world, things are different."

"RUMBLE!!!"

The Daybreak Universe's warriors saw how time-space around them began to shake, and reality itself was starting to distort. Soon the image of a dark purple clock with golden numbers emerged above them, its energy shining above everybody.

"BOOOOOOMMMMMMMMMM!"

Burst of energy and vitality emerged from the Daybreak Universe's warriors as all the damage they took by burning their souls and life force began to heal.

NO!

It was not healing. It was simply vanishing since time was moving back for them as well!

Zatiel's eyes narrowed as he felt a powerful presence focused on him as he reverted time for his own people. The same individual took all the energy from the dark vortex and unleashed Beyonder's Howl.

His smile grew wider as he extended his arm, showing his chest. No matter your background, culture, or wisdom, everybody can understand that gesture.

Come and fight me!

Seeing their fearless leader's stance filled the Daybreak Universe's warriors with thrill, excitement, and fighting will. So what if the enemy could rewind time, they would just kill them. If once was not enough, they would do it twice, and if twice still fell short, they would go again for a third time, a fourth, a twentieth!

The Daybreak Universe will fight as long as it takes. As long as they had the Samsara Thearch, they would fight!

Only once the Samsara Thearch saw the reignition of the Daybreak Universe's warriors' fighting spirit did he speak.

"Reality Override is not absolute. Just like Omnipotence, it needs energy. If they could use it without limit, they would have stopped the ignition of the Nine x Nine Killer Universe Formation and not waited until they were at death's door."

Zatiel was not just speaking without basis since he had confirmed that theory during his fight with Nork and Zork. The remnants used a Reality Override Spell that forced him into reincarnation, but when they fought again, the duo could only use a lower version of Reality Override.

The Thearchs, Sacred Kings, and Extreme Rank 9 inside the Samsara Astra Magicae Codex's formations began to smile when they heard that since it made perfect sense.

If they could simply use Reality Override without limit, then why wait and endure agonizing deaths, only acting when there was no chance of survival?

"The Beyonder is a monster capable of holding an entire universe in its maws, but there is no such thing as infinite. Everything had a limit, and the energy its master gave them was not an exception."

Zatiel's eyes grew sharp as the power of the Reflection of Ascension burst, and his soul was forced into a state of enlightenment.

It only lasted a few seconds but gave the Samsara Thearch the knowledge he wanted.

"The Knights already used it once when they teleported the entire army into the middle of our troops and killed us inside the illusion realm. Now they used an exponentially greater amount of Late Stage Force to rewind time and return all their forces to life."

Ezequiel, Venganza, The Sacred Kings, and every Extreme Rank 9 inside the Samsara Astra Magicae Codex's formations give all their attention to the Samsara Thearch's words. They would self-destruct if needed, but they had now learned how to use their life in the most effective way.

"We must not grow confident, but if my hypothesis is correct, there is only enough power left for a minor Reality Override Spell, most likely capable of teleporting the entire army or healing their wounds."

"HMPH!"

Zatiel had just finished speaking when a sneer emerged from inside the vortex of darkness.

"How humorous. You trying to determine the power of the One Above All is like a bacteria inside my stomach trying to describe my nature."

It was an ancient voice full of power and will. There was killing intent and disdain in it.

That individual was not a mindless drone, and despite being under the command of the Beyonder, he was able to reason and sentience.

Slowly the Knight began to emerge from the vortex of darkness, and his body was the definition of majestic. A mixture of dark feathers and scales protected his ten-meter tall body. Two large wings on his back seemed capable of covering a universe in their shadows.

It had three eyes, all red, with the one in the center resembling an energy core. Crimson halos glowed on his back containing black holes!

"Insignificant ants, if you had understood your purpose and accepted the assimilation into our Lord, everything would be over. Now, I will make sure you know the meaning of the word pain."

"BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMM!"

A corrupted burst of dark energy emerged from the Knight, twisting space-time into a nightmarish and mutated version of itself.

Ezequiel and Venganza stared at the Knight, and they could not help but clench their fists since the power of this one was horrible.

Chapter 1007 First clash

The corrupting aura from the Knight flooded the Emptiness as it made its way toward the Daybreak Universe's warriors, but a white burst of light clashed against it.

Ezequiel, Venganza, and the rest of the Daybreak Universe's warriors turned toward the Samsara Thearch, and they saw a solemn expression on this one as he faced the enemy army leader.

Zatiel's face was cold as he saw the Knight and felt a power that matched his own in this one. While he was at a higher realm in terms of cultivation, with one step in the Late Stage, his eyes showed him just how monstrous the physical might of the enemy was.

"I see. Your mind is your own, but your soul and body are just an extension of the core existence of the Beyonder."

A sharp light appeared in the eyes of the Knight as he heard those words coming from Zatiel. Like the Samsara Thearch, he was also analyzing his enemy, and a solemn expression appeared on his face when he noticed the White Sun Pupil.

"I now understand why the One Above All is so eager to devour the destiny of this universe and its people. With you, he would finally rise above the limitations of the Late Stage, evolving to the highest plane of existence and creeping for the tower."

Although those words confused many, it forced Zatiel to clench his fist. He knew what the Knight was referring to.

The Emyrean Axis Bastion, the tower at the center of reality, home of the Eternals!

The fact that Beyonder was aware of it and made it its goal told him just how monstrous the ambition of that cancerous universe was.

"Since you will become a part of Master's core, you have the right now to know my name. Nihilak, Harbinger of Desolation."

Nihilak's voice was full of confidence, as if Zatiel could do nothing to avoid that fate.

"So, are you planning on capturing me alive?"

Zatiel's voice was cold but also full of mockery as if the sole idea of capturing him was amusing.

"You do not need to be alive. Even in death, you can become part of the One Above All. Your memory will be extracted from the essence of reality, and you will become part of our Lord."

A chilling sensation assaulted the Daybreak Universe's warriors as they heard Nihilak. The Beyonder's power was so immense that he could extract the memory of someone and devour it. Even in death, people could remember you, yet if someone could swallow that piece of you, that was truly erasing your existence.

"Hmph, I would never become a puppet whose mind is so warped in corruption that sees its killer as a savior."

Zatiel's Samsara Eye had already shown him Nihilak's true nature. This one was not just a spawn born out of the Beyonder, like the rest of the billion mindless drones that formed the vortex of darkness.

If his hypothesis was right, then Nihilak must have been a great hero that faced the Beyonder in the past and failed, reincarnating in his current form. That was most likely also the case for every other Knight.

It was clear that the Beyonder had a sick sense of humor. It used its greatest enemies to form its army's mightiest weapons, the Knights.

Nihilak showed a smile as he heard Zatiel's words, and his corrupting aura faded as the power of Omnipotence burst.

"I am the whisper of longing, the yearning that stirs souls from slumber."

The moment the Daybreak Universe's warriors heard those words, Nihilak vanished from their sight, and they began to listen to a voice that sought to drive them home.

Before the voice could affect the soul of anyone, Zatiel took a deep breath and opened his mouth.

"Yet, I am the stoic wall, unyielding against the tempest of desires."

The Samsara Thearch vanished, replaced by a wall made of golden light that stopped the voice from reaching the Daybreak Universe's warriors' ears.

The Sacred Kings and Extreme Rank 9 inside the Samsara Astra Magicae Codex's formations turned toward the Emptiness Thearch and Revenge Thearch since the clash that was happening right now surpassed their understanding.

After their evolution to the Middle Stage and access to Omnipotence, the minds of Ezequiel and Venganza reached an even higher plane of existence.

Thanks to that, they understand Zatiel and Nihilak were currently using the purest form of Omnipotence, becoming ethereal forces meant to clash against each other. It did not demand a lot of energy, but it required mastery over your mind and Omnipotence that was impossible for the duo.

Even if they were in the Middle Stage, Ezequiel and Venganza understood that the difference between their powers and those of the Samsara Thearch was abysmal. It also meant he was the only one that could face Nihilak!

Instead of explaining powers they could barely understand, Ezequiel and Venganza focused on the clash between the Samsara Thearch and Harbinger of Desolation.

"I am the storm, fierce and unbridled, sweeping away walls and forging new paths."

Nihilak's voice echoed once more, transforming the soft melody into a mighty storm that began to break the golden walls apart.

"I am the calm after the storm, the serene stillness that remains undisturbed."

The mighty storm was about to break the golden wall, but this one vanished, transforming into a serene force that took away the raging power of the tempest.

"I am the echo, the resonance of emotions that lingers long after the calm."

Just as the storm seemed ready to lose all its power, it returned even stronger than before.

"And I am the silence, the void that absorbs echoes, leaving no trace behind."

Zatiel's voice spread across the Emptiness before total silence reigned, finally erasing the echo of thunder.

Just as it seemed that no sound could emerge anymore, Nihilak's voice returned.

"Still, I am the melody, the symphony of hearts in harmony."

The Daybreak Universe's warriors could not help but hear their hearts reverberating in the Emptiness. The external sound had faded, but the one inside their bodies was still strong and fusing into a single tune.

"I am the dissonance, the shattered chords that challenge the melody's unity."

Luckily, it did not last long since the unity of their heart was broken by the Samsara Thearch's words.

"Yet I am the nostalgia, the bittersweet ache that lingers when the music fades."

Nihilak's voice returned, trying to rise above the dissonance.

"And I am the oblivion, the erasure of memories, rendering even nostalgia a fleeting whisper."

At this point, Zatiel's voice grew cold, and the power of his projections evolved to the next level.

"But I am the dreamer, the one who weaves tales in the tapestry of night."

Nihilak did not pull back, acting on the same level as the Samsara Thearch.

"And I am the awakening, the clarity that disperses dreams as day breaks."

"Even so, I am the twilight, the realm between day and night, where mysteries awaken."

"I am the boundary, the line that separates realms, guarding secrets from both."

"Yet I am the shadow, the reflection of hidden desires, cast in the light of the moon."

"And I am the illumination, the sun's gift that banishes shadows and reveals the truth."

The Daybreak Universe's army and the billions of souls inside the vortex of darkness watched in silence as their leaders clashed.

At one point, Nihilak transformed into shadows capable of encompassing all existence, only for Zatiel to become a bursting light that illuminated the Emptiness.

The clash between the duo was reaching its zenith, and the power they released was beyond the understanding of anyone beneath the Middle Stage.

"I am the starlight, distant and ethereal, guiding lost souls through the night."

Nihilak became streams of starlight that broke the illumination, tainting the Emptiness in ethereal light.

"And I am the sun, the beacon that dispels darkness and leads the way."

Zatiel's voice burst with power as a massive sun emerged in the Emptiness, casting away everything ephemeral.

Nihilak's voice did not return, and just as everybody thought the winner was clear, darkness began to emerge.

"I am the eclipse, casting darkness over the sun and shrouding the world in fear."

The power darkness of that darkness not only erased the light but also generated a shadow that sapped into the heart and minds of everything, taking away the color of existence.

Just as the darkness seemed to last forever, they heard it.

"And I am the dawn, shattering the eclipse and sundering the darkness."

"CRACK!"

A crack appeared in the eclipse as white light began to spread, shattering the darkness. At this point, the Samsara Thearch and Harbinger of Desolation returned to their physical forms.

Zatiel and Nihilak had exhausted expressions on their faces, but it was the Knight, the one that had blood leaking from the corner of his mouth.

The first clash between the leaders of both armies went to the Daybreak Universe!

Chapter 1008 The Daybreak-Beyonder War began!

Silence reigned as the soldiers from both sides saw the outcome of the first clash between their leaders. The Daybreak Universe's warriors smiled as the Samsara Thearch's display of power filled them with confidence.

It was impossible to know the expression that the Beyonder's army had on their faces since they were fused into the vortex of darkness, but a ferocious aura emerged from them, making the Emptiness grow cold.



Evidently, their battle spirit had not weakened. For them, an offense to Nihiliak was the same as offending the Beyonder, and they would punish anyone that dared to defy the might of their divine master.

Zatiel did not care about the reaction of the rest of the army, and his eyes only focused on Nihilak. This initial fight was just a clash of their minds and cultivations, and neither was truly hurt. What he wanted to see was how the Knight would handle defeat.

Nihilak cleaned the blood out of his mouth, and as he saw his bloody hand, a burst of savagery and wild killing intent emerged in his eyes. However, it only lasted a second before a sense of peace and calm returned to his heart.

"My body was made with the flesh, blood, and soul of a Late Stage life form, yet you were able to make me bleed with that game. I must admit that you surpass me regarding cultivation insights, but that matters very little once we enter a physical fight."

Zatiel's eyes grew sharp as he saw the emotional control that Nihilak displayed. Clearly, the Knight considered his body a gift from the Beyonder; therefore, the anger when Zatiel made this one bleed.

However, Nihilak was not only able to extinguish that rage in a second but even admitted that he was inferior to Zatiel in terms of cultivation. Those who accept the enemy's strength will always be more dangerous than those who negate reality due to their weak sense of pride.

The Samsara Thearch's face grew even more solemn when he heard Nihilak's following words.

"Even if by some miracle you were able to surpass me in a fight, it doesn't matter. I do not need to win. I only need to keep you busy long enough for my force to crush yours, and that would not be a problem."

Nihilak's eyes turned toward Venganza and Ezequiel with disdain.

"Isn't that right?"

Nihilak glanced at the vortex of darkness, and the two figures emerged. Those were the other two knights that managed to resist until the very end under the crushing might of the Depravation Universal Sky and Nine x Nine Killer Universe Formation.

As soon as the duo left the vortex of darkness and were able to release their auras, the Emptiness began to tremble since the corruption they unleashed was overwhelming. It was clear to everybody that their powers were nothing short of extraordinary.

"It has been a very long time since I faced enemies that were worthy of seeing my face."

That voice felt like a screech in the ears of the Daybreak Universe's warriors. It did nothing to their body but sought to affect their with large horns, and an inverted flaming cross was on his forehead. minds.

"Allow me to introduce myself. I am Ravakir, the Echo of Doom."

The Knight's appearance was truly demonic. His face was a skull with large horns, and an inverted flaming cross was on his forehead.

A mantle of darkness covered the rest of his body, leaving only his long finger covered in putrid blood to the sight.

Although the figure of the Knight was shocking for most of the warriors of the Daybreak Universe, it was especially disturbing for members of the Depravita Race.

Venganza's eyes narrowed as he focused on Ravakir since he knew this one was like him, an entity born out of negative emotions.

However, unlike the Prima Depravitas, which were able to rise above their nature upon mastering their Concepts, whatever species Ravakir belonged to seemed to have only fallen into an even greater state of deprivation.

He took a deep breath and could not help but clench their fists as he stared at those demonic hands. There was no doubt in the Revenge Thearch's mind that Ravakir was the one that pierced his skull inside the illusion.

"Gentlemen, there is no need for this battle. You should rejoice that the One Above All would allow your pitiful existence to be part of something greater. If you beg for your lives now, I am sure we can find a way to ignore your unruly behavior."

Ravakir's words were extremely insulting, yet it seemed that he honestly expected the warriors from the Daybreak Universe to thank him for the opportunity of begging for their lives.

"Hmph!"

That sneer did not come from the Daybreak Universe's warriors but from the other Knight that rose from the vortex of darkness. Unlike Ravakir's thin figure, this Knight had a massive body covered in imposing dark armor that revealed nothing except for his red flaming eyes.

There was a massive battle ax on his right hand, and just the weight of the weapon was able to twist space-time.

"There is no forgiveness for their kind. When they learned about our divine master's existence from the memories of the insignificant messenger that was Despairion, they should have prepared a ceremony for our arrival. Yet, they dare to fight back."

For the first time, the warriors of the Daybreak Universe heard the true name of Endless Darkness. Hearing that the entity that nearly submerged their home into darkness was just a messenger made sour smiles appear on many faces.

"The divine master gave me the name of Tormentras, the Bringer of Extinction. And before the war is over, you will understand the insignificance of your actions."

Tormentras raised his ax and pointed the edge toward the Emptiness Thearch.

Ezequiel's eyes grew cold as he saw the ax since it was the same weapon that split his body in half inside the illusion. The armor hindered his perception, but the Emptiness Thearch could feel the immense physical power of the Knight in black armor.

The Samsara Thearch, Revenge Thearch, and Emptiness Thearc stared at the three Beyonder's Knights capable of Omnipotence.

Nihilak, Harbinger of Desolation.

Ravakir, the Echo of Doom.

Tormentras, the Bringer of Extinction.

As long as they manage to kill the trio, the Daybreak Universe would have essentially won the war.

However, the same train of thought surely appeared in the Beyonder's army. If they ended the three Thearch, the Daybreak Universe was over.

Zatiel, Venganza, and Ezequiel stared at Nihilak, Ravakir, and Tormentras, and just the clash of their sights made the Emptiness tremble. The pressure the six Middle Stage life forms generated was simply overwhelming.

Burning, killing intent, and fighting will emerge in their eyes, but they do not immediately flash forward. The power of the Reality Override Spell had yet to fully mend the wounds on their bodies and souls, and none of them were willing to start the fight before reaching their peak.

Nihilak glanced at the Daybreak Universe's warriors, all in the open, unleashing their fighting will with mockery before waving his hand.

The vortex of darkness began to slowly dissipate as the link between the bodies and souls of the Beyonder's army faded. The vortex had immense destructive power, but that was only against prey that could not move like universes or enemies taken by surprise. A direct battle would only make them a large target, so there was no need to maintain it.

Without the cover of the darkness, the figures of the Knights and their auras became clear to everybody. There was no way to describe them other than monsters in humanoid and bestial forms.

The Sacred Kings took a deep breath as they stared at their counterparts and felt danger. Despite their immense power, Fourth Real Inheritances, and unique weapons, none could confidently say they could survive a fight with those monsters.

However, there was more than just the Knights that they had to look after since there were dozens of gargantuan monsters with Rank 10 battle power among the billions of troops.

It was time for the Extreme Rank 9 to feel the pressure. Those ravaging beasts with eyes that only depicted savagery and rage would be their enemies.

There was no sense of wisdom in those monsters' eyes, and it was clear to the warriors inside the Samsara Astra Magicae Codex's formations that no matter how much pain or damage they took, their enemies would keep fighting until the end.

As for the rest of the Beyonder's army, they were mindless drones whose sole purpose would be to drain the energy of those with Fourth Realm battle power. Luckily, the Daybreak Army's had its own billions of drones to take care of them.

Other than the roar of the mindless monster, there was no sound in the Emptiness as both forces stared at each other. Every second that passed pushed them closer to the fight.

Finally, after almost three days, the power of the Reality Override Spell vanished.

The Daybreak-Beyonder War began!

## Chapter 1009 Thearchs vs Knights

Zatiel's sword and Nihilak's hand clashed, marking the first real contact between the forces of both sides. A blast of energy that formed cracks in the fabric of reality emerged from that single collision as the Samsara Thearch and Knight vanished from everybody's sight.

The Thearchs, Sacred Kings, and Knights understood that for people of their level, moving up and down would not work in a place like the Emptiness, where there was so little force restricting the collateral damage of their attacks.

Middle Stage life forms unleashed spells that could obliterate everything in a radius of a billion light years. That was enough to encompass the entire battlefield and more, which was why Zatiel and Nihilak moved to a parallel dimension.

It was like a mirror dimension. The Samsara Thearch and the Harbinger of Desolation could hear and see everything that happened in the main plane of the Emptiness, but their fight would not reach it.

The Samsara Thearch's eyes were cold as he triggered Reflection of Annihilation and hacked with his flaming sword.

Nihilak's killing intent was not any less than Zatiel's, as he clenched his right fist, generating a black hole around this one and facing the flaming sword head-on.

"BOOOOOOMMMMMMM!"

Waves of dark fire and gravitational force, and dark purple fire exploded everywhere. They would have killed everything beneath Extreme Rank 9 if not for the duo's move to the parallel dimension.

Zatile tightened his grip around the sword and pushed it forward, his eyes full of fierceness as he attempted to cut Nihilak's body in half. The dark fire coating his weapon was capable of cutting the arm of a universe-size Late Stage's remnant in one single movement, yet it could not reach the enemy this time.

Nihilak's intent was not any less fierce. There was nothing in his eyes, but the desire to destroy Zatiel, and he was using his most potent weapon, gravity.

Gravity was a manifestation of the universal balance between creation and destruction. Yet, Nihilak twisted into something else, just like the Beyonder mutated every Law and Concept in its path.

By combining the powers of his Truth and Eternal Flame, the Knight mutated gravity into a cosmic force that drew all things toward their inevitable end. It is not merely a force that pulled objects closer but into the abyss of oblivion, a relentless undertow of destruction.

In terms of destruction, it was unmatched by any Truth or Concept that the Samsara Thearch had seen before.

Of course, there were dangers to using such corrupted force since it required an incredibly resilient body and soul to endure the gravitational pressure, but Nihilak had that covered. After all, his flesh, blood, and soul particles originated in a Late Stage life form.

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As Zatiel and Nihiliak attempted to overcome each other, the Emptiness Thearch and Revenge Thearch clashed with the Echo of Doom and the Bringer of Extinction.

Silver armor covered Ezequiel's entire body, as black-white lightning coating his fist clashed with Tormentras' ax.

Venganza had a samsara wheel behind his back with seven realms that depicted the original sins, glowing with power. Dark red flames set his body ablaze as he sent a palm strike toward Ravakir, who responded with a blast of darkness full of howling souls.

As soon as the Thearchs and Knights collided with each other, they moved to a parallel dimension as well. However, it was not a new one, but where the battle between Zatiel and Nihilak was happening.

Waves of dark fire and gravitational force flooded the battlefield that Ezequiel, Venganza, Tormentras, and Ravakir had just entered. A sharp light appeared in the eyes of the four as they glanced at the collision between the sword and fist.

It immediately became clear for the Thearchs and Knights that only after defeating their own opponents would they be able to influence the battle between Zatiel and Nihilak.

Since that was the case, the Thearchs and Knights emptied their minds of anything but the enemy before them.

Ezequiel's body bulged as a crown of fourteen Suns of Origin around his head glowed with majestic light, allowing his body and soul to commute with the Emptiness, making its power his own.

That burst of energy came along with a golden flame that set the Emptiness Thearch's body ablaze as the Eternal Flame of Freedom broke the limitations of his body, allowing this one to hold even more power.

Just like the Emptiness Thearch, Tormentras was someone that relied on physical might to fight, and he also took advantage of the powers of the world around him.

However, there was a significant difference between the duo's styles. While Ezequiel took control of the World Strength by commuting with the universe or Emptiness around him, Tormentras forced it.

The Knight's soul force was able to cover millions of light years. Every stream of light and every iota of energy of every atom in that domain was forcefully consumed, transforming into energy for Tormentras' body.

Cracking sounds emerged from the armor covering the Knight as his body bulged, and he hacked with monstrous strength. There was no lightning or fire in that attack, only pure and raw physical strength so high that it could sever Truths and Eternal Flames.

"BOOOOOOMMMMM!"

"CRACK!"

An explosion followed by cracks in the fabric of reality emerged when Ezequiel's lightning fists collided with Tormentras' ax.

"Hmph, the black-white force of the Lord of Emptiness. I don't understand how someone could reach the Middle Stage using the power of the Emptiness' ant drones."

There was mockery in Tormentras' words as he pushed his ax forward.

Ezequiel's eyes grew colder as he heard the way Tormentras referred to the Lord of Emptiness. He had not forgotten his promise to Pan Gu of freeing their kind from the self-destructing nature imposed by the Emptiness.

The black-white lightning around his fist burst with more power as he pushed back the ax.

"Great words for the puppet of an entity that chose to become a deformed tumor, capable of only bringing agony to others instead of accepting that it should have perished a long time ago."

Pure killing intent and rage burned inside Ezequiel and Tormentras' hearts as they heard the words from the other, both pushing their bodies with all they had.

Unlike the clash of physical power that could twist a universe to pieces, the collision between the forces of Venganza and Ravakir was of long range.

Dark red flames and darkness made of broken agonizing souls emerged from the Revenge Thearch and the Echo of Doom. After that initial clash, neither had made a move, only unleashing the full power of their cultivation and energies.

"It has been a long time since I saw one of my kind. A universe with a destiny great enough to give birth to the Sky Demon Race. No wonder the divine master is keen on consuming your home and devouring its destiny."

Venganza's eyes narrowed as he heard the words Sky Demon Race. It should be the name given to life forms born out of emotions across the Emptiness.

The Revenge Thearch was not so arrogant as to think that his kind was unique to the Daybreak Universe, but he soon shook his head as determination appeared in his eyes.

"I don't care about the Sky Demon Race. You and I are nothing alike. Your path only submerges you into greater corruption. I am a Depravita, and our goal is to always rise above our nature."

Ravakir showed a smile as he heard those words, and there was nothing but disdain in it.

"The limitations of your minds will always keep you caged. There is no such thing as good or evil. There is only power and those that submit to it.

You spoke about falling into corruption, but you failed to understand that I have risen above my nature a long time ago. However, unlike you, who chose a path that went against our race's creed, I evolved to a higher stage by following the Path of Order."

Venganza's face grew solemn as he heard Ravakir's words. Whatever this Path of Order was, it was clearly a way of gaining immense power, but he was able to remain focused.

words, improving his resolution.

"You spoke about my limitations when no matter the lucky changes and wisdom you obtain, you will never attain the power to rewrite reality."

Ravakir's eyes grew cold as he heard that. His loyalty to the Beyonder was engraved in the core of his soul, but he was capable of a certain level of free will and desire to grow stronger. However, there was no way the Beyonder would ever allow someone among its ranks to reach the Late Stage.

"You say you have risen above your nature, but in my eyes, you have just changed one chain for another."

The power of the dark red flames rose as Venganza uttered those words, improving his resolution.

Ravakir stared at the Depravita of Revenge for a moment before smiling.

"Whether your path or mine is the correct one will be decided by the winner of this battle."

#### Chapter 1010 Sacred Kings vs Knights (I)

The nine Sacred Kings' soul forces were strong enough to gaze into the parallel dimension that contained the six warriors capable of Omnipotence, and the powers they saw left them baffled.

Zatiel, Nihilak, Venganza, Ravakir, Ezequiel, and Tormentras unleashed powers that vastly surpassed them. The Sacred Kings knew they would only be making a fool of themselves if they were to fly into that battlefield.

Ivar, En, Nero, Dante, Orgullo, Codicia, Issac, Salomon, and Heinz. All of them burst with fighting will and killing intent as their eyes focused on the fourteen remaining Knights.

They were not marching alone since six of the Samsara Astra Magicae Codex's formations were by their side. The ones controlled by Pan Gu, Eve, Roku, Ira, Ragnar, and Bahamut were strong enough to be part of a battlefield full of life forms with a battle power at the Late or Peak Initial Stage.

The Beyonder's Knights were all True Rank 10 life forms, and there was disdain and mockery in their faces when they saw that most of the ones they would face were just Extreme Rank 9 life forms capable of Initial Stage battle power. In their minds, a fight like that would be no challenge at all, and they would gain victory very soon.

Despite their narcissism, there was nothing wrong with the Beyonder's Knights' way of thinking since having a battle power at the Fourth Realm and being a true Fourth Realm life form were two very different things.

The Sacred Kings could feel the disdain in their enemies' eyes, but that only made them smile. If your opponent wants to underestimate you, let him.

"BOOOOMMMMMM!"

A resounding explosion echoed as the nine Sacred Kings and six Samsara Astra Magicae Codex's formation clashed with the fourteen Knights.

Even if they were only at the Initial Stage, the level of their battle would have endangered the life of both armies, so they also created their own parallel dimension where they could fight without worrying about collateral damage.

Savage smiles full of bloodlust appeared in the Knights as they unleashed ferocious attacks against the Sacred Kings and Samsara Astra Magicae Codex's formations.

Those attacks were incredibly powerful but also full of openings. It should not be a problem since the Knights' mastery over Truths and Eternal Flames should not be something Extreme Rank 9 could handle, no matter their battle power.

"Ahhhh!"

"Boom!"

"AAAAAAAAAHHHHH!"

"BOOOMM!"

Explosions and screams echoed across the battlefield, but they did not belong to the Sacred Kings. Those screams originated among the Knights.

Not only had the Sacred Kings managed to face the Knights' attacks, but took advantage of their openings to perform devastating counters!

Shock and confusion appeared in the Beyonder's Knights as they saw the powers of the Sacred Kings. It was not just their energy level but the forces they controlled the ones that defy logic since they were beyond the realm of domain of Third Realm life forms.

The Knights could understand it if it were just En and Ivar since both were Fourth Realm life forms, but all nine Sacred Kings displayed powers at that level.

What the Knights did not know was that each of the Sacred Kings trained inheritances that harnessed Fourth Realm's forces, and their treasures were of such high quality that some used the bodies and souls of Fourth Realm's life forms as raw materials.

Although the Knights suffered for their arrogance, none of their wounds diminished their battle strength. A sharp light appeared in their eyes as they pushed their bodies and souls to their peak before flashing back into the fray, and they would not make the same mistake again.

The Sacred Kings and Samsara Astra Magicae Codex's formations did not just wait and flashed toward the Knights full of killing intent.

"BOOOOMMMMMMM!"

"BOOOMMMM!"

"CRACK!"

fought everybody.

Order slowly replaced the chaos as everybody began to find their "ZNNNNNN!"

Explosions, space-time shattering, and cuts in the fabric of reality appeared on the battlefield between the Sacred Kings, Samsara Astra Magicae Codex's formation, and the Knights.

There was no order or anything resembling that for the first few minutes of yhe fight, becoming a battle royale where everybody fought everybody.



Order slowly replaced the chaos as everybody began to find their opponent, someone only they had the power to content without losing ground or exposing their weaknesses.

A one-on-one battle formed between nearly all warriors except for one fight that involved Orgullo, Codicia, and the Samsara Astra Magicae Codex's formation controlled by Ira.

The three Sunderd Night Depravitas were facing only two enemies, but no one found it unfair since those were not only members of the Sky Demon Race but also two of the top three strongest Knights present in this parallel dimension.

One of the Knights was a man with a white body, white cloak, and black horns emerging from his head and elbows. A dark flame emerged from his eyes as he constantly unleashed black suns toward the Depravitas.

"I, Necrothorn, the Caller of Annihilation, order you to burn."

The other Knight resembled a much more disturbing entity. She was a humanoid monster with three melted faces, ten deformed arms, and tentacles emerging from her waist.

Everything around her fell into a state of chaos, making the illusion she had the power to generate storms that could flood the Emptiness.

"Insignificant beings that lost their way, your end is here. I, Dreadmourne, the Herald of Demise, will bring you to the world without life."

Orgullo used the Voidheart Cloak to block those dark suns, draining their energy and stopping them from explosions, destroying everything.

Codicia was busy with the other Knight, using the power of his Dreamweaver Castle to generate physical illusions that could stop the advance of the tornadoes and tsunamis coming his way.

Tornados, tsunamis, and even real suns would not be enough to harm the bodies of the Depravita of Pride and Depravita of Greed, but those attacks were just physical manifestations.

The Knights were using the power of their Eternal Flames to give birth to those phenomena, and their intent was not just immensely powerful but also full of corruption.

Orgullo and Codicia could only defend against the attacks, but luckily they were not alone.

A giant whale with wings dived down on the two Knights. Its entire body was burning with bright red flames that grew stronger by the second.

Ira might not be a Sacred King, but he had already gained a high-level domain over the Eternal Flame of Wrath. Hence, the power he could unleash by channeling his strength through the Samsara Astra Magicae Codex's formation was more than enough to force the Knight to stop their barrage.

Necrothorn and Deadmourne were extremely powerful, but the physical might of the winged whale and the destructive power of red flames was not something they could ignore, so they were forced to stop their attacks and fly away.

Although the duo was able to dodge the Samsara Astra Magicae Codex's formation's dive without a problem, they had to take the defensive stance as Orgullo and Codicia took the chance to unleash their strongest spells.

"BOOOOOOOMMMMMMM!"

Salomon glanced to the side as he saw the massive explosion generated by the combined attacks of Orgullo and Codicia.

"Where do you think you are looking?"

A cold voice forced the Sacred King of Unity to focus ahead as an immense arc of white sword light came crashing at him. He raised his staff, instantly unleashing a burst of energy that gave birth to a dragon shield.

"CRACK!"

The shield blocked the arc of sword light, but it shattered once the Knight blasted through it.

Salomon saw the sword flashing at his neck, but he could parry it before attacking.

A sharp light appeared in the Knight's eyes as he saw Salomon's sword about to cut his chest. A book appeared on his left hand, generating a plasma mantle, protecting his body from the attack, but it still sent him flying away.

In less than a second, the Knight regained control over his body and stared at Salomon with crazy battle intent.

"Hahaha, how long has it been since I had a good battle? I, Voidscar, the Agent of Obliteration, thank you for this gift. As a reward, I will bring your head around my neck so everybody can see the warrior you once were."

Voidscar laughed as he uttered those words and flashed toward Salomon with a sword in his right hand and a book in the left.

Salomon tightened the grip around his sword and staff. His eyes were also burning with fighting spirit since it had been the first time he faced such a powerful enemy in nearly one hundred thousand years.

Even at this moment, the Sacred King of Unity was looking for a way into the Fourth Realm, and there was no better flame to temper himself than fighting an enemy that forced him to break his limit or die.

"BOOOMMMM!"

"SHHHHHH!"

The explosion of spells and the sound of space-time sundering under the might of swords echoed across the battlefield as Salomon and Voidscar clashed over and over again.