

Abyssal 861

Chapter 861 THE DARKEST NIGHT!

"BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMM!"

It was an explosion like nothing the multiverse had seen before. Although it could not equal an Epoch Explosion in terms of range, the power unleashed surpassed that universe-ending blast!

The sky shattered for countless light years, with large sections collapsing into seas of raging energy, and black holes that could swallow Rank 9 life forms emerged in areas where the densities of such forces reached a peak.

Shock waves that flashed at superluminal speed emerged from the blast's core, sending every single life form beneath Extreme Rank 9 flying away, and those that were too weak saw their bodies shatter.

Words could not do the explosion justice, as its power was beyond the realm of imagination. It originated from an incredible amount of Eternal Flame of Revenge, a Fourth Realm's force known for its destructive power, and Final Dawn's energy, vitality, and soul force enhanced it.

A whirlwind formed around the blast and unleashed gales charged with a burning force that set everything with resilience beneath Rank 7 ablaze in the entire Alpha-Prima Universe. Things did not end there as radiation flooded the sky and earth, ensuring every new life born in the next few hundred years would experience all kinds of mutations.

The future flora and fauna of the Alpha-Prima Universe will experiment with all sorts of transformations, giving birth to countless miracles but also horrors.

It took almost a minute for the explosion to begin to calm down and five more before it finally faded away. The ground battles were over, as both sides understood that that blast had decided the true winner of this war.

The mountain, the one that surpassed Abyss in height and could endure the clash of Rank 10 life forms, was nowhere to be seen. It had evaporated under the might of that massive explosion, but that was the last thing the Primordial Legion and the Prima Universe's warriors cared about.

All eyes focused on the mightiest warriors of the multiverse, the entities that fought in the sky and controlled Fourth Realm's forces.

The Supreme Neo-Demon and the Depravita of Revenge were together. Ezequiel lay on the ground, and although conscious, it seemed he did not have the energy to move his body, while Venganza barely remained standing by relying on a bone staff, which seemed to be all that remained from the Rank 10 halberd.

There was no sight of the Champion of Justice and Order, making many people sigh with sorrow. Lucifer's body was disintegrating as Vengaza unleashed that last attack, and it seemed that nothing of it remained after the blast.

Although the Champion of Justice and Order was gone, and Venganza and Ezequiel could no longer fight, there was a smile on the Prima Universe's warriors as they saw the state of their enemy.

The explosion blasted the Flame Emperor's body to a different mountain, and his condition was beyond saving. Everybody saw a large hole in his chest that almost split him in two, and every vital organ was gone. The only vital organ not obliterated was the brain, but those with enough power could perceive its horrible condition.

Venganza's Eternal Flame of Revenge and Final Dawn's corrosive energy had invaded the Flame Emperor's brain, incinerating a large part of it, destroying the Inner Universe, and severely harming the soul.

The Flame Emperor's eyes had lost their light, his vitality was almost null, and his soul force depleted at an accelerated rate. He suffered too much damage, even for a True Rank 10 life form. In the best-case scenario, he entered a coma from which he might never wake up, and there was a high chance he would simply fade into nothing.

Ezequiel did his best to raise his head from the ground and stared at the Flame Emperor with a large smile. Venganza was no different, as it was clear that the sight of his enemy's horrible condition thrilled him.

The Prima Universe's warriors began to cheer as immense happiness filled their souls, while the Primordial Legion fell in dismay. There was no point in more fighting as there was a clear victor.

The winner of the Ultimate Multiversal War was the Prima Universe!

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"I refuse."

Suddenly a voice echoed through the Alpha-Prima Universe, shutting down the cheers of victory. It came from the Flame Emperor, but he did not utter those words, as the voice came from inside his brain.

"I refuse!"

The voice appeared again, this time clearer. Everybody felt a sense of utter ancientness and evilness in it. There was a darkness in it that nothing in the multiverse could equal.

"I REFUSE!"

The voice emerged for the third time from the Flame Emperor's brain, and along with it rose an evil aura. It had the form of flaming shadows that seemed capable of consuming all existence.

The flaming shadows covered the Flame Emperor's body, raising it to the sky and growing stronger by the second.

"I WILL NOT FAIL IT AGAIN!" The flaming shadows began to spread across the sky with no end, shrouding the entire Alpha-Prima Universe into endless darkness.

"It will arrive soon, and I will not allow any sign of discord in its presence!" The voice coming from the Flame Emperor's brain became erratic, resembling that of a zealot praising his god.

A feeling of doom began to spread across the Alpha-Prima Universe, and to everybody's surprise, the ones that felt it the clearer were the Primordial Legion.

The shadow flames covering the sky unleashed an energy wave that affected the Primordial Legion. The next second, every single living Primordial, regardless of their power, saw a flaming shadow emerge in their hearts!

"Fulfill the purpose of your existence!" The evil voice coming from the Flame Emperor's brain shouted as the flaming shadow inside the Primordials burst with power.

"AHHH!" One of the weakest Primordials could not endure the flaming shadow's power for more than two seconds.

Once the evil power devoured the Primordial's entire existence, it flashed to the Flame Emperor, and everybody saw how this one began to heal!

Chapter 862 DAYBREAK!

The sight of the Flame Emperor's healing drew terror in the hearts of the Prima Universe's warriors. All their sacrifices would mean nothing if this one managed to recover.

As for the Primordial Legion, seeing the Flame Emperor rise again would have thrilled them any other time, but this one was using their bodies and soul to achieve that recovery. Not only were they terrified, but a feeling of utter betrayal assaulted their minds and shattered their spirits.

Chrollo and the rest of the Emyrean Primordials could endure the shadow flames better than the rest of their brothers' thanks to their cultivation. When they analyzed it, a shocking revelation assaulted them.

The shadow flame had been with them for a very long time. More precisely, from the moment they opened their souls to the Flame Emperor and made him the Alpha Universe's Spiritual Leader.

At the moment that the Primordials of the Alpha Universe decided to trust the Flame Emperor with all their hearts, this one betrayed them. They were never more than food in his eyes.

While an overwhelming sorrow assaulted the Primordial Legion, an immense sense of loath and disgust filled Prima Universe's army. What kind of a leader would behave like that, giving his people nothing but an agonizing death in exchange for their devotion and trust?

"BOOM!" A shock wave echoed through the ground as a figure flashed toward the Flame Emperor, full of killing intent.

It was not Chrollo or any other of the Emyrean Primordials, as not only were their wills shattered, but the shadow flame had already deprived them of all their strength.

The one flying to the sky was one of the Prima Universe's mightiest warriors, the World Tree. En's eyes burned with fury as violet flames burst out of his sword.

The World Tree was not a saint and would not have hesitated to kill Chrollo and the others to protect his home, but there was never hate in his heart against the Primordial Legion. They were an army fighting for their home, and such an enemy deserves respect, even in the face of death.

For En, someone who cherished peace and brotherhood above all things, the Flame Emperor's actions were the most despicable behavior he could imagine. That is why he attacked despite the danger.

En's sword hacked toward the Flame Emperor's head, but just as it was about to reach him, a shadow force field manifested. En's eyes widened when he clashed with it, as all the power in his sword was thrown back at him, sending him crashing down to the ground while puking blood.

That sight shattered what little hopes both sides had that the process could be interrupted. The only ones stronger than En were those that earned the title of Thearchs, Ezequiel and Venganza, but the duo had no strength left in their bodies.

The Supreme Neo-Demon could not even stand, and it would take everything from Venganza just to take a step forward. Their wounds would heal, but not in time to stop the Flame Emperor.

As the shadow flames consumed more and more Primordials, the Flame Emperor's condition improved faster and faster, making the darkness covering the sky even more powerful. They had already extended for so long that there was not an inch of the Alpha-Prima Universe not shrouded in eternal night.

Chrollo saw how all his brothers died, devoured by the man they swore to follow for all their lives. There was a sense of utter heartache in his eyes as he glanced at Ezequiel and the World Tree.

"I wish I had followed a man like the one who inspired you two to be such amazing warriors." Those were the final words of the Empyrean Primordial's Leader before the shadow flame consumed his existence.

Once that last stream of shadow entered the Flame Emperor's body, he began to tremble before a wave of immense power emerged from him.

"BOOM!" A dark shock wave spread over the sky as the Flame Emperor's eyes regained light, and his soul force and vitality spread endlessly.

"¡HAHAHAHAHA!"

The Flame Emperor laughed maniacally as not only did all his wounds heal, but he came back even stronger than before. However, as he remembered the price he had to pay, fury emerged from his soul, making the sky go wild.

He glanced at the Prima Universe's warriors and focused on Venganza and Ezequiel before showing a cold smile.

"You force me to use the sacrifice I prepared for it. Now all of you will experience pain like nothing before, knowing that after I kill you, I will also erase every sign of life in your entire universe!"

The Flame Emperor's words echoed through the Alpha-Prima Universe, and the shadows covering the sky burst with flaming power.

"Endless Darkness. Falling Sky!"

The sky began to tremble and grow even more powerful, and it seemed that it would fall at any second, consuming everything beneath it.

No one in the Prima Universe's army could stop that attack, and it would erase every single one of them. However, while the Flame Emperor expected to see the despair in his enemy as they faced death, they only showed him eyes full of determination that fear nothing!

"Hmph!" The Flame Emperor sneered as he saw the resolve of the Prima Universe's warriors.

"All of you, die!"

The dark sky fell with a power that would end every life when it happened.

"THUMP!"

A heartbeat emerged from the Prima Universe's nucleus, spreading over every corner of the super universe and reaching the Alpha-Prima Universe.

The Flame Emperor's eyes widened as he heard that heartbeat, and shock filled his soul when he felt the immensely powerful aura coming from the Prima Universe's nucleus.

"THUMP!!!"

Just as the Flame Emperor wondered what was happening, another heartbeat emerged from the Prima Universe's nucleus, this time with even more power and accompanied by a giant stream of golden fire.

That golden fire had a power capable of ignoring space-time, instantly reaching the Alpha-Prima Universe before splitting the dark sky apart, letting light shine over everything.

The Prima Universe's warriors stared at the sky, and a smile appeared in their eyes as they saw that light. That sight made a word appear in all their minds.

DAYBREAK!

Chapter 863 Universe Will Incarnation (I)

The Flame Emperor could not hide the shock those golden flames caused on him. They could cover the entire Prima Universe, moving faster than an average Rank 10 life form, before piercing into the Alpha-Prima Universe and shattering a full-power spell of a Fourth Realm's entity like him.

Streams of those golden flames remained in the sky, unleashing a force that seemed capable of immense destruction and, at the same time, endless drive.

It took a moment for the Flame Emperor to understand the true nature of those golden flames, and when he did, the shock in his heart grew even stronger.

"A Fourth Realm Eternal Flame!" The Flame Emperor trained both the Law Path and Concept Path and knew extremely well just how hard it was to obtain an Eternal Flame and the near-impossible task of developing it to the Fourth Realm.

His own Eternal Flame of Deception still needed to reach that level. If it did, he would have entered the Fourth Realm in both the Law Path and Concept Path, making him much more powerful.

According to the Flame Emperor's analysis, obtaining a Truth is easier than developing an Eternal Flame to the Fourth Realm. Many miracles and lucky chances could help the Law Path, but almost none worked for the Concept Path.

The Depravita Race was incredibly lucky in that aspect. Although their talent in the Law Path is almost null, they were exceptionally gifted in the Concept Path. They could improve their Eternal Flame by simply understanding the nature of their own existence.

The Prima Universe's warriors were also shocked by the golden flames, but unlike the panic and dread growing in the Flame Emperor's heart, an unimaginable thrill filled their souls. In their minds, only one person could be responsible for breaking that endless night and saving their lives.

Although no one had said it out loud, the Prima Universe's warriors had lost hope that Zatiel Daybreak could return to life. That is why they pushed themselves so hard, as they never expected their leader, who had been absent for years, could finally appear and save all of them.

Of course, while they were delighted, they were also extremely confused. Where had Zatiel been all this time, and how did he obtain such incredible power?

Even Ezequiel did not know what happened to Zatiel, and while he never doubted that his master would survive that tribulation, neither did he expect that this one could save them.

The only one in the entire Prima Universe's army that understood what was happening was Venganza. When he saw those golden flames, he understood that Zatiel's bet had paid off.

The Depravita of Revenge was truly surprised that Zatiel was still alive, as the plan itself was pure madness.

'Whatever. Since he is back, I can finally rest.' Venganza took a deep breath as his entire body relaxed and fell to the ground with a smile.

Before the Flame Emperor could get over the shock, the golden flames in the sky flashed to the Prima Universe's warriors, covering all of them before raising their bodies and bringing them out of the battlefield.

The Flame Emperor's eyes widened when he saw that the thousands of warriors covered in golden flames were about to exit the Alpha-Prima Universe. No matter the origin of that Fourth Realm's Eternal Flame, it clearly cared about the Prima Universe's warriors, so he could not allow them to escape from his grip.

"None of you will leave!" He shouted as thousands of small flaming shadow hands emerged around him, ready to flash forward and capture the Prima Universe's warriors.

"Hmph!" A sneer came from the Prima Universe's nucleus, accompanied by another blast of golden flames.

The new blast had less power than the first, but it was equally fast and reached the Alpha-Prima Universe instantly before morphing into a giant hand and charging toward the Flame Emperor.

An attack carrying a Fourth Realm's Eternal Flame was not something the Flame Emperor could ignore, so he was forced to use the flaming shadow hands to fight back.

"BOOOOOMMMMMMM!"

Golden and shadow flames blasted in all directions, burning space-time and setting the law matrix ablaze.

That clash lasted less than a second, but it was more than enough for the golden flames to bring everyone out of the battlefield and back to the Prima Universe.

The Flame Emperor was furious when he saw that everybody had escaped. He could charge into the Prima Universe, and even under the effects of the Universe Will's suppression, he would have enough power to kill everybody.

However, the Flame Emperor did not dare to charge into the Prima Universe without first knowing the power of the one responsible for that Fourth Realm's Eternal Flame.

"THUMP!"

"THUMP!"

"THUMP!"

The heartbeats emerging from the nucleus and echoing through every corner of the universe resumed their activity now that the Prima Universe's warriors were safe.

All the Prima Universe's warriors focused on the universe's nucleus, full of expectation. Of course, none dared to send their consciousness into it, fearing they could affect Zatiel. Besides, there was no need for it, as they could feel the change happening across the universe.

The stronger those heartbeats became, the more evident the change was for the Prima Universe's warriors. It actually affected them and every other sentient life form in the universe.

A force changed a fundamental aspect of the Prima Universe, something even more important than the law matrix. It was a metaphysical force born of the collective drive all sentient life in the universe generated.

"THUMP!!!!!"

That change reached its zenith once a final thunderous heartbeat emerged from the universe's nucleus, and every centimeter of the void began to glow with golden light.

At that moment, all sentient life forms in the Prima Universe saw a wonderful and majestic phenomenon in their minds.

It was a rainbow-colored sun born out of the desire to live engraved in the souls of all life forms in the Prima Universe. That magnificent heavenly body was no other than the Universe Will, and now in its core, a golden humanoid sat on a throne like a king.

Chapter 864 Universe Will Incarnation (II)

When the Prima Universe's warriors focused on the Universe Will, they now saw a golden humanoid that was a perfect copy of Zatiel sitting on a golden throne like a king.

The uniqueness of the Neo-Demon Race was no longer a secret, and most powerhouses knew that they could generate a golden humanoid that embodied their willpower, known as the True Will.

What surprised them and filled their souls with awe was that Zatiel Daybreak's True Will seemed to have fused and taken control over the Universe Will, essentially allowing him to use the full power of the Prima Universe.

Zatiel's True Will did not harm or alter the Universe Will, as that would have affected the driving force of all sentient life in the Prima Universe.

The golden humanoid used the power of the Three Samsara Incarnations to become one with the Universe Will, granting it order and allowing for the first time since the dawn of times for a single mind to take control of the entire Prima Universe.

Once the Universe Will finally became the final of the Three Samsara Incarnations, Zatiel's True Will opened his eyes and rose from his throne. Silver flames bathed his body as he clasped his hands, unleashing a shock wave from the universe's nucleus and reaching every corner of it.

The golden light that covered every corner of the void began to glow with flaming force as the shock wave engraved an intent in it.

Anyone with enough power could feel the might of that intent and what it stood for. It was a force with near-infinite destructive power yet also endless driving might.

Ezequiel, Venganza, and the others perceive incredible power in it, but none of them felt the least threatened. It was as if that force could never harm them. However, not everybody enjoyed the same treatment.

"¡BOOM!"

A sudden burst of golden flames far away from them drew the attention of the Prima Universe's warriors. They all focused on the fire and saw how they flooded a Low World in a matter of seconds.

It did nothing to inanimate objects or insentient life but killed hundreds of millions of sentient life forms in seconds. The Prima Universe's warriors were shocked by that sight, but as they paid closer attention, they noticed that all those that perished had a wicked aura that reached all the way to their souls.

The golden flames razed the world, consuming countless life forms, but that was not all it did. Everybody who stood for justice across their life felt an immense power enhancing their existence.

That force did not limit itself to destroy or reward. The golden flames seemed to have sentience and saw things more than just black and white.

While the golden flames consumed all those whose souls were thoroughly corrupted by sin, they sent those fit for redemption into a nightmare where they would have to pay for their crimes.

"¡BOOM!"

"¡BOOM!"

"¡BOOM!"

Blast after blast began to echo around the Prima Universe one after another. The golden flames razed every world and plane, destroying all evil and rewarding goodness.

Ezequiel began to smile as he saw how the golden flames extended through every corner of the Prima Universe, and he was not alone as all Neo-Demons showed the same expression.

The Neo-Demon Race aimed to achieve a utopian universe, a place so fair that the very concept of inequality would be forgotten. That was a dream of the Neo-Demon Ancestor that all Neo-Demons shared, and now those golden flames were making it real!

The rest of the Prima Universe's warriors were also smiling but not for the same reason as the Neo-Demon Race. While a fair universe did not sound bad for any of them, what truly filled their souls with delight was the power that Zatiel's True Will unleashed.

Unlike the expression of the Prima Universe's warriors, the Flame Emperor's face only showed rage and dread. Before, he did not enter the Prima Universe for caution, but now he did not dare to step into it because he was afraid those golden flames would burn him to ashes.

As more and more worlds and planes were razed by the golden flames, consuming trillions of lives in their path, their power only kept growing stronger. It acted with a speed that defied logic and seemed capable of being at all places simultaneously.

At least inside the Prima Universe, Zatiel's True Will was omnipresent. That was an ability not even True Rank 10 life forms possessed.

It took less than a day for the golden flames to finish their mission. They consumed all those that had fallen into sin, punished those that deserved redemption, and awarded every life form that followed the rightful path.

Once the golden flames finished their job, a pulse emerged from the universe's nucleus, drawing them back along with all the life and soul force they consumed in their journey. Seeing those giant streams move across the Prima Universe was a majestic sight.

Just as that happened, something emerged from the Prima Universe's nucleus. It was a glass cocoon containing a mummified corpse with no life or soul force left.

The damage to Zatiel's body and soul was so severe that not even all the life force and soul force of the Prima Universe could fix them.

Eternal Flames and Truths were powers that defied reality, but even they could not heal that damage. Yet, something had changed in the Prima Universe, and one Eternal Flame became unique.

Concepts stood in balance in a super universe, just like good and evil did in the mind of people, but the Prima Universe was now a utopia. That change allowed the Concept of Justice to reign above all others, granting the Eternal Flame born of it a power that could do the impossible.

Those mighty golden flames flooded the crystal cocoon, and under the shocked sight of all the Prima Universe's warriors, the mummified corpse inside it began to heal!

Chapter 865 True Rank 10 Neo-Demon

As that enormous amount of golden flames filled the crystal cocoon, an object began to revolve inside Zatiel's body. While the Eternal Flame of Justice could allow him to revive, a great amount would go to waste without a proper conduit to channel that incredible energy.

For something to bear the power of those golden flames, it needed to be above the realm of the laws, capable of enduring the pressure of the Fourth Realm. There was only one thing in the multiverse capable of fulfilling such a task, the First True Rank 10 Artifact, Final Purgatory.

The black pyramid had taken over Zatiel's Bloodline Heart, flawlessly channeling the power of the Eternal Flame of Justice into every aspect of his existence.

It did not take long for the golden flames to heal all the damage that the Quietus Truth did to Zatiel's body and soul, but they did not stop there. Under the guidance of Final Purgatory, it began to nurture his flesh, blood, Inner Universe, and even soul force.

The True Will monitored every second of the process. Once the corpse grew powerful enough, he waved his hand, beginning with the Inner Universe.

Zatiel's Inner Universe had already reformed thanks to the power of the Eternal Flame of Justice, but now it began to grow faster and faster. After a few hours, it finally reached a size that could match a super universe!

"BOOM!"

A shock wave emerged from the corpse, and awe appeared in the eyes of all the Prima Universe's warriors as they understood that Zatiel's Energy Core of Existence had evolved to Rank 10.

Before the Prima Universe's warriors could even get over the shock, the True Will waved his hand again, making another body appear inside the crystal cocoon.

The Prima Universe's warriors were surprised to see the Incarnation of Death and Destruction emerge.

"ROAR!" The Incarnation of Death and Destruction began to roar with chaotic rage the moment it appeared. Without a proper will to control it, nothing set it apart from a wild beast.

Before the Incarnation of Death and Destruction could harm Zatiel's corpse, the True Will clasped his hands.

Golden chains emerged from the void and instantly incapacitated the Incarnation of Death and Destruction. The True Will used a significant amount of the Eternal Flame of Justice to create those restraints, powerful enough for even a De-Facto Rank 10.

The Incarnation of Death and Destruction roared with all its power but could not break free.

A cold light appeared in the True Will as he took a deep breath and manipulated the chains.

"AHHHHH!" The Incarnation of Death and Destruction screamed in pain as the golden chains pierced deeper into his existence before beginning to pull.

After a few minutes, the chains split the Incarnation of Death and Destruction into three shining orbs. Those were his Body, Soul, and Energy Cores of Existence!

Once the Cores of Existence were at his mercy, the True Will carried on with the next phase of the plan, activating the Astral Black Holes inside Zatiel's eyes.

The Astral Black Hole inside the Eros Eye drew the Energy Core of Existence. A battle of will would arise at this point, but how could any fragmented ego inside that glowing orb be a match for the current True Will?

In less than ten minutes, the Eros Eye exploded with immense power, increasing the might of Zatiel's body and blood vitality.

Once the Seventh Astral Black Hole stabilized, the True Will immediately began with the Eighth Ignition.

The Incarnation of Death and Destruction's Body Core of Existence ended up inside the Thanatos Eye. Once again, Zatiel's body improved.

"¡BOOM!"

Just the Eighth Ignition was enough for Zatiel's Body Core of Existence to evolve into Rank 10.

"ROAR!" Once Zatiel's Body Core of Existence evolved, a draconic roar emerged from inside him, and Ten Silver Stars of Origin revolved around his head.

The True Will's eyes narrowed as he saw those heavenly bodies, and under his control, the golden flames began to charge them until they exploded!

A stream of silver-golden energy revolved around Zatiel's head before solidifying into a golden crown with silver runes.

From that majestic crown, runes began to emerge and fuse into Zatiel's flesh and blood, increasing its might even more.

Finally, it was time for the Incarnation of Death and Destruction's Soul Core of Existence, the strongest of the three. The one that would use it was the Rex Somniorum Eye.

Once the Rex Somniorum's Astral Black Hole used the Soul Core of Existence to achieve its ignition, Zatiel's soul force experienced a massive improvement.

"BOOM!" A third shock wave emerged from Zatiel's corpse as his Soul Core of Existence evolved into Rank 10.

After that, the True Will left the Universe Will and fused with Zatiel's corpse.

When that happened, the entire Prima Universe froze for a second. Zatiel had evolved his Body, Energy, and Soul Cores of Existence into Rank 10. While he had yet to do it with the Omega Law Core of Existence, the True Will already became a Rank 10 entity and had control over an Eternal Flame.

Energy, Body, Soul, Will, and Concept Cores of Existence evolved into Rank 10. That was all a life form needed to break the limits of reality and become a True Rank 10 life form!

Zatiel Daybreak opened his eyes, each glowing a monstrous power, and the Eternal Flame of Justice overflowed into every corner of his existence.

"CRACK!"

The crystal cocoon shattered into billions of pieces as a blast of incredible power emerged from Zatiel's body, marking his advance into the Fourth Realm!

Waves of golden light carrying radiation that nurtured everything in the Prima Universe emerged from Zatiel as his existence evolved.

Extraordinary phenomena manifested around him, with some coming to life, generating all sorts of majestic beasts. They were born out of the Eternal Flame of Justice, so despite their immense power, there was nothing to fear.

"Hahahahaha!" Zatiel's eyes focused, and he began to laugh as a sense of utter thrill invaded his heart.

"I AM ALIVE!"

Chapter 866 Path To The Fifth Realm

Zatiel's words echoed through the entire Prima Universe, and his aura was so imposing that all life forms that had yet to rise above the laws and create their own cosmic force kneeled.

That was the aura of a Thearch that already became absolute in his universe!

The Prima Universe's warriors were all focused on the Neo-Demon Ancestor when this one vanished, only to immediately appear in front of them. There was no fluctuation in the laws whatsoever. He just materialized as if space-time was meaningless to him.

Zatiel's eyes glowed with a silver light that relaxed all the Prima Universe's warriors. The pressure of the war that involved their entire universe vanished.

The Neo-Demon Ancestor focused on special people such as Ezequiel, Dante, and Zitra, among many others, and a smile appeared on his face. However, a flash of immense sadness crossed his eyes when he saw the ones missing.

"Ahhhh." Zatiel sighed as he understood just how massive the casualties of the Ultimate Multiversal War were. Many would still be here with him if he had woken up sooner, but things were not so simple.

For his True Will to become the Universe Will Incarnation and the mind of the entire universe, he needed to overcome the Universe Will. That meant testing his willpower against all life forms in the entire Prima Universe.

It was simply impossible for Zatiel's True Will to be stronger than the amalgamation of all will in the entire Prima Universe. Luckily, as more and more life forms recognized him as the Prima Universe's Leader, the resistance of the Universe Will became incredibly weak, finally allowing the golden humanoid to achieve that flawless fusion and become the final Samsara Incarnation.

Zatiel could feel the life force and soul force of the Prima Universe's warriors and saw how feeble and erratic it was. An immense resolve burst from his existence as a massive wheel emerged behind him.

That wheel was the metaphysical manifestation of Zatiel Daybreak's cosmic force, the one that allowed him to manipulate the destiny of entire races when he was still a mere Rank 9 life form.

The Destiny Karmic Reincarnation Omega Law had yet to evolve into Rank 10, limiting Zatiel's Law Path to the peak of the Third Realm, but he was ready to rise above it.

"Evolve!" Zatiel shouted with all his strength as his Energy, Body, Soul, and Will Cores of Existence burst with power and began to nurture his Omega Law.

An Omega Law was the embodiment of a life form's existence and affected his energy, body, soul, and will. But things also work the other way around.

Now that Zatiel was a True Rank 10 life form, he could use his energy, soul, body, and will to nurture his Omega Law and make it rise beyond the limits of reality.

Of course, to achieve what the Neo-Demon Ancestor was doing, you needed not only Cores of Existence that were already overwhelmingly strong even for Rank 10 life forms but also an Omega Law with the potential to become a Truth.

Thanks to his Primordial Body Incarnation and Universe Will Incarnation, plus Final Purgatory as a heart, Zatiel's strength was shockingly high. As for the Destiny Karmic Reincarnation Omega Law, it was a force destined for the Fourth Realm from its birth.

"BOOM!" A shock wave emerged from the massive wheel behind Zatiel, generating cracks in space-time that extended for countless light years as it evolved.

It began to shrink as its power rose higher and higher and the phantoms inside it that represented the countless races of the multiverse began to change. Soon, three massive planes replaced them.

As the Prima Universe's warriors paid closer attention to those planes, they realized they were representations of the Alpha, Prima, and Eldritch Universes!

Zatiel's body began to tremble as the rise of a new Truth improved his strength to an even higher level, and he was not the only one benefiting from it.

Waves carrying incredibly mighty energy emerged from the Neo-Demon Ancestor and washed over the Prima Universe's warriors. Shock and awe began to appear on their faces as they felt how their life forces, which were depleting at an accelerated rate, stabilized before rising with immense power.

The Prima Universe's warriors were ready to die, but that did not mean they did not want to live, so the feeling of vitality washing over their bodies and souls made all of them extremely happy.

Purple flames set the massive wheel ablaze before the same thing happened with Zatiel, as his existence evolved to Rank 10 in the Law Path!

"Universal Samsara Truth!"

Zatiel shouted those words as his Truth burst with power. He no longer controls the destiny of races but evolved to master that of entire universes!

The Flame Emperor could not believe what he was seeing. Not only did Zatiel evolve to Rank 10 in the Concept Path and master the incredibly powerful Eternal Flame of Justice, but he also did it in the Law Path and formed a Truth that granted control over the destiny of entire universes!

And what happened next almost drove the Flame Emperor crazy!

As the metaphysical manifestation of the Universal Samsara Truth blazed with incredible force, a massive golden sun that was the quintessence of the Eternal Flame of Justice emerged.

Zatiel's eyes glowed with enlightenment. The Law Path was the path of logic as it followed the matrix put in place from the dawn of times to form reality, while the Concept Path was the route of emotions as they carved a way to see things through your heart and mind.

The Eternal Flame of Justice and the Universal Samsara Truth began to clash, generating shock waves that sent the Prima Universe's warriors flying away.

Venganza, Ezequiel, En, and all the others were shocked by that sudden clash. Although they were worried, none knew what to do to help Zatiel since this one was the first life form in the known multiverse to have entered the Fourth Realm in both the Law Path and Concept Path.

The Flame Emperor should be delighted to see that apparent disharmony in Zatiel's existence. Nevertheless, unlike the others, he could see that the initial clash was trivial and that a connection was forming between the two Fourth Realm's forces!

"IMPOSSIBLE!" The Flame Emperor shouted with disbelief as the Eternal Flame of Justice and the Universal Samsara Truth surpassed their disharmony and fused into a single force!

"That is a power only it can control!"

Under the Flame Emperor's screams of dread, the golden sun and the wheel fused, with the first held in the center of the second.

From the massive wheel, purple runes began to fuse into the sun created by the Eternal Flame of Justice. And at the same time, golden threads merged into the Universal Samsara Truth!

The enlightenment in Zatiel's eyes reached its zenith as the Eternal Flame of Justice and the Universal Samsara Truth fused, and the power of his entire existence rose even higher.

"The Path to the Fifth Realm," Zatiel uttered those words in the midst of his enlightenment. He was still far from truly figuring out the path beyond the Fourth Realm but already took the first step forward by fusing his Eternal Flame and Truth.

Chapter 867 The Final Fight (I)

Zatiel could feel his entire existence rising even higher as the combined power of the Eternal Flame of Justice and the Universal Samsara Truth flooded his body and soul.

He clenched his fist and was sure that if it weren't for him controlling his strength, that simple action would have done irreversible damage to the Prima Universe.

'I wonder just how strong I am?' As that question crossed Zatiel's mind, he turned around and stared at the Flame Emperor.

'There is a way to find out.'

Killing intent emerged from the Neo-Demon Ancestor's body, and due to his power, that mere emotion was enough to make the Prima Universe's law matrix tremble. Zatiel had grown simply too powerful, and a standard super universe could not contain an existence like him.

"Should we fuse as well?"

Zatiel was surprised to hear those words and glanced at Venganza.

The Neo-Demon Ancestor knew very well just how much the Depravita of Revenge valued his individuality. Merging could affect that, especially with the current strength of Zatiel's willpower.

It was clear just how important defeating the Flame Emperor was for Venganza.

Zatiel saw the resolution in the Depravita of Revenge's eyes and smiled before softly shaking his head.

"I admire your determination, but there is no need for that. I achieved a perfect synergy with the Universe Will Incarnation and Primordial Body Incarnation because they were an extension of me. However, you are different. You are Venganza."

Venganza was surprised to hear those words coming from Zatiel. He never feared that this one would force him to play the role of the Depravita Soul Incarnation since he was stronger, but things have changed.

Yet, even though it would help him become even stronger, Zatiel did not force that path.

"I guess you are truly fit to be called the Depravita of Justice." Venganza's voice carried a deep sense of respect.

Zatiel did not comment on the title and just smiled. He knew that a titled Depravita was the highest honor for the members of Sundered Night.

As Zatiel and Venganza spoke with smiles, pure terror invaded the Flame Emperor's heart. He was a full-power True Rank 10 life form, yet his instincts could not stop screaming danger.

He and Zatiel were technically both life forms at the Fourth Realm, but the Flame Emperor felt like a little cat facing a mighty tiger when he focused on the Neo-Demon Ancestor.

'I need more power!' The Flame Emperor did not hesitate before turning around and flashing toward the Alpha Universe. Once there, he could ignite the shadow flames hidden in every Primordial and consume their existences to grow stronger. Although they were supposed to be an offering to his master, there was no point if he was dead.

When the Prima Universe's warriors saw the Flame Emperor running to the Alpha Universe, they all figured out his purpose and utter disgust appeared on their faces.

"Master, you must stop him!" Ezequiel shouted with horror and panic. He knew that the Alpha Universe was Yami's home and could not allow the Flame Emperor to ravage all life in it.

Zatiel knew everything that happened to the Primordial Legion, so he was also aware of the Flame Emperor's nefarious plan.

"Hmph!" Zatiel only sneered before his figure shattered into billions of subatomic particles. For them, even the space-time of a super universe like the Alpha-Prima Universe was not capable of any form of restraint.

The Flame Emperor was about to cross into the Alpha Universe when a hand bathed in purple flames with golden runes grabbed his face and pushed him up.

Zatiel held the Flame Emperor's head as he flashed to the Cosmic Wall and used the body of this one as a battering ram!

"¡BOOM!"

"¡BOOM!"

"¡BOOM!"

The Alpha-Prima Universe's Cosmic Wall was incredibly resilient, so even for Zatiel, it was challenging to break it. Of course, the one that was truly having a hard time was the Flame Emperor, whose body the Neo-Demon Ancestor used as a hammer.

"CRACK!"

"¡AHHH!"

The Flame Emperor's scream of pain accompanied the sound of the Alpha-Prima Universe's Cosmic Wall breaking.

Zatiel did not hesitate to use the hole in the Cosmic Wall to drive himself and the Flame Emperor into the Emptiness.

The Flame Emperor was blasted into the distance while puking blood, but Zatiel did not chase. He was amazed by the incredible sight around him.

For most life forms, the Emptiness was a raging darkness with nothing but chaos, but Zatiel could see its true splendor, and it was magnificent.

Of course, the reason why Zatiel pushed the battlefield to Emptiness was not the scenario. He was ready to use all his power and did not want to harm the Alpha-Prima Universe.

For better or for worse, the Prima Universe and Alpha Universe would fuse into the Alpha-Prima Universe, and Zatiel needed to protect his new home.

Suddenly, an odd expression appeared on Zatiel's face since he felt a restrictive pressure assaulting him. It came from the Emptiness itself and did not target just him but the Flame Emperor as well.

However, the suppression was much stronger on Zatiel than on his counterpart.

A bloody and wicked smile appeared in the Flame Emperor as he saw the restrictions that the Emptiness forces on Zatiel. He was aware of the Emptiness's effect on Fourth Realm's life forms meant to protect other universes from invasion, and the stronger you were, the mightier the restriction.

A burst of black and white flames emerged from the Flame Emperor's body. He was ready to use all his power and would not save even an iota of his strength.

Zatiel noticed the look on the Flame Emperor's face, but there was no worry in his eyes. If anything, there was some curiosity.

It was clear by this point that the Flame Emperor and Endless Darkness were one, but he still wondered about what truly happened with the piece of the Incarnation of Death and Destruction's ego that reached the Alpha Universe.

"I can find all my answers after consuming your soul." Zatiel did not say anything else before his golden sun along the blazing wheel burst with immense power, making even the Emptiness tremble. Since he did not have to worry about collateral damage, Zatiel unleashed all his power.

"Time to finish this, once and for all."

Chapter 868 The Final Fight (II)

"¡BOOM!"

"¡BOOM!"

"¡BOOM!"

Purple flames engraved with golden runes clashed against a black-white fire. With every move, they traveled a distance impossible to measure, and every fist they fired generated shock waves that made the Emptiness tremble. Each of them unleashed a monstrous power that no normal super-universe could endure.

Zatiel and the Flame Emperor had battled for days. For the first time since his third life started, the Neo-Demon Ancestor found himself losing in terms of martial skills.

The Flame Emperor's battle style seemed to result from a combination of the Incarnation of Death and Destruction's intuitive style and Endless Darkness' methodic style. Every attack he made left no opening, and his defense was virtually flawless.

However, every time the Flame Emperor and the Neo-Demon Ancestor clashed, he was the one that lost the encounter. The reason for that was simple. Zatiel's speed, strength, and resilience were too high, overwhelming the Flame Emperor.

There was immense rage and frustration in the Flame Emperor's heart and soul as he unleashed all sorts of strikes. No matter how the Flame Emperor attacked, Zatiel dodged almost everything, and for those he could not avoid, he simply blocked them with his bare hands.

As he punched forward, a blast of black-white fire emerged from the Flame Emperor's right hand.

Zatiel's hand was about to block that punch, but at the last second, he stopped and allowed the attack to land point-blank on his face.

"¡BOOM!"

An explosion of black-white flames occurred when the Flame Emperor's punch landed on Zatiel, sending this one flying away.

The Flame Emperor smiled as he saw his attack connecting, but it froze the next second.

Zatiel regained control over his body almost instantly. His purple flames with golden runes consumed the black-white fire attempting to corrupt his body.

The only thing that point-blank attack achieved was leaving a tiny cut on Zatiel's upper lip, which healed as soon as his power devoured the black-white fire.

Terror and shock appeared on the Flame Emperor's face as he saw just how strong Zatiel was and that, unlike him, this one was adapting to the Emptiness' suppression.

"How?" The Flame Emperor could not understand how Zatiel could overcome a force that even he, with his countless eons of experiences, did not.

Zatiel stared at the Flame Emperor with calm. He could adapt to the Emptiness because of his Primordial Body Incarnation.

The demonic dragon was a pure-blooded Primordial, and after rising to Rank 10, his bloodline evolved to be infinitely close to that of a Lord of Emptiness. While Zatiel could not control the power of the Emptiness like Pan Gu or Ezequiel, adapting to its suppression was not that hard and only took a couple of days.

The calm expression on Zatiel's face only made the rage and anxiety in the Flame Emperor grow. For him, this was a battle with his life on the line, but the enemy took it as a chance to test new powers.

Zatiel did not care about the Flame Emperor's thoughts and appeared in front of him the next second before unleashing an onslaught.

Kicks and punches bathed in purple-golden flames began to land on the Flame Emperor's body. They were too fast, and even those he could block unleashed vibrations that traveled into his inner organs.

Golden runes engraved themselves in the Flame Emperor's flesh and blood, burning him from the inside out. Those runes contained the Eternal Flame of Justice and would not rest until they destroyed all evil.

Just that force was enough to threaten the Flame Emperor's life, but Zatiel's attacks also contained purple fire that reached his Inner Universe.

The Flame Emperor's Inner Universe contained an endless sea of white flames born of the Quietus Truth that gave it incredibly high spiritual defenses. Sadly for him, Zatiel's purple fire was the Universal Sasmara Truth's quintessence.

That purple fire could transform all life into nothingness. It could sever the circle of eternal reincarnation of any universe, so how could a Fourth Realm's life form's Inner Universe resist?

Zatiel carried on with his onslaught as a flash of madness appeared in the Flame Emperor's eyes.

"AHHH!" The Flame Emperor roared as he set his vitality and soul force ablaze, increasing his power and unleashing a shock wave that pushed Zatiel away.

He immediately used that energy to generate giant white suns larger than Principal Worlds. In an instant, there were almost one hundred of them around the Flame Emperor, each with the power to do irreversible damage to a super universe.

"Quietus Sun Barrage!"

Zatiel saw those Quietus Sun blasted toward him, carrying an abominable force. Just as they were about to reach him, he clasped his hand and focused all his power on the wheel with the golden sun behind him.

A purple-golden shock wave emerged from Zatiel's palms, freezing the Quietus Suns' march.

The Flame Emperor could not believe what he was seeing, and things only grew worse for him as Zatiel slowly opened his palms.

It was incredibly small, the size of a subatomic particle, but the Flame Emperor saw the purple dot that formed between Zatiel's hands.

That purple dot gave one revolution, unleashing a second shock wave that shattered the Quietus Suns. Its power did not stop there as it reached the Flame Emperor, pushing him away and making his legs and arms explode.

The Flame Emperor was in incredible agony, and the terror in his heart grew even stronger as he saw the small purple sun with golden runes now held in Zatiel's hand.

It was smaller than a dot of dust, but its power was enough to end a super universe from existence!

Zatiel's eyes glowed as he focused on the small sun and felt his understanding of the Fourth Realm growing again. He wanted to test many things, but he had to finish something first.

"Time to die," Zatiel spoke those words with utter calmness as he stared at the Flame Emperor.

"Universal Justice Superno..."

Just as Zatiel was about to detonate that spell, the Flame Emperor screamed with terror.

"I can tell you how to bring her back to life!"

Chapter 869 The Final Fight (III)

"I can tell you how to bring her back to life!"

Zatiel's hands froze when he heard those words. His willpower had risen to a level where he could spend eons in complete solitude without it affecting his ego, but the image of the first woman he ever truly loved moved his heart and soul.

The Flame Emperor smiled when he saw that, and a flash of viciousness crossed his eyes. His mind worked faster than ever before in his entire life due to the threat of execution.

He was smart enough to understand that Zatiel's had the power to devour him, gaining all his memories or experiences, so he could not offer him something accessible that way. Besides, in all honesty, he had absolutely no idea how to recover the soul of someone erased from existence.

Lying would not work since someone like Zatiel, who evolved to the Fourth Realm in the Path of Concept, could easily see beyond any falsehood. That is why the Flame Emperor gave the most honest response possible.

"The one I serve has the power to do anything, even the impossible. It can bring that woman back to life if you are willing to pay the price." The Flame Emperor's smile widened as he saw Zatiel looking down.

'Yes! As long as there is doubt, I can work. You have a power that defies logic but have lived too little, and your mind is still susceptible to the people around you.'

The Flame Emperor took a deep breath as he uttered the following words.

"You can seal me and wait until its arrival. I am sure it will grant you a meeting if you return me alive."

Although the Flame Emperor would like to go free, he knew that there was no way Zatiel would accept something like that, so he had to go for the second-best thing.

"The price will not be low, but as long as you are willing..."

"Hahaha."

The Flame Emperor wanted to strike while the iron was hot but could not do it, as a laugh interrupted him. A horrible feeling assaulted his heart as he saw the Neo-Demon Ancestor's head rising.

"¡HAHAHAHAHAHA!"

Zatiel laughed with even greater strength, and there was nothing but amusement on his face as he stared at the Flame Emperor.

"Just how stupid do you think I am? First, I already have several possible ways of bringing her back. Even if they do not work, why would I ask for help from your master when there is a better way?" Zatiel saw the Flame Emperor's confusion and shook his head.

"If my way doesn't work, I will go to your master, kill it, and steal everything from it, including its knowledge and power."

"HOW DARE YOU SAY SOMETHING LIKE THAT!" The Flame Emperor went berserk as he heard how Zatiel spoke about its master. All the fear of death vanished, replaced by mad rage.

"Just die." Zatiel did not have the desire to waste any more time with the Flame Emperor and clasped his hand, crushing the sun

"Universal Justice Supernova!"

"BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOMMMMMMMMMMMMMM!"

Along with those words, an explosion of purple-golden fire consumed the Flame Emperor, obliterating every piece of his existence at an atomic level.

That explosion was like a beacon of light that crossed an immense distance, drawing the attention of countless entities that live in the Emptiness. There was no shortage of creatures that rose beyond the limits of the Third Realm among them, but when they saw the winged man with the golden crown, none dared to come any closer.

Zatiel felt those gazes but did not worry since none could threaten him. Even among Fourth Realm entities, he was a powerhouse!

Besides, the Neo-Demon Ancestor had more important things to do. He opened his palms, and the sun he formed by using all his power, and which he triggered its supernova, now became a small black hole with a purple-golden event horizon.

Enlightenment returned to Zatiel's eyes as he stared at the miniature black hole, and his understanding of his power improved.

"I desired a power that could help me stop those one hundred Quietus Suns, and my existence gave birth to that purple particle. Then I desired the power to destroy the Flame Emperor, and the particle evolved into that sun. Now that I want to devour the pieces of the Flame Emperor spread in the Emptiness after his destruction, I obtained this black hole."

Zatiel's body trembled since his existence grew even more powerful when he understood how life forms like him used their power. He just had to want something, and it would happen as long his existence was powerful enough.

Reaching the Fourth Realm in either the Law Path or Concept Path would only make you stronger than life forms in the Third Realm but would not make you fundamentally different.

Only when you enter True Rank 10 in both paths and fuse them that you truly evolve and obtain access to the power that made you undefeatable by anyone beneath the Fourth Realm.

"Omnipotence!"

If Zatiel were to face the entire Prima Universe's forces, including Sundered Night, he would just have to desire a power that could freeze all of them in time. It might drain every iota of power in his existence, but it would allow the Neo-Demon Ancestor to end the entire universe without suffering a single wound.

Zatiel felt a thrill of excitement running through his soul as he understood that he had the strength to do the impossible, like bringing someone who no longer existed back to life.

'Just wait for me.'

A great part of the Neo-Demon Ancestor wanted to rush into the Prima Universe, but he had something else to do in the Emptiness.

The Neo-Demon Ancestor raised his right hand holding the black hole, and this one drew the particles left from the Flame Emperor's destruction. They would disperse into nothingness, and there was no way the Flame Emperor could come back to life, but he needed those memories.

Zatiel already had the power to kill True Rank 10 life forms, but the Flame Emperor's Master should be an entity like him, someone capable of Omnipotence. Any information he could get would be of immense help.

Chapter 870 Cancer

A rush of energy flooded Zatiel's body and soul as he devoured the particles left by the Flame Emperor. While useful, he was truly after the memories engraved in those particles, and he soon found them.

Memories that span over entire Epochs flooded Zatiel's mind. Even for a Rank 10 life form, it was not easy to go through them since they expanded for trillions of years.

Zatiel focused on the memories that contained battle skills and knowledge regarding the Fourth Realm, engraving them in his soul before concentrating on the two topics that mattered to him.

The first thing was what happened to the Incarnation of Death and Destruction's Ego Core that came to the Alpha Universe. Luckily, those memories involved this Epoch, so Zatiel was able to find them very quickly.

The Flame Emperor did not lie about the Incarnation of Death and Destruction's will splitting into two Ego Cores, one forming Zatiel and the other going to the Alpha Universe.

The Ego Core in the Alpha Universe took the name of Flame Emperor, and his soul force already put him at the Peak Rank 9. He fought against Endless Darkness' Will Core of Existence and devoured it.

Unfortunately for the Flame Emperor, consuming Endless Darkness' will was a mistake. Endless Darkness' Will Core of Existence used the Eternal Flame of Deception to trick the Flame Emperor, attaching to this one like a virus.

The Flame Emperor had no idea what was happening and carried on with his plan to unify the Alpha Universe and become its leader. However, Endless Darkness' will slowly corrupted his mind, guiding his hand.

Finally, when the Flame Emperor sought to become the Alpha Universe's Spiritual Leader and use that soul force to heal his wounds, Endless Darkness' ego siphoned that power, growing strong enough to take control.

"I see. What a shame."

In essence, Zatiel and the Flame Emperor had the same starting point. However, one of them rose above everything while the other was corrupted until nothing of his original self was left.

Zatiel did not waste too much thought on what could have been and focused on the second piece of information he wanted. He soon saw the Endless Darkness' memories of the Emptiness. Surprise and a sense of adventure appeared in his eyes.

The Emptiness did not honor its name, as it was full of all sorts of wonders. There were places with such majestic beauty and mortal dangers that made Zatiel's blood burn for the excitement.

Suddenly, Zatiel's eyes glowed as he found a memory that answered the question of what could harm Endless Darkness so much before he arrived at the Prima Universe.

The Prima Universe was not the first super universe that Endless Darkness found on his path across the Emptiness. Early in his journey, he found a universe similar to the Prima Universe and attempted to control it.

That universe's name was Zero Universe, and it had a single race, the Zero Race. They were humanoids without ears, eyes, noses, or mouths. While their appearance was ghastly, they were a peaceful race that achieved harmony among themselves and the universe around them.

The Zero Race had multiple Rank 9 life forms, but there was no way they could defeat a full-power Endless Darkness. Luckily they were not alone.

Endless Darkness thought he would face a weak race without a single Extreme Rank 9 life form, but the universe had a protector. A massive creature that resembled a winged golden lion bathed in dark fire fought against Endless Darkness.

According to the information that Endless Darkness gathered, that golden lion was an Emptiness Creature that once fell into the Zero Universe after being badly wounded and comatose. The Zero

Race did not let their greed overcome their reason, and instead of harvesting the creature's body and soul, they helped it heal and began to revere it as the Sacred Beast of their universe.

After a few billion years, the golden lion woke up. Usually, an Emptiness Creature in its situation would have wreaked havoc. Nevertheless, the reverence of the Zero Race affected the creature's soul, granting it wisdom, and it began to see those humanoids as its children.

The golden lion fought ferociously, and with the help of the Zero Race and the Universe Will, they forced Endless Darkness to run away after badly wounding him.

At full power, Endless Darkness' aura was enough to scare most dangers away. Yet, his wounds made things a lot different.

One after another, all sorts of life forms emerged from the Emptiness and attacked Endless Darkness. For them, devouring a wounded True Rank 10 life form was a lucky chance they could not miss.

Endless Darkness was still powerful enough to kill or at least escape from all those monsters, but things worsened as time passed.

Endless Darkness was on his dying breath when he finally found the Prima Universe. As for what happened later, it was something Zatiel already knew.

'An explorer. That was Endless Darkness' job. His sole goal was to find a new universe for his master.' Other than images, Zatiel also got access to Endless Darkness' thoughts during that time, which is how he learned that.

The distance between universes was so immense that despite spending more than ten Epochs of time in the Emptiness, Endless Darkness only found the Zero Universe and Prima Universe. If someone wanted to invade universes, it made sense that such an entity would send their pawns to search for them.

'True Rank 10 life forms as pawns. Just who are you?' A somber expression appeared on Zatiel's face as he looked into the oldest memories of Endless Darkness.

It took Zatiel a few hours, but he finally found what he was looking for. The moment he saw Endless Darkness' Master, his eyes widened.

Even with all his power, a flash of dread appeared in the Neo-Demon Ancestor's eyes.

Zatiel clenched his fists as he thought of that entity. There was one word that came to his mind that perfectly defined it.

Cancer.