

## **Abyssal 981**

### Chapter 981 Terkollek Race

Zatiel completely sealed the body and soul of the obsidian starfish before reading its mind.

Accessing the memories and life experiences of Fourth Realm life forms was not easy since no matter who they were or what path they took, all of them had incredibly strong soul defenses. Still, the obsidian starfish fell into his illusion, making everything more straightforward.

It took him around an hour, but Zatiel managed to access the entire life of the obsidian starfish, and its name was Journaloth. It gave itself that name, and in its native tongue, it meant The One that Evolves.

Journaloth was a life form born out of the clash of energy and powerful forces, essentially a member of the Eldar Race. It was born like a small leech-like Rank 4 life form, but its cellular structure was unique from the beginning, with every cell fulfilling the purpose of a muscle fiber, neuron, and photosensory cells all at once.

From its conception, a single goal appeared in Journaloth's mind. Evolve higher and higher, rising above everything else, and took that path by consuming other life forms, making their energy his own, and continue growing stronger.

Never did it consider the need for friends or family, so Journaloth lived alone, seeing everybody else as either treats or food. Such a way of interacting with the world was bound to generate trouble, and in the end, the entire universe rallied against it since Journaloth was starting to consume entire worlds in its quest for evolution.

Unfortunately for the life forms of that universe, Journaloth was very good at schemes and was able to hide and bide its time until it grew powerful enough to face the entire universe alone.

It was a cataclysmic battle, leaving the universe crumbling, but instead of using its power to fix it, Journaloth consumed its nucleus. That massive amount of energy and cosmic forces allowed Journaloth's body to rise beyond the limit of the Initial Stage, granting it a battle power capable of facing an Omnipotent Existence.

After destroying its universe to the point that not even an Epoch Explosion could fix its damage, Journaloth left it to crumble and began to explore the Emptiness.

Those were the memories that mattered to the Samsara Thearch. He might find in them information that could help with his hunt for treasures or at least improve his mental map of the Emptiness.

Journaloth's path through the Emptiness was characterized by one thing, murder. Every single time it met some new life form, it would analyze it to see who was stronger.

If Journaloth found itself to be weaker than the target, it would flee or devise a machination to kill the enemy through sneak attacks or schemes. And if it were stronger, it would immediately attack and consume the target, becoming even more powerful.

Unfortunately for Zatiel, Journaloth was not very interested in exploration, and every treasure it found would end up in its stomach.

"Ahhh."

The Samsara Thearch sighed before shaking his head, no longer bothering about the memories of Journaloth. After completely sealing the obsidian starfish, he sent it into his Inner Universe, where it would be refined until the time he was ready to start constructing the weapons.

After he finished the obsidian starfish, Zatiel turned toward the Winged Whale and continued separating the creature's soul from its body.

Everything went smoothly, and before long, the Winged Whale's soul was dancing inside the illusion without any idea of what had happened.

The Samsara Thearch sent the soulless body of the creature into his Inner Universe as well before compressing the universe-size illusion realm into something not larger than a grain of rice. He also sent it to his Inner Universe, but unlike the soulless body or obsidian starfish, it was stored in a safe place where nothing could damage the Winged Whale's soul.

'I already have the Ice-Fire World's runic formation, Fourth Realm Phenomenon, Oblivion Gate's energy nucleus, Journaloth, and the Winged Whale's body. Those are already five weapons that can help the Sacred Kings raise their battle power to the Late or Peak Initial Stage.'

There were six more treasures to obtain, and luckily for Zatiel, just like with the Winged Whale and obsidian starfish, he could obtain two at the same time on his next stop. The only downside was that it was very far away, even for him, and would not arrive in less than a year.

Not wanting to waste time he did not have, the Samsara Thearch flashed at full speed toward his next destination.

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While the Samsara Thearch flashed through the Emptiness at supernatural speed, a massive war occurred inside a powerful super universe.

On one side was a massive battle formation composed of millions of life forms and giant square battleships. All of them seemed to belong to a single race, one of humanoid life forms with cybernetic enhancement covering and improving their bodies.

The name of this race was Terkollek, and they were the dominant power in the universe, having absolute control over it.

Most warriors were inside the battleships, providing energy for its attack as well as fusing with it their soul force to grant it the power to harm even Rank 10 life forms.

There were also hundreds of Terkolleks outside of the battleship, unleashing energy blasts. While their attack lacked variations, they had immense power and were capable of harming Initial Stage life forms.

The one that massive battle formation of ships and cybernetics humanoids were fighting could not be more of a sharp contrast to their technological nature.

Facing the Terkollek was a dark flaming fog larger than Principal World, with a power that could make a standard super universe tremble.

Despite its massive size, the dark flaming fog was able to move at superluminal speed, dodging most of the attacks coming from the Terkollek but not all of them. Pieces of it were still burned when those energy beams landed.

"¡AHHHH!"

A shout of rage and pain emerged from the dark flaming fog when the Terkollek managed to assess a combined strike on the left side of its body, burning around five percent of it. However, that rage only made the power of its dark flames grow stronger, and the next second, it blasted forward.

The Terkollek's battle formation reacted immediately, but not fast enough since two of its massive square battleships could not move in time.

"¡BOOOOMMMM!"

"¡BOOOOMMMM!"

The dark flaming fog inundated both battleships, making them explode and consuming their pieces and all the life forms inside to recover from the previous damage.

Millions of their comrades perished under the might of their dark flaming fog, and they saw how the phenomenon devoured their people to recover. Still, none of them showed anything on their faces, as if they were genuinely emotionless life forms.

Not even a millisecond later, giant tentacles emerged from the fog and flashed toward the other battleships.

Clearly, the dark flaming fog had an impressive battle awareness, but the Terkollek did not fall behind. They were able to combine their minds, allowing them to find solutions to their problems at an impressive speed.

The Terkollek immediately adjusted their battle formation, making it harder for the dark flaming fog to do any severe damage to them before unleashing a new barrage of energy beams.

"¡AHHHHH!"

More power coursed through the dark flaming fog as the Terkollek kept harming it and adjusted to every move it made. Trying to do the same type of attack on them only led to damage, as they were able to adapt incredibly fast.

After forty more hours of battle, the Terkollek's energy beams had destroyed large pieces of the dark flaming fog, but just as the fight seemed lost, it began to shrink until it became the size of a small moon.

The Terkollek concentrated their power on the smaller target. Yet, before they could do any actual damage, the fog moon burst, unleashing an ocean of dark flames in every direction, killing nearly a third of the powerhouses and destroying half of the ships.

Despite the immense damage they received and all the comrades that perished, the Terkollek kept showing no emotion and flew away toward the Universe Nucleus, where their stronghold was located.

The streams of fog dispersed across the Void began to converge, slowly taking the form of a man. The one that had been facing the Terkollek was no other than Venganza.

According to the information the Samsara Thearch gave Venganza, he would come to a universe in the midst of war. What he found was a technological humanoid race that had already assimilated over half of the universe.

It made sense that things would not remain the same as Zatiel had described them since that was information he obtained nearly one hundred thousand years ago.

The Revenge Thearch had attempted to communicate with the Terkollek, approaching things diplomatically, but it was a futile effort from the beginning.

The entire Terkollek Race acted as a collective, and they saw all other life forms as things they had to assimilate.

#### Chapter 982 Ezequiel And The Beastmen

Venganza knew there was no way to reach an agreement with the Terkollek Race, and the only way in which the people of the Daybreak Universe could use this place as a safe haven during the next war would be by eliminating them.

Genocide was not something that Venganza would take lightly, and he understood the burden of such actions, but there was no hesitation in his heart that this was the right path.

Terkolleks only lived for conquest and assimilation, so even if the Revenge Thearch did not need this universe, he would still erase them since if they managed to expand beyond their Cosmic Wall, they would become a great danger to the Emptiness.

It would not be easy since this was a powerful super universe, and even with the Lamp of Eternal Justice that the Samsara Thearch gave him, Vengazan could only suppress the powers of the Universe Will and not fully paralyze it.

Venganza also knew that the Terkollek Race's stronghold near the Universe Nucleus was capable of a destructive might that could endanger his life, so he had to be at his peak if he wanted a chance of success.

A sharp light appeared in the Revenge Thearch's eyes as he teleported, appearing before a massive world. It was covered in machinery that drew energy from the world's origin, allowing the birth of known Terkolleks and war weapons.

The Revenge Thearch's body transformed into a dark flaming fog that encompassed the entire world, instantly killing all life forms in it before beginning to consume the dying heavenly body.

Less than an hour later, nothing was left of the world, as Venganza consumed every piece of it. He saw the void left after his destruction and could not help but remember a similar scene in Endless Darkness' memories when this one first arrived in the Prima Universe.

'I need to be careful unless I want to suffer the same fate as that man.'

Venganza's mind reached its peak focus as he teleported toward another Terkollek World, also consuming this one. He would do the same with every single one of those worlds, weakening the power of the collective mind.

Only after the collective mind had grown weak enough would the Revenge Thearch head into the Universe Nucleus and face the full might of the Terkollek Race.

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Far, far away from the Terkollek Universe, where Venganza prepared to face the most dangerous battle of his life since the Ultimate Multiversal War, another of the Daybreak Universe's Thearchs was in the midst of establishing a safe haven for Neo-Demons, Depravitas, and Eldars.

Ezequiel took a deep breath as he threw a right punch forward. Despite being one of the most simple martial moves you could imagine, there was an immensely profound power and mystery behind it.

It made the universe's energies swirl around him, taking the form of multicolored air currents moving around his body. The Emptiness Thearch's movements were drawing the World Strength into his attacks, something extremely easy, taking into consideration his bloodline.

However, Ezequiel was performing a technique that allowed him to draw World Strength to the highest level without needing a bloodline. It was pure technique, and anyone could deploy it regardless of their constitution.

In front of the Emptiness Thearch, there were one thousand individuals. All of them had humanoid bodies but were not humans and instead resembled more of a beastmen race. Some resembled lions, other wolves, but there were also bulls, eagles, and many more.

They order themselves according to their strength, and the ones at the head were nine Extreme Rank 9 life forms. All the beastmen focused on Ezequiel before taking a deep breath and performing the same punch.

Most of them were not able to mimic even a tenth of the Emptiness Thearch's skill and technique but were improving. Some of the Extreme Rank 9 beastmen could generate the multicolored air current, learning how to harness the power of World Strength.

Ezequiel performed the same punch repeatedly, allowing everybody to see his every move and how his energy, soul force, and body deployed the technique. After a week, he stopped sending a straight punch and changed to a kick.

The thousand beastmen study Ezequiel's technique day and night, not allowing even a single move of this one to go unnoticed. It was easy to understand the reason for their dedication if you knew what they were going through.

Ezequiel did arrive in a raging universe, just like Zatiel told him, but the war would not last long since one force was about to overwhelm the other.

Divine Universe was the name of this universe, and there were two main forces in it, one composed of beastmen and the other of a race that called itself the Highlanders.

Members of the Highlander Race were similar to humans, except they lacked variation, with all of them being tall, with blue eyes, golden hair, and white skin.

The Highlander Race was actually an artificial race similar to the Neo-Demon Race, built by one of the first civilizations of the Divine Universe. It was their duty to bring order to the universe and cleanse it of its filth.

Figuring out the ideology of the Highlanders' creators was not hard, taking into consideration the purpose they gave them, but things did not go according to their plans. One of the first things the Highlander Race did was destroy the civilization that created them before expanding their reach into other worlds, burning everything they considered altered the order of the Divine Universe.

Civilizations and races fell to the might of the Highlanders, which managed to produce several Fake Rank 10 life forms, and now the only force left in the Divine Universe to face them was the Beastmen Race.

When Ezequiel learned about the state of the universe, he considered his next move with caution.

Facing several Fake Rank 10 life forms would not be easy for Ezequiel. Yet, he was confident in his chances since, unlike Fake Rank 10, which reached the bare minimum of Fourth Realm's battle power, he could raise his strength to the peak of the Initial Stage.

However, he would not be facing the Highlander Race in the Emptiness but in the Divine Universe. Since they were the superior universal race, the Universe Will would do everything to protect them from outsiders.

Right now, the Divine Universe Will did not act against Ezequiel due to the Lamp of Eternal Justice in his hand, but things would change if a battle were to happen.

The Emptiness Thearch could use the Lamp of Eternal Justice to paralyze the Universe Will and then try to kill the Highlanders, but he would have to do before the lamp's power wore off and with enough caution so as not to destroy the universe during the battle.

After some consideration and analysis, it became clear to the Emptiness Thearch that a battle with the Highlander Race to the end was not wise.

Ultimately, the Emptiness Thearch decided to contact the Beastmen Race, making a deal with them, promising to teach them a path to increase their power to face the Highlanders.

Although not everybody was the same, most beastmen focused on the refinement of their bodies, learning how to use their soul force to enhance their physical might.

Since the Beastmen Race's powerhouses had already dominated their internal power to the peak, the Emptiness Thearch considered that the best approach for them was to comprehend the power of the universe and learn how to harvest it in the form of World Strength.

The Emptiness Thearch's goal was simple. He would give the Beastmen Race the power to face the Highlander, and since this was a battle between life forms of the same universe, the Universe Will would not interfere.

During the war between the Highlander Race and Beastmen Race, Ezequiel would use his power to heal any damage the war could do to the universe, keeping its foundation stable so people of the Daybreak Universe could travel here in case they needed it.

After a month of showing them how to use their body to draw the power of the universe, Ezequiel adopted a meditative position, and all the beastmen followed suit.

The Emptiness Thearch began to describe the nature of the universal force and how it was within their reach to use their bodies as a conduit for their power. His words carried such profound meaning that a law domain emerged from him, allowing all the beastmen to enter a state of enlightenment, allowing the essence and intent of his voice to reach their souls.

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While Ezequiel prepared the Beastmen Race for war and Venganza for genocide, Zatiel finally reached his destination.

The Samsara Thearch saw in front of him two force fields that clashed repeatedly, always in conflict and never able to end their fight. He had learned about them from the memory of an old slayed Rank 10 life form and knew they had existed for dozens of Epochs.

### Chapter 983 Nork And Zork

The force fields were golden and dark, like day and night, and it was not just their age, the one that was shocking since their combined size was not much less than the Daybreak Universe!

A vacuum arose around the force fields since the forces that were unleashed did not simply push away the waves of chaotic energy but disintegrated them.

Even Peak Initial Stage that reached this place did not usually dare to get anywhere near the force fields since not only was the destructive power in them overwhelming, but it could affect the mind of anyone near it.

Zatiel's eyes glowed as he focused on the force fields, slowly seeing beyond the simple clash of energy and witnessing their true essence.

What appeared in the sight of the Samsara Thearch were no longer force fields but massive humanoid life forms with bodies full of muscles and large fangs emerging from their mouths.

They were in the midst of a ferocious battle, attacking the other with all they had. The one that generated the dark force field applied distraction and attacked as soon as the enemy looked away, while the other simply hit when you were looking at him.

While the battle between two humanoids as large as universes was impressive, the way in which they did it was also extremely simplistic.

"Nork, smash!"

"Zork, shatter!"

After being able to see their humanoid figures, Zatiel was also able to hear their voices.

"Nork, kick!"

"Zork, block!"

However, despite showing the ability to speak, the only thing that each of them said was their name, followed by whatever action they would take next.

The Samsara Thearch could not help but frown since the way Nork and Zork behaved and fought belonged to children, not gargantuan and ancient entities with the power to level universes.

After pushing his third eye to the limit and also using the forces of the Eros Eye and Thanatos Eye, the Samsara Thearch was able to find the reason behind Nork and Zork's simple-minded nature.

"They are dead."

Despite fighting with ferocity and shouting in rage, both humanoids were actually dead. What Zatiel saw was a remnant left behind after their demise.

Nork and Zork were so powerful that even after dying, the energy and forces left in their remains altered space-time, generating dark and golden force fields that have existed since time immemorial.

"Late Stage?"

Zatiel could not believe that anyone beneath the Late Stage could generate this type of event, and it made him approach things with much more caution.

Late Stage Fourth Realm life forms were entities capable of Reality Override, capable of influencing reality with their minds to the point that the time flow meant nothing to them. Their souls were so powerful that they should be able to see into the future and deduce every possible outcome of their decisions.

It was hard to believe that an entity with such an overwhelming power had just perished, much less two.

From what Zatiel was seeing, the most likely cause for Nork and Zork's death were each other. They must have fought with such an intense desire to kill the other that, in the end, both perished, leaving the remains of their consciousness behind to continue the battle until the end of times.

Of course, that could be wrong, but Zatiel did not really care what left them in this state. What he needed was a way to capture both of them, so he could refine them and use them as a prime matter for two new weapons.

The first thing that Zatiel did was send his consciousness toward the force fields, trying to encompass them. If he could do that, sealing them would be much easier.

Unfortunately for Zatiel, problems started from the beginning. His consciousness was strong enough to resist the destructive energy the clash between the golden and dark force field unleashed, but that was not the real problem.

As soon as his consciousness made contact with the force field, a force began to invade his mind, rapidly diminishing his cognitive abilities and making all his wisdom and intelligence rust.

The Samsara Thearch's eyes began to lose their sharpness, and an expression of utter ignorance appeared on his face as if he did not know where he was or what he was doing, only watching the pretty light in front of him without a care in the world.

A burst of force emerged from the Eternal Flame Pupil and Samsara Pupil, allowing Zatiel to regain his cognitive abilities momentarily, fighting off the powers of the force fields.

It would not last long, so Zatiel acted fast, retracting his consciousness and sealing off every path to his mind, ensuring the powers of the Nork and Zork could not affect his intellect again.

The Samsara Thearch's apprehension toward the force fields grew after that experience. Any other Middle Stage life form would have lost their mind facing the powers of Nork and Zork, and he only managed to endure due to the core of his soul being his True Name.

'I can not interact with the force fields using my soul force or any type of spells or technique that will grant them a path to my mind.'

After ensuring he blocked every path to his mind, Zatiel focused again on the golden and dark force fields, figuring out another approach.

Zatiel took a deep breath and raised both arms as he channeled the powers of the Samsara Pupil and Thanatos Eye.

"Infinite Destroyer!"

The power of a Fourth Realm Omnipotent Spell emerged from Zatiel as a giant sun formed above his hands. It grew larger and larger until becoming so massive that it could act as the core of a super universe, giving it energy for an entire Epoch, but that was not the goal of this spell.

Zatiel's Thanatos Eye glowed, burning the massive sun's fuel so it could no longer support its mass and collapse, essentially pushing it to its death.

"BOOOOOOOOOOOOMMMMMMMMMMM!"

The sun's death brought a massive supernova that extended for billions of light years, incinerating every stream of chaotic energy in its path.

Despite being right next to the blast and taking it head-on, the golden and dark force field managed to endure the supernova blast with relatively little damage, which began to heal immediately.

Zatiel noticed how little effect the supernova had on the remnants of Nork and Zork but did not care since he never intended to harm them. The supernova was just a means to an end since now his Fourth Realm Omnipotent Spell was showing its true form!

"Samsara Devourer."

Now that the sun was gone, what appeared above the Samsara Thearch's hands was something completely new. It was an immense vortex of swirling energies, surrounded by a veil of shimmering lights that danced with the colors of the multiverse.

It was not just a black hole since the powers in the phenomena Zatiel was currently holding above his palms were a celestial marvel of immense gravity and awe-inspiring power that defied the boundaries of existence and non-existence.

The event horizon of the heavenly body was dark purple with golden runes but also a small stream of white fire revolving around it.

Zatiel knew that the White Sun Pupil's power was needed if he wanted to trap the phenomenon born out of the remains of two Late Stage Fourth Realm life forms. Using it directly would lead to a severe backlash, so he just drew a little of its power into the spell, not directly using it.

Now that the Fourth Realm Omnipotent Spell was ready and at full power, Zatiel could take the next step and seal the dark and golden force fields.

"¡BOOOOMMMM!"

A shock wave spread across the Emptiness as the black hole unleashed its power, generating a devouring force capable of affecting more than just the material plane but also ideas and thoughts. Nothing that fell in it could escape, falling under the absolute control of the spell's caster.

The vacuum left after the supernova filled again immediately as the black hole's range extended even farther, and soon oceans of chaotic energy were devoured by it.

Zatiel felt the incredible amount of energy the spell was consuming, but he did not care about it since his sole focus was the dark and golden force field.

A smile appeared on the Samsara Thearch's face as he saw how the black hole's power began to draw the force fields, but before he could get too happy, Nork and Zork stopped fighting.

Zatiel's eyes widened as his instincts screamed danger since the giant humanoid turned toward him, focusing their eyes on the black hole.

Without hesitation, the Samsara Thearch cut his connection with the black hole and teleported as fast as possible.

"AWWWWWWWWWWW!"

"AWWWWWWWWWWW!"

Two bestial roars echoed across the Emptiness as Nork and Zork stopped their eternal fight to face the force that sought to seal it.

Despite the black hole being a spell capable of swallowing an entire universe, it did not last even a second under the might of those roars, shattering to pieces.

Chapter 984 Myriad's samsara evolution

Zatiel had traveled hundreds of millions of light years in a second, but the scream of Zork and Nork still reached him. Immediately his invulnerable skin, which could endure the heat of a million suns and the gravity of a thousand black holes, began to shatter, and that damage was just the beginning.

It was clear to the Samsara Thearch that the roar of the duo carried the power of Reality Override, and its intent was to destroy the one that dared to attempt to seal them.

The Samsara Thearch could not believe what he was experiencing. Zork and Nork had been dead for dozens of Epochs, and their remnants have fought every single day since then, yet they still had the power to threaten the life of a Peak Middle Stage with a single roar.

Although the power of Zork and Nork was mind-blowing, the Samsara Thearch did not have time to focus on them since now all his attention had to be on surviving the attack. He could nullify the duo's Reality Override power by using his White Sun Pupil, but that would lead to a severe backlash that could leave him incapacitated for thousands of years.

Doing that would essentially condemn the Daybreak Universe, so it was not a choice.

'If I can not stop the intent inside their roars from killing me, then I will allow it.'

Zatiel's eyes grew sharp as the power of the Samsara Pupil burst, and then his back began to crack. As Zork and Nork's roars shattered his body, the Samsara Thearch's back split open, allowing a dark purple orb covered in golden runes to emerge.

"¡BOOM!"

The roar disintegrated Zatiel's body, and then it stopped expanding. It fulfilled its goal, and the power of Reality Override vanished.

The only thing left was the dark purple orb with golden runes. A massive universe was held in it, one that had way more energy than most super universes.

Right at the center of this Inner Universe were strange runes made of white fire that formed a name. Anyone that were to read those letters would either gain an incredibly profound insight into the Samsara Truth and Eternal Flame of Justice or have their soul broken due to the overwhelming pressure they unleashed.

It remained static for a moment before releasing a pulse, conveying the particles of Zatiel's disintegrated body and giant waves of chaotic energy.

A whirlwind of chaos formed around the orb, soon forming a cocoon similar to the ones that a Lord of Emptiness generated to create a new universe.

Such a massive phenomenon drew the attention of all types of creatures in the Emptiness that could not stop themselves from marching toward it with a crazy zeal in their eyes.

Less than thirty minutes after the massive universal cocoon appeared, a horde containing millions of strange life forms dived toward it with the sole desire of consuming it. Nearly all of them were Outlandish Beasts of the Emptiness with a cultivation at the Third Realm, but there were also some entities with a battle power that neared Rank 10.

Just as the horde was about to lunge toward the universal cocoon, giant spiked tentacles and colossal dragon heads emerged from its surface.

A carnage began the next second as the spiked tentacles and dragon heads killed all those creatures, sending their corpses and broken souls into the universal cocoon.

Despite seeing the tentacles and dragon head butchering hundreds of thousands of them, only to serve as food for the universal cocoon, the rest of the horde kept diving forward. An idea had been planted in their minds that there was nothing more important than to consume the cocoon and the entity inside as if that would fulfill the most profound desire inside their souls.

That idea was not wrong since if any of them were to consume the dark purple orb, they would rise to an unimaginable level, but something like that could never happen.

In a few minutes, the number of life forms killed by the tentacles and dragon heads reached ten million and kept increasing. No life form in the Third Realm could resist the power of the universal cocoon, and even those with Rank 10 battle power only manage to last a few seconds before being consumed as well.

After an hour and consuming countless life forms, the universal cocoon stopped attracting prey.

"CRACK!"

Once the tentacles and dragon heads finished killing all the remaining creatures, cracks formed on the surface of the universal cocoon.

"BOOOOOOOMMMMMMMMM!"

A cataclysmic explosion occurred the next second as the universal cocoon broke apart, revealing the Samsara Thearch's figure.

Zatiel's body and soul were full of power after that rebirth, and there was a sharp light in his eyes as he raised both hands, generating a dark sphere.

All the pieces of the universal cocoon and the prime forces inside it that the blast thrust into different directions of the Emptiness froze before flashing toward the dark sphere.

The Samsara Thearch's eyes glowed with power as he gathered those pieces and forces inside the dark sphere. Despite only being a rebirth and not a true reincarnation, the universal cocoon still was impregnated by the powers of the Peak Middle Stage life form.

As more and more fragments and streams of cosmic force entered the dark sphere, this one evolved into a small egg.

"Thump!"

It did not take long before a heartbeat emerged from the cosmic egg, and the energy it radiated was hard to describe even for the Samsara Thearch.

Zatiel's eyes narrowed as he felt the life forming inside the cosmic egg. Determination appeared on his face as he sent a command, and the soul of Myriad fused into the egg.

The Samsara Thearch did not limit himself to only sending refined soul force into the cosmic egg  
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since he also channeled his bloodline, vitality, and energy. Even with the Oblivion Gate's energy  
There was no one the Samsara Thearch trusted more as a battle partner than the beast that had accompanied him for most of his journey through his third life and who was there during the beginning of the fourth.

Myriad's sole purpose in life was to be of help to the Samsara Thearch. He had always adapted his body, soul, and battle style to complement that of Zatiel, and this time it would not be different.

Zatiel knew that Myriad's Primordial Essence was just as strong as someone at the Initial Stage, and that would not be enough to take full advantage of the cosmic egg. Using his Samsara Pupil, he burned his own soul force, leaving it in such a raw state that anyone could take advantage of it.

The process was excruciating, but there was no hesitation on Zatiel's face as he cleansed his soul force and sent it into the cosmic egg so Myriad could use it to evolve.

The Samsara Thearch did not limit himself to only sending refined soul force into the cosmic egg since he also channeled his bloodline, vitality, and energy. Even with the Oblivion Gate's energy nucleus helping him recover, that drain would have a lasting impact on his cultivation.

However, that was not a problem since, along with those forces, Zatiel was also establishing a karmic link between him and Myriad, making the beast a part of him not different than his arms or legs. As long as they were together, there would be no drain on his power.

Since Myriad retained his individuality, it would be easy for him to harm the Samsara Thearch by simply running away. However, since the beast would not hesitate to give his life for his master, the idea of betrayal was impossible.

Months passed as Myriad's samsara evolution carried on inside the cosmic egg. He had yet to mature, but his power had already surpassed the peak of the Initial Stage!

After nine years, nine months, and nine days, the force inside the cosmic egg peaked, and this one began to crack. There were no explosions this time, and the eggshell just disintegrated since the life form inside had consumed all its energy.

Zatiel's face was pale, with his battle power and cultivation having suffered severe damage, but there was no regret on his face, only a wide smile as he stared at Myriad.

Unlike the draconic or world-like appearance Myriad adopted before, now he was a small mirror no more than two meters wide.

At first sight, the mirror was not impressive at all, but once Zatiel looked at himself in the reflection, a sense of awe and wonder appeared in his eyes.

The first thing he saw was a mortal old man. This person had no grandeur, and there were trillions like him in the universe. He had not achieved any sense of greatness or controlled great powers.

It should be impossible for a life form like the Samsara Thearch to feel any form of envy toward a person like that, yet a small smile appeared on his face since a small part of him longed for that time, were he was a simple man and did not have the weight of an entire universe on his back.

The image of the old man did not last long, and the next second demonic eyes appeared in the mirror.

#### Chapter 985 Facing Nork And Zork Head-On

Zatiel felt he had lost himself in those demonic eyes. A burst of power emerged from inside his body and soul as every destructive aspect of his existence improved the next second. It was a force meant only for annihilation, transforming everything else inside him into a killing force that knew no boundaries.

Just as the image in the mirror was about to change, the red eyes burst with power, and there was a flash of sentience in them as the entity in the reflection struck its surface!

Shock and awe appeared in the Samsara Thearch when he saw that, and he felt that the mirror managed to do more than just show an illusion of his time as the Incarnation of Death and Destruction, but converge into the flow of time trying to break the boundary of reality and imagination.

The Incarnation of Death and Destruction inside the mirror kept hitting as his eyes unleashed a profound desire, trying to break out and rewrite history, gaining back his life.

Zatiel could not hide his awe as the power in the mirror was truly overwhelming, but he knew that the Incarnation of Death and Destruction could not break out no matter how much effort and desire this one expressed.

Myriad's abilities were connected to the Samsara Thearch's existence, and to do something so extraordinary as to bring back an incarnation of a past life into reality would require the power of Reality Override.

Zatiel waved his hand, making the reflection of the Incarnation of Death and Destruction disappear, allowing the next one to emerge.

What the Samsara Thearch saw this time was a young man with a calm and confident smile on his face. In the reflection, Zatiel saw his appearance right after he awakened his memories in the Gray Swamp.

In that young man was not the serenity or peace of his first life nor the destructive might and ruthlessness of his second life, but there was something neither of the other two had.

∫Endless potential!

The Samsara Thearch's eyes widened as he and the young man in the mirror exchanged glances. His White Sun Pupil trembled momentarily as a sense of enlightenment assaulted him.

"∫Hahahaha!"

Zatiel burst into laughter as his eyes regained focus, and the power of his White Sun Pupil grew a little bit stronger.

Although the Cultivation Enlightenment only lasted for a second and did not show him the path into the Late Stage, it did help his cultivation. But the truly amazing thing was that it regained his potential and youthful thrive as if everything was possible.

The path to the Late Stage and Reality Override was still a mystery, but Zatiel felt in his heart and soul that it was within his reach.

"∫HAHAHAHAHA!"

Zatiel's laughter grew even stronger as he could not believe his luck. Once again, he transformed a dangerous situation into a lucky chance and gained access to a truly formidable weapon.

"From now on, your name will be Myriad Samsara Eternal Mirror!"

"ROAR!"

The mirror trembled as a draconic roar emerged, excited about his new name and power.

Zatiel smiled as he touched the mirror's surface, and this one melted before merging with his flesh, forming a paragon-like silver armor covering every part of his body except his eyes.

As soon as Myriad Samsara Eternal Mirror fused with him, all the damage that Zatiel's cultivation sustained during the gestation of the cosmic egg vanished, with his body and soul growing even stronger. The paragon armor was something that could truly help him, as its physical and energy defenses were greater than that of his own body.

And Myriad's form was not limited to just armor since, with a single thought of Zatiel, a bastard sword appeared on his right hand.

Zatiel had stopped relying on swords since no artifact could fully express the full might of his body and soul, but that changed. He focused on the bastard sword in his hand and knew it could unleash the full power of his Samsara Truth and Eternal Flame of Justice.

Whether it was defensive power, offensive might, spells, or cultivation insights, all of them were enhanced by Myriad Samsara Eternal Mirror, making Zatiel eager for a battle.

Luckily, there were two entities that were ready for the takedown. Of course, the Samsara Thearch was thinking of Zork and Nork.

Zatiel's eyes grew sharp as he focused on the dark and golden force fields hundreds of millions of light-years away. His third eye glowed, allowing him to feel the power of the remnants, and just as he expected, the force in them had significantly diminished.

Even if Nork and Zork had been Late Stage life forms, now they were just remnants, and using the power of Reality Override generated a severe backlash on them just like it would have done on the Samsara Thearch.

A cold smile appeared in the Samsara Thearch as he waved his demonic wings, flashing at a speed that was even faster than teleportation toward the black and golden force fields.

Zork and Nork had returned to their eternal battle after that roar with the power of the Late Stage. The duo had forgotten entirely about Zatiel and the fact they had destroyed him, but they once again halted it as they looked into the distance and saw a man in silver armor appear.

Even if they were just remnants, Nork and Zork were able to have some degree of wisdom and felt danger from the paragon-like warrior with a bastard sword.

The eyes of both humanoids glowed as a combined beam of golden and dark light emerged from them and flashed toward the intruder.

Zatiel's eyes narrowed when he saw that massive light beam approaching him. It was not an energy attack but a soul invasion spell, and its power was overwhelming.

Although the Samsara Thearch was a master of the soul, facing that spirit attack before would have been a challenge, but things were different this time.

"Reflection of Serenity!"

A flaming image of an old man appeared in the center of the silver armor, and immediately a serene and tranquil aura enveloped the Samsara Thearch.

Zatiel felt how his entire body became a soul shield as he raised his left palm and faced the golden and dark light beam.

Waves of spirit force flooded into every direction, breaking the mind and soul of any life form that was hit by them, but even with all that power, the Samsara Thearch managed to stop it with a single hand.

Zatiel smiled as he felt just how amazing his soul defenses became with Reflection of Serenity. His eyes grew sharp as the old man vanished, only to be replaced by the flaming figure of a demonic entity born for destruction.

"Reflection of Annihilation!"

A dark thread emerged over the edge of the bastard sword in Zatiel's right hand. It might not seem like much, but its destructive power became evident the moment he raised the weapon.

"ZZZZZ!"

Just that movement left a deep laceration of the fabric of reality!

Zatiel stared at the universe-size bodies of Nork and Zork with a large smile before flashing forward.

Zork's eyes widened as the small humanoid appeared next to him. Before he could react, the bastard sword moved, leaving a deep cut on his chest!

"¡AHHHHHHHHH!"

A scream of pain emerged from Zork as that laceration not only destroyed his spiritual body but left a black-white flame burning the wound.

Zatiel smiled as his sword's power was overwhelming, but he did not have time to relax.

"Nork, smash!"

Although it might seem idiotic to shout out loud your attack, now that Zatiel was facing it head-on, he understood the reason for those words.

'By shouting out loud, he impregnates a sliver of Reality Override's power into his actions, generating an attack that can not be dodged.'

Those thoughts crossed Zatiel's mind as he put the sword forward, using it as a shield, before changing the demonic figure in his chest back to the old man.

"BOOOOOOOOMMMMMMMMMM!"

Zatiel faced the full power of Nork's palm strike head-on, and he felt his bones and inner organs trembling along with a sharp headache.

Nork's attack had an incredibly physical might combined with devastating spiritual force. That palm strike would have destroyed a stand super universe, but Zatiel managed to endure it.

Blood leaked from the corner of Zatiel's mouth as he clenched his teeth and pushed back with all his strength, stopping the cosmic hand's momentum.

As soon as Zatiel stopped the hand, the figure on his chest changed back to the demonic entity, and he hacked forward with all his strength.

"¡AHHHHHHHHHHH!"

Nork screamed in pain as the bastard sword severed half his hand!

Zatiel's eyes did not last focus, and he immediately turned to the left, hacking with all his strength.

"Zork, kick!"

A giant leg larger than a Daybreak Universe's Sacred Mountain descended on the Samsara Thearch, and this one chose to counter it with his bastard sword!

Chapter 986 Ending The Battle

Zatiel's bastard sword, enhanced by the Reflection of Annihilation, clashed directly with Zork's kick.

"BOOOOOOOOMMMMMMM!"

One could only be described as universe-size, while the other was not even three meters tall. Yet, the destructive powers were equal, and nothing in a million light years beneath the Peak Initial Stage could have survived the explosion they generated.

The Samsara Thearch clenched his teeth as he pushed back with his sword against the immense power and weight in that kick, one that he was sure would have done tremendous damage even in a super universe like the Daybreak Universe.

In the end, Zatiel could not overcome Zork's kick, and both pushed each other back, leaving him in great danger. That was because Zork immediately drove back into the fray, lunging with his entire body toward the Samsara Thearch.

"Zork, tackle!"

If a humanoid the size of a universe wanting to tackle you was not enough, what about two?

Zatiel had just prepared to face Zork's tackle when he felt a similar presence approaching from the back.

"Nork, tackle!"

Zork and Nork were working together again, each trusting the full weight of their universe-size bodies toward Zatiel, one from the front and the other from the back.

The Samsara Thearch could only counter one of the remnants at a time, and if he were to take both of them head-on, then even with his new enhanced defenses, it would leave him severely wounded.

No fear or panic could affect Zatiel's mind as he made a hand seal with his left hand.

"Samsara Eternal Lotus!"

A lotus formed around Zatiel as he shouted those words. Protective layers formed by Human Petals, Demonic Petals, Neo-Demon Petals, and Universe Savior Petals manifested around his body.

The Fourth Realm Omnipotent Spell was Zatiel's strongest defense, and it managed to endure the full power of the Guardian of the Oblivion Gate. Still, the might that Zork and Nork could unleash individually was slightly greater than Stellar Strike. Therefore, there should be no way the lotus could endure the full might of the two remnants combined.

Zatiel knew just how strong the Samsara Eternal Lotus was, which is why the next second, the flaming figure of a young man with a confident smile appeared in the front of his paragon armor.

"Reflection of Ascension."

As soon as the Samsara Thearch summoned the power of the third reflection, his cultivation gained a slight edge, allowing his spells to evolve into a higher version of themselves.

The Eternal Samsara Lotus trembled for a moment as it began to unfold, expanding into different directions as the number of petals in each layer increased by a factor of four.

"BOOOOOMMMMMMM!"

Finally, Zork and Nork clashed with the Eternal Samsara Lotus, and the power behind their tackle was so immense that the space between them collapsed into nothingness!

The Samara Thearch noticed the collapse in the fabric of reality trying to seal him, but he was too strong to fall into a singularity like that. He focused solely on enduring the combined might of the two universe-size humanoids.

"CRACK!"

Zatiel saw how the Human Petals shattered after a few seconds. Unlike in its previous version, this time, the broken pieces fused with the next layer, augmenting their defensive power.

It did not take long for the Demon Petals and Neo-Demon Petals to also shatter under the combined might of Zork and Nork, but as their fragments fused with the Universe Savior Petals, this one evolved into a majestic thing.

Universes undergoing samsara could be seen inside those petals, and their power was so immense that even the enormous pressure behind Nork and Zork's tackle could not shatter them.

Slowly the power and momentum behind the remnants' lunge began to decrease, and once Zatiel noticed an opening, his eyes burst with coldness and killing intent.

"Reflection of Annihilation!"

The flaming figure of the youth in Zatiel's paragon armor changed back to the demonic incarnation, and as soon as that happened, the Eternal Samsara Lotus changed.

All the defensive power inside the Samsara Eternal Lotus changed to pure destructive might as the petals turned black and the universes began to collapse.

An overwhelming amount of energy gathered in each of the Universe Savior Petals, all with a powerful destructive intent fused in its essence due to the influence of the Reflection of Annihilation.

The eyes of Zork and Nork widened as they felt the change in the Universe Savior Petals, but before they could move back, the Samsara Thearch buried his sword in the base of the spells, triggering its explosions.

"BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOMMMMMMMMMM!"

It was a simply inconceivable level of destruction as the energy inside the Universe Savior Petals burst to the outside, leaving a vacuum right where Zatiel was but destroying everything else in a radius of billions of light years.

Zork and Nork took the worst of the explosion, receiving it point-blank and leaving them with severe wounds as it pushed them in opposite directions.

A storm of darkness and destruction covered everything, hindering the view of even Middle Stage life forms.

Nork had just regained control over his body when a figure flashed toward him at an overwhelming speed, and before he could do anything, it hacked toward his wounded arm.

"¡AHHHHH!"

Immense pain assaulted Nork as that attack just severed his right arm. He was a spiritual entity, so losing a piece of his body was extremely dangerous. A silver lining to his ethereal condition was the ability to reattach severed limbs as long he put them in place.

Unfortunately for Nork, before he could grab the severed arm, Zatiel opened his mouth and swallowed it whole.

"¡AHHHHHHH!"

Nork unleashed another shout, but this time it was not a cry of pain but a roar of absolute rage.

"Nork, kick!"

Zatiel had just swallowed the severed limb when a Nork sent a devastating kick in his direction. He knew evading those blows was impossible, but that was not a problem since he did not intend to dodge it.

Using the bastard sword as a shield, the Samsara Thearch received the kick that sent him flying away while vomiting blood.

Although Nork's kick wounded Zatiel, it also pushed his body in the direction he wanted, with immense momentum. His eyes grew sharp as he waved his wings, increasing his speed even more as he coursed through the storm of darkness and destruction until the target appeared in his sight.

Zork was pushing the waves of darkness away when his eyes widened, and before he could react, a dark sword flashed through his neck and severed his head!

After losing his head, Zork's body froze for a moment before an aura full of rage and killing intent emerged as he attempted to grab the Samsara Thearch.

Zork and Nork had humanoid forms, but they were remnants, so they did not have weak points like the head. Still, it seemed that if they could not utter the words, they failed to channel the sliver of Reality Override power into their actions, which is why Zatiel could escape this time from the giant hands that wanted to catch him.

The Samsara Thearch opened his mouth and swallowed Zork's severed head before flashing toward the rest of the remnant's body as the power on his bastard sword exploded.

Zork's physical attack failed to land on the Samsara Thearch, so he could only defend himself from the bastard sword that was cutting pieces of his body.

Every time Zatiel managed to cut a piece of Zork's body, he would swallow it, but while he attacked with ferocity, his focus was on someone else.

Nork's giant figure broke the waves of darkness and destruction, and the killing intent in his sight burst as he saw Zatiel's onslaught on Zork.

Nork raised his left arm and sent a punch as he opened his mouth.

"Nork, kil..."

Unfortunately for the universe-size humanoid, before he could finish speaking, Zatiel appeared by his side and cut down at the height of the elbow.

Another of Nork's arms was severed, making him express pain and utter rage in his eyes.

Thanks to having a moment to focus, Zork's chest began to change, with eyes and a mouth appearing on his chest. With this form, he would be able to use his full power again.

Zatiel noticed Zork's recovery and the rage in Nork. The duo was ready to push things to the next level, but that was not his case. He swallowed the severed arm before using Reflection of Ascension, improving his insight on space-time to a level high enough that he could teleport far away from the duo.

"¡AHHHHHHH!"

"¡AHHHHHHH!"

Zork and Nork roared in rage as they saw the Samsara Thearch disappear, but their fury did not last long since a few seconds later, they stared at each other and restarted their fight.

Zatiel noticed how the remnants restarted their eternal battle and was happy they did not follow him. Although he had the upper hand in that battle, he pushed himself to the absolute limit in order to face those two, and there was no more strength left in his body.

Chapter 987 The Knights Are Close

Zatiel took a deep breath as he adopted a meditative position on the Emptiness, using the Oblivion Gate's energy nucleus and the waves of chaotic forces around him to recover. He had totally drained himself in that last fight, something he had been incapable of doing before since he could not fully unleash the power of his existence.

However, now that he had Myriad Samsara Eternal Mirror, the Samsara Thearch could unleash spells and attacks that expressed the full might of his cultivation.

After a few days, Zatiel felt his vitality burning and his soul force rising. With the strength of his body and soul restored, he could handle the pieces of Nork and Zork he sealed inside his stomach.

The spiritual head and arms wanted to break free of the Neo-Demon's stomach, trying to return to their cores, but it was impossible.

Zatiel's stomach was not weaker than a black hole, and there were enchantments of space-time and gravity sealing it, stopping anything inside from getting out. In terms of confinement, it was even better than his Inner Universe, which was why he used to contain the severed pieces of the universe-size humanoids.

With his strength restored, the Samsara Thearch's eyes began to glow as he purified the pieces of Zork and Nork. A dark purple flame set ablaze everything inside his stomach, burning any form of sentience on the head and arms.

It took nearly six months, but Zatiel was able to transform Zork's head and Nork's arms into two golden and dark orbs containing the remnants' essence.

Despite only containing a portion of the full power of the duo, the Samsara Thearch could use the orbs to generate weapons of incredible destructive power, greater than any of the other treasures he had attained so far.

'Had I completely sealed both of them, I could have made a weapon that could even increase my battle power.'

Zatiel shook his head and did not lose himself in those thoughts. The power needed to completely defeat Zork and Nork was something only a true Late Stage could unleash since it required the full might of Reality Override. If Zatiel had continued the fight, he would have suffered severe wounds and been forced to run once his energy was drained.

'I now have the Ice-Fire World's runic formation, Fourth Realm Phenomenon, Oblivion Gate's energy nucleus, Journaloth, the Winged Whale's body, and Zork and Nork's cores. That makes seven, leaving only four more to attain, and luckily for me, the next one was very close by.'

Zatiel focused on the distance and began to advance at a shocking speed. Every wave of his wings pushed his body millions of light years ahead, and nothing could stop his body's momentum.

In just seventeen hours, the Samsara Thearch found himself in front of a super universe. His eyes glowed, allowing his sight to pierce beyond the Cosmic Wall.

He was able to see the entirety of the life forms in the universe, and what he saw was total mayhem. There was death and destruction in every corner of it, with carnage running amok. Yet, despite all that, this universe's life forms had no sense of evil and malice.

It might seem paradoxical that a place full of killing did not have evil in it, but it was the case this time since the life forms inside this universe could not develop any form of wisdom.

A failure in the universe's Law Matrix ruined the power that granted intelligence and wisdom to entire races and life forms as they grew strong, making every living thing in this place follow their most basic instinct. The one that reigned above all was to eat and grow stronger.

Even the worlds were not forsaken, with millions of them transforming into spherical beasts with giant mouths that consumed tinner life forms and other heavenly bodies.

No treasures were hidden in this universe, nor any unique life form that could be used as a core for a weapon. Zatiel knew that, and the reason why he gazed into the universe was to ensure that all life forms were entities without wisdom.

If that were not the case, the Samsara Thearch would not have left.

There were two reasons why this universe was useful for Zatiel. The first one was the countless bloodlines that the life forms in it had developed, and the second was that he would not feel guilty for killing all of them.

Zatiel clasped his hand as the flaming figure of a young man with a calm smile full of potential appeared on his armor.

"Reflection of Ascension."

After using the force of Reflection of Ascension to increase the potential of his Truth and Eternal Flame, Zatiel's eyes burst with power.

The first ones to act were the Eros Eyes and Eternal Flame Pupil, generating streams of golden fire full of life that fused into the Cosmic Wall.

Normally, any universe would react full of rage and killing intent to any outsider, but the life inside those golden streams tricked the Universe Will. That was only possible since, just like the life forms inside it, the Universe Will was unable of true wisdom.

Without care or hesitation, the Universe Will devour the golden streams, sending the power into the nucleus.

That was a grave mistake since the Eternal Flame of Justice began to slowly erode the Universe Will after reaching the nucleus of the universe. By the time the Universe Will detected that something was wrong, it was too late.

Zatiel's Eros Eye and Eternal Flame Pupil stopped glowing after he took care of the Universe Will, making sure the universe would pose no resistance to his actions.

After ensuring his energy was at its peak, the Samsara Thearch's aura burst with power as the Samsara Pupil and Thanatos Eye began to glow.

The paragon armor covering Zatiel's body melted as Myriad transformed into a crystal spider web. Zatiel poured the power of the Samsara Truth and Thanatos Eye into the web before waving his hand.

Myriad followed Zatiel's command and began to expand over the Cosmic Wall. Despite the size of a standard super universe measuring in the dozens of billions of light years, the crystal spider web covered it in a few hours.

Just destroying the universe would have been no problem for the Samsara Thearch, but he wanted something much more complex.

Once Myriad had covered the entire universe, Zatiel sent his soul into the crystal spider web, fusing his consciousness into the Cosmic Wall and setting it ablaze.

An entire universe set on fire!

Such a magnificent sight was truly breathtaking and not something that would happen every day on the Emptiness. Many powerful life forms could detect it, but none dared to get closer since anyone that could set a universe ablaze was a powerhouse they could not challenge.

After fusing his consciousness into the Cosmic Wall, Zatiel could see everything happening inside the universe simultaneously, attaining some form of omniscience.

Shortly after the dark purple flames covered the Cosmic Wall, they expanded into the inside of the universe, and its effect on life forms was predictable.

Although Zatiel did not feel guilty for killing the mindless trillions of life forms inside the universe, he was not cruel, ensuring the flames were invisible so they would not feel afraid. Their lives ended without them even noticing it, instantly and without pain.

The fire did kill all life forms but did not erase their bodies, as they transformed into blood streams submerged in the sea of dark purple flames.

Once Zatiel covered the inside and outside of the universe in dark purple flames containing the power of the Samsara Truth, the crystal spider web began to compress.

Gradually the universe that was billions of light years in diameter began to compress. Its Concepts and Laws began to condense, fusing with the bloodstreams inside the sea of dark purple flames.

It took the Samsara Thearch more than six months, but he was able to refine the entire universe, holding in his hand a dark purple sphere full of bloodstreams in constant change and evolution.

'It lacks brute battle power, and its augmentation force is way inferior to the other treasures, but it holds an incredible amount of energy, and there is one Sacred King that can use its unique properties.'

Zatiel smiled since, for the first time, he was able to obtain one of the treasures without having to part in a brutal fight or face some strange cosmic force that could level an entire universe.

'Only three to go.'

The Samsara Thearch's odyssey through the Emptiness would end soon. Forging the weapons would not take him long, which was very good since he felt that danger was coming.

For a life form at the Peak Middle Stage capable of full Omnipotence and who could channel the might of Reality Override, instincts were a prediction of the future.

If Zatiel felt danger, it could only mean one thing.

'The Knights are close.'

Chapter 988 All Eleven Treasure Collected

'Time is of the essence, but the good thing is that powerful entities should not guard the last three treasures, and it would not be hard to take them.'

Zatiel's eyes narrowed as he focused, watching the flow of time to see what dangers he would face with the last three treasures. Looking into the future was not flawless since anyone in the Fourth Realm could change it. Yet, by using his domain over causality, his prophecy should be able to give a stable prediction as long as no one with cultivation capable of Omnipotence interfered.

It took him a few hours, but Zatiel was able to make sure that there were no existential dangers in either of the three remaining treasures. That gave him the confidence to take the next step.

The Samsara Thearch's body trembled for a moment as a golden humanoid the size of a universe and a draconic figure with eighteen wings on his back emerged.

As soon as the Primordial Body Incarnation and Universe Will Incarnation emerged from his body, Zatiel felt his power reduce immensely. His cultivation fell to the beginning of the Middle Stage, and the White Sun Pupil lost its power.

The Three Samsara Incarnations was a unique spell that allowed the generation of powerful incarnations to fix the flaws of your existence. Zatiel had always mastered the Law Path and soul force to an incredible degree, but his domain over the Concept Path and body refinement lagged. That was why breaking the fusion between the three generated such a powerful backlash on him.

It would be temporary, and they could fuse again in the future, so there was no real problem. Since now there were three of them, they could go after the treasures simultaneously, saving time.

Unlike the Soul Depravita Incarnation that gained individuality, there was no difference between the Primordial Body Incarnation, Universe Will Incarnation, and the Samsara Thearch.

After spending dozens of thousands of years as one, the trio's thoughts and egos were the same, so there was no need for words, and they only nodded to each other before flashing in different directions.

The Universe Will Incarnation was the first one to reach his destination. In front of him was a multicolored fog extending for hundreds of billions of light years, more than twenty times his size.

What he wanted was not the multicolored fog but the thing at its center. Right at the phenomenon's core was the treasure he was looking for, and he needed to go in and take it.

Of course, the Universe Will Incarnation did not simply rush into the multicolored fog. While the phenomenon lacked destructive power, it was able to affect the mind of Fourth Realm life forms, tricking them into illusions so real that they would lose themselves in it.

As the embodiment of the Samsara Thearch's willpower, the spiritual defenses of the Universe Will were superb, but even he had to be careful with what would come next.

Ensuring his defenses were at their peak, the Universe Will Incarnation entered the multicolored fog. Right after that, he found himself in a massive labyrinth made of mirrors.

Immediately, the Universe Will Incarnation's eyes glowed, and waves of golden flames emerged from his body in every direction, trying to shatter the labyrinth. To his surprise, it was able to endure the immense might of his Eternal Flame of Justice.

'I see. Instead of putting me in an illusion I could break by brute force, it generated this place in order to trick my senses. It is a real formation that reaches the core of this place but is full of tricks meant to make me lose my sense of direction, trapping me forever.'

A small smile appeared on the Universe Will Incarnation as he began to walk forward calmly. It would not be easy, but that was not a problem since he was ready for this challenge.

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There was another strange phenomenon not too far away from the multicolored fog. This one resembled a massive black hole, but its presence in the Emptiness was extremely odd.

Space-time in the Emptiness did not act like it did inside a standard super universe, so the creation of black holes should theoretically not be possible.

However, there was no way to deny that it was a phenomenon that kept devouring more and more energy, growing stronger.

When the Primordial Body Incarnation reached this place, his eyes narrowed since the black hole was truly impressive, but it was more than just that. He lacked the special eyes of the Samsara Thearch, but his connection to the Emptiness was not weaker than that of a Lord of Emptiness, allowing his mind to fuse with the world around him,

A crown of thirteen silver stars appeared in the Primordial Body Incarnation's head as he pushed his ability to commune with the Emptiness. The next second, a sharp light appeared in his eyes since the black hole had vanished, replaced by what could only be described as a bleeding heart generating a domain of darkness and gravity.

"Thump."

It was not static. From time to time, the bleeding heart would unleash a beat when it devoured enough energy.

'The heart of an ancient powerhouse? It might be trying to resurrect, but I don't see it happening anytime soon.'

Interfering with the resurrection of someone else was not a pleasant feeling, but there was no hesitation on the Primordial Body Incarnation.

'There is a time for everything, a time to be born and a time to die, a time to plant and a time to uproot, a time to kill and a time to heal. Your time is over.'

Just like the Universe Will Incarnation, the Primordial Body Incarnation would need to reach the center of this massive singularity of destruction to seal the treasure and take it with him.

While flying directly into the core of the black hole would be the shortest route, it would also carry the greatest danger since he would have to face the destructive gravity of the black hole head-on. If he reached the core of the phenomenon but was not in control of his body, then the bleeding heart could easily devour him just like it does with everything else that entered its domain.

The Primordial Body Incarnation analyzed the black hole for several days before flashing with his draconic body forward. Instead of taking a straight path, it began to fly around the black hole, moving around its orbits as it slowly advanced to its core.

That way would take much more time, but it would also help the Primordial Body Incarnation adapt to the crushing gravity much better, allowing him to keep control of his body when he reached the center.

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Just like the two incarnations, the Samsara Thearch destination was what seemed to be a phenomenon. He was standing in front of a large sun that formed in the Emptiness.

It was hard to determine its origin, even for someone with Zatiel's power, since the phenomenon was incredibly old.

Right now, that large sun was growing smaller and smaller as the core's temperature and pressure rose to a level that made even someone like the Samsara Thearch put distance between them.

The treasure Zatiel was looking for was the shrinking sun, but he had yet to act because it still had to reach its final form.

If the Samsara Thearch were to seal the sun right now, it would only be obtaining a treasure capable of making a weak Rank 10 Artifact, not something that could push the battle power of someone to the Peak of the Initial Stage.

Zatiel's eyes were sharp as the once large sun became no larger than an apple, and he immediately activated his defenses as the outer layer began to break apart, releasing an immense burst of energy and light.

Once the sun became just a tiny dot of light the size of a grain of rice, and right before it would unleash all its energy into a supernova of cosmic proportions, Zatiel appeared in front of it and grabbed it with both hands.

There was nothing that the dot of light wanted to do other than unleash all the energy inside into a blast of destruction, but Zatiel would not let it happen. His Samsara Pupil began to glow as he contained the explosions, inscribing rune after rune over the surface of the dot of light.

Zatiel's arms trembled as the skin and muscles on his hands burned due to the immense burning radiation that the dot of light was unleashing, but he clenched his teeth as he carried on.

After an hour and Zatiel engraving over a trillion runes with the power of the Samsara Truth in the dot of light, this one finally stabilized.

The Samsara Thearch opened his hands and smiled as he saw the dot of light covered in dark purple runes and felt its power. He then looked into the distance, and his smile grew wider since he could see the Primordial Body Incarnation and Universe Will Incarnation flying in his direction, each holding a treasure.

#### Chapter 989 World Clashing Swords

Zatiel smiled as he fused back with the Primordial Body Incarnation and the Universe Will Incarnation. He had obtained all eleven treasures, and it was finally time to forge the weapons that the Thearchs and Sacred Kings would use to face the Beyonder's Knights.

Before starting with the forging, Zatiel turned toward the Daybreak Universe and flashed toward it at his maximum speed. The flaming figure of a young man appeared in the paragon armor. He used the Reflection of Ascension, increasing his mastery over space-time, allowing him to move much faster through the Emptiness.

Zatiel's speed grew faster and faster as he moved through the Emptiness, severing the giant waves of chaotic energy in his path. While doing that, he also made sure to increase his energy, vitality, bloodline, and soul force to their peak since they would be useful when forging the weapon.

Due to his incredible speed, the Samsara Thearch was able to return to the Daybreak Universe in less than a year. Even for someone at the Peak Middle Stage, crossing that distance in such a short amount of time was fantastic.

Once he was back in the domains of the Daybreak Universe, Zatiel's eyes narrowed as he focused on the powerhouses inside it.

The Sacred Kings were not the only Extreme Rank 9 life forms capable of Rank 10 battle power in the Daybreak Universe since many of the Nightmare Kings were also able to achieve that feat, along with some other great warriors that preferred to spend their time outside the spotlight.

For several reasons, Zatiel had chosen only to create weapons for the Sacred Kings and not the other Pseudo Rank 10 powerhouses. First, the Sacred Kings had mastered the powers of the Sacred Mountains, forces he had created, making it much easier for him to generate weapons that could augment their power to the next level.

There was also the fact that the Emptiness was not overflowing with treasures that could be used to generate Fourth Realm Artifacts. The Samsara Thearch had read the mind of dozens of Rank 10 life forms yet only learned about around ten treasures.

Finally and most importantly, the Thearch and Sacred Kings would be the ones taking the vanguard, facing the greatest dangers, so it was only fitting they would have the best equipment.

Zatiel crossed the Cosmic Wall into the Daybreak Universe but did not go to the main plane or travel to the Nightmare Inferno Realm. His destination was a special dimension at which only a few could arrive.

He appeared in a white dimension and stood before a massive gate bathed in golden flames, with sky-blue freezing energy covering the edge.

The amount of strength needed to cross the gate was not small, but as soon as Zatiel appeared in the white dimension, this one opened on its own as if was welcoming its ruler.

Zatiel smiled as he walked across the gate and saw a massive golden sun blasting with heat and yang energy. Not too far away, a majestic moon radiated powerful yin energy.

What the Samsara Thearch was seeing was the sun and moon of the Daybreak Universe. They radiated their power from the Sun and Moon Palace to every plane and dimension of the universe.

A duality of heat and ice was what Zatiel needed to create the weapons, and there was no better place than the one found in the Sun and Moon Palace.

Not wanting to waste more time, Zatiel took a deep breath and cleansed his mind of everything except the treasures and the weapons they would become.

The Samsara Thearch waved his hand, and the first thing that appeared in the Sun and Moon Palace was the Ice-Fire World's runic formation.

Just exposing the treasures to the power of the Daybreak Universe's sun and moon would not be wise, and since Zatiel did not have any artifact that could work as a furnace, he would use his own body for that role.

Zatiel opened his mouth and sent the Duality World Runic Formation into his body, allowing it to reside inside his lungs. Then he waved his hand, making the sun explode with energy, unleashing an immense heat.

Deploying an amazing power, the Samsara Thearch sent the heat that crashed into his flesh toward his lungs, slowly melting the Duality World Runic Formation.

It took him several days, but the Duality World Runic Formation changed to its purest and rawest state. Doing that without destroying the treasure was highly complicated, but the next part was even more challenging.

Zatiel had to give it form, creating a weapon that could not only use the uniqueness of the Duality World Runic Formation to its fullest but also help the user generate a power output that reached the Peak Initial Stage.

If the Samsara Thearch were to start from zero, it would have been tricky and taken a lot of time. Luckily, that was not the case since the person that would use the weapon had trained for a long time in one of the Sacred Mountains.

Zatiel's eyes grew sharp as he focused on the Sword Sacred Mountain, where Heinz gained control and trained the Sun and Moon Sword Inheritance for the last fifty thousand years.

Although it had the name of Sword Sacred Mountain, like all the other Sacred Mountains, it was so massive that it would not be wrong to call it tiny super universes. That was why it was so surprising when this one began to tremble since it shook the entire Daybreak Universe.

The sudden tremor confused the billions of Neo-Demons, Depravitas, and Eldars that lived in the Sword Sacred Mountain or the worlds orbiting around it. However, that confusion did not last for long since a few seconds later, a giant cannon of soul force and energy emerged from the mountain's peak and crashed into the sky.

Although the Sacred Kings were gone, several powerhouses inside the Daybreak Universe were still in charge of its protection, like the Sacred Guardian of the Samsara Realm.

However, before any of them could act to see what was happening with the Sword Sacred Mountain, an image appeared in the sky.

Everybody in the Daybreak Universe saw an illusion of the Samsara Thearch hammering a piece of scorching metal before putting it into a bucket of cold water. Of course, that was not what truly happened, but it was the essence of his actions and how the Laws and Concepts interpreted them.

After they saw that Samsara Thearch was responsible, everybody calmed down. There was no need to worry anymore, but the powerhouses kept looking into the sky as they wondered what kind of weapons the Samsara Thearch created.

Zatiel's mind focused on a single task, and his eyes narrowed as he saw the cannon of energy and soul force that embodied the powers of the Sword Sacred Mountain come to him. It landed point-blank on his body but did no damage, and he transferred its power to the Duality World Runic Formation inside his lungs.

The infusion of the Sword Sacred Mountain's essence that contained memories and insights left by the Sword Sacred King generated a change in the Duality World Runic Formation.

Swords began to form inside the lungs of the Samsara Thearch, and the power in each of them was immense. Alone each of them could be considered a borderline Fourth Realm Artifact, but together they became a weapon that could increase the battle of even True Rank 10 life forms!

Right after the Duality World Runic Formation adopted the form of two swords, Zatiel waved his hand, changing the sun's scorching heat to the moon's freezing coldness. That stabilized the structure of the swords, granting them immense durability and preventing any damage from happening in case of a sudden burst of energy.

Finally, both swords were completed. One of them released a scorching heat, and the other a freezing coldness, but that was far from all. The power inside them was not fixed and could be changed.

Golden runes covered the surface of both swords. As long as someone poured into them two clashing forces, it could take advantage of its unique properties.

Someone who had trained the Sun and Moon Sword Inheritance and specialized in using clashing forces could take full advantage of the swords and exponentially raise their battle power.

Zatiel opened his mouth, allowing the swords to emerge from his lungs, and as he saw them, a satisfied smile appeared on his face.

"World Clashing Swords."

That was the name that the Samsara Thearch gave to the weapon he would hand to Heinz.

Although the Samsara Thearch was delighted with the World Clashing Swords, there were ten more treasures to go, and he could not waste time.

The next treasure Zatiel would use to generate a weapon was the Fourth Realm Phenomenon that could erase the meaning of everything in its domain and that destroyed an entire universe not too long after its birth.

Chapter 990 Embrace Unity. Resistance Is Futile. One With The Beyonder

Just like with the Duality World Runic Formation, Zatiel sent the Fourth Realm Phenomenon into his lungs before making the power of the sun burst.

All the heat from the sun reached the Samsara Thearch's body, who carefully sent it into the Fourth Realm Phenomenon. Like with the formation, the heat deconstructed the phenomenon to its most basic form, a state in which it could be molded.

Zatiel then turned his eyes to another of the Nine Sacred Mountains. A dark and ominous force covered this mountain, and all the powerhouses training in it seemed devoid of purpose as if nothing had meaning for them anymore.

Yet, despite the state of the strongest in it and the ominous aura covering the entire mountain and the worlds orbiting around it, most of the people living in it were among the happiest of the Daybreak Universe.

The reaction of powerhouses and ordinary people was the duality of the sacred inheritance left behind by the Samsara Thearch.

Its name was Nihilty Sacred Mountain and contained the Gemini Nihilty Inheritance. There were two ways of approaching nihilty, the embodiment of the insignificance of life and our purpose in the world. You could either allow it to crush your spirit, erasing your life and mind, or thrive under it with the certainty that nothing can bind you.

Under the gaze of the Samsara Thearch, the Nihilty Sacred Mountain trembled for a moment before unleashing a cannon of soul force and energy at the Sun and Moon Palace. Zatiel infused all that power reaching his body into the mass of darkness inside his lungs.

Nero, the current Patriarch of the Fallen Race, was the Sacred King of the Nihilty Sacred Mountain. It was no wonder how the soul and energy of the mountain transformed the Fourth Realm Phenomenon into thousands of dark feathers.

Each and every single one of the feathers was bathed with darkness and had strange engravings on them, glowing with sky-blue flames made of soul force.

Zatiel took the full power of the Nihility Sacred Mountain, arranging the feather into a set of eighteen majestic wings. Once he completed them, he stopped the sun's heat and channeled the moon's cold energy into his body, stabilizing the new artifact.

The wings emerged from Zatiel's lungs the next second. An ethereal and shadowy aura emerged from the wings, enveloped in a dark force field that distorted reality around them. When unfurled, they resemble the wings of a malevolent specter, emanating an aura of absolute nihility that dissolves all meaning.

As soon as they appeared in the palace, they neutralized the heat and cold of the Daybreak Universe's sun and moon, a feat that would be hard for even a True Rank 10 life form!

Zatiel was surprised by the power of the wings. Someone like Nero, who had mastered the Gemini Nihility Inheritance to its peak, could use them to seal the abilities of Truths and Eternal Flames.

Regarding the malevolent appearance of the wings, it did not bother Zatiel. Nihility was not good nor evil; it all depended on the user. Besides, it made sense that they looked like that since they were a weapon meant to kill Fourth Realm life forms.

"Voidmourn Wings."

That was the name of the treasure born out of a Fourth Realm Phenomenon capable of crushing entire universes.

Zatiel sent the Voidmourn Wings into his Inner Universe to bathe in the energy and forces inside it, just like the World Clashing Sword, before taking the Oblivion Gate's energy nucleus.

This next treasure was special, and it would be a lie if the Samsara Thearch said he did not want to save it for himself. Even if it could not improve his destructive might, it enhanced his regeneration ability and stamina, allowing him to fight for several days straight at full power.

Despite all that, there was no hesitation in Zatiel's eyes as he sent the energy nucleus into his lung and activated the heat from the Daybreak Universe's sun.

As soon as the energy nucleus began to melt, it unleashed a burst of energy and vitality. Zatiel knew it would happen and was ready, storing all of it in the trillions of cells in his body.

Such a massive amount of energy would allow him to fight without rest during the battle against the Beyonders' Knights.

The energy nucleus was the source of the power of the Oblivion Gate, something the Samsara Thearch could only describe as a Late Stage Fourth Realm Treasure, so it made sense that it would take several weeks for him to fully melt it.

By the time the energy nucleus became a golden plasma inside Zatiel's lungs, every cell of his body and particle of his soul was charged with so much energy and vitality that he was practically radiating life.

After ensuring the seal on all the forces released by the energy nucleus, Zatiel focused on a third Sacred Mountain. It burst with life force, and the powers of origin overflowed through its surface, extending to all the worlds around it.

Although the Sacred Inheritance left in this mountain had the less destructive power of all the nine left behind by the Samsara Thearch, it was the home of most powerhouses in the Daybreak Universe. The reason was that even for Extreme Rank 9 life forms, there was a chance to procreate in this place.

Having descendants was something many powerhouses wished for but found very hard due to the strength of their souls and bloodlines. That is why the Genesis Sacred Mountain was something so special in the Daybreak Universe, and its master was someone that could help even Rank 10 life forms to achieve that dream.

Under the control of the Samsara Thearch, the Genesis Sacred Mountain trembled before unleashing a pillar of life and soul force into the Sun and Moon Palace.

The Samsara Thearch took all the force from the Genesis Sacred Mountain and sent it along with pieces of his soul and bloodline into the golden plasma inside his lungs.

Measuring the exact amount of energy sent into the golden plasma was hard. Still, it was definitely more than an Initial Stage life form could need, even if he released his most powerful attack over and over again for entire weeks.

This time Zatiel guided the form of the artifact, and it did not take long for a celestial bow glowing with stardust to appear inside his lungs.

It emerged from inside Zatiel's lungs, and its aura was overwhelming. The powers of life and origin in it were hard to describe, reaching a true extreme, and they would allow the Genesis Sacred King to express the full might of his cultivation and skills.

"Starlight Eternal Arc."

That was the name of the weapon Zatiel would give his firstborn, Dante Daybreak, to use in the war against the Beyonder's Knights.

Anyone in control of the Starlight Eternal Arc would have a nearly endless amount of vitality and energy sent into their bodies and souls, ensuring they could recover instantly from any wounds they might receive during the battle.

Since it was an arc, it would also allow Dante to fight from a distance, and the arrows of the Starlight Eternal Arc could travel at a speed of several thousand light years per second with flawless accuracy.

Finally, the true power of the Starlight Eternal Arc was in its potent life force capable of mending a broken cosmos. The Genesis Sacred King would be in charge of healing the rest of the powerhouses, ensuring that everybody else would prioritize his safety.

Zatiel showed a radiant smile. He knew he could not stop Dante from joining the war against the Beyonder's Knight. Not only would his son never accept to remain behind, but as a Sacred King, this one was responsible for the safety of the Daybreak Universe.

'This should be enough.'

The Samsara Thearch sent the Starlight Eternal Arc into his Inner Universe before taking out another treasure.

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While the Samsara Thearch was in the process of creating weapons for the Sacred Kings, just a few trillion light years away from the Daybreak Universe, a strange cosmic entity marched forward.

It manifested as a swirling vortex of dark shadows and ethereal mist, an essence a melding of shadowy black, ghastly green, and blood-crimson hues. As it moved through the Emptiness, it left in its path a trail of shattered realms and tainted energies, devouring and corrupting all that it encountered.

That vortex that was larger than a super universe was not a single life form, but the fusions of billions of them, all chanting in unison.

"Embrace Unity. Resistance Is Futile. One With The Beyonder."

"Embrace Unity. Resistance Is Futile. One With The Beyonder."

"Embrace Unity. Resistance Is Futile. One With The Beyonder."

Those were not simple words but a belief that dominated the soul of every single life form inside that vortex and for which they were ready to die.

The Beyonder's Knights and its army were moving closer and closer to the Daybreak Universe.