

## **Abyssal 1031**

Chapter 1031 Empyrean Pillars of the Verse

Zatiel's body could not help but grow tense as he felt the intent behind the Beyonder's eyes. There was an overwhelming desire and determination that he had never seen before in any of his enemies.

He was not motivated by wealth, pleasure, or even power. The only goal that pushed him forward was to challenge the identity implanted in him by The Creator, The Origin of All Things.

"If The Creator is so strong, if his control over the Verse is so immense that everything we do falls into his Path, how can you expect to change things?"

Zatiel's eyes glowed with a meaningful light as he asked that question. He was still adjusting to the idea that he lived inside a Verse created by an entity whose power was impossible to comprehend and that considered him the core of everything.

The Beyonder's refined smile returned to his face as he heard that question.

"Notoriety."

It was a simple word, but once the Beyonder pronounced it, its intent was capable of shaking the Emptiness. He noticed that it caused some confusion on Zatiel and decided to explain.

"My conception was that of a cancerous universe that only knew how to consume and grow. A tumor that refused to fade away, but do I look like that to you? Is my purpose something so simple as the need to keep growing?"

The Sacred Kings and Knights focused on the conversation between the two, and while they failed to understand most of what they were saying, that last part filled their minds with realization and enlightenment.

The Beyonder was supposed to be a monstrous universe whose sole purpose was to consume and assimilate, refusing to perish under any circumstance, but the one in front of them was nothing like that.

"In all fairness, the idea that allowed my existence to evolve was the desire to survive at all cost, but after understanding the nature of all things, especially my identity, everything changed.

The Creator is not someone I can kill; even harming him is impossible for me, but that doesn't mean he is out of my reach. As my tale and nature evolve, so does my notoriety, allowing my influence in his Path to change.

Even if The Creator were to end the Verse, if my name reverberated high enough, I would still survive."

The Beyonder slightly paused as his distinguished smile grew cold and frenzied, and he looked into the sky.

"You might now see it, but right now, my nature is once again evolving. I am growing into a much greater realm than my original identity. Every word I speak to you allows me to take one step closer to my goal."

Zatiel did not understand at first, but suddenly, his eyes widened. Once his soul was pushed to its peak, he was able to see the true nature of reality, and what appeared in his sight was a white sheet full of letters!

Son. Brother. Friend. Enemy/Ally. Pawns.

All those words appeared in Zatiel's sight, and until a second ago, the Beyonder was replaced by the Antagonist.

However, that word began to tremble as if something was changing. It did not last long and soon calmed down, but that did not diminish the shock in Zatiel's soul.

Although it might not seem like much, Zatiel understood the incredible meaning of it.

"You are challenging the Creator's Path!"

The Beyonder smiled as he silently nodded.

"You are the Sacred Child of the Verse, the core of the Daybreak-Verse, the Protagonist. I am the Antagonist, and according to the Creator's Path, I should die at your hands, but as you see, nothing is absolute."

A flash of dread appeared in Zatiel's eyes since the Beyonder's wisdom and determination were simply overwhelming, but soon, a silver flame burst, allowing his willpower to rise.

"It is clear that The Creator is not someone we can easily influence, and I doubt he will change your identity. I don't care about the predetermined destiny or his Path, but I will use all I have to end you."

The Beyonder's smile did not fade, and he simply shook his head.

"I am not relying on The Creator to enhance my name. He might be the engineer of all things and have complete control over the events of the Verse, but even he is bound to certain rules unless he wants everything to fall apart."

Zatiel frowned when he heard that, and once again, he pushed his soul force to the limit, glancing into the nature of existence. His focus grew even stronger until he finally saw it.

Beneath the white sheet full of letters, dozens of thousands of pillars acted as its foundation, keeping it in place.

'What are those?'

Zatiel was confused by those pillars. Each unleashed a different aura as if they were not part of The Creator's power, but that should not be possible.

The Creator was supposed to be the origin of everything that exists, so it made no sense for those pillars to have a different source.

The Beyonder just kept smiling as he saw the look on Zatie's face.

"I call them Empyrean Pillars of the Verse. Each of them originated from a different source. In the beginning, they were very few but had risen over time.

I do not know their exact origin, but I assume they came from the same plane as The Creator. While they can not affect the Verse directly, part of our existence is impregnated in them as our notoriety rises.

From the start, the pillars had been on you, allowing the nature of some around you to evolve beyond their identity granted by them to The Creator."

As Zatiel heard those words, his eyes suddenly widened, and he looked at the Beyonder with shock and killing intent.

The Beyonder's smile widened as he saw that.

"You finally figured it out. I have shared all this with you to draw as much attention as possible from the pillars, allowing my identity to slowly push beyond my origin."

Chapter 1032 Healing process

"You finally figured it out. I have shared all this with you to draw as much attention as possible from the pillars, allowing my identity to slowly push beyond my origin."

Zatiel's killing intent exploded as he heard those words, and he flashed forward, instantly appearing before Nihilak's corpse, controlled by the Beyonder.

A palm strike landed on the chest of Nihilak's corpse, making it tremble before it slowly began to fade as its atoms were erased from existence.

Even as his vessel disintegrated, the Beyonder's smile remained. His face showed no fear or frustration as he stared at Zatiel and grabbed the neck of this one, looking straight into his eyes.

"It doesn't matter! I have already fulfilled my goal! Soon, you and I will fight. I will shatter the Creator's Path, take your life, and rise beyond this Verse!"

Zatiel's eyes grew cold as he destroyed the arm holding his neck and waved his sword down, sundering the Emptiness for nearly a billion light years, completely obliterating Nihilak's corpse and erasing the connection of the Beyonder.

Silence reigned since no one dared to say a word. The war ended in the victory of the Daybreak Universe with Zatiel's evolution to the Reality Override Realm. Still, they understood that that was the Beyonder's true goal from the beginning.

That man was willing to sacrifice every warrior under his control, including three Omnipotence Realm life forms, to strengthen his enemy. An opponent like that was impossible to predict, and that he could experience true defeat was unthinkable.

Zatiel could not help but clench his fists as he remembered the smile on the Beyonder's face. After his evolution, he had learned the true nature of reality and that the Verse itself was born to make him grow.

Despite all that, for the first time in his life, he faced an enemy that made him feel fear from the bottom of his heart!

Some say that if you want to overcome your enemy, your goal must be greater than theirs, but what kind of purpose could be higher than challenging The Creator!?

The Beyonder was able to realize the sole purpose of his existence, to push Zatiel to the absolute limit and die in the process. It would have broken the will and heart of any life form to know that you were designed as a mere stepping stone, but that man chose to rise above it, not accepting defeat even when that was already written.

Zatiel was the Sacred Child of Verse, the story's hero, but even then, he found it hard to accept the nature of reality. Doing it as The Antagonist was a burden he found unbearable.

"?Ahhhhh!"

A sigh emerged as a sense of determination returned to Zatiel's heart. There was a lot of process, but he could focus his mind on other things right now.

Zatile lowered his gaze, focusing on all the Knights that were still alive. His Samsara Pupil began to glow, and the next second, they all were set ablaze!

"?Ahhhhh!"

"?AHHHHH!"

"AHHH...AHHH...AH!"

Screams of pain of all types echoed across the Emptiness as the flames overwhelmed the Knights. Every drop of energy the Samsara Flame consumed began to condense above Zatiel's head.

Those Knights could do nothing to combat the power of Zatiel. Middle Stage life forms could barely resist the domain of Reality Override using their Omnipotence, but those at the Initial Stage could only accept their fate.

It did not take long for a massive purple sun to appear above Zatiel's head. There was an incredible amount of life and soul forces in it, and the power of the Samsara Truth pushed their nature to an even higher stage.

The Sacred Kings and the rest of the Daybreak Universe's warriors wondered what Zatiel intended to do with all that energy, and the next second, they saw hundreds of soul particles appear around him.

Those belonged to the Extreme Rank 9 life forms that perished during the war!

Smiles appeared in the Sacred Kings and Knights as they understood that Zatiel would bring them back to life!

Learning the nature of reality could have overwhelmed someone with a sense of absolute apathy toward other lives. Such was the case of the Beyonder.

However, the idea that allowed Zatiel's existence to sublimate was his desire to protect his universe and family, so even if others did not matter, he would always care about them!

Zatiel sent the particles into the Samsara Sun, where they would slowly regrow, allowing them reincarnation. Even though he was a Late Stage life form, Reality Override still demanded energy, and he needed every ounce of his, so he used the Knights as raw matter.

After ensuring the reincarnation of the dead Extreme Rank 9 warriors advanced without problems, Zatiel placed the Samsara Sun into the sky of the Daybreak Universe.

Waves of purple radiation emerged from the Samsara Sun, flooding the Daybreak Universe, but while the life force of the heavenly star was immense, it would take billions of years to fix all the damage.

Zatiel would not wait that long, and with a snap of his fingers, he teleported all the Daybreak Universe's warriors to the surface of the universe. All of them were severely injured, and some, like Orgullo, could barely remain conscious due to the overwhelming damage to their souls.

Just as the Daybreak Universe's warriors wondered what would happen next, they saw how all the drones that were still alive flashed toward the Samsara Sun, using their bodies and life force as fuel.

The Samsara Sun's radiation grew thousands of times stronger, speeding up the recovery of the Daybreak Universe and, at the same time, healing all the warriors on its surface.

Zatiel was not over as his White Sun Pupil began to glow. He used the power of Reality Override to channel the infinity of the Emptiness into the Samsara Sun, granting it even more energy.

Purple radiance flooded every corner of the Daybreak Universe, shining across the Emptiness for countless light years.

At this point, Zatiel felt satisfied and nodded to the Sacred Kings before vanishing.

#### Chapter 1033 Fighting will

The Sacred Kings and Orgullo were surprised to see Zatiel suddenly disappear like that. There were conflicted emotions in all of them and did not really know what to do right now.

They had won the war, and all their friends and family that perished were in the process of reincarnation, yet there was no jovial aura in them.

What they had learned from the Beyonder showed them how little meaning their great battle had since, from the beginning, they were destined to win. The Knights that nearly pushed them to their end were nothing more than sacrificial pawns, all with the purpose of acting as catalyzers for Zatiel's evolution into the Late Stage Fourth Realm.

If, from the start, the Beyonder and destiny itself had marked their victory, some could not help but wonder if their triumph had any meaning at all. The Sacred Kings were sure that the one that was more affected by those thoughts was no one else but the leader of the Daybreak Universe.

Although Orgullo and the Sacred Kings still did not entirely understand the conversation between Zatiel and the Beyonder, they were able to deduce that there was an all-mighty entity that had put all kinds of test in the Samsara Thearch's path in order to see this one grow.

Being the favorite child of the Origin of All Things was a burden none of the Sacred Kings thought they could endure, and they could only hope that Zatiel could rise above it and not be crushed by nihilism and apathy.

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Right now, Zatiel was cruising through the Emptiness at a speed hundreds of times faster than during his last trip at the Peak Middle Stage. There was peace and silence as he folded space over and over again, traveling hundreds of millions of light years every second.

The fact that Zatiel understood the nature of reality and could override it at will did not mean he was not bound by it. Even with his immense power, he had to respect the rules of the Emptiness and could not simply ignore the countless waves of chaotic energy in his path.

Zatiel did not really care about the length of the path since he could use the silence to calm his mind. Unfortunately, while it was the first time it took him several years to reach this destination, this time, it only took a few days.

What appeared in Zatiel's sight were two massive force fields the size of huge universes, one gold and the other dark. Those were no other than Zork and Nork.

"Nork, smash!"

"Zork, shatter!"

"Nork, kick!"

"Zork, block!"

Even after all this time and the wounds left by Zatiel's attack, the duo keep fighting in the same brutish way. There was nothing but killing intent in their eyes as they attacked with all they had.

Zatiel's eyes grew sharp as he pushed his soul force to its peak, allowing him to use True Reality Vision and perceive the actual nature of the duo.

A flash of shock and surprise appeared in Zatiel's eyes as he stared at the duo. Although those emotions were not always pleasant, they made a smile appear on his face.

After his evolution and understanding of the nature of reality, there was a moment in which Zatiel came to think that nothing could surprise him anymore, that the multiverse had lost its color. Yet, Zork and Nork showed him that was clearly not the case.

Like everything else, in True Reality Vision, Zork and Nork were replaced by words depicting their nature and identity. Still, these were written in a different style than the rest of the multiverse, something that did not happen even with the Beyonder.

A flash of enlightenment appeared on Zatiel's face as his smile grew wider.

"A different Verse?"

However, Zatiel immediately shook his head since he knew that was only half right. If it was just another Verse, it should not be so different.

"A Verse with a different origin!"

That thought ignited the flame that was slowly dying down inside Zatiel's spirit. There was a moment when he questioned the purpose of his hard work when he always would be the winner in the Daybreak-Verse, but this revelation changed everything.

It was true that the Daybreak-Verse was coming to its end, but that did not mean his story would fade away. That end might just be a new beginning, allowing him to march into unknown lands where new and exciting challenges could arise.

Silver flames burst out of Zatiel's eyes as his willpower was reignited, but soon, a sharp light and killing intent emerged in them.

"The Beyonder's understanding of reality and his knowledge about all mighty beings like the Creator is greater than mine, so he should be aware of this."

Zatiel's killing intent burst as he understood the flaws in the explanation of the Beyonder regarding the nature of reality. The Antagonist withheld information, so a sense of lack of purpose could arise in his heart.

Bursting fighting will emerge from Zatiel's heart. The end of the Daybreak-Verse did not mean the end of his story, but before rising beyond the limitations of the story built around him, there was one last enemy he needed to overcome.

The Beyonder was The Antagonist, the final enemy of the Daybreak-Verse, but this one had already started his evolution beyond that identity.

Zatiel was sure it would be the greatest and most dangerous battle of his life, and relying on the Creator's Path would not be enough since the Beyonder had already proven its ability to rise above it.

However, there was a lot to do before that, and he would start by resurrecting the only two people who were still dead after the war.

A dark red particle and a black-white particle appeared in Zatiel's hands. Those belonged to Ezequiel and Venganza.

Zatiel planned to bring back the two Thearchs but would use the change to help them evolve beyond their previous limitations.

Chapter 1034 The end of Nork and Zork

Zatiel's Samsara Pupil and White Sun Pupil began to glow as dark purple and golden flames covered the soul particles of Venganza and Ezequiel.

Unlike the rest of the Daybreak Universe's warriors, who perished during the war and were currently resurrecting inside the Samsara Sun, the reincarnation of the Emptiness Thearch and Revenge Thearch would be much more challenging.

First of all, they did not simply die. Ezequiel allowed the infinite power of creation of the Emptiness to overcome his nature, exchanging his life for the force to create a new super universe or, in his case, a new life.

As for Venganza, he erased his own ego, fragmenting every memory he had before flawlessly merging into Zatiel's existence. The Three Samsara Incarnations were able to detach themselves from the Samsara Thearch, which would have made the Revenge Thearch reincarnation much easier.

Unfortunately, that was no longer the case since Zatiel and the Three Samsara Incarnations were once again a single entity in every sense of the word after his Universel Samsara Reincarnation.

Zatiel knew the task would be challenging, even with his powers, but he would not keep the duo waiting. They did not hesitate even for a second to give their life to help him face Nihilak, and he would not betray their respect and confidence.

A sharp light appeared in Zatiel's eyes as he took a deep breath. The next second, his consciousness flooded the Emptiness for hundreds of billions of light years. He was not just taking control of its infinite waves of chaotic energy but grabbing hold of its essence.

Since that was the power for which Ezequiel exchanged his life, it would be the one Zatiel needed to bring him back. It was not easy, but his right had transformed into a unique organ capable of commuting with the Emptiness at a granular level.

The Eye of Emptiness pushed Zatiel's consciousness deeper and deeper into the endless sea of chaos that gave birth to all universes.

It took him several hours, but finally, Zatiel managed to dominate those powers, and his eyes glowed as he put his hand over the black-white lightning particle.

"BOOOOOOMMMMMM!"

A massive shock wave emerged from the particle of Ezequiel's Primordial Essence. The next second, this one began to rotate, unleashing an overwhelming gravitational force that began to devour the chaotic waves of energy and the essence of the Emptiness.

Zatiel made sure everything was in order with Ezequiel's particle before turning his focus to the Primordial Essence left by the Revenge Thearch.

He closed his eyes, and soon, fragments of his soul began to emerge. Those did not belong to him since they were the memories of Venganza he managed to secure.

As the Revenge Thearch was destroying his mind and ego so they could not affect the fusion with Zatiel, the Samsara Thearch used his power to collect as much of them as possible. It was only a fraction, but they would be good enough to establish a foundation.

Following that, Zatiel's left eye, the Eye of Sin and Man, began to channel its essence into Venganza's Primordial Essence. The power that emerged from the eye was an enhanced version of the genesis force used to give birth to Daybreak Depravitas.

"THUMP!"

A few moments later, the dark red particle began to beat, and its power did not take long to rise higher and higher.

Zatiel smiled as he saw the state of Venganza's Primordial Essence and knew it would only be a matter of time before the Revenge Thearch returned to his previous peak, and the same would happen with Ezequiel.

However, even if the experiences of the Daybreak-Beyonder War remained with Ezequiel and Venganza, they would still reincarnate as Initial Stage life forms.

Zatiel wanted more for them, which is why he came to meet Nork and Zork. Fragments of the duo allowed him to create treasures that helped Venganza and Ezequiel to jump to the Realm of Omnipotence.

Coldness and killing intent burst from Zatiel's eyes as he stared at the two gargantuan humanoids. The last time they fought, it nearly cost him his life, and even after the upgrade of his power, he only managed to sever some limbs.



However, Zatiel's power was in a completely different league now. He was a Late Stage life form capable of endless Reality Override.

"Nork, smash!"

"Zork, shatter!"

"Nork, kick!"

"Zork, block!"

Zork and Nork keep fighting, unleashing the same crude attack as always, when they suddenly freeze. Despite no attack coming their way, the presence of Zatiel was such an immense threat that it interrupted their eternal battle.

The eyes of the gargantuan humanoid began to glow as the power of the universe-size dark and golden force fields began to fuse.

Zatiel showed a small smile as he felt the duo charging their power.

"Despite being an entity born in a different Verse, you are not so different from us. No matter how much you hate your enemy, when an existential crisis emerges that can erase everything, you leave your problems aside and work together."

"ROOOOOOOAAARRRRR!"

Zatiel had barely finished with his words when a combined roar emerged from Nork and Zork, unleashing a dark golden cannon that blasted forward with incredible power, sundering the fabric of reality on its path.

The dark golden cannon was the manifestation of a Reality Override Spell whose sole purpose was to kill Zatiel.

The Samsara Thearch's eyes grew sharp as he faced that attack. He might have perished had it been before his evolution, but now he only materialized his sword before raising it.

"Your original version must be incredibly powerful entities and one day, I would like to visit your Verse. Take this attack that carries all my power as a show of respect for your Creator."

Zatiel's energy exploded as golden, dark purple and white flames burst from his sword.

"Sunder The Verse."

The sword went down, unleashing an arc of flaming sword light that split the dark golden energy cannon in half before shattering Zork and Nork into billions of pieces.

Chapter 1035 Reality Override Treasures

"Sunder the Verse!"

The sword went down, unleashing an arc of flaming sword light that split the dark golden energy cannon in half before shattering Zork and Nork into billions of pieces.

It only took one strike with Zatiel's full power to fragment the golden and dark force fields. The consciousnesses of Zork and Nork faded, leaving nothing but Late Stage force flooding through the Emptiness.

Zork and Nork were the essence of Late Stage life forms from a different Verse, and if Zatiel were to fight them in their home, just reaching a draw would be challenging. However, against simple remnants, it was no challenge at all.

If the pieces of the dark and golden force field were left alone, all kinds of majestic phenomena would soon emerge in the Emptiness, and it would not be odd for a new universe to arise.

However, Zatiel would not let that happen since he had plans for them. The Samsara Pupil and White Sun Pupil began to glow as he encapsulated the shattered force field with his consciousness.

"First, let's start with the Lawweaver Womb."

Zatiel's eyes glowed with a meaningful light as he started the sacred process of creating a Reality Override Treasure.

This sacred metaphysical construct was to become a cradle for the mastery of the Laws that governed the universe, each an intricate tapestry of cosmic order and natural principles. In them, someone could commute with the Laws to such a profound extent that it would only be a matter of time before they gave birth to a Truth.

Zatiel's soul force reached its peak as he began to work, using all his power in the following task.

The first step in the process was the collection of the golden force field remnants. He carefully drew these fragments toward him using his innate control over the Emptiness, ensuring that none were left adrift.

After all the fragments were collected came shaping the womb. Zatiel began by forming the Lawweaver Womb as an intricate lattice of glowing golden threads, each representing a different Law. These threads interwove and crisscrossed in a complex pattern, resembling a celestial tapestry hanging within the Emptiness.

Once its form was completed, Zatiel began to impart his profound knowledge of the Law Path. He inscribed the fundamental principles and intricacies of each Law onto the golden threads. His consciousness merged with the construct as he transferred his knowledge and insight into these cosmic forces.

The nature of the Lawweaver Womb was completed, but there was still a lot of work to do if Zatiel wanted it to become a true Reality Override Treasure.

To make the Lawweaver Womb fully functional, Zatiel infused it with the Late Stage force energy that had once embodied Zork and Nork. This energy, now purified by Zatiel's power, flowed through the woven threads, enhancing their resonance with the Laws.

"RUMBLE!!!"

Suddenly, the Emptiness began to tremble, and a shocking pressure began to assault the Lawweaver Womb with the sole intent to destroy it.

The generation of a Truth was supposed to be a majestic path that only some could complete, and the Lawweaver Womb powers were too strong, affecting the natural order of things.

Zatiel's eyes glowed as his White Sun Pupil burst with power, protecting the womb from the pressure. He was immensely powerful but could only match the full force of the Emptiness.

A flash of killing intent appeared in Zatiel's eyes as he considered attacking the will of the Emptiness, but he soon shook his head since that path would lead to all sorts of troubles.

In the end, Zatiel's Samsara Pupil and White Sun Pupil glowed, altering the structure of the womb so it could only be used once.

The Emptiness will seem to detect the change in the womb and understand the compromise of the Samsara Thearch. After a few seconds, the pressure began to fade, allowing the Lawweaver Womb's construction to continue.

Zatiel did not waste time and carried on, stabilizing the structure of the Reality Override Treasure.

The Samsara Thearch took great care in ensuring the stability and coherence of the Lawweaver Womb. He fine-tuned its resonance with the Laws, adjusting the tensions of the golden threads until they hummed in perfect harmony with the multiverse.

Now that all that was completed, Zatiel focused on Venganza's Primordials Essence. He took the dark red particle beating like a heart and carefully deposited it inside the Lawweaver Womb.

After ensuring complete harmony between the womb and Vengaza's Primordial Essence, Zatiel proceeded to seal it, using his own soul force as raw material for the billions of runes that would fulfill the job.

There was a satisfied smile on Zatiel's face as he stared at the womb made of golden threads. In it, Venganza would achieve a reincarnation that would bring him back with both his Eternal Flame and Truth mastered to the Fourth Realm, granting him the power of Omnipotence.

Zatiel did not lose too much time marveling at his work since there was still a lot to do.

"Now it is time for the Soulbound Womb."

Unlike the Lawweaver Womb, the Soulbound Womb would become a repository for mastering Concepts, the abstract ideas that shaped the very essence of the multiverse's ideology.

The Samsara Thearch began by gathering the pieces of the dark force field before him before starting the construction of the womb.

The Soulbound Womb took shape as an ethereal sphere of pure darkness, exuding an aura of profound mystery and boundless potential. It appeared as if a miniature universe had been encapsulated within this enigmatic sphere.

Zatiel took a deep breath after finishing giving the womb its form as he proceeded to free his mind and thoughts. He infused the Soulbound Womb with his unparalleled understanding of Concepts.

With each Concept he had encountered and comprehended during his journey, he etched them into the very fabric of the sphere. These Concepts ranged from the fundamental to the esoteric, including ideas like time, entropy, and love.

All those Concepts were important, but their true power came as Zatiel began to infuse the energy of the Seven Deadly Sins.

Chapter 1036 Resolving karma (I)

Zatiel's left eye, the Eye of Sin and Man, unleashed a monstrous burst of power as corrupted energy began to emanate from his soul force. Suddenly, his body began to tremble as a golden incarnation emerged.

It resembled Zatiel in appearance, but pure and absolute arrogance and narcissism flooded the eyes of the golden incarnation. Everything and everybody should bow down in its presence and worship it as its savior and god.

If such an entity were allowed to roam free, countless universes would suffer. Luckily, it lacked a true soul, and its sole purpose was to fuse into the Soulbound Womb.

Once the Incarnation of Pride fused with the Soulbound Womb, Zatiel's body trembled for the second time, and now a green incarnation emerged from his body.

Like the golden incarnation, this one resembled Zatiel, but the intent it unleashed was unrestrained jealousy. It wanted to steal the treasure, love, and happiness of all life forms in the multiverse, leaving them as empty shells.

However, the Incarnation of Envy could not fight back its purpose and fused into the Soulbound Womb.

The Soulbound Womb's power rose tremendously after the fusion of the Incarnation of Pride and Envy fused with it, and it grew even stronger as the Incarnation of Gluttony also merged with it.

Zatiel's face grew pale after the generation of those three incarnations since they were not simple humanoids made of energy but the embodiments of his seven deadly sins.

Whenever one of those incarnations left his body, he would lose the capacity to feel that emotion. Of course, he would regain the ability with time, but it should tell anyone just how powerful and significant each of them was.

It did not take long for a blue incarnation to also leave Zatiel's body. This one was pure desire, wanting to ravage everything in its sire and spread his seed across the multiverse.

Like the other three, the Incarnation of Lust could not suppress its desire and blended into the Soulbound Womb.

The following incarnation was red, and there was a burning rage and killing intent in its eyes, one that would stop at nothing to see its enemies destroyed.

Such was the might of the Incarnation of Wrath that once it merged into the Soulbound Womb, the energy of this one nearly doubled.

Zatiel felt extremely tired but did not allow himself to stop and made a silver incarnation emerge. It wanted all and did not know the meaning of enough.

Despite its power, the Incarnation of Greed suffered the same fate as the other five, becoming one with the Soulbound Womb.

Finally, it was time for a violent incarnation to emerge from Zatiel. Unlike the active and violent energy of the other six, this one was peaceful, as if it only wanted to sleep.

The Incarnation of Sloth's fusion into the Soulbound Womb allowed a qualitative evolution of this one, greatly enhancing its power.

Despite the happiness in his heart due to the incredible power of the Soulbound Womb, Zatiel showed no excitement on his face. While the seven deadly sins were the source of great evils, they were also part of mind and soul, granting life forms a sense of drive and desire.

Luckily, it did not take long for silver flames to emerge in Zatiel's eyes, and his emotions slowly began to regenerate, allowing him access to the full spectrum of life.

A small smile emerged on Zatiel's face as he saw the incredible forces contained in the Soulbound Womb and began empowering it.

The remnants of the dark force field carried a vast power. Zatiel harnessed this energy, purifying it and channeling it into the Soulbound Womb. This infusion heightened the sphere's connection to the Concepts, making it a wellspring of boundless potential.

"RUBLE!"

All of a sudden, the Emptiness began to tremble as the Soulbound Womb emanated an eerie and captivating resonance, an embodiment of the Concepts it contained. Each Concept within the sphere pulsed with its own unique energy, forming a harmonious symphony of abstract ideas.

Zatiel's eyes grew sharp as he focused on Ezequiel's Primordial Essence. He deposited the black-white lightning particle inside the Soulbound Womb with extreme care before generating runes made with white flames that sealed the treasure.

Immense satisfaction appeared on Zatiel's face as he focused on the Soulbound Womb and Lawweaver Womb. Once Ezequiel and Venganza emerge from it, they would not only have attained Omnipotence, but their cultivation would have evolved all the way to the Peak Middle Stage.

Zatiel did not waste time before sending both Reality Override Treasures into his Inner Universe, where Late Stage forces would constantly nurture them.

As he focused on his Inner Universe, a meaningful life appeared on the Samsara Thearch. He waved his hand, allowing the soul of the Winged Whale to emerge.

Previously, Zatiel captured the creature and used its body to create the Worldmelder Armor. He finally had the time and power to pay it for its help.

Since the soul was intact, Zatiel could reforge the body with little effort. He used his own blood as the raw material, granting the Winged Whale an exceptionally durable body and engraving cloaking runes in its bones.

The Winged Whale was a very peaceful creature that desired nothing more than to roam the Emptiness, so Zatiel made sure that not even Middle Stage life form could detect its presence from now on.

Light returned to the Winged Whale's eyes as Zatiel released it from his illusion. Confusion was in the creature's eyes, but all its worries soon vanished.

"WHOOOOOMMMMM!"

With a beautiful whale-like howl, the Winged Whale merged into the Emptiness and floated away without a care in the world.

A flash of envy appeared in Zatiel's eyes, along with a small smile as he saw the serene nature of the Winged Whale. He was a Reality Override life form at the peak of the Verse, but it would be long before he could enjoy a sense of peace like that.

"I should resolve all my karma before returning to the Daybreak Universe."

#### Chapter 1037 Resolving karma (II)

Zatiel's eyes pierced into the flow of time and made sure that there were no threats to the Whinged Whale before leaving. His next destination was not too far away, so he could reach it in less than an hour.

What appeared before him the next second was a massive world, more extensive than any Principal World. Half of it was set ablaze, while the other half was frozen.

Of course, this world was not other than the Ice-Fire World. This place once held the unique runic formation that allowed the synergy between two opposing forces, allowing them to grow stronger. However, Zatiel had taken it away with him and used his own power to make a copy that could keep the world stable.

The Karma-Causality Dual Seal Formation kept the Ice-Fire World stable and would do it for dozens of thousands of years. Yet, that did not mean there were no problems.

Zatiel could see how the flames were invading the border of the frozen part of the world, and the same was happening with the ice and the blazing section.

The Ice Roc and Fire King were hibernating, fusing their essence with the world so they could limit the damage of the fire and ice spreading widely.

Zatiel could fix the world, but killing the two Initial Stage life forms would be easier. Nevertheless, that was not the path he would use to resolve his karma.

A sharp light appeared in his eyes as the Samsara Pupil and Eternal Flame Pupil began to grow, unleashing the full power of the Concept Path and Law Path.

Zatiel did not have the World Clashing Swords with him, nor did he intend to reverse the treasure to its original state. He would use his own power and mastery over runes to create an even mightier runic formation.

Dark purple flames that embody the essence of the Samsara Truth and golden light that manifested the core power of the Justice Eternal Flame emerged from Zatiel's soul.

Eternal Flames and Truths were opposing concepts, having completely different origins, and they would be perfect as raw materials for a runic formation that needed two opposing forces.

Zatiel's hands moved at superluminal speed as he used the golden light and dark purple flames to create millions of runes by the second. After the evolution of his soul force to the Late Stage, the power of his formations evolved to an extraordinary level.

However, if Zatiel wanted to create a runic formation even mightier than the one that gave birth to the Ice-Fire World, he had to fully use the power of a Reality Override life form.

After an hour and trillions of runes, Zatiel took a deep breath and used the power of his White Sun Pupil to connect the powers of Concept and Law into a matrix of flawless synergy.

"RUMBLE!!!"

The Emptiness trembled for a second as the runic formation was incredibly powerful. While it was not a Reality Override Treasure, it had the potential to become one after billions of years.

Zatiel showed a radiant smile of satisfaction, not just for completing the formation but for evolving his runes to the peak of the multiverse.

"Truth-Flame Dual Eternal Synergy Formation."

As soon as Zatiel uttered those words, the runic formation began to glow before flashing into the Ice-Fire World. It took less than a second to fuse with the world before making this one tremble as its energy burst with incredible might.

The Ice Roc and Fire King woke up from their long slumber as they felt the change in the world, and before they could even process things, an incredible force flowed through their bodies.

The Truth-Flame Dual Eternal Synergy Formation not only improved the power of the Ice-Fire World but also gave it a soul, and the first thing it did was select its guardians.

Shock, awe, and respect appeared in the eyes of the Ice Roc and Fire King as they looked into the Emptiness and stared at Zatiel. They could see the immense power running through his body, one so high they could not even comprehend it, which made the fact he kept his promise all the more significant.

Both entities got down on their knees and bowed toward Zatiel, recognizing the might of this one.

The Samsara Thearch nodded to the duo and did not say a word before leaving. He had fixed their world, strengthening it and granting the Ice Roc and Fire King the power to fight Peak Middle Stage life forms together. That was more than enough to pay his debt.

As Zatiel traveled through the Emptiness, a solemn expression appeared on his face. His next destination was a place of great significance and where he had to act cautiously, even after his evolution to the Late Stage.

A majestic gate larger than a super universe appeared in Zatiel's sight. Everything was the same as the last time he saw it, with the Guardian in a meditative position.

Surprise appeared in Zatiel's eyes as he saw a golden core surrounded by red halos that unleashed a power full of life and vitality. That was the energy nucleus that he took away, yet it was back.

The one that Zatiel took was still in the hands of Dante as the Starlight Eternal Arc, so the only explanation was that a new one had emerged, and the only one that could have done it was the creator of the Oblivion Gate.

"Ahhhh."

Zatiel could not help but sigh since, by fixing the gate, that person stopped him from solving his karma, and he owed a favor. He shook his head as he descended the stairs leading to the Oblivion Gate.

The Guardian immediately rose and kneeled in front of Zatiel, not saying a word.

"This gate leads to the Empyrean Axis Bastion, right?"

As he heard that, a flash of light appeared in the Guardian's eyes, and he slowly nodded.

"You are right, Eternal."

Zatiel's eyes narrowed when he heard how the Guardian referred to him.

Chapter 1038 Beyond the Daybreak-Verse

"Eternal? Isn't that the title for those at the peak of the Fourth Realm?"

Zatiel knew he had become extremely powerful, and even those capable of using temporary Late Stage power, like Zork and Nork's remnants, could not endure a single attack that carried all his might.

However, he was oblivious to where he stood in the Fourth Realm. After all, it seemed that no one had yet to figure out the next step.

A flash of light appeared across the blind eyes of the Guardian as he uttered the following words.

"Empyrean Paragon of the Daybreak-Verse. Your evolution to the Reality Override Realm was extraordinary in every sense of the word. The moment you were able to understand the true nature of reality, you earned the right to call yourself an Eternal."

Zatiel's eyes narrowed as he focused on the Guardian, and they were sharp as his soul force burst, allowing him to see the true nature of reality.

Once again, a white sheet spread across existence, but just like with Zork and Nork, a wave of surprise assaulted the Samsara Thearch's mind.

The letters that represented the true identity of the Guardian were blurry as if someone had written over the original text.

Zatiel could not help but frown, and as he turned toward the Oblivion Gate, he saw a single word.

EXIT.

The Guardian's eyes returned to normal, and now Zatiel could finally see the man's true identity.

"Guide?"

Zatiel was a little confused about why the man who was supposed to guard the Oblivion Gate would be The Guide of the Daybreak-Verse.

The Guardian simply nodded as he heard Zatiel utter that word.

Zatiel's eyes grew sharp, and a flash of killing intent emerged in his soul when he "Can you tell me what happened here? I see that someone restored the energy core of the Oblivion Gate. Was it your maker?"

Zatiel did not know whether the Guardian would answer his question, but he preferred a respectful approach with the man since he sincerely respected this one.

Luckily, the Guardian seemed more than willing to answer his question.

"My maker did fix the energy core but did it from the other side of the gate. As for my knowledge, that was also unlocked shortly after your evolution and interaction with The Arch-Antagonist."



Zatiel's eyes grew sharp, and a flash of killing intent emerged in his soul when he heard that last part. He could see that the term Arch-Antagonist was not a mere title but something with a much deeper meaning.

"Arch-Antagonist? Are you referring to the Beyonder's true identity?"

The Guardian's expression grew solemn as he nodded.

"After the entity's interaction with you and his influence in the Empyrean Pillars of the Verse, he managed to evolve beyond The Antagonist of the Daybreak Verse."

Zatiel clenched his fists with all his strength as he heard that. He was furious with himself for how he behaved during their initial meeting.

The evolution of his consciousness and realization of the true nature of reality affected Zatiel greatly, so he could not see the true purpose of the Beyonder's words until it was too late.

"You are the Sacred Child of the Verse, and the Creator's Path declares your victory against The Antagonist, but the Beyonder has already deviated from the path more than once. Thinking that your success is sealed in destiny would be a great mistake."

The Guardian's voice was severe but respectful, as the information he shared was something of great importance.

Zatiel stared at the Guardian for a moment before turning to the Oblivion Gate.

"This is the Exit. If I pass through it, I would be adventuring beyond the Daybreak Verse, right?"

A Verse was not something that could be defined by length and wideness. It was a section of reality that went beyond space-time, and that was incredibly difficult to leave and even more to enter.

"You are right, Eternal. The Oblivion Gate leads to the Empyrean Axis Bastion, a place connected to the Creator. However, I was told that you are not ready to enter it until you overcome the final threat."

Zatiel showed a cold smile as he heard those words before walking toward the Oblivion Gate.

"I do not let the words of others limit my path."

Before the Guardian could say a word, Zatiel put both his hands on the gates and began to push them.

"BOOOOOMMMMMMM!"

A burst of immense energy emerged from Zatiel's body as he sought to forcefully open the Oblivion Gate in the opposite direction its maker intended for it to work.

The Guardian could do nothing to stop Zatiel. Not only did he lack strength, but the burst of energy almost sent him flying away.

Zatiel's muscles bulged as he pushed the gate with more and more strength. He unleashed the full power of his soul force and energy, unleashing a might that could sunder billions of light years with his bare hands.

Yet, despite all that power, Zatiel was still forced to use the force of his White Sun Pupil. Only then did his body gain the strength to override reality.

"BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMM!"

An even mightier blast of energy emerged as the gate began to split apart, showing a majestic golden light that could blind Initial Stage life forms.

The Guardian had been sent flying away by that last blast, but his heart was full of awe as he saw the incredible feat performed by Zatiel.

'That is right. Why would someone at the Reality Override Realm accept the words of others and not follow their own desires.'

Although Zatiel's behavior was against the wishes of his maker, the Guardian could not help but feel admiration toward the man.

Zatiel showed a fierce smile as the force of his White Sun Pupil burst with more and more power. He managed to open the Oblivion Gate enough to see what was on the other side, and a sense of wonder overcame his soul.

It was extremely far away, so much that he could only discern a small dot of red fire, but he knew that was the closest thing to the origin of all things.

"A world with the form of a red sun."

#### Chapter 1039 The Creator and the King

Zatiel felt his heart racing as he stared at that red dot of fire, but it did not stand that size for long since the next second, he saw that massive heavenly body right in front of him.

It was full of red flames, and there was a power capable of creating more than just life. Every wisp had infinite potential and the ability to morph an entire Verse!

All sorts of emotions overwhelmed Zatiel's heart; the first was pure and absolute awe and wonder. Such majestic and otherworldly form left him breathless.

That red sun was the manifestation of The Creator, burning with a unique intensity, and seemed divine in every sense of the word.

Next came a powerful feeling of intimacy. It was like witnessing the inner workings of the force from which everything emerged. Zatiel felt as if that red sun knew him better than himself.

Along with that awe and intimacy, Zatiel's eyes began to burn with silver light and a powerful sense of curiosity. He wanted to know the Daybreak-Verse's purpose and why he was among everything else chosen as the core.

As if detecting the willpower of the Samsara Thearch, the red flames began to burn with an even greater might, one that could erase a Verse!

Zatiel trembled as he saw that power. He was sure that The Creator could figure out every thought on his mind, generating a powerful sense of vulnerability in his heart.

Luckily, the world in the form of a red sun soon calmed, and two new emotions emerged in Zatiel's heart.

First, it was gratitude.

The feeling of gratitude that rose in Zatiel's heart was a reflection of the red sun as if The Creator himself was expressing his appreciation for his existence.

And the last thing that arose in Zatiel's heart was connectedness. He was not a mere creation based on a whim but a majestic idea born out of tremendous hard work and one with incredible value.

Zatiel's soul trembled with a sense of purpose and belonging, as for the first time in his life, he felt part of something much bigger than himself.

Unfortunately for Zatiel, the flaming manifestation of The Creator vanished the next second as a figure flashed toward him from the other side of the Oblivion Gate.

Zatiel's mind could move faster than time itself, but the figure still managed to appear in front of him before he could even react.

A hand covered in golden cosmic energy touched Zatiel's chest. There was no physical power in that palm, but the Samsara Thearch's eyes widened as he felt a weight that defied logic clashing against him.

"¡AHHH!"

Zatiel unleashed a small scream and puked a mouthful of blood as that palm strike sent him flying away. He clenched his teeth and immediately regained control over his body before his eyes grew sharp as he focused on the attacker.

The attacker's body was covered in cosmic energy, making it impossible to see his actual appearance, but his eyes were clear for everybody to see.

Zatiel clenched his fist and felt his instincts screaming danger as he saw those eyes glowing with red light.

"Those are not the eyes of a man. He is a king!"

That was the intent that red light forced into Zatiel's soul.

The term King had many definitions and connotations, but Zatiel was not referring to a king of man or even of gods, but a King of the Verse!

"I humbly greet your Majesty!"

The Guardian, filled with awe and admiration for Zatiel just a few seconds ago, was now kowtowing in the Emptiness. His body could not stop trembling as he felt those red eyes piercing into his skull and soul.

Zatiel took a deep breath. He clenched his fists and made the power of his eyes burst as he prepared to fight.

However, the man covered in golden cosmic force did not cross the gate.

"If you want to leave, first get rid of the problem. Before doing that, I will not let you exit this Verse."

The man's voice had a kingly aura, and there was an intent in it as if no one could disobey him. He was not making a question or suggesting a path but declaring a fact, one that no one could defy!

Zatiel's eyes grew cold as he heard those words, and his eyes began to glow with silver light and killing intent. He did not care about that person's identity but would not allow anyone to restrict him.

The man detected Zatiel's killing intent, and the red light in his eyes burst with excitement and thrill.

"You want to kill me? Good! I will be waiting for you at the peak of the tower! We will let The Creator witness our battle!"

No more words were spoken as the man waved his hands, shutting down the Oblivion Gate.

Zatiel stared at the Oblivion Gate for a few seconds before relaxing his body. He did not attempt to open it again, knowing it would be futile.

That person was not invincible, but Zatiel had to use every ounce of strength in him to open the Oblivion Gate, so it was impossible to defend from that palm strike.

He calmed his heart and went over that palm strike. The power behind it was not brute force. It happened too fast, but as he took a moment to analyze things, he was able to uncover the secret behind its power.

'Fear, courage, hate, love, envy, altruism, kindness, apathy, rage, serenity. All those emotions were in a perfect sense of balance, and the power born out of their connection became the force that sent me flying away and puking blood.'

Zatiel's eyes grew sharp since he was able to recognize that power. After all, he had seen it not too long ago.

"The Flow."

The power that man used was not other than Aion's The Flow, but this one evolved to a much higher level, impressive even for those that reached the Reality Override Realm.

Chapter 1040 Evolving the Daybreak Universe (I)

There were a lot of questions in Zatiel's mind about that man with red eyes capable of using The Flow to send him flying away with a single touch.

Zatiel turned to the distance and saw that the Guardian remained kneeling, not daring to look up. Although it was somewhat shameful, he did not blame the Guardian, as that man's aura was monstrously intense.

The Eternal Flame Pupil glowed, vanishing the fear of the Guardian's soul and heart, allowing this one to regain his composure.

The Guardian's eyes grew sharp, but there was a rueful smile on his face as he realized the weakness of his spirit.

"Ahhhh."

He could not do anything but sigh before returning to the stairs leading to the Oblivion Gate and adopting a meditative position as he calmed his mind.

"What do you know about him?"

Zatiel allowed the Guardian to compose himself before asking that question.

The Guardian stared at Zatiel before softly shaking his head.

"I recall nothing about him. That reaction was instinctive. My memories about his identity must have been erased, but my soul still remembers his power and presence."

Zatiel's eyes narrowed, but he detected no falsehood in the words of the Guardian, so he accepted that answer. In the end, there was nothing else he could do in this place, so he prepared to return.

He had already solved the karma generated when he collected the treasures for the Daybreak-Beyonder War, so nothing was binding him.

"What do you plan to do?"

The Guardian stared at Zatiel as he heard that question before smiling.

"Once you defeat the Beyonder and complete the Daybreak-Verse, I will open the gate and guide you to the next step in your story. As for how I will do that, I am not yet aware."

Zatiel softly nodded to the Guardian. It seemed he had friends on the other side of the Oblivion Gate. Of course, he knew he could not count on them for the next part of his story.

"I understand. Then, let's hope our paths are reunited in the near future."

There was no need for more words between the two as Zatiel flashed into the distance, leaving the Guardian and the gate alone.

Zatiel went straight to the Daybreak Universe. There was no need to wander the Emptiness since he would find nothing in it that could help him.

His battle power had already risen to the point that no treasure or weapons in the Daybreak-Verse could help him move forward. While he could improve his skills as Rune Master and the likes, those would not enhance his cultivation base or improve his body, soul, or energy.

It did not take long for the Daybreak Universe to appear in Zatiel's sight. He left for a very short time, but the main landmass of the universe had already recovered thanks to the power of the Samsara Sun.

There was still a lot of damage to heal, and the Nine Sacred Mountains were far from their peak. It made sense since they were the core of the Nine x Nine Killer Universe Formation, and the energy output was more than they could resist.

Zatiel arrived quietly and ensured no one detected him since he did not want to interrupt their recovery.

Orgullo, the Sacred Kings, and the rest of the Daybreak Universe's warriors were healing their wounds while at the same time growing stronger as they internalized the insights developed during the war.

As for those who perished in the Daybreak-Beyonder War, many had already resurrected and remained inside the Samsara Sun, using the energy of creation to reconstruct their bodies.

Zatiel glanced at the Daybreak Universe for a long time as a smile emerged on his face. No matter the danger, their upbringing, or their way of seeing life, the entire universe rallied behind him in the time of crisis, and those warriors were ready to fight by his side until the end.

After Dante, Noah, and Aurora, the Daybreak Universe was his greatest accomplishment. It was a utopia for those who desired peace and held a battlefield full of blood for those who wished to test themselves against death.

Zatiel slowly began to clench his fists, and silver flames burst from his eyes as there was no doubt in his mind that he would do everything to protect this place.

The Eternal Truth Black Hole Heart began to beat faster and faster as the powers of the Samsara Truth and Eternal Flame of Justice fused inside it, generating a dark golden energy.

Zatiel took control of that dark golden energy and began to use it to generate powerful runes, each with the power to alter reality. Billions upon billions of those runes materialized around him, taking the form of nine massive suns.

It took him nine months, but finally, he created runic formations that harbored an even greater version of the power once held by the Nine Sacred Mountains. With it, warriors would not only find the path to the Fourth Realm, but it could even help those talented enough to reach Omnipotence.

Zatiel waved his hand, sending each of those suns into one of the Sacred Mountains, and as soon as they fused, the entire Daybreak Universe began to tremble.

The sudden earthquake surprised the Daybreak Universe's warriors, and they all saw how a burst of dark golden light emerged from each of the Sacred Mountains.

A massive transformation occurred in each of the Sacred Mountains. Pentagram-like energy crowns emerged in each mountain, along with dark golden wings extending for billions of kilometers.

Orgullo and the Sacred Kings knew only one person could generate such a massive enhancement to the Sacred Mountains, and they soon found Zatiel's figure in the sky.

Zatiel did not say a word since he was far from over. He had destroyed the Nightmare Inferno Realm in his effort to enhance the power of the Nine x Nine Universe Killer Formation and was ready to bring it back as a better version.