

## **Abyssal 1011**

### Chapter 1011 Sacred Kings vs Knights (II)

Not far away from Salomon and Voidscard, another battle between swordsmen occurred. One of them wielded ice and fire swords, and each movement generated hundreds, if not thousands, of afterimages.

However, those powerful enough could realize they were not really mere afterimages. The Sword Sacred King's arms and swords moved so fast that they generated temporal replicas of themselves, allowing one attack to turn into a thousand!

Heinz had gained this ability thanks to the power of the World Clashing Swords.

The inheritance Heinz trained allowed the domain over two opposite forces, using the friction of that collision to enhance his brute strength, but the World Clashing Sword pushed that to the next level. As long as Heinz mastered channeling two forces in conflict inside the swords, every aspect of his existence, including his body, would grow stronger.

Anyone would think it would be nearly impossible to respond to thousands of sword strikes coming from hundreds of different directions at the same time, but that was not a problem for the Sword Sacred King's enemy.

There was a battle-hungry smile on the Knight's face as he faced those thousands of swords capable of freezing a sun and setting a world ablaze.

He resembled an infernal devil. A dozen branches-like arms emerged from his body, all equipped with a blade set ablaze by bright red soul force. A long tail emerged from his back, moving even faster than Heinz's swords!

"CLANK!" "CLANK!" "CLANK!" "CLANK!"

"CLANK!" "CLANK!" "CLANK!" "CLANK!"

"CLANK!" "CLANK!" "CLANK!" "CLANK!"

The sound of swords clashing hundred of thousands of times per second reverberated around the Sacred King and Knight.

"Hahaha. Who would have thought I would face a proper swordsman again so soon? Do you like what I did with the last one?"

Heinz clenched his teeth and attacked with even more strength as he saw how the Knight's sword had a soul trapped inside. Clearly, the enemy used a skill that allowed the formation of new sword arms using the soul of slayed swordsmen.

There was no way a warrior like Heinz would ever allow such a destiny to fall on him, and the fact the Knight used other swordsmen like that sickened him.

When the Knight saw the rage of Heinz and how the speed of this one's attack increased, his smile grew wider.

"Good, very good. I like your rage. You will become a good sword for I, Doomvex, the Blade of Despair."

Heinz did not find the need to respond to Doomvex with words, and he just set his swords ablaze, using soul force as fuel, unleashing storms of ice-fire.

"¡BOOOOMMMM!"

A massive explosion occurred when the phantom of a winged whale carrying a cataclysmic tsunami clashed with a maelstrom of howling faces.

The blast pushed the two figures back, showing the warriors' authentic appearances. One of them was covered in a colossal suit of armor from which emerged large wings, and they seemed capable of harmonizing with every particle around him.

En's eyes were sharp as he stared at his enemy before raising his fist again, and the mere motion of a punch incited a response from the world, making giant mountains flash toward the enemy.

The World Tree was a true Fourth Realm life form, and thanks to the Worldmelder Armor, his battle power rose to the Limit Initial Stage.

However, despite that monstrous strength, the enemy he faced could clash with him on equal ground.

The Knight resembled a giant snake made of fused skulls with the inverted mark of war engraved on its forehead. His eyes glowed with viciousness as they opened his maws, unleashing waves of viruses that infected space-time, eroding everything it touched, and that included the power of the world that enhanced En's attack.

Nearly half of the strength in those mountains was lost due to the viruses and diseases that affected space-time, and the Knight twisted his body to block what remained of the mountains' power.

"I can see that your nature is life and growth, but those forces will always erode under the power of sickness and disease. I, Ruinwhisper, the Emissary of Decay, will show it to you."

The Knight could speak while enduring the fall of dozens of mountains that could have severely damaged a super-universe.

En's eyes narrowed as he saw the power of the enemy. The abilities of the Knight were especially strong against someone like him who relied on the world's power, but he could not allow someone else to take his place.

He glanced at his hand and could see the small corrosion trying to spread into his body, burning him from the inside out, and it was only thanks to his bursting vitality and armor's defenses he could endure.

"A life form like you that only knows how to spread sickness and fails to understand the beauty of creation should not exist."

En's voice was cold and full of determination as he flashed toward Ruinwhisper, ready to kill this one at any cost.

Nero saw the massive explosion in the distance as he continued to clash with what could only be described as a hive of deformed small humanoid cockroaches. He wielded a white spear while the Voidmourn Wings enhanced every attack he unleashed and, at the same time, protected his body.

The Nihility Sacred King's attack had the power to break the energy defenses and neutralize the regeneration of the wounds left by them. Now that the Voidmourn Wing's power enhanced them, he could affect the enemy's mind.

Anyone wounded by Nero's energy would find themselves wondering what they were doing, and things would only escalate to the point that they would no longer care if they were wounded.

It was a terrifying ability but had little effect on the current enemy. After Nero's first clash with the Knight, this one understood the danger of the power of nihility and split its body into thousands of deformed insects.

"I admit that the force you control is dangerous, but my mind now is divided into thousands of tiny fragments. If you affect one, I will just cut the connection. You can do nothing against me, Ashenlash, the Swarm of Oblivion!"

Nero's eyes only grew colder as he kept hacking those deformed insects, but it was not easy. Not only were they extremely durable, but their maws were also extremely sharp.

He clenched his teeth as one of the deformed humanoid cockroaches managed to pierce his defenses and bite his legs. A burning rage emerged from his heart as he blasted the insect to pieces and continued fighting the swarm.

"BOOOOOOOMMMMMMMMMM!"

It was like a cannon that could make a hole through a universe. The golden blast was immensely potent due to the amount of energy that nearly surpassed the limits of the Initial Stage.

The energy reaching the Middle Stage and destructive power at that level was not the same, just like Zatiel demonstrated when he fought against the Rank 10 Hive. Still, that did not diminish the power of the energy cannon and how much damage it could do to an Initial Stage life form.

That golden cannon emerged from the palms of the Endlessness Sacred King. Issac had made his energy revolve nearly one hundred times inside his Inner Universe, with each revolution increasing its power, before sending that attack.

"BOOOOMMMMMM!"

An immense blast echoed across the battlefield as that energy cannon landed on the enemy, but there was no smile on the Sacred King of Endlessness as he saw how the Knight was devouring his attack.

Nearly two-thirds of the energy in the attack was consumed by the Knight, leaving only one-third that managed to land on his body and harm him truly.

The Knight facing the Sacred King of Endlessness resembled what could only be described as a humanoid black hole covered in a mantle of fog. It was a true cosmic monster in every sense of the word.

Despite having consumed so much energy, there was no happiness in Knight's soul. His gift allowed him to swallow the opponent's attack, neutralizing them before they could do any damage.

However, the Sacred King's spells had so much energy that he could not consume all of it.

"Who would have thought that I, Eclipshade, the Silence of Doom, would find such an exciting opponent? Let's see who falls first, little man."

Issac's eyes burned with murderous light as he flashed toward Eclipshade, making his energy revolve over and over again inside his Inner Universe.

The Knight showed no fear as he unleashed all his power, making reality collapse around him.

At the center of the battlefield with those incredible fights, an even more astonishing one was going on. It involved the Imperishable Body Sacred Kings, and he was not facing one but six enemies simultaneously.

Ivar, the second of the Sacred Kings that managed to evolve to the Fourth Realm before the war started, was using everything he had to face his enemies.

The battle had started one-on-one, but the Knight had split into six bodies, all with the Initial Stage's battle power!

### Chapter 1012 Sacred Kings Vs Knights (III)

Ivar the Flawless was a name that rose to fame as one of the greatest geniuses of the Magi World, and that reached the point where he stood at the same level as Primarchs while being a Rank 8 life form.

Even after hundreds of thousands of years and the entire universe changing into the Daybreak Universe, the tale of the young body that hated Gods and brought their doom was still spoken.

Although his talent could not match the speed of certain geniuses like Ezequiel, he had never stopped rising higher, so it was no wonder he managed to evolve to the Fourth Realm after gaining Soulblood Brain.

However, that was not his only Fourth Realm weapon since he had never stopped using the spear that brought the end of the God's Path of Power.

It was not wrong to call Ivar the Strongest Sacred King!

And that was why he had taken the responsibility of facing the strongest of the Knights in this parallel dimension.

At the beginning of their fight, the Knight's body resembled what could only be described as a twisted demonic box with strange faces.

The power of the Knight was formidable, but Ivar was able to detect that the energy of this one was too high for an Initial Stage life form to handle.

Clearly, the Knight had managed to enhance his energy and soul force to the Middle Stage level but could not control it due to his weak cultivation base and lack of Omnipotence. Using wisdom that surpassed Ivar's comprehension, this one must have found a way to split his body into six avatars capable of fully using all his power.

Although learning all that from a single clash might seem too much, Ivar's mind was capable of analyzing every cell of his body as if it were an entire world, so his insight and cognitive abilities were superb, to say the least.

Ivar knew there was not one true body among those six, and all of them were the real Beyonders' Knight, so if he wanted to kill the enemy, he would have to kill them all.

The Imperishable Body Sacred King clenched his fist, covering this one in dark golden Astral Force, before striking back against a bastard sword coming for his neck.

"¡BOOOOOM!"

The attacker had a muscular body with what could only be described as a pyramid for a head. There were dark runes engraved on his chest depicting his name.

Destroyer.

The strength the Destroyer could unleash did not fall behind any of the other Knights, but Ivar's fist still sent him flying away.

Unfortunately, the Sacred King could not relax since two more attacks came his way, both aiming at his spine.

The two new Knights also had their names engraved on their chest.

Slasher.

Reaper.

Slasher resembled a woman in dark armor holding a burning sword, while Reaper's appearance did honor his name, going to the point that he wielded a scythe.

Ivar's eyes were sharp as he twisted his body, using the torque to enhance his strength, allowing his kick to send the duo flying away.

There was no time to breathe for the Imperishable Body Sacred King since a barrage of dark arrows and lighting arcs was approaching him.

Archer and Speller.

Both Knights stood in the distance. Their bodies seem much more fragile than the rest of their battle partners. It made sense since both were a manifestation of the Strongest Knight's spell mastery and long-range abilities.

Ivar saw the ocean of projectiles coming his way. It was so massive that it hindered his view of the entire battlefield, but his heart remained calm as he grabbed Ars Goetia with both hands.

A single wave of the spear generated an arc of dark golden force that split that ocean apart!

Just as it seemed that Ivar was in total control, the last of the Knights managed to appear next to him.

Breaker.

The last of the six Knights was a giant covered in a dark robe, wielding a massive pillar.

"BOOOM!"

Despite his size, Breaker managed to strike Ivar's chest with immense speed, and the power of that pillar was catastrophic.

Ivar's eyes widened as he felt the air leaving his lungs due to the potency of the attack. He regained control over his body almost instantly, but there was a solemn light in his eye as he felt the blood leaking from the corner of his mouth.

The Imperishable Body Sacred King's constitution was by far the mightiest among the Sacred Kings, so if that attack had landed on anyone else, it would have broken several ribs.

"I am surprised to see you standing just like that."

All six Knights spoke simultaneously, with their voices echoing across the battlefield.

"It has been very long since someone managed to last more than a few minutes with me. Let's see just how much your body can endure."

A bloodthirsty aura emerged from the six Knights as their battle intent burst.

"I, Abysscry, the Silence of Death, will break you piece one piece at a time. Enjoy the power of my Six Avatars of Doom!"

The six Knights shouted in unison as they flashed toward Ivar, all bursting with energy, savagery, and killing intent.

'I can not afford to lose.'

Ivar's eyes burned with silver light as he understood what would happen if Abysscry were to defeat him.

"Astral Cloak!"

He clenched his grip over Ars Goetia, making his dark golden aura cover his entire body, enhancing every aspect of his body, but that was not all.

"Astral Burst!"

The dark golden force grew even more potent, pushing Ivar's body to the next level. The increased energy output put his body under tremendous stress, but he was able to resist.

Ivar was about to clash with the Six Avatars of Doom when he saw a golden dragon about to reach his back. The creature's presence only made him smile since once it connected with his body, his life and soul forces burst with power.

That dragon was not unique since a mythical beast full of life and energy reached every single one of the Sacred Kings, healing their bodies and souls before filling them with bursting vitality.

Obviously, the one firing those mythical beasts full of life and soul force was not other than the Genesis Sacred King. Unlike the others, Dante flashed across the parallel dimension, ready to use the Starlight Eternal Arc.

Of course, the Knights would not just let someone constantly heal their enemies, and one of them went after the Genesis Sacred King.

"Coward, come and face me, Wraithshriek, the Acolyte of Demolition!"

Wraithshriek resembled a demonic storm with fire inside his body. He was a proud Fourth Realm life form, but right now, there was nothing but shame and fury in his eyes.

Unlike the rest of the Knights in the midst of great battles, he was chasing a young man that refused to enter a direct fight. He was an Initial Stage life form but was also the weakest of all the Knights, which was exactly why he was left for Dante to handle.

The Genesis Sacred King showed a cold smile as he saw the Knight chasing after him. Wraithshriek was fast, but Dante managed to raise his speed to the next level by constantly burning his soul force and life force.

Such behavior would have quickly drained the Genesis Sacred King's life and battle power. However, no matter how much damage he took, the Starlight Eternal Arc kept healing him.

The energy core used as raw material for the weapon could heal the body and soul of a Peak Middle Stage life form like the Samsara Thearch, so its effects on an Initial Stage life form like that could be imagined.

Wraithshriek felt the gazes of the other Knights on him, making him tremble. Why would they allow him to live once the Daybreak-Beyonder War was over if he was useless?

However, no matter how much effort he put in, the Knight could not catch Dante. A flash of fear appeared in his eyes as he turned toward the other battles.

He would have little effect in the fights between Sacred Kings and Knights but could do a lot of damage if he attacked one of the six formations. After all, despite their power allowing the formation to take on Beyonder's Knights, they were full of Extreme Rank 9.

A vicious light appeared in Wraithshriek's eyes as he focused on a formation resembling a chimera full of bloodline warriors controlled by a beautiful woman.

"¡BOOM!"

A shock wave spread across the battlefield as Wraithshriek flashed toward the formation, but not even a second had passed when he felt a burning sensation on the side of his face.

"Do you really think I am so naive as to let you lose?"

Dante's voice was the last thing Wraithshriek heard before dozens of burning suns clashed on his body.

"¡BOOM!"

Roku, Ira, Eve, Ragnar, Pan Gu, and Bahamut smiled as they saw that explosion in the distance, but they did not let it distract them as they faced the Knights.

Chapter 1013 Samsara Astra Magicae Codex's Formations Vs Knights (I)

"¡AHHHHHH!"

Wraithshriek screamed in pain as the blast of those suns burned his body. Even though Dante did not control an overwhelming destructive force, he had access to massive energy, so his attacks were very powerful.

The blast of golden fire covered the duo, but it did not take long for the Knight and Sacred King to emerge from it.

Dante's eyes were cold as he stared at the Knight. If this one dared to focus on anyone else, he would not hesitate to attack with all his power.

Wraithshriek's eyes were full of fury. The Sacred King would attack him from the back if he attempted to go after anyone else.

The Knight was confident in his chances in a direct battle, but it was clear that Dante would not fall into a melee battle. In the end, Wraithshriek could do nothing other than flash after the Sacred King.

Dante immediately flashed away, focusing half of his energy on healing the rest of the Sacred Kings and providing force to the Samsara Astra Magicae Codex and the other half on keeping Wraithshriek at a safe distance.

Roku, Ira, Eve, Ragnar, Pan Gu, and Bahamut could focus fully on their enemies when they saw that Dante could handle Wraithshriek. Other than the Depravita of Wrath, who was fighting against the Sky Demon Race Knights along with Codicia and Orgullo, the other five formations were in a one-on-one battle.

The energy level of each Samsara Astra Magicae Codex's formation controlled by those six was at an outlandish level, nearing the Middle Stage. Still, domain and control over those forces were lacking, reducing the battle power they could unleash to just the Peak or Late Initial Stage.

Such power was still amazing and enough to face the full might of a standard super universe, but their enemies were all Fourth Real life forms that had conquered countless universes, so the slightest error or distraction could lead to their death.

Pan Gu's eyes were sharp as he focused on his enemy. He was currently at the center of a formation resembling a giant crow with two heads and eyes on its wings.

Crow of Eternal Damnation.

That was the name of the formation. It was capable of incredible speed, and cannons of energy emerged from the eyes in its wing, capable of chasing after the enemy on their own.

"¡BOOM!"

A resounding explosion echoed across the battlefield as the energy cannon flashed after the Knight.

Pan Gu's enemy was a Knight that resembled a mage using warrior armor. He was nearly twenty meters tall, but that was nothing compared with the size of the Crown of Eternal Damnation.

The Knight waved his metal staff, generating hundreds of clones that flashed in all directions, trying to trick the energy cannon.

However, there was a reason for the word eternal in its name. Its attack was virtually undodgeable.



The energy cannon split into hundreds of energy beams, destroying all the clones until there was only one left, and then they converged into this one.

Such an attack required superb control over cosmic forces, something Pan Gu excelled in thanks to his domain over World Strength.

A cold smile appeared in the Lord of Emptiness as he saw the energy beams about to clash with the Knight, but he felt that something was wrong when he noticed the calm on this one.

Just as the energy beams were about to clash with him, the Knight extended his staff, generating an iceberg that covered his entire body.

"BOOOOMMMM!"

Pan Gu's eyes narrowed, and a somber expression appeared on his face. The energy beams destroyed over 80% of the iceberg but failed to reach the Knight.

Things only grew direr the next second, as what remained of the iceberg shattered into hundreds of pieces that remained floating around the Knight.

"What an interesting attack. However, you are not a match for me, Malifex, the Reckoner of Fate."

Malifex's voice was cold as a red force fueled the broken pieces of ice around him, transforming each into a new giant iceberg that flashed toward the Crow of Eternal Damnation at superluminal speed.

Pan Gu could feel the immense power behind each of those icebergs, and if he could only rely on physical might, it would have been a big problem. Yet, there was a reason why he chose people with energy or spiritual bodies to form part of the Crow of Eternal Damnation.

The head opened their peaks, unleashing a sea of fire that adopted the form of a gargantuan shield in front of the formation.

Malifex's eyes widened as he saw the fire shield and how it managed to stop the icebergs. He tightened his grip over his staff as he noticed the energy mastery the enemy could unleash.

All of a sudden, shock appeared on his face as he could no longer feel the presence of the Crow of Eternal Damnation. He extended his left hand, making the icebergs explode, blasting open the firewall, but the formation was no longer there.

The next second, the Knight looked up and saw the crown diving down toward him. He only had time to raise his staff and generate a red gravitational repulsion against the formation, stopping its lunge at the last second.

Pan Gu clenched his teeth as he used all his power to stop the gravitational repulsion from sending the formation flying away. His eyes glowed as he used the final skill of the Crow of Eternal Damnation.

Malifex saw the eyes in the crow's wings glowing and prepared to face another of the energy cannons, but what he received was much worse.

A spirit invasion force emerged from the eyes on those wings, reaching all the way into the Knight's soul, shaking his mind, and making him lose control over his energy for a fraction of a second.

Malifex lost focus for less than a nanosecond, but that was enough for the gravitational repulsion force to lose strength, allowing the Crow of Eternal Damnation to crash into his body at full power!

Shock and awe appeared in the eyes of all the Knights, Sacred Kings, and warriors inside Samsara Astra Magicae Codex's formations when they saw Pan Gu's Crow of Eternal Damnation grab Malifex with its claw and dive down.

It was the first time since the battle started that a decisive strike landed on someone, and it was not done by a Knight or Sacred King but by a formation full of Extreme Rank 9 life forms.

Pan Gu might not be the strongest, but he was a life form with over ten Epochs of wisdom and someone that managed to scheme against the Emptiness and win!

Malifex regained control over his energy and clenched his teeth as he made his armor burst into dark flames that forced the crow to let him go, but not before waving its wings and sending a maelstrom toward him.

The Knight broke the winds apart and sent streams of fire toward the Crow of Eternal Damnation. He was still able to fight, but there were large wounds all over his body.

Pan Gu did not lose focus or grow overconfident just because he connected a direct attack and carried on using all his wisdom and battle instinct.

Although Pan Gu was able to keep calm, the rest of the warriors inside the Samsara Astra Magicae Codex's formations burst with excitement. The Lord of Emptiness showed them they could kill a Knight!

Eve, Roku, Ragnar, and Bahamut felt the excitement of their Extreme Rank 9, but while they would have also liked to respond like that, they were the leader and had to keep a cold head.

That was especially true for the Astral Fiend. Roku was the core of a formation that resembled a massive semi-humanoid creature with bone armor, seven arms, and large tails.

Skyreaper.

That was the name of the formation that Roku mastered, and right now, there were dozens of tentacles around it, trying to shatter it and kill everybody inside.

The Knight that Roku was facing could only be described as a gargantuan mass of tentacles emerging from a woman's head. There was nothing but overwhelming strength in those extremities capable of breaking Cosmic Walls apart.

"Hahaha, every enemy that falls into my tentacles can never escape. Surrender to me, Oblivora, the Shatterer of Realms."

Roku heard the Knight's voice, and he only sneered. His formation did not have unique abilities like soul invasion spells or spell mastery, but it had one thing.

Brute power.

"SHHHH!"

Tentacles tearing apart echoed across the battlefield as the Skyreaper began to shatter its restrictions.

Shock appeared in the face of Oblivora, but soon that turned into rage as she sent even more of her tentacles toward the formation.

Roku's eyes were full of coldness as he pushed the Skyreaper beyond its limits, destroying everything as he approached the head of the Knight. He would not rest until ripping her soul to pieces.

#### Chapter 1014 Samsara Astra Magicae Codex's formations vs Knights (II)

Not far from where the Skyreaper fought against Oblivora, the Knight resembling a mass of tentacles, another battle was going on between two beasts of the apocalypse.

One was a beast with a dragon's body, phoenix wings, and the heads of a goat, lion, and snake. The bloodline power coming from this creature was overwhelming, and every part of its body was capable of a myriad of abilities.

Divine Bloodline Chimera.

The one controlling that formation was Eve. She could grant a state of order to the dozens of bloodlines, fusing them into different power streams capable of unique abilities.

Power burst through the maws of the goat and lion heads, unleashing a breath of lightning and silver wind, fusing them into an immensely powerful attack against the enemy.

Responding to that attack was a breath of infernal fire that burned with the might of a thousand suns. Not only were the flames powerful, but there was a poisonous intent in them, capable of corrupting any wounds left.

The Knight that faced Eve's Divine Bloodline Chimera had the form of a hellhound covered in burning miasma with a demonic head emerging from his chest.

"Hahaha, not bad for an insignificant Extreme Rank 9 life form, but it is useless. Someone like you could never defeat me, Ephemion, the Bearer of Decay."

The Knight's demonic head spoke while the infernal flames emerging from the hellhound's maws grew stronger.

Eve's eyes narrowed as she saw how the infernal flames pushed back the lightning and silver wind, but she did not lose calm. The snake head's eyes of the Divine Bloodline Chimere began to glow.

Ephemion's demonic face frowned when he saw how his body began to petrify due to the powers of the snake head. That forced him to redirect part of his energy to stop the damage, weakening the might of his infernal breath.

A standstill returned to the clash between both breath's attacks, but all of a sudden, the lightning and silver wind vanished, confusing Ephemion.

The next thing the Knight saw was a figure piercing through his infernal flames.

"Hmph, stupid. My Infernal Beyond Flame will corrode anything that gets in contact..."

Ephemion could not finish his sentence when he saw how the Divine Bloodline Chimera managed to pierce the infernal beyond flame by covering its body with rebirth fire emerging from its phoenix wings.

Before the Knight could make a move, Eve rammed the massive flaming draconic body of the formation against this one.

"BOOOOMMMM!"

The clash sent Ephemion flying away, but before this one could get too far, the Divine Bloodline Chimera had already appeared before him and bit his neck with the snake and lion heads.

"Ahhhh!"

Ephemion shouted in pain as lightning and petrification force destroyed the flesh around his neck, but his eyes soon regained focus. Full of rage, he made the toxic miasma covering his body burst.

Eve's eyes widened as she saw the miasma eroding the rebirth flames covering the Divine Bloodline Chimera, so she immediately moved away. Ephemion's destructive power was great, but what she was really concerned about was the toxic aspect of his abilities.

Just as the Divine Bloodline Chimera let go of his neck, Ephemion unleashed a new breath attack, this time from the demonic head on his chest.

This time, there were no infernal flames, instead pure toxic and poisonous miasma.

Eve knew she would have left an opening if she moved back, so as soon as the toxic miasma emerged, she waved her phoenix wings, sending a blast of rebirth fire.

"?BOOM!"

The clash between the rebirth fire and toxic miasma generated a powerful explosion. Although it harmed the Divine Bloodline Chimera, it allowed Eve to move back, avoiding any poisonous or toxic wounds.

Ephemion and Eve look at each other, and their killing intent bursts as they flash back into the fray, reigniting the clash between the two apocalyptic beasts.

"ZNNN!" "ZNNN!" "ZNNN!" "ZNNN!"

The sound of flesh tearing apart spread across the battlefield as an infernal humanoid creature with obsidian skin, four arms, and axes was butchering giant monsters resembling mutated Outlandish Beasts of the Emptiness.

World Bearer Barbarian

Ragnar controlled the formation, and every move his axes made drew the world's power. By filling the World Bearer Barbarian with only Vikings and Primordials, he gained sublime control over World Strength.

The brute power of the axes was so high that it only took one strike to split apart those beasts whose bodies had the endurance of Rank 10 Artifacts.

However, even that immense power was not enough to overcome the enemy since there were not just dozens or hundreds but thousands of those mutated beasts.

Unlike Nero's enemy, who split his body into a swarm of cockroaches, the Knight facing Ragnar was more like a humanoid-shaped hive.

Dozens of mutated Outlandish Beasts of the Emptiness emerged every second from his stomach, and they marched toward the World Bearer Barbarian with wild killing intent.

"Your axes are strong, but let's see how long you can endure. I have collected beasts inside my body and mutated them for over a billion years. You cannot last more than me, Voidsworn, the Devourer of Void."

Ragnar did not waste his time with words and just kept hacking. There was a balance between the speed at which he could hack and the attack of the mutated beasts, so while he could not get near Voidsworn, neither could the beasts harm him.

However, an impasse was not something Ragnar was fine with. Even though he was using the World Strength to enhance his attacks, the fight still drained his energy and that of the Extreme Rank 9 inside the formation.

A sharp light appeared in Ragnar's eyes as he glanced at the rest of the Extreme Rank 9 life forms inside the World Bearer Barbarian.

The Daybreak Universe's warriors saw the intent in their leader's eyes, and all of them nodded without hesitation.

Ragnar smiled and felt extremely proud of leading such brave warriors into the battlefield. In the next second, the life force and soul force of everyone inside the World Bearer Barbarian began to burn, exponentially enhancing the strength of the formation.

Voidsworn's smile vanished as he saw how every strike of the World Bearer Barbarian unleashed arcs of multicolored light that destroyed dozens of mutated Outlandish Beasts of the Emptiness, making their way toward him.

The Knight unleashed more and more mutated beasts, but Ragnar killed faster than he could release. In less than a minute, the World Bearer Barbarian was already in front of him, hacking with those massive axes.

Voidsworn's face twisted as he was forced to burn his energy, twisting the bodies of the mutated beast into shields, spears, and swords to clash against Ragnar. The Knight created weapons by breaking apart and reforging the bodies of the mutated Outlandish Beasts of the Emptiness.

Ragnar only clenched his teeth as he burned his soul force and life force, attacking with all he had, breaking apart all the shields and weapons on his path.

Voidsworn saw how all his constructs were shattering to pieces, not lasting even a few seconds under the might of the World Bearer Barbarian, and resolution burned in his eyes as the mutated beasts began to cover his body.

In an instant, Voidsworn had transformed into a gargantuan creature with dozens of arms and large claws.

Ragnar pushed the World Bearer Barbarian to the limit, attacking with all his might, while Voidsworn did the same with the deformed gargantuan humanoid monsters.

"BOOOOMMMMM!"

Every time the axes and claws clashed, they would generate large shock waves.

The last fight inside the parallel dimension was between a three-headed dragon and a skeleton dragon. Both creatures had massive bodies and unleashed powers that could make standard super universes tremble.

Bahamut was in control over the Trinity Final Dragon, a formation with an immense destructive might capable of generating energy cannons.

"Insignificant lizard, you are nothing against me, Vexationar, the Harbinger of Chaos."

The skeletal dragon roared as he opened his maws, generating a blast of black-purple fire that collided with the energy cannons from the Trinity Final Dragon.

Bahamut and Vexationar made their energy burst, unleashing all their power.

"BOOOOOOOMMMMMM!"

Finally, the clash between forces generated a massive explosion illuminating the battlefield. Not even a second after that, both dragons lunged toward the other, engaging in a ferocious battle fight.

It was truly a phenomenal melee battle full of ferocity and destruction.

Although it might seem that the Trinity Final Dragon's battle style was wild, there was flawless technique behind every single one of his movements.

Bahamut had experienced hundreds of millions of years of battle and was used to this type of fight. Every action he did was in order to generate an opening he could take advantage of.

The Knight opened its maws, ready to blast a breath attack point blank on the Trinity Final Dragon's chest, but Bahamut struck down just in time to stop him.

Chapter 1015 Zatiel Vs Nihilak. Full Power.

While Thearchs, Sacred Kings, and the special Samsara Astra Magicae Codex's formations controlled by life forms with Rank 10 battle power fought in parallel dimensions, another clash was going on.

In the Emptiness' main plane of existence, two massive armies composed of countless soldiers clashed with absolute ferocity. There were billions of drones, with many at the Extreme Rank 9, fighting against hordes of deformed monsters that belonged to the Beyonder's army.

Not to mention there were also sixty-six Samsara Astra Magicae Codex formations clashing against gargantuan beasts with Rank 10 battle power.

Although the might of these fights could not compare with those of the parallel dimensions and could barely influence those battlefields, it was mightier than the Ultimate Multiversal War between the Alpha Universe and Prima Universe.

Even the weakest battlefield of the Daybreak-Beyonder War was more destructive than the final clash between the Alpha Universe and Prima Universe. That should be enough to tell everybody the might of this war and the repercussions it would have across existence if the winner were the wrong side.

Right now, every warrior from the Daybreak Universe and every pawn from the Beyonder are entangled in a battle to the death. No one would stop fighting as long as there was life in their

bodies or until a winner emerged from the mighties of the battlefield, the one that involved life forms capable of Omnipotence.

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Dark and silver flashes collided over and over, with one unleashing blast of dark purple flames capable of ending the samsara cycle and the other waves of black gravitational force that could disrupt the space-time continuum.

Every time Zatiel's sword clashed with Nihilak's arms, he felt his bones trembling due to the overwhelming physical might of the Knight.

The worst part for the Samsara Thearch was that the Knight's body was just as resilient as his arms, and it took an overwhelming amount of strength to leave the slightest wound.

On the other hand, every time Nihilak managed to land a blow on Zatiel, he would shatter ribs and tear muscles apart.

If that were all, it would not be very hard to determine the future winner of this clash, but things were never so simple, especially in a fight between Omnipotent life forms.

Nihilak had incredible resilience and had only received minor wounds after hours of fighting, but he could not heal them. His body and soul were made out of Late Stage's flesh, blood, and spirit particles, so regeneration was nearly impossible without the assistance of Reality Override's power.

Unlike the Knight, The Samsara Thearch's body healed almost instantly from any damage he took. Every cell and particle of his body had been overflowed by the energy of the Oblivion Gate's nucleus. Unless it involved his brain or hearts, he could heal in less than a nanosecond of any damage.

"¡BOOM!"

An explosion of dark purple fire and waves of black gravitational force sent the Knight and Samsara Thearch in different directions.

Zatiel immediately regained control over his body and used that moment to analyze the state of all battlefields.

There was a balance between the forces from both sides, and it did not seem one would overcome the other anytime soon.

Although just waiting for the Daybreak Army to overcome the Knights so they could help them was a chance, Zatiel would not let things up to fate.

Zatiel's energy burst, and an eclipse formed behind his back. The moon was not containing a sun's radiance but something much more powerful.

Behind that moon was a gate to a universe flooding with dark purple fire and golden flames. The quantity of energy inside that universe was higher than most super-universe, and the quality of the forces was something that a Lord of Emptiness could never create.

That was the Samsara Thearch's Inner Universe, all its energy being unleashed. That would have been enough to release a devastating attack, but Zatiel went to the next level.

He used a moon to compress all the energy emerging from his Inner Universe to the breaking point, forcing a quality improvement in the attack.

"BOOOOMMMMMM!"

A burst of dark flames emerged from Zatiel's sword as the Reflection of Annihilation transformed all the power into destructive might.

The Samsara Truth and Eternal Flame of Justice had immense power for creation, but the paragon armor transformed everything into killing power.

Nihilak's eyes were cold as he focused on the eclipse and felt the power of the dark flames emerging from the Samsara Thearch's sword. He perceived the seal of time-space, and even for someone as powerful as him, it would be impossible to evade that attack.

The Knight and the Samsara Thearch had clashed over one hundred thousand times already, but this was the first Fourth Realm Omnipotent Spell launched, and it marked the evolution of their battle to the next level.

Nihilak's fists clenched, and coldness emerged in his eyes as he realized that even his Late Stage body would not take that attack head-on. The Knight hid it, but there was envy in his heart as he understood how profound the Samsara Thearch's cultivation insights and mastery were.

Even though both were Peak Middle Stage life forms, Nihilak knew that the Samsara Thearch had already taken one step into the Late Stage.

Of course, that realization only made the killing intent in the Knight burst with even greater power.

Nihilak opened his arms, generating a black hole between them. Its gravitational force was so immense that it immediately formed cracks in the fabric of reality, but it was not enough.

Zatiel saw Nihilak condensing that black hole, pushing its gravitational power to the next level. Still, he did not lose focus and kept compressing the energy of his Inner Universe, increasing the power of the bursting dark flames.

"Sundering Samsara: Flame of End!"

"CRACK!"

The moon shattered into billions of pieces as a burst of energy flooded Zatiel's body. He felt his body was about to explode, but he clenched his teeth and channeled everything in his sword, making the dark flames rise to an incredible level as he discharged them forward.

Ezequiel, Tormentras, Venganza, and Ravakir were fighting with all their power as well, but while they did not stop for even a second, those four did allow part of their focus to turn to the battle between Zatiel and Nihilak.

It was dangerous, but the Thearchs and Knights knew that while their battles were important, the decisive one would be between the Samsara Thearch and the Harbinger of Desolation.



Nihilak saw that cosmic ocean of dark flames that obliterated time, space, Laws, Concepts, Truth, and even Eternal Flames in its path as they marched toward him, with the sole intent of erasing his existence.

"Doomsday Force: Beyond Divine Repulsion!"

The black hole that had been compressed to the size of a grain of rice exploded once Nihilak uttered those words. All the dark gravitational force the Knight compressed in it was unleashed against the cosmic ocean of dark flames.

A Cosmic Wall would have disintegrated instantly against the dark flames, but the waves of black gravitational force not only did they stop its advance, but also began to push back!

Surprise appeared in the Samsara Thearch when he saw the Knight's Fourth Realm Omnipotent Spell was overcoming his own, but then he found the reason behind it.

Nihilak did not stop after unleashing those waves since he used his own body and soul to push them forward!

The Knight's mastery over Omnipotence and cultivation might be weaker than the Samsara Thearch's. Yet, he decided to counter that weakness by using his own body as a catalyst for his spells.

Zatiel's eyes grew cold as he saw Nihilak pushing back the cosmic ocean of dark flames, but he was not crazy enough to do the same. His body would not endure it, so he made his energy burn with even more strength, sending new arcs of dark fire to the Flame of End!

Nihilak's eyes widened as he felt the weight of the cosmic ocean of dark fire grow higher, but he did not pull back and just clenched his teeth as he pushed forward.

Cracks formed across the Knight's arms as he performed a feat even more impressive than rising an entire universe above his shoulders.

Zatiel kept sending arcs of dark fire, but the cosmic ocean that embodied the Flame of End just kept rising, moving closer and closer to him.

He understood that stopping Nihilak's advance would not be possible. A decisive light appeared in his eyes as a cold smile emerged, and the Reflection of Annihilation morphed into the Reflection of Ascension.

Nihiliak could not see Zatiel's figure due to the ocean of dark fire between them, but he perceived this one's presence.

Shock appeared on the Knight's face when he saw the Samsara Thearch appear above the ocean of dark fire, burying his sword in it and triggering its detonation.

"BOOOOOOOOOOMMMMMMMMMM!"

The explosion of the cosmic ocean of dark fire consumed the Samsara Thearch and the Harbinger of Desolation.

Chapter 1016 Sky Demons' Fightning Style

The dark fire and black gravitational force burst in all directions inside the parallel dimension. It was a level of destruction that even high-ranking super universes like the Daybreak Universe would have found hard to resist without damaging their foundations permanently.

Zatiel and Nihilak had been at the core of the blast, and even for uniquely powerful life forms like them, that was a level of destruction that could prove deadly.

Venganza, Ezequiel, Tormentras, and Ravakir put distance between them as they made their energy explode and focused on the core of the blast.

Initial Stage life forms would have found it hard to endure the collateral damage of those attacks. Still, individuals capable of Omnipotence could fend off those waves of destructive powers that erased the fabric of reality.

Despite the strength of their souls, neither the Thearchs nor Knights' gazes could pierce into the blast core to learn the state of Zatiel and Nihilak. Only after the dark fire dissipated did they see the duo's condition.

At the center of the blast was a dark purple cocoon with thirty-three petals, and the power of the Samsara Truth burst in its core.

Less than ten meters away from that beautiful cocoon was a fifty-meter-wide dark tumor made of flesh, feathers, and metals that was constantly beating with more and more power.

It was clear to Venganza, Ezequiel, Ravakir, and Tormentras that the Samsara Thearch and Harbinger of Desolation had suffered severe wounds in that clash. Before the damage to their bodies and souls could rise to a catastrophic level, they activated trump cards to protect themselves.

The protecting and healing powers of the samsara lotus and bloody tumor were superb, even for Middle Stage life forms, but it also incapacitated the duo.

"¡BOOM!" "¡BOOM!" "¡BOOM!" "¡BOOM!"

Four blasts of soul force and energy echoed inside the parallel dimension since the Venganza, Ezequiel, Ravakir, and Tormentras unleashed all their power.

The Thearchs and Knights knew how dangerous the condition of Zatiel and Nihilak was, so they needed to use everything they had to protect their leaders and fight with all their power for the chance to harm the other.

Ezequiel and Tormentras acted with ferocity as they channeled the power of their Truths and Eternal Flames, preparing to fire a Fourth Realm Omnipotent Spell!

Black-white lightning merged into the fabric of reality, channeling all its energy into the Emptiness Thearch, and that was just the beginning. The power of the Eternal Flame of Freedom manifested as a white fire that bathed every corner of Ezequiel's body, breaking the limitations of his body and soul.

The fourteen Suns of Origin moved from his forehead into his right arm as the phantom of a beast with a wolf's head, dragon's body, and eagle wings emerged from it.

Tormentras' eyes were cold as he saw the immense amount of power charged into Ezequiel's right fist. Dark golden flames emerged from his eyes as he stole more power from the cosmos, breaking Laws and Concepts apart and transforming them into brute strength.

"Crack!"

His arms bulged to the point that cracks formed on his armor as if it could not contain the power of his body.

"Entropy Cosmic Freedom Fist!"

"Cosmic Enslavement Slash!"

The Emptiness Thearch and Bringer of Extinction flashed toward each other as they unleashed their Fourth Realm Omnipotent Spells. There was no technique behind those attacks, not because they lacked battle skills, but since they were at the same level, it would only be a waste of time.

Ezequiel and Tormentras' eyes burned with killing intent as the fist and ax collided.

"BOOOOOOMMMMMM!"

Blasts of lightning, fire, and arcs of severing force spread from the collision as the Emptiness Thearch and Knight used all the strength in their bodies to push forward.

Ezequiel clenched his teeth as he forced his body to unleash more and more power while Tormentras' grip over his ax grew so strong that blood spread across his gauntlets.

Venganza and Ravakir were not simply looking at each other as the other two fought. Actually, their clash began a long time ago as they projected part of their consciousness into the mind of the other in order to break havoc and take advantage of the emotional instability of the enemy.

Depravita race, or more accurately the Sky Demon Race, was one of the strongest and most dangerous races of the Emptiness. Their connection and mastery of the Concept Path made them monsters no one wanted to fight. Just a single lapse of focus or flaw in your willpower and Sky Demons could invade your mind and drain your soul force.

Only unique races like Neo-Demons, whose willpower greatly surpassed their soul force, could face monsters like them without severe liabilities.

Venganza and Ravakir were using all their power to exploit a weakness in the mind and emotions of the other, but the only thing they found was absolute resolution. There was no doubt in their souls that their path was the right one, and they would kill everything that challenged that idea.

The eyes of the Revenge Thearch and the Echo of Doom burst with dark flames as they made their energy and soul force explode in order to unleash the full might of their Eternal Flames and Truths.

A dark red fire that embodied the essence of the Eternal Flame of Revenge bathed Venganza's body, and its power evolved to the next level as he unleashed his Truth. After attaining the Lawweaver's Essence Heart, the Revenge Thearch was able to awaken a Truth that embodied his personality and path.

Unlike the Emptiness Truth and Samsara Truth, Venganza's Truth was simpler. He had always sought a power to destroy everything in its path, to obliterate any force or entity that dared to push him down.

That is how the Annihilation Truth was born. It lacked the cosmic force control of the Emptiness Truth or the reincarnation cycle of the Samsara Truth, but when it came to pure destructive power, it was better than any of them!

"¡BOOM!"

The Eternal Flame of Revenge burst with power as the Annihilation Truth fed it.

Venganza pushed the power of his Eternal Flame and Truth to their limit as he clasped his hands. He slowly spread his palm, showing a small black sun that grew stronger and more prominent by the nanosecond.

Ravakir's monster eyes grew cold as he felt the power of the sun formed by the Eternal Flame of Revenge and Annihilation Truth. He extended his arms as howling souls began to emerge from his body.

All of them were broken souls of the great warriors and heroes that the Echo of Doom had killed. He had used his Eternal Flame to enslave them, never allowing them to experience eternal rest.

As for the power that could enslave someone even in death, that was no other than the Eternal Flame of Fear!

"¡AHHHHHHH!"

Ravakir began to fuse all those broken souls into a monstrous creation full of agony and despair, longing for death.

"Specter of Eroding Fear!"

The Echo of Doom did not wait, burning his soul force to strengthen the Fourth Realm Omnipotent Spell before shooting it toward the Revenge Thearch.

"AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!"

Venganza's eyes narrowed as he stared at the howling spectral entity formed by Ravakir's power.

There was an immense destructive power in the specter, but as a master of the Concept Path, Venganza knew its true goal. Even if he destroyed it, contact of any type would be enough for the Eternal Flame of Fear to infect his body.

A cold smile appeared on Venganza's face as the specter was about to consume him. The Samsara of Sin and Man emerged behind him, fusing its power into the black sun.

"Avenger Supernova!"

Venganza clasped his hands, exploding the black sun into a dark wave of burning light.

The light was so intense that Ravakir had to close his eyes. When he finally opened them, confusion appeared on his face as he saw the state of the Specter of Eroding Fear.

Ravakir felt the strength of the black sun, but there was no damage on the specter. That should be good news, but his eyes widened as fear appeared in his heart when he felt his connection with the spell broken.

The Specter of Eroding Fear turned around, and now there was no longer just fear and pain. New emotions had risen in the entity. It was full of wrath and rage and wanted to unleash on the one that was responsible for all its misery.

It wanted revenge.

Ravakir's eyes widened as he focused on the samsara wheel behind Venganza. That was a force that escaped the realm of Omnipotence, not unlike the White Sun Pupil in the Samsara Thearch!

Unfortunately for the Echo of Doom, he did not have time to think of other things since the Specter of Eroding Fear flashed toward him.

Although, at this point, it would be more accurate to call it Specter of Revenge.

Chapter 1017 Samsara of Sin and Man. Full Power

"¡AHHHHHHH!"

A scream of rage emerged from the Specter of Revenge as it lunged toward Ravakir, full of murderous intent.

It was so fast that the Echo of Doom could not dodge it and was forced to use both of his demonic hands to stop the giant maws from closing on him.

Ravakir's eyes were cold as he stopped the specter's maws from devouring him, and he could not believe things ended up like this. The fact that Venganza was able to turn his attack's nature from fear to revenge proved whose Eternal Flame was mightier. To members of the Sky Demon Race, that was the same as learning that you were in the lower echelons of the food chain. After all, they were emotions made flesh, and it seemed like fear could not defeat revenge.

Ravakir could not understand how Venganza's mastery over the Sky Demon Race fighting style could be so high. By what he saw from the Daybreak Army, the Revenge Thearch was the only of the race that truly reached the Fourth Realm.

The Knight failed to understand that there was a sacred cultivation place in the Daybreak Universe that held the essence of the Depravita Race, allowing Venganza to understand the nature of his powers and origin truly.

Of course, Ravakir knew that the true key to Venganza's superb abilities and mastery was that samsara wheel, a power that was clearly above his cultivation stage.

However, the Knight could not let himself lose focus and needed to take care of the spell.

"¡BOOM!"

The Echo of Doom made his energy explode, and he unleashed blasts of dark gray flames from his palms, breaking the Specter of Revenge in half.

Unfortunately for the Knight, he had just shattered that amalgamation of broken souls when Venganza appeared in front of him.

The Revenge Thearch's body was blazing with dark red flames as he punched the Echo of Doom's body with all his power.

It was only the impact of two fists, but Ravakir felt as if two suns were exploding in his chest, and that was just the beginning.

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

Venganza unleashed a barrage of strikes against Ravakir, with every punch and kick bathed in the Eternal Flame of Revenge and the Annihilation Truth.

Ravakir could only defend against that overwhelming onslaught since he could not break Venganza's momentum. It was not just the power of the Revenge Thearch's attacks, but the nature of his movements was constantly changing due to the samsara wheel behind his back, making it impossible to find a pattern.

The Samsara of Sin and Man kept rotating as the energy emerging from Venganza's body increased.

One hundred thousand years ago, during the Ultimate Multiversal War, the Revenge Thearch needed to fuse with the other members of Sundering Night to use the full power of his Samsara of Sin and Man, but things had changed.

Every member of the Depravita Race that mastered a Concept related to one of the Seven Original Sins had deposited a small piece of their souls in the Samsara of Sin and Man, allowing the phenomenon's power to evolve to the next level!

Venganza and Zatiel were the same person at a point in their lives. However, upon the split, while the True Name remained with the Samsara Thearch, the Revenge Thearch kept some of that essence, giving birth to the Samsara of Sin and Man.

Understanding all that, it was no wonder Venganza could unleash such an overwhelming power. It might not be enough to face Nihilak, but it could dominate the arrogant Knight.

"Sinful Nexus Eternal Combat!"

Venganza shouted as he burned all the energy in his body and set his life force ablaze, triggering his most powerful battle state as he channeled all the power of the Samsara of Sin and Man.

Venganza unleashed a symphony of sin-infused combat styles, each connected to the original seven sins and amplified by the blazing power of the Eternal Flame of Revenge. As he faced Ravakir, the Echo of Doom, his movements were a fluid dance that seamlessly transitioned from one style to another, leaving no room for his opponent to predict his actions.

First came the Lustful Tempest Style, a sultry and entrancing display that pulled Ravakir's focus. Venganza's lithe figure moved with mesmerizing grace, his every step a provocative invitation to distraction. Ephemeral tendrils of dark energy laced with the Eternal Flame of Revenge reached out, their touch searing into Ravakir's senses. Caught between desire and discomfort, the Echo of Doom momentarily faltered, and that was all Venganza needed.

Swiftly, he shifted into the Wrathful Inferno Style, a torrent of anger-fueled strikes that erupted like a volcanic eruption. His fists became blurs as they rained down upon Ravakir, the power of

vengeance enhancing every blow. Each impact left trails of smoldering darkness, searing into the Echo of Doom's flesh and soul. But Venganza was not finished.

Transitioning into the Greed's Avarice Technique, Venganza's eyes gleamed with a cunning light as he manipulated space around Ravakir. Illusory images of wealth and power shimmered around them, enticing the Echo of Doom to grasp at false promises. In his greed, Ravakir exposed vulnerabilities that Venganza exploited with precision strikes. The darkness of the Eternal Flame of Revenge twisted around each hit, ensuring the damage went beyond the physical.

As Ravakir's defenses weakened, Venganza adopted the Sloth's Lethargy Form, his movements becoming lethally deliberate and minimal. He lured his opponent into believing he had grown fatigued, only to strike with sudden, blinding speed. The Eternal Flame of Revenge roared to life, imbuing his attacks with a destructive force that shattered Ravakir's focus and defenses alike.

Yet, Venganza was not satisfied. He shifted into the Envious Mirage Discipline, casting illusory shadows that danced around Ravakir. The Echo of Doom swung at phantoms, leaving himself open to Venganza's true assault. The strikes were a symphony of envy, weaving through the spaces between realities to find their mark. Each hit resonated with the sensation of stolen power, sapping Ravakir's strength with every blow.

Venganza's body trembled at this moment as the energy demand and pressure the spell put over his body was overwhelming, but he clenched his teeth and carried on. He had to take full advantage of this chance, even if it meant burning his soul.

Urging his energy and life to give even more, Venganza tapped into the Gluttonous Devourer Stance, a style that harnessed the insatiable hunger of gluttony. His movements became voracious, each strike infused with the relentless craving for more. The Eternal Flame of Revenge enveloped his blows, its fiery hunger consuming Ravakir's defenses with each impact.

With a final, devastating transition, Venganza invoked the Prideful Dominion Art, asserting his dominance over Ravakir. His every movement radiated authority, and his attacks were executed with a regal command that shattered Ravakir's will to resist. The Eternal Flame of Revenge surged to its pinnacle, its flames devouring everything in its path as Venganza's strikes bore down on the Echo of Doom.

Everything started with a single flaw by the Echo of Doom, trying to trick Venganza into facing the specter and being poisoned by the Eternal Flame of Fear. It was like a domino effect, with every attack of Venganza pushing the next piece down, and it was finally time for the culmination.

"Samsara of Sin and Man: Avenger's Sundering Cannon!"

Ravakir felt how Venganza put both hands over his chest, and the next second, a blast of dark red flames burst point-blank, sending him hurling through the parallel dimension. The Echo of Doom puked mouthfuls of blood as a huge hole appeared in the center of his body.

The wound was so bad that it almost split Ravakir's body in half!

Venganza showed a cold smile, and just as he was about to flash toward Ravakir, he felt intense pain all over his body.

Sinful Nexus Eternal Combat's power could not be denied, but it was a skill that only someone at the Peak of the Middle Stage should be able to deploy. Venganza managed to use it thanks to the power of Samsara of Sin and Man, but there was a potent backlash.

Ravakir was able to use the time to regain control over his body, but his condition was truly dire. There was rage and indignation as he saw his wounds and understood he was the first to experience a loss on this battlefield.

Of course, there was still a lot of energy left in the Echo of Doom, but he could not win a battle against Venganza in this condition.

"CRACK!"

Just as Venganza and Ravakir exchanged glances, they heard the sound of breaking armor. Both turned their eyes toward the fight between Ezequiel and Tormentras.

The Emptiness Thearch's Entropy Cosmic Freedom Fist and Bringer of Extinction's Cosmic Enslavement Slash had collided hundreds of times.

Now, the armor of Tormentras had finally given up, breaking to pieces and showing the Knight's body.

The loss of the Knight's armor should be a good thing, but Venganza immediately felt that something was wrong when he saw the smile on Ravakir's face.

Chapter 1018 The price of victory (I)

Ezequiel's fists and Tormentras' ax had clashed hundreds of times, and their power rose with every attack. The physical might they were able to unleash was something that pulverized Laws and Concepts in their paths.

The notion that a life form could use physical strength to crush something so ethereal like a Concept, which was basically an idea, was laughable, yet it happened right here.

For the duo, physical strength was all they needed to destroy universes, shattering the fabric of reality in the process. For the Emptiness Thearch and Bringer of Extinction, domain over external forces was only a path to enhance their bodies. Even their Eternal Flames only aimed to improve the brute power their bodies could unleash.

During every clash, the cracks on the armor that protected Tormentras' body grew larger and thicker. Although part of the reason for it was Ezequiel's strikes, most of the damage was self-inflicted.

Every time Tormentras increased the strength of his strikes, his muscles would bulge even more, increasing the cracks in the armor. Finally, after the three hundred and seventy-nine collision with Ezequiel, the black armor that covered every inch of the Knight's body collapsed.

"CRACK!"

A smile appeared on Ezequiel's face as he saw the armor finally breaking apart. He had connected many blows during the fight but did not detect any damage and expected to see wounds all over Tormentras' body.

However, once the armor was gone, there was no excitement in the Emptiness Thearch's face anymore, only shock and awe.



Tormentras' appearance beneath that massive armor was that of a humanoid being with a skull head and a body full of bloody crimson muscle without any skin.

"Ahhhh!"

Not only was it a gory scene, but it was clear that the armor helped Tormentras stabilize his condition since he immediately unleashed a scream of unbearable pain once it was gone.

The enemy's agony was not a problem for the Emptiness Thearch, but along with that scream of pain, what emerged from Tormentras was a shock wave of kinetic force that sent Ezequiel flying away!

"¡AHHHHHHHHHH!"

Tormentras' scream of pain only grew louder as his bloody crimson muscle bulged, along with his skeleton, but there was no symmetry on them. Bone spikes emerged from the Knight's arms, legs, and shoulder, giving him a genuinely demonic appearance.

Ezequiel had already regained control over his body, but he could not get closer to Tormentras since the shock waves that emerged from this one's body did not stop.

A solemn light appeared in the Emptiness Thearch's eyes as he felt the strength of Bringer of Extinction rising higher and higher.

Venganza's eyes also grew sharp as he felt the strength of the Knight.

"Hahaha, you fools broke Tormentras' armor. I did not know you were so keen on suicide."

Venganza heard Ravakir's words and turned toward the Echo of Doom, ready to unleash his final onslaught.

Ravakir felt the killing intent in the Revenge' Thearch's eyes, but he kept control over his emotions, not allowing any sign of fear or anxiety to appear.

"Unlike Nihilak and me, who chose to bond our existence to the One Above All after recognizing its might, Tormentras is an artificial life form.

Master created it using hundreds of powerful life forms with bodies capable of incredible might. He was supposed to be an amalgamation of all their physical power, but something went wrong.

The strength his body could unleash was too high for his soul to bear, so Master had to trap Tormentras' flesh and blood inside the One Thousand Seal Armor, and you just broke it.

Now, the only thing that awaits you is your extinction."

Ravakir took advantage of Venganza's interest to stop the battle, at least for a few seconds, so he could find a way to stabilize his condition.

The Revenge Thearch was not so fooled as not to realize Ravakir's plan, but he would take any information about Tormentras he could get right now since the aura of Knight kept rising.

Venganza turned toward Ezequiel, making sure this one heard Ravakir's words. A solemn light appeared in the eyes of both Thearchs as they nodded.

Not wasting a single more second, the Revenge Thearch flashed toward the Echo of Doom, burning with killing intent. Victory was no longer enough. He needed to kill Ravakir as fast as possible so he could help Ezequiel handle that bloody crimson monster.

Ezequiel could not overcome the shock waves that emerged from Tormentras as the body of this one kept growing larger and more monstrous.

However, while there was an exponential increase in Tormentras' strength and life force, his soul force began to erode. His mind and spirit could not handle the pressure of such an immensely powerful body.

Without the armor, Tormentras' soul force would keep burning itself, trying to maintain control over that monstrous body. It would just be a matter of time before nothing was left of it, and this one perished.

The question was whether Ezequiel would manage to endure that long.

Tormentras' screams finally ceased. There was a light full of chaotic wildness in his eyes as he focused on Ezequiel. His body had grown nearly twice its original size, and large bone spikes were emerging from his arms and legs.

The Emptiness Thearch had prepared, raising his defenses as much as he could while focusing on every move of the Bringer of Extinction. Yet, even then, he was not able to react fast enough to avoid it.

A large stream of blood spread everywhere as Tormentras' ax cut Ezequiel's chest.

The Knight had become so fast and strong that the Emptiness Thearch could barely move in time to save his head from being cut in half.

As a Lord of Emptiness, Ezequiel had an immortal body capable of instant regeneration as long as no toxic energy hindered that power.

Luckily for the Emptiness Thearch, Tormentras' attack carried pure physical power, nothing else, so the wound on his chest closed in less than a nanosecond.

Unfortunately, that wound had barely healed when another large cut appeared on the Emptiness Thearch's body.

Ezequiel was doing all he could, but Tormentras was simply too fast and strong. His flesh and armor were like butter in front of the Knight's ax, and he could only try to mitigate the damage.

Venganza noticed the state of the Emptiness Thearch, but he could do nothing about it until he got rid of Ravakir. If he allowed the Echo of Doom to move freely, this one could attack him and Ezequiel on the back, or worse, go after the samsara lotus.

Venganza burned his life force without hesitation to kill the Echo of Doom. The Eternal Flame of Revenge and Annihilation Truth burst with power, rising to the highest level.

The sooner he killed Ravakir, the sooner he could help Ezequiel face that bloody crimson monster.

Tormentras seemed to have lost the ability to think, acting purely by instincts and attacking with a suicidal ferocity, ignoring any form of defense. There were dozens of openings, but Ezequiel couldn't take advantage of them without losing his head.

Ezequiel was doing all in his power to hold on, but in just ten seconds, Tormentras had destroyed ten percent of his body. At this rate, he would not last another two minutes before dying.

"ZNNNNN!"

Tormentras' onslaught finally managed to cut Ezequiel's body in half!

The eyes of the Emptiness Thearch glowed with silver light as he pushed his willpower to the limit, making his body explode into hundreds of streams of golden light that reformed away from Tormentras.

Ezequiel was having a hard time adjusting his breathing. He had nearly perished back then. Even if he had an immortal body, it would only take a second for Tormentras to destroy every one of his cells if he lost consciousness.

Tormentras' eyes burned with rage as he realized his prey had escaped and flashed toward Ezequiel with all his power.

The Emptiness Thearch saw the wild Tormentras marching toward him, and he glanced to the side to see the state of the battle between Venganza and Ravakir.

Although the Revenge Thearch's attacks overwhelmed the Echo of Doom, it would still be a while before he could kill the Knight, and that was time Ezequiel did not have.

Determination appeared in the Emptiness Thearch's eyes as he buried his right hand into his chest, reaching his Bloodline Heart. Without hesitation, he grabbed the heart and made it explode.

"BOOOOOMMMMM!"

A burst of energy emerged from Ezequiel, one so intense that it even sent the wild Tormentras flying back.

For an instant, all the battlefields from the Daybreak-Beyond War froze as they felt a change in the Emptiness.

The wild ocean of chaos in which all universes were born was always in complete havoc and disarray, but a pillar of order seemed to have emerged in the center of the Daybreak-Beyond War's battlefields.

Venganza, Ravakir, and Tormentras focused on that pillar of order and saw how he now had a crown with sixteen Suns of Origin!

Chapter 1019 The price of victory (II)

Awe appeared in the eyes of Venganza and Ravakir as they felt the changes in the Emptiness. The chaotic forces that had no order due to the lack of any matrix began to fall into place and reached a state of equilibrium due to a new pillar they could take as their core.

It was a truly shocking sight, and no matter which battlefield they were on, everybody saw it.

In their own parallel dimension, the Sacred Kings and Knights detained their fights for a second as they gazed at the burst of Bloodline Force that fused into the fabric of reality and began to alter the state of the Emptiness.

Ezequiel's entire body glowed with golden light as his cell entered a state of sublimation. Every atom of his body was bursting with energy, driving the cosmic forces in a radius of over one billion light years toward him.

The Emptiness Thearch's eyes wandered around for a moment as his consciousness reached what could only be described as a divine realm. He could see and understand everything.

Gravity's pull kept existence from unraveling, the movement of photons that gave light and color to all things, the fluxes of quantum that allowed the birth of countless dimensions, and the radiation of stars and nebulae that provided warmth and life to countless lives.

All of it was now under the domain of the Emptiness Thearch, allowing his battle power to rise to an incredibly high level.

"¡AHHHHH!"

Only one person was unmoved by the baptism of the Emptiness Thearch, the one who let go of everything else and whose power was a manifestation of nothing more than brute strength forcefully amalgamated into a physical body.

Tormentras' soul force had burned to the point that even thinking was a problem, but the Knight did not need his mind to know how to attack. The only thought that remained in his head was that he needed to kill that golden man in front of him, and that was what he would do.

"¡BOOM!"

Cracks appeared in the fabric of reality as the Bringer of Extinction flashed toward Ezequiel, wielding his massive ax.

Ezequiel's eyes regained their sharpness as he saw the Knight flashing toward him, and this time, he was ready. He dashed forward, and bursting black-white lightning covered his right arm.

"¡BOOOOMMMM!"

The clash between the Bringer of Extinction and the Emptiness Thearch made the parallel dimension tremble. It was hard to describe just how much power and destruction the duo unleashed by that simple exchange.

However, to have an idea of how much their power rose. One could compare the clash between Tormentras' ax and Ezequiel's fist with that of Nihilak's gravity punch and Zatiel's flaming sword!

That was right! The battle between Tormentras and Ezequiel rose to the level that could only be possible by the fight to the death of two Peak Middle Stage life forms!

Ezequiel showed a fierce smile as he used all the strength in his body and pushed the ax back. Not wasting the opening, he sent a powerful kick toward the Knight's chest, sending this one flying away while puking blood.

It was clear that the Emptiness Thearch's power had risen to a tremendous level, but that did not mean it became a one-sided battle.

Ezequiel had flashed after Tormentras, but just as he appeared in front of this one, the Knight managed to regain control over his body and hacked with his ax.

Not only did the ax have immense power, but its speed was also supernatural. Just before the ax could reach his neck, Ezequiel raised his right arm, stopping it.

Tormentras' eyes burned with mad killing intent as his ax cut half of Ezequiel's forearm, and he pushed forward, trying to sever the entire arm.

Ezequiel immediately pushed the Knight away with a kick before flashing forward.

Tormentras did not remain steady, flashing toward his opponent as well, full of killing intent, and his body bursting with greater strength by the second.

Venganza saw the immense power that Ezequiel could achieve, but how this one achieved it made him sigh.

The Emptiness Thearch made his bloodline explode, pushing his domain over World Strength to an inconceivable level, but there was one big flaw. The rise of power was only temporary, and once it was over, Ezequiel would grow immensely weak and lose his Lord of Emptiness Bloodline forever.

Even with Omnipotence, restoring the Fourth Realm Bloodline would be extremely hard since it was a cosmic power that escaped the boundary of a standard superuniverse.

However, nothing could be done about it since if Ezequiel had not gone to those extremes, Tormentras would have killed him already.

The Revenge Thearch's eyes grew cold as he burned his soul at full power. His victory over Ravakir was almost secure, but his inability to defeat the Echo of Doom fast enough forced Ezequiel to that extreme.

That was why, even if it meant being left in a coma for hundreds or millions of years, Venganza would do all in his power to end the fight as soon as possible.

Ravakir just saw how Ezequiel's power skyrocketed when he felt the sudden burst in energy from Venganza, and he only managed to raise his guard as dark suns exploded in front of him.

Ezequiel noticed the dark explosions in the distance, but he could not allow any distraction. While he fought with Tormentras, part of his mind was searching for a way to adapt the cosmic powers of the Emptiness into his battle style, and after a few minutes, he managed to do it.

"Celestial Harmonics Martial Arts!"

With the integration of cosmic forces, Ezequiel's movements became a dance that mimicked the harmonious ballet of the cosmos itself. He tapped into the forces of gravity, electromagnetism, radiation, and more, blending them seamlessly into his attacks.

Tormentras roared as he charged once again, his ax swinging with primal fury. But Ezequiel's Celestial Harmonics Martial Arts allowed him to manipulate gravity, and with a gesture of his hand, he altered the gravitational pull around Tormentras, making his movements sluggish.

Ezequiel's body blurred as he moved at incredible speeds, leaving afterimages that confused Tormentras' senses. The Knight's brute power was still formidable, but he found himself at a disadvantage against the finesse and mastery of cosmic forces that Ezequiel wielded.

The battlefield became a mesmerizing spectacle as Ezequiel and Tormentras clashed. Gravity shifted and twisted, photons danced around them, and bursts of energy akin to stellar explosions accompanied every strike.

Tormentras, fueled by his unwavering determination, managed to adapt to Ezequiel's new style, his attacks becoming more precise and his speed increasing further. The clash between their powers created shockwaves that rippled through space, distorting reality.

Ezequiel's body became a conduit for the forces of the universe, his strikes resonating with the cosmos. Stellar energies fueled his blows, and quantum fluxes allowed him to phase through Tormentras' attacks. It was a battle that transcended the limits of mortal combat, a clash of celestial proportions.

As the fight raged on, both combatants pushed their limits, drawing deeper from their respective power sources. Ezequiel's mastery of the Celestial Harmonics Martial Arts became more refined, while Tormentras' raw strength and speed continued to surge.

Each turn of the battle saw the advantage shift from one to the other. Ezequiel's finesse allowed him to evade Tormentras' devastating blows, while the Knight's relentless assaults tested the limits of the cosmic forces Ezequiel controlled.

The dimension around them trembled under the force of their clashes, and even the spectators from various realms could feel the immense energy radiating from the battlefield.

Over an hour passed as the Emptiness Thearch and Knight unleashed what could only be described as universe-ending powers.

Finally, Ezequiel's golden form flickered with intensity as he channeled his newfound cosmic mastery into a final, decisive strike. The energy of stars converged in his fist as he unleashed a punch that seemed to draw upon the very birth of galaxies.

Tormentras met the blow head-on with his ax, a clash that sent shockwaves rippling across the battlefield, distorting space and time itself. The collision created a blinding explosion of cosmic forces, engulfing both combatants.

It did not take long for the light to fade and the figures of Tormentras and Ezequiel to become visible again.

Large holes were all over the Knight's body, with some the size of a fist piercing all the way through him. The damage was so much that he did not seem able to move.

Ezequiel's condition was not much better, with his body growing weaker by the second, but there was still enough strength in him to fight for a few more minutes. What better way to use it than to kill the Tormentras?

A burst of black-white lightning emerged from Ezequiel's body as he flashed toward the paralyzed Knight with killing intent in his eyes, ready to blow the head of this one to pieces, destroying the soul in the process.

## Chapter 1020 Lethal wound

"CRACK!"

The sound of metal breaking echoed across the parallel dimension, and it came from not other than the bloody tumor that contained the Harbinger of Desolation.

Immediately, a figure flashed out, appearing between Ezequiel and Tormentras.

"BOOMMMMMM!"

An explosion of black-white lightning and dark gravitational waves spread everywhere as Nihilak's palm stopped Ezequiel's punch, saving Tormentras from a certain death.

The eyes of Emptiness Thearch and Revenge Thearch widened as they saw Nihilak emerge from his reconstruction before Zatiel. That was very bad news for them.

Ezequiel's power had risen immensely after the sacrifice of his Lord of Emptiness Bloodline. Still, it seemed that even with the cosmic force in a radius of a billion light years running through his body, he could only match the Harbinger of Desolation!

"Hmph!"

Nihilak sneered before making the black hole in his palm explode, pushing the Emptiness Thearch away before turning his eyes toward the samsara lotus.

No matter how strong Ezequiel and Venganza grew, the only one who could truly threaten him was the Samsara Thearch.

The Knight did not even bother to glance at Tormentras before flashing toward the samsara lotus, covering his hands in incredibly destructive power while the black hole on his back burst with power.

"You will not reach him!"

Ezequiel shouted with rage as his entire body immolated. He was burning his soul, body, and energy in order to express his strength without limits for a short period of time.

Nihilak's eyes narrowed as he saw the black-white lightning dive coming in his direction, and while he did not like it, taking it head-on would not be wise.

"Annoying garbage!"

The Harbinger of Desolation shouted with rage and killing intent as he adopted a battle stance and attacked the Emptiness Thearch with both hands, generating a black gravitational wave that twisted the fabric of reality.

Ezequiel felt he clashed with the hardest and heaviest object in existence as he dived into that black gravitational wave. Still, his eyes burned with killing intent as he pushed forward, ignoring the fact his bones were breaking apart.

Thearch correctly during their first clash, but he failed to take into account the determination of this one.

Centimeter by centimeters, Ezequiel pushed his body forward until he managed to break through the black gravitational force, tackling Nihilak like a divine lightning spear!

Nihilak's puked a mouthful of blood as the dive made his inner organs tremble. He had measured the power of the Emptiness Thearch correctly during their first clash, but he failed to take into account the determination of this one.

Ezequiel's body nearly broke apart, but none of that mattered as he drove Nihilak farther and farther away from the samsara lotus. The parallel dimension where they fought had no limits, so he could push this one until the end of time if needed.

Nihilak clenched his teeth, and his eyes burned with rage as he saw the samsara lotus growing distant. Black holes covered his hands as he punched Ezequiel's back, trying to break free.

However, no matter how much damage the Emptiness Thearch took, he did not let go of Nihilak and kept pushing forward, burning his life in the process.

Tormentras' body trembled as he finally regained control over his body. The damage he took from the fight with the Emptiness Thearch had nearly killed him, but he still had enough strength to continue fighting.

A mere fraction of his soul remained due to the pressure of his own monstrous body, but that was enough for the Knight's eyes to focus on the samsara lotus, and he knew he needed to destroy it.

"¡Ahhhhh!"

A howling roar emerged from the Bringer of Extinction as he raised his ax and flashed toward the samsara lotus, ready to split it apart.

"Hmph!"

Before Tormentras could get near the samsara lotus, a flaming kick landed on his neck, nearly breaking it and pushing his body away.

Venganza's eyes were cold as he stared at Tormentras, putting himself in front of the samsara lotus. Then his eyes went to the Echo of Doom.

Luckily for Ravakir, Venganza was not able to finish the fight since he had to defend the samsara lotus, or else his life would have ended in just a few more minutes.

The Echo of Doom felt a sense of utter shame as he saw the state of his body and soul and understood he was not a match for the Revenge Thearch in a direct fight. He focused on his comrade, and his eyes glowed as he took control of Tormentras' mind.

"It is shameful that a heretic of my race pushed me to this point, but since all of you will die, I can just say it never happened."

Ravakir showed a cold and vicious smile before turning into a shadow specter and fashing toward Venganza. At the same time, he instructed Tormentras to attack head-on, using suicidal attacks.

Venganza's face grew solemn as he saw the duo flashing toward him. Tormentras attacked head-on while Ravakir waited for an opening in the darkness.



It was a simple yet highly effective battle formation, but Venganza was ready as he unleashed the full power of his Eternal Flame of Revenge and Annihilation Truth.

A fire domain extended across the parallel dimension, diminishing the maneuverability and power of the duo and covering the samsara lotus in a flame cocoon.

"Sinful Nexus Eternal Combat!"

Venganza pushed the Samsara of Sin and Man to its peak, driving the power of all seven sins into his body and fire before clashing head-on with Tormentras. The Revenge Thearch channeled an immense amount of energy into his hands, allowing them to collide with the ax.

Even after all his wounds, the Knight was capable of tremendous power, but the Revenge Thearch could endure. Waves of sharp kinetic force and fire spread everywhere as the duo clashed.

Venganza's eyes narrowed as he dodged Tormentras' ax before bending his back just as a spectral claw attempted to rip open his neck. Not stopping his body, he twisted it, generating an immense torque and channeling all that power into a kick.

The flaming kick landed on Ravakir's face, pushing the Knight flying away.

Although the attack was superb and damaged the Echo of Doom, Venganza did not have the luxury of relaxing since Tormentras' ax once again flashed toward his body.

Venganza's kick on Ravakir left his body in a weak position, so he could not dodge the ax, and a large cut appeared on his shoulder. The wound immediately healed thanks to his Depravita Constitution, but it consumed a good portion of his energy, something he did not have much left of.

Ravakir regained control over his body and flashed back into the fray, ignoring the burning wound on his face as he once again hid in the darkness.

Venganza continued clashing with Tormentras while keeping part of his mind looking for the hidden enemy. The trio continued their fight for nearly two minutes, clashing hundreds of thousands of times as every move they made was at superluminal speed.

Several cuts and claw marks had appeared on the Revenge Thearch's body, but his enemies were covered in dark flames that would not turn off until their souls and bodies were consumed.

Venganza showed a fierce smile as he clashed with the duo. Not only did he manage to protect the samsara lotus, but his Eternal Flame and Truth pushed Tormentras and Ravakir closer and closer to their deaths.

Sadly for the Revenge Thearch, before the fight with the Echo of Doom and Bringer of Extinction could reach minute three, he felt a presence advancing toward him at a crazy speed.

Venganza's eyes widened as he saw Nihilak returning, and he soon noticed Ezequiel chasing behind the Knight, but this one was too wounded to catch up.

"¡BOOM!"

The Eternal Flame of Revenge and Annihilation Truth burst with power as Venganza prepared to face Nihilak. Yet, before he could even adopt a proper battle stance, the Knight appeared before him.

Nihilak ignored the space-time flow before sending a palm strike toward the Revenge Thearch, pushing this one out of his path and finally attacking the samsara lotus.

Ezequiel and Venganza could do nothing as the Harbinger of Desolation's hand pierced into the samsara lotus, reaching all the way into Zatiel's body!

Zatiel's body inside the samsara lotus lacked his wings and third eye as if he had yet to finish his reconstruction when Nihilak's hand pierced his chest!

The Samsara Thearch opened his eyes as the black gravitational force ripped his heart to pieces, but instead of pain or agony, what appeared on his face was a cold smile.

Nihiliak's instincts began to scream as he saw that smile, but before he could take his hand out, Zatiel grabbed his arm, immobilizing him.

"CRACK!"

Space behind the Harbinger of Desolation broke to pieces as the Samsara Thearch emerged from it, his sword bursting with dark purple flames and golden fire.

Nihilak could not do anything as the sword pierced into his back, pushing all the way to the other side!