

Abyssal 1041

Chapter 1041 Evolving the Daybreak Universe (II)

A light full of resolution appeared in Zatiel's eyes as the power of his White Sun Pupil burst. A phantom-like energy covered his right hand as he pierced into his skull. Immense pain appeared on his face as he took what seemed to be a spectral version of his brain.

Zatiel's face grew pale, and he felt incredibly weak. The spectral brain he just took out from his skull was more than just an organ. Using the power of Reality Override, he took out the piece of his soul capable of dreaming.

Although the power of imagination should not be able to affect a super universe like the Daybreak Universe, the Samsara Thearch's Dream Core had the ability to twist reality at will.

Orgullo was a full-fledged Omnipotent life form. He could feel the power of Zatiel's Dream Core, and it was more than enough to give birth to a new universe with the same potential as the Daybreak Universe.

Just as the Pride Thearch and everybody else wondered what Zatiel would do with that spectral brain, this one sent it crashing down into the Daybreak Universe's landmass.

There were no blasts or explosions as the Dream Core quietly fused with the landmass, but right the next second, the entire universe began to tremble, and a burst of energy emerged from it.

"RUMBLE!"

Blinding light covered every corner of the Daybreak Universe as the power of this one rose higher and higher, but suddenly, things began to change.

"¡SHHHHH!"

The sound of static echoed across the Daybreak Universe. Orgullo, the Sacred Kings, and all the other Extreme Rank 9 life forms saw the world change, transforming into an eerie, shadowy realm where everything seems to be cloaked in perpetual twilight. The sky is an overcast gray, and the landscape is desolate and ominous.

However, while the place Orgullo and the others found themselves was ominous, upon closer inspection, it was just a darker reflection of the Daybreak Universe. They could even see the Nine Sacred Mountains and feel great powers in them.

The dark world did not last long, and the group was soon sent back to the true Daybreak Universe, where the sky was clear, and the Concept of Justice reigned above all.

It was easy for the powerhouses to figure out that the ominous place that mirrored the Daybreak Universe would be the new Nightmare Inferno Realm.

All the Nightmare Inferno Realm warriors stood back and fought by Zatiel's side against the Beyond Army. While he could not simply allow them to live in the Daybreak Universe due to their bloody nature, it was not right to once again confine them into a minor dimension.

That was why the Samsara Thearch sought to create the Twilight Universe. It was a Dream Universe, but due to the power of Zatiel's Dream Core, it was no less real than a super universe.

Once it was fully established and settled into the fabric of reality as a mirror dimension to the Daybreak Universe, the Nightmare Inferno Warriors could make it their home.

All the warriors of the Daybreak Universe stared at the sky with devotion and admiration toward the Samsara Thearch. It was already engraved in the deepest part of their soul that as long as they fought for that man, they would be rewarded with all they could dream of.

Zatiel only nodded to the warriors of the Daybreak Universe before his entire body and soul began to decompose into trillions of subatomic particles of light.

Those particles did not take long to act, fusing with the air, water, ground, and the sky of the Daybreak Universe. Zatiel was literally becoming one with the world.

Immediately, the Sacred Kings and Extreme Rank 9 warriors felt how the recovery speed of the Daybreak Universe was exponentially enhanced, and the energy of this one just kept rising.

Orgullo's soul force was much greater than the other two, so he could detect how Zatiel also fused with the Laws and Concepts of the Daybreak Universe. The Samsara Thearch was now part of the essence that gave shape to reality in the universe.

The Depravita of Pride's eyes widened with absolute wonder as he felt the Laws and Concepts evolving. Zatiel was using his power to actualize them, transforming Laws and Concepts into a weaker version of Truths and Eternal Flames.

The more developed the Laws and Concepts of a universe, the more power this one would have, and the easier it would be for life forms to advance in their cultivation.

Before the Daybreak-Beyonder War, the Daybreak Universe had reached the peak of the evolution stage of Laws and Concepts, which was why it was able to give birth to the Nine x Nine Universe Killer Formation, a force capable of erasing an army with over a dozen Fourth Realm life form minutes.

Orgullo could not even imagine what kind of power the Daybreak Universe could reach if the fundamental force that shaped reality became Truths and Eternal Flames.

Even if Zatiel could only use weaker versions of those powers, it would still generate a universe that was countless times more powerful than one built upon Laws and Concepts.

Orgullo's eyes grew sharp, and he waved his hand, unleashing a blast of silver fire that allowed the warriors of the Daybreak Universe to reach a heightened state of focus.

Determination emerged in the eyes of everybody as they emptied their minds of everything else but their cultivation. It was true that they had won the Daybreak-Beyonder War, but their final enemy was still alive.

Although all of them knew they were like ants in front of the Beyonder, they would not hesitate to march against that monster.

If their death could drain at least 1% of the Beyonder's energy, then there was no hesitation in their heart. They would set their soul ablaze and fight to give a tiny edge to the Samsara Thearch.

Years carried on, and the power of the Daybreak Universe was rising higher and higher, to the point it was evolving beyond what a universe was supposed to be.

Chapter 1042 The power of the Daybreak Universe

Most universes cloak themselves in the perpetual waves of the Emptiness to shield from alien entities in the Fourth Realm. Still, there were times that protective veil could fail, inviting perilous entities. Such was the fate of the Daybreak Universe, attracting the gaze of a monstrous entity named Abex, a combination of insectoid and robotic elements, a master consumer who, upon reaching the Fourth Realm, ingested his entire universe, Laws and Concepts included.

Abex's ascent to the Fourth Realm occurred less than a hundred thousand years ago, a fleeting moment for immortal beings like him. His venture through the Emptiness had been fruitless until he sensed a surge of unprecedented energies, drawing him to this sector.

The Daybreak-Beyonder War was like nothing the Verse had seen before, and the energies unleashed during its battles traveled for trillions of light years.

Initially, Abex struggled against the chaotic waves flooding the Emptiness due to his inadequate navigation skills. Yet, he did not have to worry about that since the universe he was looking for glowed with might that the waves of chaos could not hide.

"Incredible."

For the first time in his entire life, Abex found himself at a loss for words. His multifaceted eyes shimmered, absorbing the celestial majesty and radiant beauty of the universe sprawled before him, with lands bathed in the ethereal glow of a dark purple sun, crowned by grand mountains adorned with mystical pentagrams.

"So powerful, so rich in essence." Abex's entire body trembled as he felt the might of the universe in front of him. He was overwhelmed by the intense cosmic symphony of this newfound universe, his limbs twitching in anticipation of the myriad energies enveloping him.

His astonishment was amplified when his gaze pierced the primary plane of existence, revealing a mirrored, nightmarish realm resonating with the divine domain he had just witnessed.

"A convergence of realms, in perfect harmony, making each other stronger!"

Abex's thoughts resonated with awe, the beauty of the twin universes intertwining with his primal desires. The energies were so pure that their consumption would grant unimaginable power and exponential growth.

Despite the awe and wonder engulfing him, Abex, constrained by his mindset, perceived the majestic universe merely as nourishment.

That sole negative thought generated a reaction from the universe's force, and right the next second, Abex felt his instincts screaming danger.

Two eyes that glowed with the Eternal Flame of Pride focused on the Fourth Realm humanoid, and he understood immediately the difference between their powers.

Luckily for Abex, those prideful eyes did not remain in him for long, but an even stronger presence targeted him before he could relax.

Abex immediately attempted to flee, but an invisible force seized him before he could even take a step.

Terror engulfed Abex as the immense power rendered him powerless, losing control over his body, energy, and soul.

"Please, spare me!" Abex pleaded in vain since the one taking over his soul did not care at all.

After several years of nurturing from energies and forces surpassing reality and touching the limit of the Verse, the Daybreak Universe had evolved beyond a mere shelter for varied races and trillions of life forms. It had transformed into a true life form, an entity with an actual soul.

The Daybreak Universe had immense power but was still young and acted instinctively. Anyone who dared to think of harming it or its people would face its wrath, and it controlled a force that could make even Omnipotent Realm life forms powerless.

"¡AAHHHHHH!"

A painful scream erupted from Abex, his soul overridden, as it flashed toward the Daybreak Universe's sky. A few seconds after that, a new constellation adored the heavens as the power of the universe rose once again.

It was not alone since many other starry formations were adoring the sky of the Daybreak Universe. Abex wasn't the sole entity trapped; dozens suffered a similar fate, their souls sealed, transformed into puppets by the merciless universe.

A few days after the Daybreak Universe captured another evil Fourth Realm life form, a figure began to materialize beyond the Cosmic Wall.

Trillions of particles fused together, reforging the body and soul of the Samsara Thearch.

Zatiel's eyes glowed with silver flames as he gazed at the Daybreak Universe and saw the light that emanated from this one.

A smile emerged on the Samsara Thearch's face since his plan had worked.

The birth of a True Soul was not the only change in the Daybreak Universe. It had transformed into a beacon, a lighthouse piercing the boundless fog known as the Emptiness, radiating light and power discernible by all superior life forms, irrespective of the distance.

Although for anyone beneath the Reality Override Realm that was purely light full of energy, Zatiel could see how reality itself was being rearranged according to the Truths and Concepts that formed the foundation of the Daybreak Universe.

In the distant future, every corner of the Verse would operate according to the rules that governed the Daybreak Universe. That would not only spread the power of the Eternal Flame of Justice into every single universe but would allow the spontaneous birth of Neo-Demon and Depravitas from chaos.

Zatiel took a moment to relax, knowing that his home and descendants would thrive in the future before his power burst and waves of flames emerged from the White Sun Pupil.

Orgullo, the Sacred Kings, and the Extreme Rank 9 warriors healing inside the Daybreak Universe gazed into the sky as they saw white flames generating six world-size portals.

Just as the warriors were wondering about the purpose of those portals, they saw billions of people emerging from them. Those were not unknown faces since they belonged to the Depravitas, Neo-Demons, and Eldars that left before the Daybreak-Beyond War.

Although smiles full of happiness and thrill appeared on the faces of the warriors, they were also confused. They might have won the Daybreak-Beyonder War, but the Antagonist was still alive, and soon they would have to fight him.

Since that was the case, they did not understand why Zatiel would bring back everybody. Yet, despite their confusion, no one questioned him.

Absolute trust was the only emotion the warriors of the Daybreak Universe had to their fearless leader.

Chapter 1043 Time for the final battle

"Ahhhhhh!"

Zatiel released a deep exhale, allowing all the fatigue, pressure, and worries to leave with it. As he did that, a radiant smile appeared as he saw four people flying toward him.

There was pure peace and happiness in Zatiel's face as he hugged Zitra and Sophia before taking Aurora in his hands and smiling toward Noah.

"I am so glad to see you all again."

Although the time since the four left was but a blink of an eye in comparison with his life, all the events that had happened took a long toll on his mind and soul, and there was nothing he wanted more than to see his family again.

Sophia and Zitra loved Zatiel from the bottom of their souls, and they knew him better than they knew themselves, so they could see that he was hiding something. Still, none of them said a word and just smiled at their husband.

If Zatiel wanted to relax and forget the pressure of the future for a moment, that is what the two women would do.

Noah's mind and spirit had grown dramatically during the First Samsara Tournament, so he knew there was something behind his father's smile, but just like his mother, he remained silent and smiled like a good son.

The only one that did not know anything about that was the little Aurora. Although she was already over one hundred years old, her bloodline was so powerful that it would be thousands of years before her mind developed enough to process the depth of the events around her.

Right now, the only thought on the little girl's mind was that she could see her father again, making a radiant smile appear on her tiny face.

Zatiel felt true peace as he saw that little smile and looked at the rest of his family before speaking with a voice full of love.

"Let's go home."

Years began to pass after the trillions of refugees that left before the Daybreak-Beyonder War returned, and peace seemed to return to the Daybreak Universe.

Due to the extremely powerful energy and essence that flooded the Daybreak Universe and the power of the Nine Winged Sacred Mountains, more and more powerhouses were rising among the Ranks.

The number of Extreme Rank 9, which had not even reached one thousand before the Daybreak-Beyonder War, evolved to over five thousand in less than fifty years!

And that was only the beginning since the most significant evolution had been in warriors that thrived in the Fourth Realm. After the war, other than Orgullo, which had become an Omnipotent Realm Paragon, there were only two other Fourth Realm life forms, Ivar and the World Tree.

However, that changed radically since every single one of the Sacred Kings had managed to evolve their Truth or Eternal Flame to the point that they could break through to the Fourth Realm whenever they wanted.

And they were not alone since Roku, Bahamut, Eve, Ragnar, Pan Gu, and Ira had also managed to evolve their Concept or Law Paths to the brink of the Fourth Realm.

Of course, none of them evolved through a lone path. Instead, they chose to suppress their cultivation and evolve both paths so they could reach the Omnipotent Realm as soon as they broke through, just like Orgullo did during the war.

There was also the fact that everybody knew that Ezequiel and Venganza would reincarnate in a matter of time, and since the Samsara Thearch took care of it, there was no doubt they would return as Omnipotent Realm Paragons.

Three Omnipotent Realm Paragons, fifteen Initial Stage existences, and thousands of Extreme Rank 9 life forms, with several of them capable of Rank 10 battle power.

That kind of power was more than enough to face the entire Beyonder Army. It would have been an easy victory if they fought near the Daybreak Universe since not even Omnipotent Realms Paragons could resist the power of the living universe.

However, despite knowing that they were the greatest power in the trillions of light years, none of the powerhouses dared to relax for even a second, and they kept pushing themselves harder and harder, always striving for just one inch more of power.

As for the reason for that constant pursuit of strength, it had a name.

The Beyonder.

That monster did not even blink an eye when he sent every single warrior in his army to die to catalyze the evolution of the Samsara Thearch, and his ultimate goal was to challenge the Creator, the origin of all things.

Despite the crushing pressure of facing a monster that challenged the one that created everything, all the warriors of the Daybreak Universe showed nothing to their families and friends. Whenever someone asked, they just answered that the war was over and they had won.

Since the Samsara Thearch wanted to enjoy peace, then that is what they would give to him. That was also why no one entered the Twilight Universe yet.

Zatiel had granted that universe as a reward for their effort. Still, everybody knew that he preferred peace and harmony, which was why even the bloodthirsty warriors kept a peaceful life.

It was not really a great sacrifice since their bloodlust had been more than satisfied during the previous war, and a battle that could be their end was coming, so they would take all the rest they could get.

For three hundred and thirty-three years, the Daybreak Universe knew nothing more than peace since no threat required direct interference from its warriors.

Unfortunately, all good things must come to an end.

"Come to me. It is time to prepare for the final battle."

Those words echoed in the minds of several people in the Daybreak Universe. Some were with their families, others were training, and a few were simply resting their minds and souls. Yet, regardless of who they were or what they were doing, as soon as they heard those words, they flashed toward the Daybreak Sector.

Chapter 1044 How long?

Fifteen figures flashed toward a massive tower in the sky of the Daybreak Sector. Each and every single one of them had the power to swallow black holes and crush supernovas with their bare hands, yet they had solemn expressions on their faces as if they were marching to their final destiny.

Dread, anxiety, despair.

All those emotions could be expected in warriors who understood their next battle would be the last one, but not even the slightest sign of fear could be seen in their eyes.

During these three hundred years of peace, the fifteen warriors had prepared their minds and souls for the next battle, and they were all ready. They would face the Beyonder, an entity that defied the Creator's Path, and if they were not prepared to die, then there was no point in them even responding to the Samsara Thearch's summoning.

Although the Daybreak Universe had nearly a trillion light-years in radius, it took just a few minutes for the fifteen warriors to reach the tower in the sky of the Daybreak Sector.

Orgullo, the eighth Sacred Kings, Ira, Ragnar, Pan Gu, Eve, Roku, and Bahamut, appeared inside a black room and immediately bowed as they gazed upon a throne and saw Zatiel sitting on it.

The Samsara Thearch was stopping his energy and soul force from leaving his body, but the fifteen warriors were strong enough to feel his aura.

Eternal Flames and Truths dance around the Samsara Thearch's figure since they took this one as the center of creation, the core of all things.

Reality could do nothing but bend to his will!

Orgullo had grown very powerful during the last couple hundred years, and his power was not much less than Zatiel's after this one's awakening. Yet, right now, there was no doubt in the Pride Thearch's soul that even if he used all his power, just piercing the dermis of the Samsara Thearch would take everything he had.

'Is the difference between Reality Override and Omnipotence really that immense?'

Zatiel showed a friendly smile as he stared at the fifteen warriors, and it widened as he felt the resolution in their hearts and souls. They were all ready to die in his name, accepting non-existence in order to protect the Daybreak Universe.

Not wanting to waste time, Zatiel waved his hand and brought two spheres into the room.

All fifteen warriors felt awe as they saw the dark and golden wombs. They perceived energies that went beyond the limit of the Omnipotent Realm.

lightsNovel "It is time to wake up."

Zatiel uttered those words, and the Soulbound Womb and Lawweaver Womb began to tremble before breaking in half.

Two figures emerged from the Reality Override Treasures, and their auras were so immense that they instantly flooded the room.

Orgullo was able to measure the power of the duo accurately and was shocked to feel a might that did not fell behind that of Nihiliak. There was even a trace of Late Stage's force emanating from their Primordial Essence.

Of course, the ones emerging from the Soulbound Womb and Lawweaver Womb were not other than Ezequiel and Venganza. The duo had not only reincarnated but came back even stronger than their time during the Daybreak-Beyond War.

Ezequiel's body remained the same, but he now had sixteen Suns of Origin around his head, all of them connected by a thin stream of white flames made of Late Stage's force. His connection with the world around him was so profound that he could fuse with it if he wished, becoming a living domain of energy and power.

Venganza's appearance also remained the same, but the Samsara of Sin and Man was engraved in the center of his forehead, and the humanoid at the core of it was now made from white flames capable of generating Reality Override.

As they emerged from the wombs, a sharp light appeared in the eyes of the Revenge Thearch and Emptiness Thearch. They focused on the shattered pieces of the Soulbound Womb and Lawweaver Womb and took control of them.

They had been reborn inside those wombs, allowing their essence to be engraved in them, which was why it did not take much effort to take control of the pieces and transform them into something else.

A dark crown materialized above Ezequiel's head, taking in sixteen Suns of Origin and the Late Stage's forces. Immediately, the Emptiness Thearch's soul force grew even stronger, and his eyes glowed with a powerful dark flame that could protect him from any spirit invasion attack.

Ezequiel's body had evolved beyond the limits of the Middle Stage, and now, with the Soulbound Crown, his soul was just as strong.

Venganza did not generate armor but instead a weapon. The pieces of the womb became a golden halberd, and as soon as he grabbed it, seven colored flames emerged from it.

The Revenge Thearch's soul power and mastery of ethereal forces had always been superb. Now, with the Lawweaver Halberd, he could add Late Stage's physical might into his attacks.

Ezequiel and Venganza had become so powerful that it would have been easy to take care of Nihilak, Ravakir, and Tormetras on their own, killing the trio without a problem.

The duo did not remain next to Zatiel for long since they grouped with Orgullo and the other warriors before kneeling as well.

Zatiel accepted the demonstration of respect from the warriors of the Daybreak Universe before waving his hand and making them stand up.

"There is a time for everything, and the time of peace is over."

Venganza, Ezequiel, Orgullo, and the rest of the warriors felt immense pressure as they heard that, but soon resolution appeared in their eyes.

"How long until the Beyonder reaches the Daybreak Universe?"

The Revenge Thearch made the question in everybody's mind, and the warriors could not help but hold their breath as they waited for the answer.

Would it be months, weeks, or days before the battle?

"He is already here."

Chapter 1045 Five days

"He is already here."

Shock assaulted the hearts of all the Daybreak Universe's warriors when they heard those words.

Venganza, Ezequiel, and Orgullo made their soul force explode as they concentrated all their energy into their eyes, gazing into the distance.

The trio did not have to look for long since the Beyonder was not hiding himself. Less than a billion light years away from the Daybreak Universe was a mutated universe whose powers were even mightier. It was a massive amalgamation of flesh, energy, blood, and spiritual force.

A billion light years might sound like much, and the Beyonder's universe-size body should not be easy to mobilize, but the trio knew that that monster could reach the Daybreak Universe in less than a minute if he wanted.

As the Thearchs focused on it, their eyes grew sharp as they felt a single soul aura, meaning there was no other living being in it.

No powerhouses or army were waiting inside, but Orgullo, Vengazan, and Ezequiel were not surprised. What was the point of an army if you could do everything by yourself?

The Thearchs could not help but clench their fists as they finally accepted that the Beyonder Army was nothing more than a disposable tool with the sole purpose of pushing Zatiel into the Reality Override Realm.

Suddenly, the mutated universe began to tremble as a humanoid figure emerged from it. He was completely black, without any type of physical or facial features other than two white holes for eyes and a small arc for mouth.

It did not take a genius to figure out that it was the humanoid manifestation of the Beyonder, something he most likely used to interact with other life forms since trying to speak while in the form of a cancerous universe must be complicated.

The Beyonder's eyes looked into those of the three Thearchs, and he showed a wide smile before performing a taunting signal with his right hand and sitting in the Emptiness.

Fury and rage appeared in the eyes of Ezequiel, Venganza, and Orgullo as they saw how the Beyonder was mocking them, but neither lost their composure. Although they had grown immensely powerful, they knew the Beyonder would only need a word to end their lives.

"What is he waiting for?"

Venganza made the question in everybody's mind. The Beyonder could start the final battle right now if he wanted, but they clearly saw how this one just sat in the Emptiness without a worry.

Zatiel could understand the feeling coursing through the warriors, so he did not make them wait and gave them an answer.

"The Beyonder has been standing there for nearly one hundred years already. He is waiting for us to march toward him."

Utter shock assaulted the souls of the seventeen warriors as they understood the meaning of those words.

"He will just wait until we are ready to fight!?"

Ezequiel found it hard to believe what he had just heard. All of them were using every minute of their time to prepare for the final fight, yet their enemy did not seem to care and was willing to give them all the time they wanted.

Zatiel was not perturbed by that information, unlike the rest of the warriors.

"In his mind, it doesn't matter how much time passes. I have reached the limit of my power, and he sees all of you as mere ants that can not influence the battle in any sense."

It was like thunder assaulted their souls since every one of the warriors could not help but tremble as they heard it. They were pushing themselves to the absolute limit, yet it seemed as if none of it mattered.

Venganza's eyes grew cold as a burst of fighting spirit emerged from them, and he gazed into the Emptiness again, full of murderous will.

"Since when did the ideology of the enemy is something we care about? It doesn't matter what he thinks of our power; we will prove with our souls and lives the price of understanding us!"

Those words ignited the fighting will in the rest of the warriors. All of them straightened their heads as they gazed into the Emptiness, killing intent bursting out of the deepest part of their souls.

A meaningful light appeared in Zatiel's eyes as he stared at Venganza, and a profound smile emerged on his face.

"If the enemy is understating us, we should use it to our advantage. Should we not keep using this time to grow stronger, and maybe a miracle could happen, with one of us evolving into the Reality Override Realm."

Orgullo spoke to Zatiel, and the rest of the warriors also focused on him since that plan made sense.

Although a Reality Override life form was strong, it still had to use energy to activate its power, and the stronger the Daybreak Universe warriors became, the more it would be needed to end their lives.

Zatiel saw the hope in the warriors but shook his head.

"The Beyonder will not initiate the attack, but that doesn't mean we have time. The Daybreak-Verse is coming to its end, and I will have to fight before that."

Solemn expressions appeared on the faces of the warriors as they heard that. The knowledge of the Verse was still obscure to them, but they understood that it was pointless to ask how long it was until the end.

Their perception of time was not how the Verse's flow of time worked.

"That is why, in five days, we will march toward the Beyonder and end him. He underestimated your power, but I will grant you a battle-runic formation that will allow you seventeen to fuse into a single life form before we march."

Venganza, Ezequiel, Orgullo, and the other fourteen warriors look at each other as they hear that. Such battle formation was undoubtedly powerful, but they will likely have to relinquish their ego and will to achieve a flawless fusion.

Essentially, they would be dying, but they were all ready for that sacrifice.

Chapter 1046 When a person ceases to exist?

Zatiel nodded as he saw the resolution in the Daybreak Universe's warriors. Each and every one of them was ready to embrace non-existence if that was what it took to defeat the Beyonder.

"Go with your family and friends. You should spend these next few days in peace and harmony to prepare your souls for what comes next.

Come back in five days. I will help those who have yet to evolve to rise into the Fourth Realm with even greater power and engrave the battle-runic formation in your Primordial Essence before marching into our final fight."

Ezequiel, Venganza, Orgullo, and the other fourteen warriors nodded to Zatiel with solemn expressions on their faces. They would use these last few days to enjoy their time with their families and friends since they might never see them again.

All seventeen powerhouses left the room, leaving Zatiel on his own. However, he was not alone for long since a few seconds later, a figure began to materialize.

A black humanoid entity with white holes for eyes and a sinister arc for mouth appeared in the room. That was no other than the physical embodiment of the Beyonder!

"Do you really think such a basic and predictable plan will be useful against me?"

Despite not having a face, the mocking tone in his voice was enough to depict the feelings the Beyonder had for the Daybreak Universe's warriors.

Silence reigned in the room as Zatiel remained silent. The Beyonder's white eyes narrowed as he saw that.

Zatiel did not use his power to blast the figure away, nor did he utter a single word, and just focused on this one.

"Are you refusing to interact with the hope of avoiding making me stronger, as it happened during our last interaction?"

The Beyonder showed a large smile as he uttered those words. In their last interaction, he was able to dominate the exchange, and while he opened Zatiel's eyes to many truths, that also allowed his presence in the Empyrean Pylars of the Verse to grow strong enough to evolve beyond the Antagonist.

Rage, anger, or at least some annoyance. Those were the things the Beyonder wanted to see, but there were no emotions on Zatiel's face.

"You changed."

The playful and mocking tone in the Beyonder's voice faded as he saw how Zatiel behaved.

"Maybe, maybe not. You and I are the two sides of the same coin, but you can not see my mind and soul."

Zatiel's voice was peaceful, completely contrasting with the altered state of his soul and mind during their first exchange.

"You seek to protect the ones you love, to defeat me, and push your existence to the highest level, to the point of becoming a Multi-Versal Existence."

The Beyonder's voice was eerie cold, full of contempt and loath.

"You have become a Reality Override Empyrean Paragon and understand the nature of our existence and everything around us. Yet, you keep following the Creator's Path, like a child unwilling to relinquish his father's hands."

Zatiel's response to that speech, full of hate and rage, was a peaceful smile full of happiness.

"And what is wrong with following the Creator's Path? It will give me all I ever wanted. In it, I am the winner, and you are the loser. Why would I go against it?"

The Beyonder remained silent for a few seconds before his body began to tremble.

"Hahahahahahahahaha!"

Suddenly, the Beyonder burst into laughter as if he had heard the greatest joke in the entire universe. However, it did not last for long since it suddenly stopped, and he just stared at Zatiel.

"What a disappointment. Despite the nature of our existence, I expected you to at least try to carve your own path and not just leave everything to the Creator's Path.

At last, it seems I am the only life form that can truly break beyond this Verse."

The Beyonder glanced into the distance with coldness and killing intent. In those white eyes appeared the reflection of no other than the Oblivion Gate.

"According to the Creator's Path, those seventeen would have burned their souls and left me severely wounded before you gave the final blow. It would have been an epic fight full of turns and twists, but that was the core idea behind it."

The Beyonder made a pause at this point as he turned back to Zatiel.

"But now, their insignificant power can barely drain 1% of my life. I have broken free of the Creator's Path, becoming an entity that was never supposed to exist. You are just part of my tale, and after consuming your essence, I will reach that tower and evolve into something that even the Creator can not imagine."

Zatiel perceived how every word the Beyonder uttered was engraved in the Empyrean Pillars of the Verse, allowing this one to grow more and more power. However, he just kept smiling, and not a single worry appeared on his face.

"You underestimated the power of the people ready to fight to the death. You see everything else as a source of energy for your path, and in your mind, nothing but you matters."

The Beyonder stared at Zatiel with coldness but did not negate those words since they were true.

"And you expect the strength of others to grant you the power to rise forward. You wish their hopes and dreams could ignite your soul, but that is a wishful path and the reason I will defeat you."

Zatiel's smile slowly faded as he heard the words of the Beyonder. Although his power belonged to him and no one else, it was true that the drive that pushed his mind and soul beyond every obstacle of his path was the people around him.

The Samsara Thearch looked down, and in his eyes were reflected the trillions of life forms in the Daybreak Break Universe.

"Tell me, when do you think a person ceases to exist?"

The Beyonder's eyes widened when he heard those words since Zatiel's aura suddenly changed.

Chapter 1047 Happy Ending (I)

Just like the Beyonder's nature was able to evolve during their first conversation, he felt the same happening with the Samsara Thearch.

The white eyes of the Beyonder grew sharp as he focused on the question that Zatiel had just made since he felt it was the key behind this one sudden change.

"We cease to exist when we accept the path others had laid down for us. From that point on, whether we are alive or not, it doesn't matter. We are just puppets, and an invisible entity moves our strings, making us think those are our choices when free will faded a long time ago."

A burst of energy emerged from the Beyonder's physical manifestation as he uttered those words, as they carry the core belief behind his fight against The Creator.

The intent behind those words was so strong that reality itself began to change. It was imperceptible for everybody else, but Zatiel could see the changes in the fabric of reality and its effect on the Empyrean Pillars of the Verse.

Zatiel's eyes grew sharp as he stared at the Beyonder, and deep down, he admired his enemy. The willpower and resolution in this one's path were something he had never seen before in his life.

However, no matter the admiration he felt for the gloriousness of the Beyonder's mission, Zatiel's willpower would never wane when the weight of his entire universe lay on his shoulders.

"You are wrong!"

Zatiel's voice burst with power, stopping the change in the fabric of reality and clashing against the monstrous aura of the Beyonder.

A sea of silver flames emerged from Zatiel's eyes as he stared at the Beyonder. He could never accept the mentality of this one since it would mean insulting every sacrifice he and his friends made to achieve their utopian universe.

"I understand why you loathe The Creator. After all, he made you with the sole purpose of perishing under my hand.

However, the decision that you made after understanding the true nature of reality was no longer under his control, yet you still sacrificed every single person who put their faith and trust in you."

The Beyonder stared at Zatiel for a moment before a cold, evil smile appeared on his face.

"Hahaha, I can not even remember the names of the ones that lead my army, so why would I feel anything at their demise?"

Zatiel's eyes grew eerily cold as he heard the words of the Beyonder.

"I remember the admiration of the one named Nihilak when he spoke about how you would lead him to the tower at the center of reality, so you must have promised them a great future."

The Beyonder shrugged his shoulders, showing his evident disinterest.

"Ants move faster when they detect sugar. I just gave them a goal so they would work better, but they would have never crossed the Oblivion Gate with me. I would have consumed them before marching against the Eternals if they were still alive.

Everything in this Verse must become food for my journey. That is their purpose."

The way the Beyonder spoke showed clearly how, from the bottom of his soul, he saw everything as food.

Zatiel only shook his head, and his interest began to fade. While he and the Beyonder were entities that understood the nature of reality and gazed upon the Creator's Path, that was where their similarities ended.

"I say it again: you are wrong. But don't worry, I will give you the answer right before killing you."

No more words were needed, and Zatiel waved his hands, disintegrating the physical manifestation of the Beyonder in front of him.

Zatiel stood alone on his throne, gazing once again into the Daybreak Universe. His mind and soul were so powerful that he could see every Neo-Demon, Eldar, and Depravita at once.

'Those were the people I am fighting for, the ones that gave me the strength to go beyond my limit.'

That thought was enough to exemplify the difference between the Samsara Thearch's mentality and the Beyonder's. While one saw everything as meaningless food, the other saw it as the reason why he was fighting.

Zatiel took a deep breath as his soul force grew more and more power, and soon, his eyes began to glow with white flames as he used the power of the White Sun Pupil to gaze into the future.

Images flashed through Zatiel's eyes as he saw the future the universe would attain if he carried on with his plan.

In it, he saw his friends and loved ones full of happiness and drive as the ideology of the Daybreak Universe spread across the entire Verse, achieving a reality where the only ones who would have to face danger and death were those who chose that path.

No one would have to fear losing their loved ones due to a sudden twist of fate, and they could follow their dreams, regardless of what they were.

Tears fell from Zatiel's eyes as he felt a sense of accomplishment that could not be described with words.

'Power is not a tool to rise above everyone else. Its goal is to protect the weak and those who deserve happiness.'

Zatiel smiled as he closed his eyes.

"THUMP!"

A powerful heartbeat echoed inside the room, annihilating space-time.

The Samsara Thearch's power was rising higher and higher as he allowed every single drop of it to burst without any form of restriction. He was preparing his soul and body for the next fight and would only rise from his throne once he had unleashed everything.

...

Five days were less than a blink of an eye for life forms that had lived for millions of years.

When the time came, the Daybreak Universe warriors flashed toward the Cosmic Wall border, where the Samsara Thearch was already waiting for them.

Ezequiel, Orgullo, and Venganza were in the lead, and the eyes of the trio narrowed as they focused on Zatiel and felt not even an iota of this one's aura.

Chapter 1048 Happy Ending (II)

The Thearchs looked at each other, and the only conclusion they came up with was that Zatiel's full power was so much higher than theirs they could not even measure it. That realization made a somber expression appear on their faces since the Beyonder's strength was no less than the Leader of the Daybreak Universe.

Heinz, Dante, En, and the rest of the Sacred Kings, along with the Six Daybreak Champions, noticed the look in the Thearchs but did not say a word and vowed. Their combined power could barely match that of a Peak Omnipotent Paragon, so the sole intent in their souls was to grant as much power to the future formation so they could at least drain an iota of the Beyonder's energy.

Even if it was just 1%, the Sacred King and Daybreak Champions were ready to ignite every particle of their Primordial Essence and accept non-existence.

"Master, we are ready. Please engrave the battle-rune formation into our souls so we can fuse into a single entity capable of harming the Beyoder."

Ezequiel's face was full of resolution as he uttered those words, ready to take the engraving into his soul, letting go of his ego and mind in order to become a weapon powerful enough to harm the Beyonder.

The Emptiness Thearch was not alone since the same resolution could be seen in the Orgullo, Venganza, the Sacred Kings, and Daybreak Champions.

Zatiel could not help but smile as he saw the resolution in the seventeen warriors before him.

"It is an honor to have gained the respect and devotion of people like you. I am happy knowing you will protect and guide the Daybreak Universe from now on."

Ezequiel, Venganza, Orgullo, and the others were confused as they heard those words. Although Zatiel did not say it, they all understood that the plan to face the Beyonder meant their deaths, giving the Samsara Thearch a better chance for victory.

Zatiel saw their confusion but only continued smiling as he waved his hand, making dozens of people appear before him.

All those that appeared were people who had an important role in Zatiel's life, from the moment he opened his eyes after his death as the Incarnation of Death and Destruction to his ascension as an Empyrean Paragon of the Verse.

Sophia, Zitira, Aurora, and Noah were among the people that appeared. The family of the Samsara Thearch were confused as they looked around, but soon, their eyes focused on Zatiel, like those of everybody else.

"Throughout my life, I have seen wonders that are impossible to describe with words. I have witnessed civilization rise and fall; worlds crumble to dust that, over the course of billions of years, became new starts, and an entire universe emerging from nothing more than pure thought."

Despite the confusion that assaulted all those present, Zatiel's words had such a powerful intent that they could do nothing but look at him in wonder and silence.

"One would think that grandeur would make everyday life pointless, but it is the exact opposite. Having witnessed the might of the Verse, I came to realize that true beauty and meaning are in the small interactions we have with those who were by our side during our journey."

Zatiel made a pause at this point as his eyes went to his wives and children.

"Having reached the peak of this Verse and interacting with others like myself, I have come to wonder about the meaning of life itself. It is truly all about growing stronger, pushing our destiny forward, exploring the different Verses, and raising our stand in the eyes of The Creator?"

The intent and meaning behind those words were so profound that they pushed the minds of the people present into a state of trance, but there were three that managed to overcome it.

Ezequiel, Venganza, and Orgullo had felt something wrong from the moment they witnessed Zatiel, and that feeling rose to the extreme when they saw this one summoning all those important people.

Suddenly, the eyes of the three Thearchs grew sharp as they looked into the distance.

"NO!"

Ezequiel shouted as his voice woke everybody, only to see him drawing the origin energy of the entire universe into his right arm and flashing into the highest sky.

The Emptiness Thearch was not alone since the Revenge Thearch and Pride Thearch were by his side, both making their Depravita Aura explode as they took their halberd and spear out.

Confusion and shock appeared in the eyes of the people present as they saw the three Thearchs using all their power as they struck the Daybreak Universe's Cosmic Wall.

The trio's behavior made no sense since the Cosmic Wall would not stop them, and their attack would only disperse in the Emptiness.

At least, that was what should have happened. Still, to everybody's surprise, the combined attack of Ezequiel, Venganza, and Orgullo landed straight into the Cosmic Wall, making cracks that extended for hundreds of millions of light years.

The trio were careful not to allow their energy and power to run rampant, not to hurt the people that Zatiel had summoned. However, there was no need for it since the Daybreak Universe acted, sealing space around them so as to avoid collateral damage.

Zatiel looked at the trio, and a small smile appeared as he softly shook his head.

"It is pointless. You can not reach me."

lightsNovel Ezequiel's face grew pale as he heard those words, but he just clenched his teeth and carried on with his strikes, punching the Cosmic Wall with so much strength that his fists began to bleed.

The madness in the heart of Orgullo and Venganza was not any less than the one inside Ezequiel's as they struck the Cosmic Wall with everything they had.

The Sacred Kings, Daybreak Champions, and everybody else saw that but did not understand why the Thearchs were so eager to break through the Cosmic Wall and leave the Daybreak Universe.

"WHY!?"

Ezequiel shouted as he kept hammering the Cosmic Wall as a sense of urgency and dread assaulted his heart and soul.

Never in his life did the Emptiness Thearch feel so afraid and so furious toward his own weakness.

"Why did you go alone!?"

Shock and realization appeared in the eyes of the Sacred Kings and Daybreak Warriors as they stared at Zatiel and understood it was just an energy incarnation.

Chapter 1049 Happy Ending (III)

The strikes of the three Thearchs made the Cosmic Wall tremble, and the picture of the Emptiness began to change. What they and everybody else had seen before had been nothing more than an illusion.

Ivar and En made their energy explode, focusing all their power on their eyes as their gaze pierced into the distance. It took a moment, but the duo saw the bursting dark purple energy above the cancerous universe that was the Beyonder!

"Zatiel is fighting the Beyonder alone right now!"

The World Tree could not help but utter those words out loud, filling everybody with shock and dread.

Focus and determination immediately appeared in the Sacred Kings and Daybreak Champions as they made their energy burst, ready to assist the Thearchs in breaking through the Cosmic Wall in order to reach Zatiel's side.

All of them understood why Zatiel was taking that path, but it did not matter. Every single one of them would rather die by the side of the Samsara Thearch than live with the shame of staying behind.

The Sacred Kings and Daybreak Champions were ready to forcefully break into the Fourth Realm to enhance their strength since that was the only way their power would become high enough to be of help to the Thearchs.

By this point, all of them understood that Zatiel told them to wait before evolving to the Fourth Realm because he never intended for them to actually fight, but that did not matter.

Zatiel's energy incarnation smiled as he saw that, but he could not allow them to do it. He waved his hand, and the entire Daybreak Universe began to tremble before following the command given by its creator.

Invisible chains pierced the body of the Sacred Kings, Daybreak Champions, and even the Thearchs, sealing their energy and soul force.

lightsNovel Ezequiel, Venganza, and Orgullo attempted to fight back, but the Daybreak Universe could be considered a Late Stage life form, and they were not strong enough to overcome its sealing while inside this one.

"¡AHHHHH!"

Ezequiel shouted as he kept striking against the Cosmic Wall, but with the Daybreak Universe's seal, his punches did not have the power to make even a dent in the Cosmic Wall.

Venganza and Orgullo stopped striking the Cosmic Wall since they understood it was now futile and could only sigh as they saw the madness in the Emptiness Thearch's eyes as he refused to give up.

Ezequiel also understood the futility of his task, but he could not stop since every cell of his body urged him to stand next to the man who raised him from a common grave and help him stand at the peak of the universe.

"Little EZ, it is fine."

Those words made Ezequiel tremble, and he could not help but cry as he felt a hand over his shoulder. He turned to the side, only to see Zatiel's peaceful smile.

"I can not fail you."

Ezequiel's voice was broken as even his overwhelming willpower, capable of drowning an entire universe, was not strong enough to put his emotions under control.

Zatiel just kept smiling as he softly shook his head.

"Ezequiel, I have told you this many times. You can never fail me. You, my friend, are my greatest discovery, and I love you like a brother."

Only after hearing those words did Ezequiel finally lower his fists. He cleaned the tears from his eyes and stood straight, no longer allowing his emotions to cloud his mind.

Zatiel nodded before glancing at Orgullo and Venganza.

"Please, you three, go with the others. I want all of you to be together at this moment."

Ezequiel, Orgullo, and Venganza nodded and flew down, standing alongside every meaningful person for the Samsara Thearch.

Billion of light years away, above the cancerous universe that was the Beyonder, Zatiel's true body smiled as he shared the vision of his energy incarnation.

'The ones I need to protect.'

"Samsara Thearch!"

That scream full of hatred came from the Beyonder's physical incarnation as he stared at Zatiel. There was nothing but rage in the Beyonder's soul as he found out that the Samsara Thearch never intended to sacrifice the greatest warriors of the Daybreak Universe in their last fight.

One would think that the Beyonder would be happy fighting fewer enemies, but the truth was that Zatiel's actions were completely outside of the Creator's Path, managing to trick him!

In a fight between Reality Override Paragons capable of seeing the true nature of reality, being able to outsmart the other was already half of the fight.

Zatiel's smile only grew wider as he felt the rage in the Beyonder's empty eyes.

"It is time to face your end!"

Zatiel's energy burst with even greater power as he uttered those words, and then he clasped his hands as the power of the Eternal Truth Black Hole Heart filled the Emptiness.

"Final Samsara Spell: Override of Space and Time!"

The energy that flooded the Emptiness began to mutate as space-time began to twist upon itself, and in an instant, thousands of individuals began to appear.

Some were identical to the Samsara Thearch's appearance, except for his third eye, while others resembled variations of normal youths, old men, or great demonic beings.

The Beyonder's physical incarnation's eyes widened as he saw those individuals. They were not simply incarnations but embodiments of the Samsara Thearch that had been taken from the timeline!

Their life force was fledging, and it seemed they would collapse with a single strike, but none of them had a power beneath the Fourth Realm!

Such an army could dominate the entire Daybreak Verse, but their sole purpose was to take the life of the cancerous universe before them.

Zatiel showed a cold smile as killing intent emerged from his eyes, and he focused on the Beyonder's physical incarnation. His power was bursting as every source of energy inside him was

exploding, allowing him to reach a state of might that could sunder super-universes in a fraction of a second.

Chapter 1050 Happy Ending (IV)

"Charge!"

Zatiel shouted as the Time-Space Samsara Incarnations flashed toward the cancerous universe with absolute determination in their eyes.

The Beyonder's physical incarnation's eyes burst with rage and killing intent as it clasped his hands, making the energy of the cancerous universe burst.

"Beyonder Force: Thousand Beasts of the Apocalypse!"

Along with those words, the humongous, cancerous universe began to tremble as giant beasts of flesh, energy, and blood emerged from its surface.

"ROOOOOOOAAARRRRRRR!"

Thousands of roars echoed across the Emptiness as the beasts lunged toward the army, lunging at the Beyonder. It took an incredible amount of energy to create those beasts, but their power was no less than the one produced by the thousands of Time-Space Samsara Incarnations!

That simple spell unleashed a force much greater than the one led by Nihilax, proving just how insignificant that army was to the Beyonder!

"BOOOOOOOOOOOOMMMMMMMMMMMMMMM!"

It took less than a fraction of a second for both forces to clash, and they immediately unleashed a blast that shattered reality for billions of light years.

The radius of destruction reached the Daybreak Universe. Luckily, after its evolution, the Cosmic Wall was more than powerful enough to endure the collateral damage of two Reality Override Empyrean Paragons.

Ezequiel, Orgullo, Venganza, and everybody else saw that might, and their mind and heart froze for a second as they could not process such power. It was clear that the difference between a Reality Override Empyrean Paragon and an Omnipotent Paragon was just too massive.

Despite the shock and awe, the three Thearchs regained focus, and soon, their eyes turned to Zatiel's true body, who stood away from the battlefield.

The Samsara Thearch had not moved a step from his original position, but he had raised his right hand, and above it, a black hole was being formed.

Thousands of Time-Space Samsara Incarnations had marched into the battle, but three had remained behind. They were a young man with eyes full of resolution, an old man with a peaceful expression, and a demonic entity with a soul of destruction.

Those were the core of Samsara Thearch's past lives, and they were helping this one forge what could only be described as a weapon of immeasurable power.

The trio was infusing life, death, and reincarnation into the black hole, but that was far from all. Love, hatred, and peace also merged into the attack.

Such combinations were enough to create a weapon to make the Oblivion Gate tremble, but Zatiel added something else. It was a power that Ezequiel, Venganza, and Orgullo could not perceive since it was above their realm of consciousness.

On the other hand, the Beyonder was able to perceive very clearly how the power of present, past, and future were being infused in the black hole. The physical incarnation could not help but clench his fists as it felt the power of that attack and knew precisely how Zatiel wanted to use it.

Even if all thousands of Beasts of Apocalypse were obliterated and his physical incarnation was destroyed, the Beyonder would not worry since the true core of his existence was in the center of the cancerous universe. And like all universes, he was protected by a Cosmic Wall.

It would take several minutes for the Time-Space Samsara Incarnation to make a dent, but that spell had the power to carve a hole!

"Samsara Thearch!"

The Beyonder's physical incarnation drew the energy of the cancerous universe into his flesh and blood, gaining an immense might as he flashed toward the Samsara Thearch. No matter what, he could not allow such an attack to land on his Cosmic Wall.

He had to carve a path through the battlefield with thousands of Fourth Realm life forms without draining his energy. The Beasts of the Apocalypse did their best to push his enemies away, but the Time-Space Samsara Incarnations' eyes burned with silver flames as they lunged toward him, ready to die as long as they could delay him.

The Beyonder's physical incarnation moved at a shocking speed, avoiding the explosive fights around him as he stared at Zatiel's eyes with pure slaughter intent.

Zatiel could feel the desire to kill in the Beyonder's physical incarnation. Still, he only smiled as the singularity above his right hand kept growing more and more powerful, to the point that reality could not resist its power and vaporized.

Just as the Beyonder's physical incarnation had traversed half of the battlefield, a figure managed to near him. It was a demonic entity with golden eyes full of destruction that sent a ferocious punch toward his face.

"Hmph!"

As that punch was about to blast him, the Beyonder's physical incarnation sneered, and his hand pierced the chest of the demonic incarnation before this one could finish the attack.

Such an attack would have been enough to end the life of any incarnation, no matter how strong it was. However, shock appeared in the Beyonder's physical incarnation's eyes as he saw the demonic entity grab his right arm before showing a bloody smile.

"BOOOMMMM!"

The demonic incarnation self-destructed as it grabbed the Beyonder's physical incarnation's arm and unleashed a blast of dark, destructive energy.

The Beyonder's physical incarnation immediately emerged from the blast, and other than a minor burn wound on his right hand, there was no damage, but the expression on his face was full of rage and shock.

"Those eyes and that behavior. These are not just incarnations. They are..."

As the Beyonder looked at the thousands of Time-Space Samsara Incarnations, a wave of shock assaulted his heart, and he could not help but look at Zatiel with a sense of awe.

"Hahahaha, what is the matter? Oh, did the name incarnation trick you?"

Zatiel laughed as he saw the shock in the eyes of the Beyonder.

"Their life force may be feeble, but they are not simple incarnations. They are true embodiments of myself and, for all intent and purposes, true life forms that carry the name Zatiel Daybreak!"