

Abyssal 1051

Chapter 1051 Happy Ending (V)

When the Beyonder's physical incarnation heard that, his eyes once again turned toward the embodiments fighting against the Beasts of the Apocalypse.

They were fighting and dying gruesome deaths, but no matter what happened, none of them showed the slightest sign of fear or hesitation.

If they were all true life forms with the mind, will, and Primordial Essence of Zatiel Daybreak, how were they determined to fight and die like this?

How could none of them think for even a second to leave the battlefield in order to survive?

It was impossible for the Beyonder to understand that thousands of individuals with the destiny to reach the peak of the Verse would show no hesitation to fight and die for others!

"The heart and soul to give your life for something greater than yourself. You lack it, and that is why you will lose!"

Zatiel shouted those words as the singularity above his right hand kept growing stronger, and silver flames overflowed his eyes.

The Beyonder's physical incarnation clenched his teeth as pure wrath emerged from his soul, and he stared at the Samsara Thearch before his energy exploded.

"There is nothing greater than myself!"

Shock waves emerged from the Beyonder's physical incarnation's mouth, pushing everything around him away before flying at full speed toward Zatiel.

The power of the Beyonder's physical incarnation grew as he blasted everything in his path to pieces. Despite the fearless onslaught of the Space-Time Samsara Incarnations, none of them was able to delay his march.

Clearly, Zatiel's words incited the Beyonder's rage, as it was not just a clash between their power but their ideology. For the Beyonder, Zatiel declaring himself superior for possessing such an altruistic view of life was an insult to his core belief, and he could not tolerate it.

Having been envisioned by The Creator as a secondary character of the Daybreak-Verse, it was the belief that he was the greatest that allowed the Beyonder to rise above his limitations. Anyone or anything that declared his path as flawed had to die!

In less than five seconds, the Beyonder's physical incarnation had already carved his bloody path through the battlefield. He had an empty path toward Zatiel's true body, but that did not last long since the three embodiments helping create the singularity turned toward him with killing might.

"Hmph, come to me and die!"

The Beyonder's physical incarnation shouted as dark energy flooded his hands, setting reality around him ablaze.

No words came from the Three Embodiments of Past Lives, but they immediately flashed toward the Beyonder's physical incarnation. Victory was not a possibility, but they would give Zatiel time to finish the singularity, no matter the cost!

The first to reach the Beyonder's physical incarnation was the Embodiment of Destruction. His entire body ignited with dark golden flames like a supernova, lunging directly toward the enemy.

The Beyonder's physical incarnation's eyes narrowed as he saw the other two embodiments flanking him, preventing any escape route. But that was not a real problem since he never intended to escape to begin with.

A ferocious amount of dark energy gathered in the Beyonder's physical incarnation's right arm as he struck the incoming dark supernova.

"BOOOOOOMMMMMMM!"

A blast of golden fire and dark energy emerged in the Emptiness.

The Beyonder's physical incarnation's right arm trembled, but there was a smile on his face as he prevented the dark golden flames from touching his body. However, before he could even take a breath, his eyes narrowed.

The old man, the Embodiment of Serenity, had appeared behind the Beyonder. He transformed into a phantom entity and fused into the physical incarnation's body.

Immediately, the entire body of the Beyonder's physical incarnation began to tremble, and the same happened with the cancerous universe. An incredibly powerful soul force invaded the Beyonder, trying to push his mind into a state of utter peace and serenity, wrestling away his fighting will.

The Beyonder's physical incarnation could not stop trembling, but it did not take long for his eyes to glow with a dark and monstrous light.

"Not even The Creator's can numb my will, much less an insignificant incarnation!"

A blast of energy emerged from the core of the Beyonder's physical incarnation, shattering the Embodiment of Serenity to pieces.

"Two down, one to go."

The Beyonder's physical incarnation had barely finished speaking when his instincts began to scream danger. He looked up and saw the Embodiment of Ascension taking control over the golden flames and dark energy that flooded the Emptiness.

The immense amount of energy that resulted from the clash between the Beyonder and the Embodiment of Destruction was charged into the index finger of the young man.

The Embodiment of Ascension's body began to crack due to the overwhelming amount of power he was taking control of, but that did not fade the smile on his face as he waved his index finger down.

"Samsara Blade of End."

The young man's body crumbled to pieces as he uttered those words, but it did not matter as he had fulfilled his purpose, sending an arc of dark golden force toward the Beyonder's physical incarnation.

Space-time and even reality were insignificant before that arc of dark golden force, and the Beyonder's physical incarnation knew he could not dodge it.

Despite the might of the attack, the Beyonder's physical incarnation showed no fear or hesitation as he clasped his hands, generating a miniature dark sun and blasting it forward.

"BOOOOOOOOOOOOMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMM!"

The instant the dark arc of golden force and the miniature sun clashed, they unleashed a blast of energy in all directions.

Zatiel was so near the blast that the ocean of energy drowned his figure, blocking everybody's sight.

People in the Daybreak Universe and the embodiments on the battlefield turned toward the chaotic ocean of energy so they could learn what happened.

They did not have to wait long as the energy dissipated, and what they saw next left them in shock.

The Beyonder's physical incarnation's right hand was piercing Zatiel's chest!

Chapter 1052 Happy Ending (VI)

The Beyonder's physical incarnation revealed a cruel smile as his arm impaled Zatiel's chest, feeling the destruction of the hearts as his energy surged through the bloodstream.

Despite the severity of the wound, it was just the beginning. The Beyonder's energy erupted, petrifying the surrounding tissues. Any notion of an illusion or trickery was dismissed by the Beyonder, confident in its impossibility.

Zatiel's eyes widened in horror as the Beyonder's hand continued its petrifying onslaught.

"COUGH!"

The damage was so profound that the Samsara Thearch couldn't suppress a cough of blood. Abruptly, the shock and fear on his face vanished, replaced by a mocking, bloodied smile. His right hand continued to charge the singularity, while the left grasped the arm of the Beyonder's physical form.

A sense of foreboding gripped the Beyonder, sensing something amiss in the Samsara Thearch's behavior.

As a Reality Override Empyrean Paragon, the Beyonder could discern the true nature of reality. There was no doubt that the figure he had impaled with his right arm was Zatiel Daybreak.

The only feasible way for Zatiel to deceive the Beyonder with an illusion would be to trap his consciousness in an illusory realm. However, in the Daybreak Verse, nothing existed capable of ensnaring the mind of the cancerous universe.

Given this, the Beyonder was baffled by Zatiel's confident and disdainful smile.

"I told you, we are all Zatiel Daybreak!"

With those words, Zatiel's body disintegrated into trillions of particles, leaving the Beyonder bewildered.

The Beyonder had no time to ponder the events, as the particles left by Zatiel accelerated astonishingly, merging with the Space-Time Samsara Incarnation nearest to the cancerous universe.

To the Beyonder's stunned gaze, the incarnation's power surged, and its form transformed into that of the Samsara Thearch's true body.

lightsNovel Abandoning his injured form, Zatiel utilized one of his incarnations to undergo a samsara rebirth, materializing before the cancerous universe's Cosmic Wall.

The Beyonder grasped the situation immediately but had no time for reflection, as the singularity he had desperately sought to halt vanished, only to reappear above the Samsara Thearch's palm.

"¡NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!"

A roar of rage and anger resonated through the Emptiness, and a monstrous face materialized within the cancerous universe, met only by Zatiel's icy smile.

"Final Justice Spell: 3x3 Singularity of Eternal Dominion!"

Zatiel bellowed as the black hole, harboring the trinity of past-present-future, love-peace-hate, and life-death-samsara, hurtled towards the Cosmic Wall.

"BOOOOOOOOOOOOMMMMMMMMM!!!"

It was an explosion unprecedented, unseen by either the Beyonder or the warriors of the Daybreak Universe. The singularity was forged by condensing the power of the Eternal Flame of Justice into a black hole, then imbued with three trinity forces exclusively wieldable by the Samsara Thearch.

Labeling it the most destructive spell in the entire history of the Daybreak Verse would not be an exaggeration.

"CRACK!!!"

The Beyonder's Cosmic Wall, presumably the mightiest shield ever conjured in the Daybreak Verse, and one that even the evolved Daybreak Universe couldn't match, held for less than two seconds before fissures began to appear.

Multicolored waves of energy engulfed the explosion's epicenter, repelling the Beasts of the Apocalypse and the Space-Time Samsara Incarnation, as reality crumbled, warping time's flow.

"STOP!"

The Beyonder's physical incarnation roared, dashing at maximum velocity towards Zatiel. The shattering of the Cosmic Wall was unacceptable, as it would unleash the blast upon the cancerous universe, causing unfathomable damage.

Zatiel noticed the Beyonder's physical form lunging at him. His eyes ablaze with silver light, he gritted his teeth and thrust his right arm forward, propelling the singularity with even more force into the Cosmic Wall.

"BREAK!"

Those words, imbued with not only Zatiel's determination but also the power of Reality Override, resonated through the cosmos. While an Empyrean Paragon can achieve virtually anything they desire, there is always a price to pay.

Golden fire set the singularity ablaze, enhancing its power to an even greater level, and granting it the might to obliterate everything that went against the Samsara Thearch's sense of justice!

It went from a black hole, into a golden sun that nothing could stop!

To empower the 3x3 Singularity of Eternal Dominion to effectively breach the Cosmic Wall, Zatiel sacrificed his Eternal Flame of Justice!

"BOOOOOOOOOOMMMMMMMMMM!"

The Cosmic Wall of the cancerous universe could hardly withstand the force of the 3x3 Singularity of Eternal Dominion, and once it was augmented by the relinquishment of the Eternal Flame of Justice, there was nothing it could do but shatter!

"RUMBLE!!!"

A look of utter and absolute shock overtook the Beyonder's physical incarnation as the Cosmic Wall, which had never even suffered a dent, fractured into pieces.

The devastation wrought by the 3x3 Singularity of Eternal Dominion didn't stop there; it devoured a substantial part of the cancerous universe as its power surged in every direction.

As the waves of ruinous energy dissipated, everyone could behold the enormous void in the Beyonder's universal form, consuming nearly ten percent of its entirety!

Zatiel's figure was also in plain sight, and the fatigue etched on his face was undeniable. The assault had depleted a vast portion of his energy, and the arm he used to propel the 3x3 Singularity of Eternal Dominion into the Cosmic Wall had vanished.

That was just the physical tool as his Eternal Flame Pupil lost its light since there was no longer an Eternal Flame in it, which diminished Zatiel's overall power greatly.

Yet, despite all the harm and exhaustion, Zatiel exhibited a beaming smile. Now, he could finally target his true objective: the core of the cancerous universe, the Beyonder's Primordial Essence!

"YOU DARE!"

The Beyonder's physical incarnation bellowed in pure and uncontrollable fury. His Cosmic Wall, the supreme defense in the Daybreak Verse, was obliterated, along with a significant part of his true form.

However, what vexed the Beyonder the most was that the Samsara Thearch had deceived him yet again!

Zatiel glanced at the Beyonder's physical incarnation with a smirk, then shifted his gaze towards the heart of the cancerous universe as his right arm regenerated.

"¡Samsara Supernova!"

Chapter 1053 Happy Ending (VII)

"¡Samsara Supernova!"

Zatiel's words echoed through the Emptiness as a dark purple flame set his soul force ablaze before extending through every corner of his body. He was not alone since the same happened with every Space-Time Samsara Incarnation.

Every one of them began to burn with dark purple flames, glowing with such might that they illuminated the Emptiness for trillions of light years!

As the power of Zatiel and every single Space-Time Samsara Incarnation exploded, the Samsara Pupil began to lose its light. To unleash a spell that enhanced every single life form with the name Zatiel Daybreak, he was forced to sacrifice his Samsara Truth!

The Beyonder's physical incarnation's eyes widened as he saw the Space-Time Samsara Incarnation bursting with power before ripping the Beasts of the Apocalypse to pieces and flashing toward the cancerous universe.

"Do not dare to take a single step in!"

Zatiel and the Space-Time Samsara Incarnations heard the roar full of rage and killing intent from the physical incarnation, but they all showed a cold smile as they flashed to the cancerous universe's nucleus!

A thin sword made of silver and white flames appeared in Zatiel's right hand as he flashed forward with all his power. Destroying the physical incarnation would harm the Beyonder, but erasing the universe's nucleus would kill this one.

Instead of wasting time with a physical embodiment, Zatiel and all the Space-Time Samsara Incarnation flashed toward the nucleus of the cancerous universe.

Due to the nature of his body, the Beyonder had always fought using avatars, incarnations, or battle puppets, but that did not mean it lacked the ability to fight melee battles!

"COME TO MEET YOUR END!"

Those words did not come from the physical incarnation, who was hastily rushing toward Zatiel but from the center of the cancerous universe.

Unlike other super universes that were vast spaces full of heavenly bodies, the Beyonder was composed of mutated flesh and poisonous blood. Now that putrid flesh and blood turned into bloody dragon claws and deformed leviathan mouths, aiming at Zatiel or the incarnations.

Zatiel's eyes narrowed as he saw hundreds of dragon claws coming at him from every direction, but he simply waved his silver-white sword, severing everything in his path to pieces and moving forward.

The Space-Time Samsara Incarnations had grown immensely powerful, but even then, the dragon claws and leviathan mouths were a challenge. Luckily, their mission was only to lower the pressure on the strongest of them so this one could reach the nucleus.

Back in the Daybreak Universe, the hundreds of people summoned by Zatiel had closed their eyes, fusing their consciousness into one of the Thearchs.

They wanted to see the magnificent battle unfolding in the Emptiness as it would be the one that decided the destiny of the Daybreak Verse.

Zitra and Sophia clasped their hands in a sign of prayer as they saw the man they love sunder everything in his path, fighting with all his power.

The women were not the only ones since everybody was doing the same. They did not know what use prying would have, but it was the only thing they could do.

Zatiel's incarnation inside the Daybreak Universe saw how they behaved, and his smile only grew wider. The reason he left this incarnation was to watch the reason he was fighting.

All the love the Samsara Thearch felt for his people transformed into pure killing intent and determination as he waved his flaming sword with all his power, generating an arc that set millions of light years ablaze.

"¡AHHHHH!"

A scream of pain emerged from the Beyonder as his flesh and blood were incinerated, but it also filled him with rage. His energy burst as gargantuan eldritch spears made of flashed materialized around Zatiel before flashing forward at an unmeasurable speed.

Zatiel's eyes widened as he saw those eldritch spears since their power was much greater than the one unleashed by the claws and mouths. His grip over the flaming sword tightened as he hacked with all his strength, severing all but one of the spears.

'Dammit!'

The Samsara Thearch shouted inside his mind as the eldritch spear was about to pierce his back. Even if the wound would not be deadly, it would diminish his momentum, which could prove fatal.

Luckily for Zatiel, a figure appeared before the eldritch spear, stopping it with his own body.

lightsNovel Zatiel's eyes narrowed as he exchanged glances with the Space-Time Samsara Incarnation that stopped the eldritch spear.

The incarnation was one with a demonic aura and eyes full of destructive might. Yet, those eyes that knew only death were peaceful as he stared at the Samsara Thearch.

"Finish it!"

Zatiel heard those words before the incarnation self-destructed, using his last breath to burn a piece of the Beyonder.

"¡BOOOM!"

Even the Zatiel Daybreak who knew only death and destruction was willing to give his life for the Daybreak Universe!

The silver flame in Zatiel's eyes only grew stronger as he saw the determination in the incarnation.

"FASTER!"

Zatiel shouted, impregnating the power of Reality Override into every incarnation as they continued carving their bloody path into the universe's nucleus. His flaming sword grew stronger as he struck the mutated claws and mouths coming his way.

The Space-Time Samsara Incarnations were resolute as they burned, hacked, or broke every obstacle in their path.

Thousands of warriors were ablaze using every ounce of strength and life in their bodies as they advanced to the universe's nucleus.

It was a scene that the people of the Daybreak Universe would never forget. They were all full of determination even as their comrades were shattered to pieces since nothing mattered more than the mission.

Save the Daybreak Universe!

And the one at the lead was the mightiest of all, using his silver-white sword to destroy everything. Zatiel saw how the incarnation perished around him, but his determination grew stronger by the second as he was getting closer and closer to the nucleus.

'Closer!'

That was the only thought in the Samsara Thearch as he pushed forward.

Chapter 1054 Happy Ending (VIII)

Zatiel's flaming sword moved at a speed that surpassed the concept of time itself, making it seem as if it teleported, and everything between its origin and final destination was destroyed at a subatomic level!

The Space-Time Samsara Incarnations had formed a defensive formation around Zatiel as they advanced deeper and deeper into the cancerous universe. They were dying at a shocking speed, but their resolution never waned, as they were ready to die from the moment they came to live.

Zatiel had shattered the Cosmic Wall less than five minutes ago but had unleashed more than a trillion attacks already, and so had the thousands of Space-Time Samsara Incarnations.

Finally, after that godly effort and almost every single one of the incarnations perishing, the Beyonder's nucleus appeared in Zatiel's sight.

The silver flame in Zatiel's eyes burst with even more power as he saw the Beyonder's nucleus. That was his target, the one he needed to destroy.

However, just as the killer's intent in Zatiel's exploded due to the closeness to the universe's nucleus, so did the Beyonder's survival instincts.

"RUMBLE!"

The entire cancerous universe began to tremble as the Beyonder set its flesh and blood ablaze, sustaining immense harm in order to improve the strength of his onslaught.

Zatiel's eyes widened as he saw the burst in strength from the dragon claws and leviathan's maws and how hundreds of eldritch spears were flashing toward him.

The Samsara Thearch clenched his teeth as he waved his flaming sword, destroying the claws and maws and deviating the eldritch spears.

However, even with Zatiel's immense power and speed, the Beyonder's onslaught was too strong, and he had already burned too much of his energy to face it alone.

The Space-Time Samsara Incarnation acted immediately, using their bodies to protect Zatiel whenever an attack surpassed his defense.

"¡BOOM!" "¡BOOM!" "¡BOOM!" "¡BOOM!"

Explosions echoed across the Emptiness as the incarnations always used their last breath to self-destruct, consuming pieces of the Beyonder.

It was the last stretch toward the Beyonder's nucleus, but it became immensely bloody.

Zatiel hacked with his sword faster and faster, and the grip on the weapon was so strong that blood leaked from his palm, but none of that mattered.

The Space-Time Samsara Incarnations were just as real as him, and if they did not utter a single complaint as their bodies were broken to pieces by the claws and maws, how could Zatiel do anything but push forward!?

¡DESTROY!"

Zatiel's White Sun Pupil burst with power as he sent a myriad of arcs in all directions, incinerating every claw, maw, and spear as he flashed forward. The nucleus was just a few seconds away, and he needed to reach it no matter what.

The people in the Daybreak Universe saw every move Zatiel made, and they could not help but feel pressure on their chests. As long as Zatiel reached the core, they did know how, but something told them it would be the end.

Zatiel was so close, but at the same time, so far, and the tension among the people of the Daybreak Universe only grew stronger as they saw a new self-destruction.

"¡BOOM!"

A Space-Time Samsara Incarnation had stopped a mutated claw from grabbing Zatiel and exploded to consume it in a blaze of fire. It was no different than the sacrifice thousands of other incarnations had done already, but this one was special since he was the last one left alive.

Zatiel was finally alone, and there was no one that could help him anymore. The pressure grew exponentially now that there were no more incarnations taking care of the attacks, but his eyes remained resolute.

Less than five seconds after the Space-Time Samsara Incarnations were gone, Zatiel felt a sharp pain on his left arm, and his eyes widened as he realized that a deformed leviathan's maw was biting it.

There was intense pain as he felt his left arm's skin searing inside the maw, but he did not have time to lose focus as dozens of claws and spears flashed toward him.

Zatiel raised his flaming sword, ready to destroy the leviathan's maw holding his arm, but noticed this one was special. As he waved the sword down, instead of aiming at the maw, he chose another target.

"¡BOOOOMMMM!"

A small blast emerged inside the Beyonder as the claws and spears collided, but they had missed their target since Zatiel was no longer there. The only thing that remained was the leviathan's maw and a mangled left arm.

Zatiel's figure could be seen flashing forward without his left arm. His eyes were fixed on the universe's nucleus, but he noticed that such a powerful blast did little to no damage to that leviathan's maw.

Had Zatiel attacked the maw, he would have failed to escape, and his body would have been drowned under the powerful barrage of claws and spears.

Although Zatiel could have regrown his left arm, there was too little energy left, and he chose to carry on with his single right arm and sword.

The determination in the Samsara Thearch's soul enhanced his physical and mental capabilities, allowing him to unleash a storm of countless arcs of flaming sword light that set the core of the Beyonder ablaze.

"¡AHHHH!"

With that roar of rage and killing intent, Zatiel blasted away the membrane of flesh and blood before him, allowing him to gaze directly into the core of the Beyonder.

It was a giant sphere the size of a world full of dark blue energy. That was the Beyonder's nucleus, where his Primordial Essence resided, and the key to his destruction.

Zatiel had sacrificed his Truth, Eternal Flame, and commanded thousands of embodiments of himself to fight and die, but all that was worth it.

"DO IT!"

Ezequiel could not help but shout the sentiment that was inside the heart of every single person watching the fight from inside the Daybreak Universe.

Victory was within reach!

Zatiel heard those words and clenched his teeth as his energy burst one last time, and the flames on his sword exploded.

"Final...."

Just as Zatiel was about to pronounce the incantation for his next spell, a sense of shock assaulted him since a dark hand pierced his back and emerged through his chest!

Chapter 1055 Happy Ending (IX)

Shock and terror appeared in the hearts of Ezequiel, Zitra, Sophia, Noah, Dante, and everybody else as they saw the Beyonder's physical incarnation appear in the last second and pierce Zatiel's chest.

The Beyonder's physical incarnation was incredibly powerful, capable of deploying a battle power equal to a Reality Override Empyrean Paragon. Once the Beyonder noticed Zatiel's goal, the physical incarnation hid his aura and silently made his way to the core.

It was a dangerous bet, but it paid off as the physical incarnation managed to stop Zatiel before this one could perform his final spell.

A cold smile appeared in the Beyonder's physical incarnation as the core of the cancerous universe trembled before five spikes of dark blue energy emerged from this one, piercing Zatiel's head and extremities!

"Master!"

"Zatiel!"

"Father!"

Screams emerged from the Daybreak Universe as they saw Zatiel being impaled by the Beyonder, completely severing his ability to move.

"I...have...won!"

The Beyonder's voice echoed across the Emptiness, and there was nothing but absolute thrill in it. Over 70% of his existence had disintegrated during this fight, but none of that mattered since he had finally attained victory.

From the moment the Beyonder understood his nature, the sole goal of his existence was to rise above the label forced on him by The Creator. It had taken a determination as great as the Emptiness itself, but he finally won!

Now that Zatiel Daybreak was defeated, the rest of the Daybreak Verse would follow suit, and soon the Beyonder, the Arch-Antagonist, would march through the Oblivion Gate and face the origin of creation itself!

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"Hahahaha."

Or at least those were the thoughts of the Beyonder until he heard how the man impaled through his heart, brain, arms, and legs began to laugh.

The Beyonder focused on Zatiel, and his soul trembled as he saw this one laughing with a radiant smile on his face. The cancerous universe felt something was wrong, but he did not know what.

"What are you laughing at!"

Confusion turned into frustration, which soon became a burning rage as the Beyonder shouted.

"I can feel your energy, and there is less than 5% left! Even if I had not stopped you, your final attack would not have killed me!"

Zatiel stopped laughing as he heard those words, and although he could not move a single part of his body, his eyes still went from one side to the other as if he were shaking his head.

"I asked you before this battle even started a very important question. When does a person cease to exist?"

The Beyonder's soul trembled with even greater strength as he heard that question. He could rip Zatiel to pieces right now but could not help but wait as he wanted to listen to what his counterpart had to say.

"Do we cease to exist when our souls and bodies are obliterated into nothing or when we surrender ourselves to the path defined by others?"

Zatiel's smile grew wider as he negated using his eyes, and then he shared his vision with the incarnation left in the Daybreak Universe. As he saw the crying faces of all those people, the answer to his question became clear.

"We cease to exist when we fade from the mind of those who love us!"

As Zatiel shouted those words, his body began to glow with a beautiful white light!

The Beyonder was shocked by the sudden burst of energy in the Samsara Thearch, but before he could make a single move, a white flaming net emerged from Zatiel's body, reaching his nucleus.

The white flaming net immediately paralyzed the Beyonder's nucleus and his physical incarnation. It did not stop there as it expanded at an incredible speed, covering every piece of the cancerous universe before spreading into the Emptiness.

Shock and confusion appeared in the eyes of the people in the Daybreak Universe as they saw that white flaming net expanding farther and farther away. None of them understood what was happening, and they turned to Zatiel's incarnation.

"We have won."

Zatiel uttered those words with a peaceful smile full of love, but it filled everybody who heard them with a sense of unbearable sadness.

"You won't come back."

Ezequiel used every iota of his willpower to say those words as he fought the tears.

"I won't. My Final Spell will use my entire existence as fuel, erasing the Beyonder from the Daybreak Verse. It was the only way to attain victory without sacrificing all of you."

Ezequiel was about to speak again, shouting that he would have rather die himself, but Zatiel raised his hand, stopping him and all the others.

"You were ready to die for me, but I could not allow it."

Zatiel took a step forward and hugged Zitra and Sophia, who could not stop crying before giving Aurora a soft kiss on his forehead. He then turned to Dante and Noah before showing a smile full of paternal love.

Soon, Zatiel's eyes turned to all the others who had been part of his path, and he could not help but shed tears as well.

"Thanks for everything. You have given me a wonderful life!"

Those were the last words from the incarnation before this one crumbled into energy particles that fused into the white flaming net.

"¡FINAL SPELL!"

Every single life form in the Daybreak Verse, no matter their level or sentience, was able to hear those words in their minds.

A sense of panic, dread, and sadness assaulted everybody in the Daybreak Universe as they turned to Zatiel's figure in the distance.

"HAPPY ENDING!"

Those were the final words of Zatiel Daybreak, as the white flaming net exploded with power, setting every corner of the Daybreak Verse ablaze.

It was a display of power and might that filled the hearts of every man, woman, child, and animal in the Verse with wonder and respect. Even those who never knew of the battle in the Emptiness could not help but cry as they looked at those beautiful flames since they were the final display of the Samsara Thearch.

Chapter 1056 Great Multiversal Convergence (I)

There was a small classroom with a group of children in it. All of them had vibrant life forces inside their bodies and powerful bloodlines that gave them the power to level mountains, but none of that mattered in this place since here they were simply students.

A young dragon with a humanoid appearance entered the classroom, and there was a small smile on her face as she saw all the children paying attention, but it suddenly froze.

Her smile soon changed into an exasperated expression as she saw that one of the children was sleeping, and it seemed this one had no intention of waking up.

A child falling asleep might not sound like a big deal, but while their bodies were young, their souls were more than powerful enough to avoid the need to sleep, so it was clearly not a blunder. To make things worse, the boy did it every single day.

¡AZAN!"

"I AM AWAKE!"

The moment the boy heard his name, he jumped out of his seat and stood as straight as an arrow, making the rest of the children in the classroom giggle.

Azan's cheeks turned red as he realized he was again caught sleeping. The young man was seven years old, with dark hair and blue eyes.

Oddly enough, he was the one who resembled the most an average human despite being a member of the Eldar Race. Unlike the rest of the children, his bloodline did not manifest any physical characteristics, not that it mattered since, as children, their battle power was inconsequential.

"Azan, this is the 5th time in a row that I caught you sleeping. You will stay after class with me as we prepare the topic for tomorrow."

When the boy heard the punishment, a somber expression appeared on his face, which finally made the entire room burst into laughter.

"¡Hahahahaha!"

The rest of the children laughed as they saw the boy's expression.

"Haha, Azan, you should not spend your day dreaming."

"Hahaha, I bet he is back to those dirty dreams of big-breasted goddesses."

Azan's face turned red again as he heard the words of the rest of the children. He had shared some of his dreams with his friends, as all kids do, and it came back to bite him.

Other than being a little embarrassed, Azan did not really care about the other kid's words since those dreams were truly wonderful.

"Silence!"

The young teacher shouted, silencing all the kids before focusing on Azan, making this one sit.

"Since you have so much time to dream, I guess you have already studied. Tell me, why is the number 3 sacred in our empire."

Despite his habit of sleeping at all times, Azan did not slack in class, and adopting a serious expression, he gave an answer.

"In the Daybreak Multiversal Empire, the number 3 is sacred since that was the life in which the Samsara Eternal Emperor began his true journey."

The young teacher did not nod, nor did she shake her head, simply staring at the young boy.

"Why do you say that? After all, the Samsara Eternal Emperor went through a fourth samsara reincarnation, and his power grew even mightier at that point."

Although the original question seemed related to history, the truth was that all classes were actually focused on ethics. The children's souls were so strong that they could memorize hundreds of books in a matter of minutes.

The goal of these classes was to guide their minds so they could use their great power with respect for life and those around them.

"The Samsara Thearch indeed went through other reincarnations, but it was in his third reincarnation that he met his family and friends. Our journey is not about strength but the people around us and how we use our power to protect and give them happiness."

A small smile appeared in the young teacher as she heard that answer. Losing yourself in your brute strength was easy, so it was important to have a goal other than just growing stronger.

"Excellent analysis."

The young teacher nodded before turning to another student. The class went on like that for several hours, with the teacher asking questions, making the children think and analyze their paths.

As the class was reaching its end, the teacher stopped asking questions and adopted a solemn expression, making all the children pay attention to her words.

"The news has been going on for several days, so all of you should know that the Great Multiversal Convergence will happen very soon."

Despite their young age and the greatness of the world, all the children understand the words of the teacher since they live in an era of information and connection.

While they were part of the Daybreak Multiversal Empire and they were all either Neo-Demons, Depravitas, or Eldars, that was not always the case.

Hundreds of millions of years ago, the name of their universe was the Great Mink Universe, controlled by the Great Mink Race. They were tyrannical, seeing all other races as either food or slaves, but their reign came to an end once the forces of the Daybreak Multiversal Empire arrived.

The Great Mink Race, thought by all as invincible, was obliterated in hours, and the Daybreak Ideology was soon implemented. In a matter of days, the Great Mink Universe became the Invictus Daybreak Universe.

The first part of the name was in honor of the Daybreak Paragon, who freed the universe from its tyrannical rulers.

While the Daybreak Laws and Concepts had already spread through every corner of the Invictus Daybreak Universe, there was still one more step in its evolution.

Great Multiversal Convergence is the step in which a universe will fuse into the Daybreak Universe, becoming one with its main landmass. It is a step that takes millions of years since the journey of a super-universe through the Emptiness is lengthy.

As one might expect, joining the mainland was a significant event and one that the entire Invictus Daybreak Universe would celebrate.

Chapter 1057 Great Multiversal Convergence (II)

"Teacher Karin, is it true that the Daybreak Universe's landmass has structures built by the Samsara Eternal Emperor?"

"Fool, the entire Daybreak Universe was crafted by the Samsara Eternal Emperor!"

"Hmph, you two don't know anything. My father told me that the Samsara Eternal Emperor created all universes. He said we aren't really merging into a new landmass; we're merely returning to our origin!"

"What are you talking about? The Samsara Eternal Emperor was born in the Prima Universe, and then he went to explore other universes, bringing them peace and prosperity. Had he created all universes, we would have been a utopia from the beginning."

"All of you are wrong. What the Samsara Eternal Emperor did was fill the Emptiness with seeds that gave birth to countless universes."

As one might anticipate, the Great Multiversal Convergence excited the children. After all, their home would merge with the Daybreak Universe, granting them access to a realm beyond their wildest imaginations.

For children who wanted nothing more than to explode and see the wonders of the universe, there was nothing more magnificent than the home of the Samsara Eternal Emperor.

Some even dreamed about meeting the legendary figure in the future, gaining the title of Knight of the Daybreak Multiversal Empire, and freeing other universes.

A faint smile graced the young dragon teacher's face upon seeing the children's enthusiasm, but her eyes narrowed, noticing Azan's lack of participation in the discussion.

Karin found this peculiar; Azan was an enigma. Despite being of the Eldar Race, he lacked any real bloodline aura, and among the class, his body and soul were the frailest.

There was also the fact that, unlike the other children who were eager to train and cultivate, harnessing their innate powers, Azan seemed content to spend his days immersed in dreams.

'What a peculiar child,' she thought.

Not dwelling on her musings for long, Karin addressed the class.

"Settle down now. Remember, the convergence could occur at any time, so remain vigilant. Today's lesson is over; you may all head home."

The children rose from their seats, and after offering a respectful bow to the teacher, they exited the classroom in an orderly manner.

"Not you, Azan."

Azan's body stiffened as the teacher's voice halted him, and an awkward smile crossed his face. He had tried to sneak out with the others but stood no chance of evading Karin, who was far stronger.

"Tell me, Azan. Don't you share the excitement for the Great Multiversal Convergence like the rest of your classmates?" Karin asked, having finished preparing the topic for the next day's lesson.

Azan met her gaze, then shook his head.

"It doesn't matter what awaits us in the Daybreak Universe's main landmass. I doubt it holds anything that can rival the value of my dreams."

Karin sighed, hearing the boy's response.

"Azan, you cannot lead a life solely within your fantasies. You must engage with the real world, carve out your path, make friends, and, someday, a family. Reality is not a dream," she gently chided.

She meant not to be harsh, but she felt compelled to steer the boy away from a life lived solely in dreams.

Yet, Azan's response was neither naive nor childlike; he smiled serenely, then turned to gaze out the classroom window.

"Through that window, I see a world undoubtedly full of wonder, with beautiful lands and amazing people," he started.

After a moment, he closed his eyes, and his smile brightened so intensely that Karin found herself momentarily speechless.

"However, when I close my eyes, I see people who fill my heart with love and joy. To me, they are as real as the world outside, perhaps even more so. I understand to some, living through dreams may seem foolish, but if the aim of life is to find happiness and form bonds, and I have already found these within my dreams, why should I seek elsewhere?"

Karin was at a loss for words, confronting the depth of the young boy's sentiment, and ultimately, she could only exhale a resigned sigh.

"Aren't you eloquent? Go on, then. You're free to leave."

"Thank you, teacher," Azan expressed his gratitude to the young teacher and swiftly departed from the school, heading to his cherished spot beneath the canopy of a great tree.

Just as Azan was about to close his eyes under the tree's shadow, the ground began to quake. Surprised, he noticed the tremors stretched as far as his eyes could see, and more startling still, the sky started to shimmer with the hues of a rainbow.

"The Great Multiversal Convergence!"

Azan was familiar with the signs of the Great Multiversal Convergence, as all in the Invictus Daybreak Universe had been instructed.

Though indifferent to the Daybreak Universe's main landmass, the colorful sky still filled the young boy's heart with awe.

Then, abruptly, everything stood still. The vibrant sky, the trembling earth, the rustling leaves, even the sounds frozen in time. The only exception was Azan himself.

Bewilderment seized the boy as he witnessed the stillness around him, unable to fathom what was transpiring.

"CRACK!"

His attention was drawn skyward as the fabric of space fissured, creating a vast portal.

'What is happening!'

This thought barely formed in his mind when figures began to emerge from the portal, each radiating an aura grander than the heavens and wielding power that could submerge the cosmos.

Leading them was a young man, his body wreathed in arcs of black and white lightning.

As Azan's gaze met these beings, his body started to tremble, and tears streamed down his cheeks.

Though they had never stepped foot in the Invictus Daybreak Universe, Azan recognized them all. His once hazy dreams now crystallized into clarity, and he grasped their true nature.

"Hahaha, who would've thought I'd mistake memories from a past life for dreams? Quite the rookie error," Azan chuckled to himself, wiping away his tears to reveal a smile brimming with joy and affection.

"I'm back."

Chapter 1058 Epilogue

Billions and billions of years ago, there was a being of incredible power. This being of light had the might to rewrite reality at will and could twist the very flow of time. However, even he was not invincible since, just like he was born to reach the apex of existence, another entity was born to defy him.

This being of incredible power and light faced the monster in a battle that was engraved in the very essence of existence and imprinted in the flow of time for all ages. To defeat his opponent, the being of light triggered a spell that consumed every fragment of his existence.

While using that spell would mean his death, the being of light was more than happy to do it if it meant protecting the people he loved, realizing that the true goal of power was not to rise above others but to protect those you hold dear.

However, as every atom of his existence burned, the being of light's willpower reached a new stage right before his death. After the blast of flames that covered everything in existence faded, a tiny particle of the being of light's willpower remained.

It floated across the endless space between universes for countless years but was recovered by his trusted friends and family. While the particle was too little to directly resurrect the being of light, his family and friends found a way to bring him back.

They used the power of their home universe to generate a reincarnation cycle that covered all existences and sent the being of light's will particle into it. That was the only way the being of light could come back.

It took several billion years for the being of light to return to life, appearing in a distant universe, but he did not come back as a sentient life form. The first time he returned was as a small bacterium.

The mere notion that an entity capable of twisting reality could exist as a unicellular entity was ridiculous, but it happened. It was a short life, but it allowed the soul of the being of light to heal enough so he could reincarnate as a small tree.

After another nine reincarnations, he finally managed to become a flesh and blood life form with the body of a butterfly. More and more reincarnations went by as the being of light advanced in the food chain, finally becoming a young man.

The young man was unaware of his past life. He experienced all as mere dreams until his birth universe finally managed to reconnect with his original home, allowing him to recover his memories and for his family and friends to find him.

"Master?"

Zatiel opened his eyes as he heard Ezequiel's voice. There were three powerful eyes on his forehead, majestic wings on his back, and a yin-yang heart on his chest that beat with the power to alter the very fabric of reality.

"Oh, Ezequiel, is there something you need?"

Ezequiel stared at Zatiel with some concern in his eyes. Less than one thousand years had been since they found him in the Invictus Daybreak Universe, yet he had already ordered them to march.

"Master, isn't it too fast?"

Zatiel softly shook his head as he looked into the distance.

"The Reality Override Realm is not just a cultivation realm, but a state of existence. My aura had flooded the Verse before my demise, and I just took it back. You will understand once you evolve."

Ezequiel did not say another word and nodded as a powerful silver flame appeared in his eyes. Evolving to the Reality Override Realm was a goal he wanted to achieve but was limited by the nature of reality as the Daybreak Verse could not contain another true Empyrean Paragon of Reality.

"I assume everything is ready."

"Yes, Master. As you commanded, we spread particles of your willpower across the Emptiness, reaching the confines where nothing but spreads of chaotic aura can be found."

Zatiel smiled as he nodded. He had already scouted the entire Verse and knew there were no existential threats for the Daybreak Universe anymore.

From now on, the other universes will continue being assimilated into the Daybreak Universe until this one encompasses the full range of the Daybreak Verse. It would take thousands of Epochs if not hundreds of thousands, and there was no way Zatiel could wait so long.

That was why he asked Ezequiel and the other powerhouses of the Daybreak Universe to scatter his willpower across the Verse so he could monitor it even if he were far away, returning in case of any danger.

"Then there is no reason to delay things. A new adventure is waiting for us."

Zatiel smiled, and a sense of excitement and thrill he had not felt for a long time overflowed his heart.

"Come to me."

lightsNovel Zatiel's voice spread across the Daybreak Universe, but only a few people could hear it, and they all smiled as they flew into the sky of the Daybreak Sector.

A man was drinking a cup of tea in front of a massive gate. He had stood like that for countless eons and had been forced to break that stance very few times. All previous times had been an ordeal for the man, but this time was different.

As the Guardian felt the life forms coming in his direction, a smile appeared on his face, and he waved his hand, making the massive gates that even a Reality Override Empyrean Paragon needed his full strength to open split apart on their own.

"Hahaha, thanks for that. You save me the trouble."

The Guardian focused on the man leading thousands, and he clasped his hands before performing a deep bow.

"It was my duty. I am happy to see you again, Samsara Eternal."

There was a tower whose majesty and power knew no boundaries, and that acted as the home for entities whose eyes could pierce into the true nature of reality itself. On the top of this tower stood a divine structure, a world with the form of a red sun.

That red sun's world was considered the most sacred entity in all the multiverse as the mightiest life forms, the Eternals, thought it to be The Creator's Eye. Being in its presence was a transcendental experience, and today, something extraordinary happened.

Two figures were fighting under the majestic light of the red sun's world. One was bathed in glorious dark purple flames that seemed to dictate the life and death of Verses, while the other was a figure with a red mask covered in red energy that seemed to force all things into a state of absolute order.

"Samsara Slash!"

The figure bathed in dark purple flames shouted as he waved down his sword.

"King Thrust!"

As for the one covered in red energy, he pushed his spear forward.

Despite unleashing powers that could reshape all reality, there was a smile on the duo's face as they battled with all they had under the gaze of the strongest life forms of the Red Sun World's Multiverse!