

## Abyssal 551

Chapter 551 - End (I)

"?AHHHHH!"

Zatiel could not stop screaming as his agony was unlike anything he had ever experienced before, even counting his life as the Prima Universe's Strongest Life Form.

The King in Yellow's Primordial Essence manifested as a dark and evil aura that reached the Inner Law Dimension and encapsulated it, practically covering the walls in less than a second.

This dark aura did not attempt to break the Inner Law Dimension's walls. Its effect was much worse, as it unleashed a force that petrified anything near it.

That petrifying force was also influencing the interior of the Inner Law Dimension, with the first ones affected being the Spiritual Endless Ocean and the Soul Celestial Vault.

The Primordial Essence also enhanced the karma flames consuming the Neo-Demon's flesh and blood. It reached the point that they inundated every corner of his body, including his Dream Dimension.

When the karma flames pierced into the Dream Dimension, their destructive power weakened significantly, as if the dimension contained a force capable of resisting the physical manifestation of the Eldritch Universe's Cause and Effect.

Zatiel could have taken advantage of this to improve his chances of survival, but with an evil aura petrifying his soul and his mind plagued by madness and chaos, he could no longer think, much less control the flames that were eating him.

All of the Neo-Demon's power-ups were deactivated, as he could no longer maintain them active, and instinctively his body turned them down so it could focus its energy on resisting the karma flames.

His armor reformed into a leviathan-draconic creature. Myriad stared at the person that gave him his life, and sadness and panic filled his eyes.

"Ahhhhh," Myriad unleashed a soft roar to communicate with the Neo-Demon, asking for a way he could help, but the only answer he received was screams of pain.

Myriad Rebirth Doomsday Avatar was an artificial life form. Still, after receiving the nurturing of the Rebirth Eclipse Bloodline, Absolute Unity Omega Law, and Genesis Drive, he already evolved to the point that his soul could stand on its own, no different from other Prima Universe's children.

Although he was more than one hundred and fifty years old, Myriad's wisdom and intelligence were still that of a small child. That was not uncommon in life forms born at a high Rank, as their gestation and infant stage measure in the thousands of years.

Myriad did not understand the nature of the forces harming Zatiel and could not provide any help against them. Frustration invaded him, and he finally decided to adopt a serpent-like form and surround the Neo-Demon so that no one could take advantage of this one weakened state.

While his intentions were good, the truth was that Myriad's actions were useless. The King in Yellow chose this location because of its solitude, and no one would come here anytime soon.

The Neo-Demon continued yelling in agony, completely unaware of what was happening around him. His Inner Law Dimension's walls were entirely petrified by now, as his Spiritual Endless Ocean and Soul Celestial Vault.

The True Soul and True Doomsday Body were also slowly petrified, with the only part of the Neo-Demon's soul capable of fighting the King in Yellow's Primordial Essence being the True Will.

Golden shock waves with silver seals were released from the golden humanoid as he attempted to destroy the foreign spiritual force.

Suddenly, a gray point appeared in the True Will's chest and gradually extended. Even the golden humanoid failed to resist the corruption of the evil aura.

No weakness appeared in the True Will's eyes as he saw that the petrifying force started to consume him. He stood up and extended his hands, firing silver beams of willpower that clashed against the Inner Law Dimension's walls.

The Inner Law Dimension's walls began to shine with silver light that burned the evil aura, breaking it apart. Feeling the damage, the King in Yellow's Primordial Essence entered a hyperactive state, burning itself so the corruption would become faster and stronger.

Who would survive was uncertain but both, Zatiel's True Will and the King in Yellow's Primordial Essence were unleashing everything to defeat the other.

In terms of physical deterioration, Zatiel's condition was no better. The karma flames already evaporated everything from his blood vessels, and what was worse, they managed to cross the membranes and muscles of his hearts and were harming their interiors.

The Infinity Heart contained the particle of end that originated from a Rank 10 life form. The Elemental Chaos Heart's Chaotic Core had an endurance that could withstand a direct Rank 7 attack. Thanks to those heavenly treasures, they were able to resist.

Unfortunately, the condition of the Bloodline Heart was not that optimistic. Bloodlines were delicate by nature, and damage to their core was even more challenging to heal than soul damage.

The moment the karma flames pierced into the Bloodline Heart, they detected two things. One was the dormant soul of the Tree of Massacre, and the other was an eclipse with purple runes.

Luckily for the Tree of Massacre, the karma flames focused entirely on the quintessence of the Rebirth Eclipse Bloodline and attacked with their full force.

As soon as the karma flames touched the eclipse, this one reacted by unleashing a tsunami of purple fire, immediately pushing back the enemy.

The rest of the karma fire consuming Zatiel froze for a second before all of them converged into the Bloodline Heart.

Those purple flames originated from the embodiment of a First Order Law Bloodline, and their nature was above anything else in the Prima Universe.

Unfortunately, those karma flames also originated from a force that stood above everything in their universe, and in terms of quantity, they were superior.

"AAAAHHHHHH!" Zatiel screams reached a new high as purple and red fire came from his eyes. His entire body shivered as a crimson mist left through his pores.

That mist was his bloodline incinerated under the flames of karma.

As the karma flames did more and more damage to his bloodline core, the Eye of Life and Creation, Eye of Death and Destruction, and Rebirth Eye started to lose their unique powers and transform into crippled organs.

Zatiel's bloodline aura decreased almost immediately from the First Order to the Fourth Order. As the damage continued, it eventually fell into the Emperor level before finally ceasing to exist.

"CRACK!"

The Neo-Demon's wings withered like dead leaves, and his eyes lost their color and light as the eclipse inside the Bloodline Heart shattered to pieces.

To create a bloodline that would open the gate into Rank 10, the Incarnation of Death and Destruction manipulated the flow of time and tricked one of the strongest races of the Prima Universe so that their most precious creation would work as a vessel for the essence of his being.

He annihilated billions of life forms and sealed a corner of the Abyss with a force that not even Rank 9 Archdevils could pierce to secure the other half of this ultimate bloodline.

All of the Neo-Demon hard work and sacrifice vanished under the karma flames.

The Rebirth Eclipse Bloodline, born from two Peak Second-Order Law Bloodlines reaching a unique equilibrium and giving birth to a miracle, ceased to exist.

Chapter 552 - End (II)

After the Chaotic Core and the Neo-Demon Realm, the most outstanding achievement of the Incarnation of Death and Destruction was the Rebirth Eclipse Bloodline, and now it is gone.

The Dream Dimension that originated from the Rebirth Eye's dimension came crashing down, leaving nothing but a mass of chaotic and unorganized karma flames and Mind Force.

Zatiel's brain received severe damage as his Animus Path of Power faded away.

Even for someone with the willpower and determination of Zatiel, losing his bloodline and the ability to practice a unique Path of Power like the Animus Path would have been a heavy blow. Still, by now, he barely had the strength to keep screaming, much less lament over his losses.

The only silver lining of that tragic loss was that to overcome the Rebirth Eclipse Bloodline's purple flames, the karma fire spent almost all of its power, leaving nothing but weak embers left.

Zatiel's body was no different from a mummy, with no vitality and full of incurable wounds. As the last wisp of karma fire turned off, his body began to tremble, and malevolent roots started to emerge from his skin.

Now that the Neo-Demon's soul and Mind Force were no longer keeping it dormant, the Tree of Massacre's soul woke up, and the first thing it did was to follow its instincts and devour anything with life near it.

Myriad, who had been monitoring Zatiel's condition all this time, noticed the Tree of Massacre's actions, and immense wrath appeared in his eyes.

His soul left the physical body made by the bone daggers and immediately entered the Neo-Demon's body and traveled to the sluggish Bloodline Heart.

"ROAR!" Myriad released a roar full of rage and killing intent as he stared at the Tree of Massacre's soul.

The tree lacked sentience and only acted based on instincts, so it attacked when it saw the newcomer, unleashing phantasmagoric branches.

Under Zatiel's nurturing, the Tree of Massacre improved significantly, reaching the Pseudo Rank 7 level and evolving beyond its original species.

Unfortunately for the tree, Myriad's soul force was also at the Pseudo Rank 7 level, and he was better in every possible way.

The battle between the two souls did not last much, as Myriad tore apart the enemy in a matter of minutes.

As the Tree of Massacre's soul crumbled and was about to dissipate, Myriad opened his mouth and swallowed it.

That was not simply devouring the opponent since Myriad Rebirth Doomsday Avatar managed to partially assimilate it, becoming the new core of the Tree of Massacre's body. At that moment, the branches stopped hurting Zatiel and began to mutate, becoming metallic and much more powerful.

Just when that fight ended, the one between Zatiel's True Will and the King in Yellow's Primordial Essence also reached its conclusion.

The True Will managed to pulverize the evil aura into harmless energy, but the price he paid was equally high, as his entire being ended petrified.

Myriad, who was just getting used to his new body, felt how Zatiel's life force vanished, his brain waves turned off, and his soul force showed the last sign of fleeting vitality.

He panicked and immediately began to use his new body to channel Elemental Chaos and Origin Power around him into the Neo-Demon. He even pierced the asteroids and stars in the surroundings with his branches and sucked what little life there was in them.

Unfortunately, no matter what Myriad did, Zatiel's body and soul were so damaged that they could not use those forces to heal.

Myriad did not give up, even going to the extreme of channeling his own soul force into the Neo-Demon, but it did not work.

...

Ezequiel and the Sky Breakers were all gathered on Atlas' upper floor. Once the King in Yellow took Zatiel away to an unknown location in the void, the Supreme Neo-Demon called this meeting so they could figure out the best path forward.

Although they were all frustrated and angry, there was no sadness or panic in their eyes, as they believed from the bottom of their souls that Zatiel would be fine, like always.

However, they all felt a sharp pain in their hearts without any warning as a sense of utter sorrow and loss assaulted them.

Sophia and Zittra fell to the ground, and they grabbed their chest as tears fell down their faces. Their faces lost their color, and they could not stop their bodies from trembling.

"Father..." Dante spoke that word in a broken and weak voice as everything around him turned foggy.

"Brother." Heinz stared at the rest of the Neo-Demons in the room, hoping that he was the only one feeling these horrible sensations, so he could say to himself that they were fake, but the reality was not what he expected.

Ezequiel froze for a moment before his breathing became faster and faster. He teleported out of the Magic Tower and stood in the sky looking at the void.

He felt the connection of his Genus Chaotic Core with the one that stood above all others vanish. If Zatiel's soul had shattered, the Soul Seed would have saved his Primordial Essence, and he would not feel this way, so there was only one answer.

"NOOOOOOO!" The Supreme Neo-Demon roared with all his strength as Primordial Entropy Lightning blasted everything away, and his emotions were out of control.

Ezequiel's breathing did not calm down, but the sadness in his eyes slowly became something else. Dark killing intent emerged from him as he turned toward the location where the rest of the Divinity Faith Army's troops gathered after the loss of Saint City.

"I... WILL... KILL YOU ALL!!!"

An arc of primeval white lightning bathed in dark killing intent flashed away like a bloodthirsty shooting star signaling the start of a slaughter.

...

There was a cocoon made of metallic branches in that desolated corner of the Prima Universe where the Lord of Beginning and End and the King in Yellow battled to the death.

It had copious amounts of refined Elemental Chaos, Origin Power, life force, and even soul force inside it, but their target could not use them, as his body and soul were beyond the point of healing.

Zatiel Daybreak, the Incarnation of Death and Destruction, the Neo-Demon Ancestor, perished.

#### Chapter 553 - Beginning (I)

The exact moment that all signs of Zatiel Daybreak's life ceased to exist in the Prima Universe, a wave of space-time force emerged from the White Sun and flooded the entire Neo-Demon Realm. It froze the body and soul of everybody present in it and stopped any form of teleportation into this one.

Even Hades failed to endure the power coming from the White Sun, but there was one who managed to resist, the Prima Universe's Champion of Justice and Order.

He usually spent all his time in deep meditation, purging the corruption that plagued his soul, but the wave of space-time force woke him up.

At first, he was just a little surprised, but then he frowned after detecting billions of white runes emerging over the Final Purgatory's surface and how this one started to spin the next second.

Although he could perceive the state of the pyramid and the changes in the laws, that did not mean he could interfere with them.

The Final Purgatory revolved at a speed that surpassed the one that even a Rank 9 Shooting Star Archangel could achieve, and the white runes in it glowed with the might of thousands of suns.

A contemplative expression appeared in the Champion of Justice and Order as he attempted to decipher what happened with the divine treasure that could stand equal with the Final Gate.

'It is charging!' Just as that thought crossed his mind, the Final Purgatory shot a white beam of incredibly powerful energy.

He detected how the beam immediately left the Neo-Demon Realm and headed to someplace in the void.

"What was that!" The Champion of Justice and Order was astounded. The powers and energy in that beam were like nothing he had ever seen before in his life.

Unfortunately, no one would give him an answer, and the moment the beam left the Neo-Demon Realm, it abandoned his range of perception.

The white beam did not travel through the physical plane of existence and instead moved through the layers of space. That was very lucky for the worlds in its path, as the power in it could have pierced a Principal World's Crystal Wall in an instant.

It drove at a fantastic speed, getting further away from the Prima Universe's center, quickly reaching the periphery, leaving the zones capable of raising any form of life.

Just as the beam seemed to extend into infinity, it collided with an invisible barrier at the edge of the Prima Universe.

"?BOOOOOOOM!"

An explosion that shattered the Prima Universe's law matrix for billions of kilometers occurred when the white beam clashed with the invisible barrier.

The first life form to detect this explosion was the man who dedicated his life to the Prima Universe's safety and who had made sure to leave alarm beacons that would warn him of any significant upheaval.

Issac planned his next move against the Eldritch Universe when his eyes widened. He immediately turned to the Prima-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield but saw nothing wrong with it, so he focused his consciousness on detecting the origin of the alarm.

The white explosion did not take long to appear in his consciousness, and when the raging energies vanished, he saw an invisible barrier that began to turn gray, with a large area of it full of cracks.

"?Impossible!"

Issac was shocked since that gray wall at the edge of the Prima Universe was the Cosmic Wall, something that even Primarchs should not be able to harm, and yet now, a part of it was packed with ruptures!

Although Issac did not know how that could happen, he understood the great danger the Prima Universe would face if the Cosmic Wall broke.

He sent a message to the other Primarchs, and then he headed to the wound in the Cosmic Wall, using the portals he assembled through the universe to improve his speed.

Thanks to his preparations, Issac reached the location in less than a minute. When he saw those giant scars with his own eyes, the Magus found it hard to imagine what could carry such destructive power.

Luckily for the Magus, the scars were fixing themselves at an extremely fast rate, and it would only be a matter of minutes before they vanished, and the Cosmic Wall returned to its invisible state.

'Good, I just need to guard it until...'

"CRACK!!!"

Before Issac could finish his thought, he heard the sound of glass breaking and saw something that startled him.

A hand bathed in white flames so immense that words could not accurately describe it pierced the Cosmic Wall from outside the Prima Universe!

"CRACK!!!"

The Magus did not even have time to process what was happening before another hand bathed in white fire pierced the Cosmic Wall again.

Both hands began to pull, enlarging the wound on the Cosmic Wall, generating a passage!

The idea of someone using his bare hands to open the Cosmic Wall was inconceivable for the Magus, but it happened right in front of his eyes.

A wave of incredible pressure and Origin Power woke the Magus out of his shock, and he felt the presence of the Universe Will that started to pull the broken edges of the Cosmic Wall back together, fighting back against those hands.

The speed at which the passage enlarged diminished but did not stop, meaning that the Universe Will could not surpass the creature outside the Prima Universe.

Issac knew that there was no way to defeat the creature, but doing nothing was not an option, so he made his energy explode, generating a powerful golden aura that contained the pure and fierce power of truth.

He gathered all that power in his right hand and was about to fire a spell more potent than hundreds of supernovas, but at that exact instant, the passage opened wide enough for him to stare at two giant red eyes.

At that moment, Issac, the Universal Truth, the Magus Primarch, the Dark Tower's Leader, froze as an absolute fear assaulted him.

Looking at those two red eyes made him feel so incredibly inferior that his body and soul stopped working.

"ZNNN!"

"ZNNN!"

The sound of two powerful teleportations echoed through this corner of the universe as a giant the size of a Principal World and a dragon with a crown made of flaming worlds appeared.

These were the Primarchs of the Titan Race and Dragon Race, behemoths of the Prima Universe, feared and respected by everybody, individuals that no one would dare to offend. Nevertheless, when they stared at those red eyes on the other side of the passage, the same terror that assaulted Issac's soul paralyzed them.

"?AHHHHHH!"

A roar full of resolve woke the giants, and they turned to the Magus, who overcame the spiritual pressure of the creature by sheer willpower.

Issac once again gathered the golden aura on his hand and fired his spell, generating thousands of golden palms that came crashing down in the creature's face.

A golden explosion covered the passage, and the fear assaulting the Dragon Primarch, and Titan Primarch vanished. The duo stared at the Magus with respect, and deep inside, they felt ashamed of their weakness.

None of them had time to speak about what just happened as the golden explosion vanished almost immediately, and the trio saw the creature's face again.

To their shock, those golden palms that could have killed a weak Rank 9 life form only weakened the mantle of white flames covering the creature.

The attack did have a critical effect on the creature, as those red eyes that were emotionless before now stared at the trio with incredible coldness.

"ROAR!!!"

The creature unleashed a roar, generating a shock wave that crossed the passage and pushed the three Primarchs away as they vomited blood.

As they moved through the void without control, the trio detected how the hands pulled with even more strength the broken edges of the Cosmic Wall, making the passage large enough so the creature could pass their head through it.

They open their mouth again, not to release another roar but to charge a world-size white fireball.

Issac's eyes narrowed as he saw the power of that fireball, and he was sure that even if the trio survived, they would lose their bodies, and after seeing their fate, no one would come to face this creature.

Instead of fear, the emotions that appeared in the Magus Primarch's face were determination and rage. He burned some of his life force, forcefully mobilizing his energy to regain control of his body before a golden matrix appeared on his skin and eyes.



When the Dragon Primarch and Titan Primarch saw the golden matrix, they understood what the Magus would do, and the respect they felt for this one grew even more, as did the shame they felt for their weakness.

The creature noticed the changes in the Magus and kept charging the spell, but just as they were about to attack, those giant red eyes that terrified the trio a moment ago widened as shock and disbelief appeared in them.

They no longer bothered with the trio, deactivating the white fireball, turning their head to the left, and focusing on a distant point in the Prima Universe.

Issac was surprised by the sudden change in his opponent, and although the creature was distracted, he did not take the chance to attack.

He believed that using the golden matrix could allow him to harm the creature, but delivering a fatal blow was out of the question, so unless it were absolutely necessary, he would not use it.

The one question that appeared in the mind of Issac, and the other two Primarchs, was what could have shocked this invincible monster so much that they decided to stop their attack.

## Chapter 554 - Beginning (II)

In that small barren spot of the Prima Universe, where the Lord Beginning and End and the King in Yellow fought to the death, an event as meaningful for the multiverse as the white monster's arrival was happening.

Zatiel, who had been immobile after having his soul petrified and every cell of his body perished, trembled.

Myriad, who had been wailing in sadness inside the Bloodline Heart, could not believe what was happening. He had done everything in his power to help the Neo-Demon, but nothing worked, and now out of nowhere, this one started to tremble.

It did not take long for the Neo-Demon to tremble again, and this time, a dark purple arc of lightning-fire emerged from his body and traveled through his skin.

When Myriad saw that arc, he was utterly baffled by it. The nature of that dark purple lightning-fire was like nothing he had ever witnessed before, superior to Rebirth Force, and even Primordial Entropy Lightning could not compare.

Once the initial shock passed, curiosity appeared in Myriad's eyes, and he extended his consciousness over the Neo-Demon's body.

Inside Zatiel's dead body, there were two primordial forces right now.

One consisted of traces of chaotic karma fire and the fragmented dark Primordial Essence of the King in Yellow. This force carried the essence of the Eldritch Universe's Cause and Effect at its purest.

The other was embers of Rebirth Eclipse Bloodline that appeared as Zatie's tissues degraded combined with amorphous Mind Force. The highest truths of the Prima Universe's beginning and end were present in this force, a concept highly superior to creation and destruction.

At first, these two forces repelled each other, but as the will of their masters faded away, they deteriorated to their most basic state.

Usually, they would have left the Neo-Demon's body and wilt into the void in this state. Yet, the waves of Origin Power, life force, soul force, and refined Elemental Chaos that Myriad gathered inside the metallic cocoon formed a sort of barrier that did not allow them to leave.

Forced inside the Neo-Demon's body and with nowhere to leave, they began to clash against each other, generating these arcs of dark purple lightning-fire prime force.

More and more arcs of this prime force emerged from Zatiel's body until the bulk of the Prima Universe's concept of beginning and end and the Eldritch Universe's Cause and Effect clashed.

The Neo-Demon's body shocked uncontrollably as dark purple lightning-fire prime force emerged from his eyes and mouth and covered every corner of his body and soul!

The prime force touched Myriad's soul in the Bloodline Heart, making him feel a burning sensation and pain. He refused to leave Zatie's body and continued monitoring what was happening with expectancy in his eyes.

Unfortunately, even this prime force that stood above Rebirth Force and Primordial Entropy Lightning could not heal Zatiel's petrified soul or heal his body, whose life the karma fire extinguished.

Just as Myriad was about to lose hope, he saw that one part of Zatiel's existence managed to react to the dark purple lightning-fire prime force.

Attacks to the body are so common that even the most basic life form can do it. Those targeting the consciousness were more challenging, but most Rank 2 life forms could do it easily, and every life form at Rank 4 could target the enemy's soul. As for the ones capable of directly injuring a will, while they were more mysterious, they were not so hard to learn.

However, not even the mighty Incarnation of Life and Destruction or the eternal King in Yellow could directly damage the metaphysical manifestation of a life form's destiny, their True Name!

They were the top powerhouses of their respective universes, capable of crushing Primarchs. Still, they could not destroy True Names, and that is why while Natux and Terminus were frozen and lost their marvelous light once Zatiel's soul was petrified, they were still capable of reacting to the prime force!

When the dark purple lightning-fire prime force touched the True Name, they regained their vibrant state and began to glow with even more power, like two suns symbolizing life and death!

Natux and Terminus began to shake as the prime force overcharged them, and they glowed with the intensity of supernovas before shattering into billions of dots.

The True Name breaking apart did not stop the prime force from nurturing them. On the contrary, now that they were disorganized, it enhanced them beyond their limits, even fusing in them the power of the Eldritch Universe!

They evolved beyond the concept of beginning and end and the rules of cause and effect, becoming a force like nothing the Prima Universe or the Eldritch Universe had witnessed in all their Epochs.

The golden dots that originated from Natux evolved into a force representing the starting point of everything, the first step in a path with endless possibilities.

On the other hand, the black dots left by Terminus were the opposite. They embody the reaction that every step generated across the elusive path of destiny, the end that everything must reach once it fulfilled the purpose of its existence.

The dark purple lightning-fire prime force kept strengthening the golden and black dots until they grew to their highest stage, achieving an evolutionary step that surpassed what any super universe could achieve on its own.

Just as the golden and black dots were about to reform, the dark purple lightning-fire prime force acted one last time above them, making them clash against each other.

Their clash triggered a dark purple lightning-fire explosion that blasted Zatiel's petrified soul and lifeless body, shattering them so thoroughly that only atoms remained.

Myriad's soul that had been inside the Bloodline Heart all this time was pushed away with severe wounds. However, the same prime force that evolved the True Name impregnated the core of his Primordial Essence.

He did not have time to wonder what effect that prime force would have on his soul, as his entire focus was on the dark purple lightning-fire explosion.

The soul entered the cocoon made of metallic branches, and a dragon face appeared in the inner walls.

It did not take long for the dark purple lightning-fire explosion to calm down, revealing a set of strange letters floating in the void.

When Myriad saw them for the first time, he achieved a state of supreme enlightenment as his consciousness entered a dream.

In this dream, Myriad saw the beginning of his life, even before he gained sentience when Zatiel first started his creation. It carried on, showing him all the events that led him to this place, but it also showed the path he did not take and how those could have changed his destiny.

He saw what would have happened if he rebelled against Zatiel, and even the less critical decisions like the outcome of choosing to counterattack instead of dodging during previous battles.

Myriad experienced all those possibilities and the paths they opened. Although they were all in a dream, they felt so real that he found it hard to distinguish them from reality.

The origin of that dream was four words that displayed a power whose nature was superior to a super universe's law matrix and embodied the destiny of a man that just embarked on a path that would shake the multiverse to its core.

## **REX SAMSARA UNIVERSALIS CAUSALITAX**

### **Chapter 555 - Samsara**

After a few seconds, Myriad woke up from that dream, although he felt hundreds of lifetimes had passed. The reason for his awakening was that the power of the True Name began to condense behind it.

Slowly, streams of crystallized dark purple lightning-fire prime force emerged from the True Name and began to form a wheel.

Myriad felt he could find the destinies of the Prima Universe and Eldrich Universe in the wheel.

Horrible monsters, angelic beings, colossal humanoids, draconic creatures, and many more pictures could be seen in this wheel as it fully formed.

The True Name glowed with a power that blinded Myriad as the wheel started to draw the atoms left by Zatiel's body and soul.

Once it collected every piece of the Neo-Demon's existence, four streams appeared inside it. They were golden, blue, black, and red.

Myriad did not understand what was happening, but the wheel began to rotate. It was incredibly slow, and every second, the streams made of Zatiel's soul and body were purified and grew smaller.

The concept of samsara reincarnation was nothing but a dream in the Prima Universe. It represented a new beginning after one experienced a definitive end. Still, the laws of the universe did not allow it since you would cease to exist once the Eternal River of the Afterlife finished with you.

The best powerhouses could hope to achieve would be to experience rebirth, restarting their life fire and soul force so that they could begin again.

Zatiel Daybreak had experienced death multiple times before, with the first being due to old age in his homeworld and the second due to the wounds he received during his final battle in Nexus.

He never truly perished as the core of his soul and ego did not experience an end, so while he came back to life, those could only be considered rebirth and were far from a true reincarnation.

However, all of that changed the moment the wheel created by REX SAMSARA UNIVERSALIS CAUSALITAX performed a full rotation of the four streams obtained from Zatiel's remains.

The streams vanished, signaling the end of Zatiel Daybreak's existence, but it gave birth to a dark purple cell in the center of the wheel.

Once the cell materialized, the True Name glowed again, unleashing a wave of dark purple lightning-fire prime force that generated a membrane around it.

Myriad did not dare to send his consciousness inside the purple sphere as he feared it could harm the Neo-Demon, so he pushed his eyesight to the peak to see inside it.

Under the influence of the True Name, the dark purple cell split in two, and the new cells performed the same process. This duplication carried on repeatedly as more and more cells appeared, and soon they began to differentiate and achieve specific functions.

The purple membrane began to devour the Origin Power, life force, soul force, and refined Elemental Chaos around it, and after a few minutes, it happened.

"Thump!"

A heartbeat originated from inside the purple membrane, and although it was merely a sound, it meant something much more important.

Zatiel Daybreak, after his body and soul reached their end, was alive again. He was the first life form in the Prima Universe to have ever experienced samsara reincarnation!

Myriad could not contain the bliss and excitement that filled his soul when he heard that heartbeat and saw the fetus inside the purple membrane.

He did not have time to lose, as the healing forces filling the metallic cocoon were decreasing at an accelerated rate due to the insatiable hunger of the fetus.

Of course, that did not sour his mood, as in Myriad's mind, if Zatiel wanted to eat, it meant he was healthy, which filled his eyes with happiness.

He generated a secondary metallic cocoon around the purple membrane for more protection before flying at full speed toward the nearest source of life.

...

In the Cosmic Wall's passage, the monster bathed in white flames saw everything that happened with the Neo-Demon, from the moment that dark purple lightning-fire prime force appeared until the first execution of samsara reincarnation.

The surprise changed to confusion, then came a combination of delight and killing intent, until a thoughtful light appeared in those red eyes.

Issac, along with the Dragon Primarch and Titan Primarch, limited themselves to watching the monster. None of them believed they could take the creature by surprise, and since there was no hostility in him anymore, they decided to wait and see.

After a few minutes, a flash of enlightenment appeared in the creature's red eyes, and then Issac and the other two heard something that shocked them.

"?HAHAHAHAHAHA!"

The monster bathed in white flames that managed to open a passage in the Cosmic Wall with his bare hands, who seemed to embody the end of the Prima Universe, began to laugh.

However, the trio did not have time to relax, as the monster stopped laughing after a few seconds and then focused on them.

He first stared at the Dragon Primarch and Titan Primarch, and the duo felt that those red eyes witnessed all their experiences, from their birth until this moment.

"Hphm! You two believe that being born with a Law Bloodline and the protection and care of a race that stands at the peak of the universe was an amazing lucky chance, but you don't understand that is the exact reason why you can not leave Rank 9." The monster spoke with a voice that carried an ancientness that made even the trio who had lived for billions of years feel like they were children.

When the Dragon Primarch and Titan Primarch heard those words, they were baffled. The monster that almost killed them a few minutes ago was now guiding their cultivation.

Although they did not know what he referred to and could not be sure he was telling the truth, if there was anyone who had the right to speak about surpassing Rank 9 was this creature.

Unfortunately for the duo, the monster no longer looked at them and focused on Issac before giving a soft nod.

"Of all the Law Overlords in this super universe, you Magus are the one with the best chance to go beyond the Eternal Detachment Rank. The reason is simple, you were born weak and forced to fight every second of your life."

Issac could not help but show pride in his eyes as a smile appeared on his face, and luckily for him, unlike with the duo, this time, the monster bathed in white flames explained the meaning behind his words.

"It is not your soul, body, energy, or even your Omega Law. While they are critical, and if you push them beyond the limits of the universe, you can obtain a semblance of battle power above the limits of Rank 9, they are still secondary. The key to achieving Rank 10 is willpower!"

The Primarchs felt their hearts accelerating as the answer they had searched for their entire lives had just been presented to them.

As they engraved those words in their minds, they immediately adopted battle positions as the white monster opened his mouth again.

Luckily, this time, what came out of it was not an attack but a torrent of silver blood that fused with the law matrix and the Cosmic Wall's passage.

Issac saw how the law matrix changed, pushing the Universe Will several light-years away. As for the passage's edge, it was reinforced and stabilized.

Once he did that, the white flames covering the monster weakened significantly. He gave one last glance at the trio before retreating from the Prima Universe.

Just as the monster figure left the passage, Issac and the other two Primarchs saw three figures crossing in.

One wore a harlequin costume with a white mask over his face, and another seemed like a life form made entirely of metal. The last one was a handsome young man with black hair surrounded by shadow streams.

The three had in common their monstrously powerful aura and the nine silver stars revolving around their heads, like crowns.

"I will take the giant one." The humanoid with the metallic body focused on the Titan Primarch.

"Then I will handle the dragon." The man in the harlequin costume focused on the Dragon Primarch as cards appeared in his hands.

The young man surrounded by shadows stared at Issac with a smile before glancing at the other two.

"Remember, this is not a fight to the death. We only need to see how strong they are in comparison to us."

The duo nodded before bumping their fists with the young man.

"Now, brothers, let us prove the power of the Alpha Universe."

End of Book 6.. Overcoming samsara from Gods and man.

## Chapter 556 - Vengeance (I)

Book 7. The Incarnation of Death and Destruction awakens

In the inner regions of the Prima Universe, where natural energies were full of power and life could be found everywhere, there was a shining golden Principal World named Solaris. A young and yet mighty race once took control over this world, nurturing and caring for it, pouring a massive amount of heavenly resources in its core for its growth.

Unfortunately, just as Solaris was about to make the jump into a Principal World and allow this new race a home where no one could bully them, disaster struck.

That disaster came in the form of the most xenophobic race of the Prima Universe, the Heavenly Race.

Although the young race fought with all their might, they could not overcome the older and stronger Heavenly Race and had to escape after most of their people perished.

Those actions drew the ire of many races across the Prima Universe. The forceful occupation of a new Principal World was considered taboo due to the immense price everyone in control of one had to pay for them, and since they did it once, what would stop them from doing it again.

However, even if it got people angry, the Heavenly Race could not care less. Besides, everybody already hated them, and their power allowed them to do as they wanted.

Right now, in the deepest part of Solaris, right beside the golden core that was the Principal World's origin, there was a fifteen meters tall man with golden hair and eight red wings.

Every fiber of this man's body contained a monstrous physical might, and each of the feathers on his wings appeared to have a collapsing heavenly body.

The origin of a Principal World contained energies and forces so potent that even Beyond the Shackles existences would have a hard time resisting them for a long time, but this man had been beside it for the last five thousand years!

His name was Jupiter, a Law Overlord, an existence at the Eternal Detachment Rank, a Rank 9 Archangel with the Collapsing Star Bloodline.

As someone with a Peak Second-Order Law Bloodline, Jupiter's cultivation path was very straightforward, as all the answers were inside his blood. Besides forming an Omega Law, everything else was easy, but everything changed after reaching Peak Rank 8.

His bloodline no longer had any guidance for him, and due to him never being forced to overexert his perception and comprehension abilities, every minimal advance was incredibly hard.

Luckily, he ruled over a Principal World. If he did not have the origin at his disposition all the time, Jupiter would have never advanced into Rank 9.

Even with Solaris' origin's help, Jupiter remained at the first stage of the Eternal Detachment Rank but improved over the last couple million years.

Today started like any other day, with the Rank 9 Archangel meditating beside Solaris' origin when all of a sudden Jupiter's eyes opened, and a blast of killing intent emerged from him.

The reason for the Rank 9 Archangel's behavior was that he felt how someone performed a sealing of space-time that covered not only the entire world but also several light-years around it.

"Who dares!" Jupiter knew that the only reason someone would go to that extreme and spend so much energy would be if they wanted to make sure that no one could escape.

Alotught his pride and xenophobia made him look down on every other race in the universe, Jupiter was a seasoned warrior and understood that anyone capable of such a feat would be extremely powerful.

The first thing he did was connect with Solaris' World Consciousness and channel the power of its origin, making his aura rise from the first stage of Rank 9 to the third!

A confident smile appeared on Jupiter's face as he felt the immense power running through his body. He was sure that with this strength, the only ones that could defeat him would be Primarchs, and there was no way one of the Great Nine would attack a Law Overlord of the Heavenly Race and risk all-out war.

"Let's see how dares to attack a Principal World controlled by the invincible Heavenly Race!"

Just as Jupiter roared those arrogant words, an invisible soul attack reached him and almost made him slip into unconsciousness.

'Hmph, puny...' The Rank 9 Archangel had not finished that thought when shock appeared in his face as he felt his aura plummeting back to its original level.

He looked behind him and understood what had happened. That soul attack did not target him, but Solaris' World Consciousness, putting it into a comatose-like state and making it impossible for him to channel the power of the world's origin.

Before Jupiter could understand what was happening, his instincts began to scream like crazy, and he detected that someone appeared right behind him.

Instantly, the Rank 9 Archangel made his energy explode and began to rotate as he sent his elbow toward the enemy's face with a force that could break a world.

Jupiter had fought countless battles, and his martial skills were top tier across the Prima Universe. Hence, the attack was potent and swift, aiming directly at the zone where the target's eyes should be as it was the weakest point in the skull.

He was sure his attack would land before that of the enemy, but the power of time invaded his body and soul, slowing him down long enough for the enemy to put a hand over his back.

The next second, Jupiter and his enemy appeared in the void near the Principal World. He understood that things grew more dangerous as he no longer could rely on Solaris in any form, but that only made his killing intent even more powerful.

Jupiter burned a fragment of his life force, allowing him to overcome the time force slowing him down, and sent his elbow toward the enemy at full power.



A red explosion that could crush black holes appeared in the void once Jupiter's elbow connected.

Inside the raging sea of destructive force, Jupiter's eyes widened with shock as he saw how his enemy managed to stop his elbow with his bare hand!

He was an Archangel with the Collapsing Star Bloodline, and in terms of pure strength, no race in the universe should be able to equal him at the same cultivation Rank.

If the enemy were at the second or third stage of the Eternal Detachment Rank, he could have accepted it, but Jupiter could clearly feel the man's soul force that put them both at the same level.

The man was ten meters tall, with long white hair and a perfectly balanced body, but his most striking feature was the blue eye in the center of his forehead that seemed capable of controlling the very essence of space-time.

Although he seemed young, the ancientness and viciousness in his eyes resulted from a long life of hardship and struggles capable of tempering the will beyond its limits.

"Supernova Race!" Jupiter uttered those words as he remembered the original owners of Solaris.

Nothing but coldness could be seen in the man's eyes as he stared at the Archangel.

"Vengeance!" He spoke that word before attacking with all his power.

Chapter 557 - Vengeance (II)

"Vengeance!"

Along with that word, a heartbeat echoed through the void, and from the Infinite Space-Time Supernova Eye's chest, a blue force emerged, running through his veins and filling his body with monstrous strength as he connected his right fist in Jupiter's ribs.

Jupiter clenched his teeth and felt how several of his ribs were fractured. That fist not only carried immense power, space's severing force and time's withering power were also in it.

Despite the pain, Jupiter fired a punch toward his enemy, with much more power this time.

Although the Infinite Space-Time Supernova Eye managed to block it again, the attack pushed him away, and bruises appeared in the arm he used to intercept Jupiter's fist.

The Infinite Space-Time Supernova Eye regained control over his body almost immediately, and his aura grew stronger along with his heartbeat and the blue force running through his veins. He no longer needed to hide his presence, so there was no need to contain his power.

Jupiter's face grew solemn as he felt the power of his enemy. Not only did he recognize his enemy's race, but he also recognized him personally.

When he led the Heavenly Race army to Solaris, this man was the one that stopped him from completely eradicating everybody.

Back then, he was only at the first stage of the Beyond the Shackles Rank, but by thoroughly burning his soul and life force, he managed to teleport all members of the Supernova Race still alive to a location unknown to him.

If not for this man, Jupiter was sure he could have eradicated the Supernova Race instead of just killing two-thirds of it.

Although he saw how the Infinite Space-Time Supernova Eye burned his soul and life force, Jupiter knew he could come back to life due to the power of the Omega Law, but he was sure that his cultivation would have taken a severe blow.

However, not only did the Infinite Space-Time Supernova Eye manage to enter Rank 9, he equaled Jupiter's cultivation level despite this one having a Principal World's origin for more than a million years.

'Our physical strength is around the same level, and I am weaker in terms of speed due to his space-time mastery. Running away is not feasible, so I can only fight him.'

Jupiter understood that his chances of winning in a one-on-one battle were not good, but a small smile appeared on his face as he felt the movements in Solaris.

Thousands of Heavenly Race warriors rose from the Principal World and soon reached the void. Most of them were Rank 6 life forms, but there were also almost one hundred Void Creator, and there were even nine Beyond the Shackles existences!

On their own, they could barely equal the Infinite Space-Time Supernova Eye in a direct battle, but if they focused on assisting Jupiter, then their help would be a game-changer.

As he saw the army rising from Solaris, a smile appeared in the Infinite Space-Time Supernova Eye, and the eye on his forehead glowed, shaking the void.

Jupiter frowned when he saw that, as he felt that something terrible was about to happen. The next second, just like he feared, an army almost three times larger than that of Solaris' Heavenly Race appeared in the void.

Every member of this army had a third eye on their forehead, and a powerful bloodline force ran through their veins. They were all armed with mighty artifacts and runes, and a monstrous killing intent emerged from the bottom of their souls.

Rank 6 life forms made the bulk of the Supernova Race army, but there were almost three hundred Void Creator in it, and the number of Rank 8 life forms reached a shocking seventeen!

When Jupiter saw the Supernova Race army, he understood that they were not here to carry on some simple assassination. Their goal was something much worse.

"What do you think you are going to do!"

"Is it not obvious? We are going to carve the name of our race in the Prima Universe, and we will use Heavenly Race's blood to do it!"

Jupiter trembled when he heard those words as they did not come from the Infinite Space-Time Supernova Eye but from behind him. Someone else managed to sneak up on him, and before he could do anything, a fist landed on his back.

The fist carried so much strength that the Rank 9 Archangel felt that his spine almost shattered, and that was not all, as a wave of destructive force spread through his body, harming every vital organ.

That punch sent the Rank 9 Archangel flying away, and before he could take back control over his body, the Infinite Space-Time Supernova Eye appeared right in front of him and kicked his jaw.

Jupiter felt his brain trembling as that kick sent him flying away again and felt how someone else appeared behind him. He once again burned a piece of his life force to forcefully regain control over his body, allowing him to turn around and intercept the fist coming to his back with his own.

Now that they were face to face, Jupiter could get a good sight of the second opponent. His facial features were similar to that of the Infinite Space-Time Supernova Eye, but his body was larger, and the eye on his forehead carried a force born of pushing death and destruction to the extreme.

The newcomer was the Eternal Death and Destruction Supernova Eye, the one with the highest destructive power in the race, and just like his brother, he was a Rank 9 life form!

'What. A second Eternal Detachment existence!' Jupiter was beyond shocked.

It was incredible for a race to give birth to not one but two Rank 9 life forms. Despite their ancient heritage and resources, even the Heavenly Race had only generated five Eternal Detachment existences, including Jupiter.

Unfortunately for the Rank 9 Archangel, he had not recovered from his shock before a kick landed on his chest, right where the Infinite Space-Time Supernova Eye's punch first landed, this time breaking his right ribs!

Jupiter's body moved without control through the void as this one puked mouthful of blood, and chasing behind him full of killing intent were the Infinite Space-Time Supernova Eye and the Eternal Death and Destruction Supernova Eye.

The Heavenly Race army saw with shock how the duo was beating the mighty Rank 9 Archangel, but they did not have the luxury of worrying for anyone else as a wave of killing intent reached them.

They looked up toward the Supernova Race army and saw a young man walking forward. He was a Peak Void Creator, but his aura surpassed some Rank 8 life forms.

The key to this man's power was the eye on his forehead that had two pupils, blue and black, unlike the rest of the Supernova Race. Space-time force, along with the power of death and destruction, ran through his veins!

"Leave no one alive." He spoke those words with pure coldness before flashing forward.

The Supernova Race army immediately followed him, making their energy and bloodline force explode as they prepared to slaughter the Heavenly Race army.

Colorful explosions filled the void as the Supernova Race fought the Heavenly Race, and from the start, it was clear which side was stronger.

Not only were the Supernova Race's powerhouses superior in terms of personal power to those of the Heavenly Race, but they outnumbered their enemy, in some cases almost three to one.

In less than an hour, the Supernova Race butchered more than fifty percent of Solaris' Heavenly Race army, and they made sure to erase their enemies' souls from the Prima Universe!

"AHHHH!" Although the Heavenly Race still had many Rank 7 and Rank 8 life forms alive, that cry of pain signaled the war's end.

The Supernova Race army and the Heavenly Race army stoop their fight for a second as they turn to the origin of that wail of agony.

A cold smile appeared among the members of the Supernova Race. At the same time, the Heavenly Race felt absolute terror, as they saw how the Infinite Space-Time Supernova Eye and the Eternal Death and Destruction Eye stroke Jupiter's neck from the front and the back, decapitating him!

Immediately next, the torrent of space-time force entered Jupiter's brain and destroyed his soul, as a dark aura reached his heart and devoured the bloodline inside it.

For Solaris' Heavenly Race, Jupiter was a sacred and all-mighty existence whose words were powerful enough to bend reality, but they saw how the duo destroyed his soul and body.

What happened next transformed the terror in the Heavenly Race's hearts into utter hopelessness.

The Infinite Space-Time Supernova Eye and the Eternal Death and Destruction Supernova Eye stared at each other as they roared and burned their life force.

Both of their auras combined as their power reached beyond their peaks. After a few seconds, a giant eye with blue and black pupils appeared in the void above the duo.

A monstrous amount of energy gathered in that eye before a dark blue wave emerged for it.

That wave did not harm anything in the physical plane of existence, but the Rank 7 and Rank 8 members of the Heavenly Race felt the change in the Prima Universe's matrix, and they could not believe what had just happened.

Jupiter's Omega Law shattered, signaling the end of his existence!

They were exhausted and barely able to remain conscious after that combined attack.. Still, a bloody smile appeared on the faces of the Infinity Space-Time Supernova Eye and the Eternal Death and Destruction Supernova Eye as they looked at the rest of the Heavenly Race army.

## Chapter 558 - Gluttony

The passage to the Alpha Universe triggered a chain reaction inside the Prima Universe, making more and more mind-blowing events come to be. It was like the Universe Will pushed its children to thrive beyond their limits, fight for what they desired, and have a chance of eternal glory.

The most meaningful of all was the rise of a new super-race, the Supernova Race. They rose to fame fifty years after the arrival of the entity known as Flame Imperator and made their grand entrance by reclaiming the world that was once theirs and erasing a Rank 9 Archangel from existence.

Of course, the death of an Eternal Detachment existence from the Heavenly Race infuriated the Archangel Primarch. Still, by the time she and the rest of her race's powerhouses reached Solaris, the Supernova Race had already fortified the entire world.

Dozens of Rank 9 Artifact and Runes covered Solaris and drew their energy from its origin to the point that they could unleash multiple attacks at once.

That, plus the pressure the Principal World could generate on enemies and the enhancement on their controller, made that even a Primarch would have to be extremely careful of fighting near it.

The Infinite Space-Timer Supernova Eye and the Eternal Death and Destruction Supernova Eye were extremely powerful fighters. Together, they could fight someone at the second stage of Rank 9.

If the Heavenly Race wanted to fight the duo while they enjoyed the help of Solaris, the Archangel Primarch would have to be ready to pay a harsh price, and the worst part is that she was unaware of the full power of the Supernova Race.

There was no way to guess what kind of trump card the Supernova Race would unleash if the Heavenly Race pushed them into a corner.

In the end, the Archangel Primarch decided to leave Solaris without a fight. Part of the reason behind her decision was that if the battle with the Supernova Race severely weakened them, the other races that loathed them could take this chance to attack.

The other part was the rise of an even larger threat for her race, known as Apex. The Peak Rank 8 Fallen appeared a few years ago inside the Void Ring of the Prima-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield.

Apex's might shocked everybody as he displayed Rank 9 battle power. While his strength was still slightly beneath that of Ivar the Flawless, no one could deny the man's monstrous talent.

There was a rumor that the Archangel Primarch had attempted to ambush Apex as this one moved from and out of the Prima-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield.

Unfortunately for her, Apex was under the protection of the Dark Tower Alliance. Unlike their previous calm demeanor, the Magus Primarch, Titan Primarch, and Dragon Primarch had been extremely overbearing lately.

When the Archangel Primarch threatened them with war and reclused herself from helping against the Eldritch Universe, the trio made it clear they were not afraid of fighting her.

Those major events drew everybody's eyes, but the truth was that something much more meaningful for the destiny of the multiverse occurred in a place that no one paid attention to.

Inside a dimension resembling a gas vortex as giant as a Principal Plane lived billions of Void Creatures. Hundreds of thousands of battles occurred every day, either between the Void Creatures themselves or against individuals from other worlds to come to this place to hunt.

However, over the past few decades, all the alien life forms that visited this nebula stopped doing it, but that did not mean the fight diminished. On the contrary, more and more battles occurred every day.

All of a sudden, a whale-like Void Creature emerged from the nebula. This creature was larger than a moon, and its power surpassed the limits of Rank 6, but the only thing in its eyes was terror.

Sadly for the Void Creature, just as its entire body exited the nebula, metallic branches chased after it at a fantastic speed.

The whale-like Void Creature could not do anything before those branches penetrated its skin and extended all over its body. Immediately, its eyes lost their light, signaling its death.

What came next was what the whale-like Void Creature saw happening to other life forms inside the nebula and the reason for the terror that had invaded its soul.

A dark purple lightning-fire prime force extended from the branches and devoured the creature's body, energy, and soul until there was nothing left of it.

The prime force was so thorough that it took it less than five seconds to completely and utterly devour the Void Creature. It ended the creature's existence as it ate everything of it, leaving nothing for the Eternal River of the Afterlife.

Once it finished its job, the prime force returned into the metallic branches as this retracted.

More and more Void Creatures attempted to leave the nebula, but they all suffered the same fate, as it seemed that the branches could extend indefinitely.

After seven more years, the explosion and wails of agony inside the nebula finally ended. The reason for the silence was simple, every Void Creature inside it was gone, utterly devoured.

However, just as it seemed that the nebula reached peace, it began to tremble and shrank at an astonishing speed. An ocean of dark purple lightning-fire flooded it and began to devour every iota of energy and type of force in it.

Five more years passed like that until the nebula that once could compare with a Principal Plane in size was gone. Like before, the prime force returned to the metallic roots once it finished the job.

What appeared the next second in the void could only be described as a metallic dark purple sun. Giant arcs of lightning-fire ran through its surface, generating a plasma mantle.

The alien life forms that saw this creature and were able to return to their homes alive gave it a name born of fear and awe.

Gluttony, the Voracious Sun.

Chapter 559 - Rank 7

Gluttony, or more accurately Myriad, devoured billions of life forms over the last seventy-two years. The power of Zatiel's True Name and the radiation that the life inside him generated allowed him to evolve into a unique life form like nothing the Prima Universe had seen before.

The dark purple lightning-fire prime force became a part of Myriad, allowing him to display an extraordinary battle power and devour any form of energy, matter, or soul force.

Inside Myriad's prime force, there were the powers of Antimatter, Genesis Drive, Rebirth Force, Karma Power, and even the essence of the Absolute Unity Omega Law.

While devouring others was a fast way to improve your cultivation, some flaws could arise in your foundation due to the alien forces polluting your soul and body.

However, that dark purple lightning fire handled that perfectly. As it devoured every piece of an individual's existence, at the same time, it purified it leaving nothing but raw forces that one could use without repercussion.

Myriad's mind never diverted from his goal, to provide the life inside him as much food as possible, so he made sure to channel everything he devoured toward this one.

However, despite Myriad's best intentions, around a third of everything he devoured was absorbed by his body and soul before they could reach their final destination.

Thanks to the prime force Myriad grew stronger and stronger the more he devoured, as his body became larger and his soul force heightened.

Usually, Myriad would immediately start looking for another food source after finishing with the nebula. Still, he did not move as his massive body began to tremble, and his aura rose higher and higher.

Myriad's centers of power had reached Rank 7 levels a long time ago, but only after he devoured the unique forces inside the nebula that his soul, body, and energy achieved equilibrium and drove his entire existence into the next realm.

In the Prima Universe, cultivation was divided into the Three Great Realms.

The Physical Realm would be the first realm and the starting point for more than ninety-nine percent of the Prima Universe's life form. You must strengthen your physical shell and nurture your consciousness and soul in this realm.

After that came the Soul Realm. In this realm, your soul is no longer bound to your physical shell and can stand above the power of fate and natural energies.

Now you can directly strengthen your soul, so it can grow powerful enough to bear the laws' weight and slowly transform the soul dimension into an Inner Law Dimension.

Once your soul grew powerful enough and your Inner Law Dimension evolved into an Inner Universe, you shed the shackles of mortality and enter the Law Realm.

At the Law Realm, your life force is strong enough to fight back the power of time, and you will never experience natural death.

The goal of this realm is to go beyond merely understanding and using the laws. You need to become a cosmic force powerful enough to fuse into the Prima Universe's matrix.

Regarding the next step in cultivation, Rank 10 or the Fourth Realm, there is not a name for it. In the Prima Universe, you only need one hand to count those who got a glimpse of it.

However, those who stood at this level should wield power above the laws, above the matrix that formed reality. That is the reason why they are so incredibly powerful.

Rank 7 is known as the Void Creator Rank, and three stages compose it, the Void Stage, Seed Stage, and Rudimentary Form Stage.

As a rule, the higher the Rank, the harder it is to jump a level in battle power. Roku and John Erick were life forms at the Peak of Soul Realm and could fight against those at the Law Realm, but that was limited to the Void Stage. Against someone at the Seed Stage, the duo could at best escape with their lives.

Myriad did not follow the True Soul Path of Power. His cultivation grew by simply devouring others and strengthening his centers of power, so Rank 7 was divided into Early Stage, Middle Stage, and Late Stage.

As Myriad entered Rank 7, his body grew larger and larger, as did his soul force. Law runes that contained the essence of the dark purple lightning-fire prime force began to engrave themselves in every piece of his existence.

The void trembled in that corner of the universe, and multicolored lines appeared in it as the law matrix manifested itself.

Suddenly, blue and gray threads began to shine with incredible power, and from them, a river of Origin Power emerged and bathed Myriad.

As any other life form that reached Rank 7, Myriad enjoyed the Prima Universe's law baptism.

Usually, the power of the Principal Laws of the Prima Universe would nurture the Inner Universe, but since Myriad did not have one, all that power fused into his body and soul.

In any other life form, the help the Prima Universe's Principal Laws would provide to the body and soul would be limited as these could only endure a finite amount of their power, but Myriad was different.

His aura became exponentially stronger, and runes containing prime force and space-time were in every piece of his body and soul.

The mantle of dark purple prime force that covered his metallic body grew extremely dense.

Myriad's advance into Rank 7 went on for forty-two hours until the Prima Universe's law matrix vanished, and his body and soul stabilized and stopped growing. He had become as large as a Low World, and his soul force equaled someone at the Seed Stage!

After his advance into Rank 7 ended, the first thing he did was to ensure that the life inside him was fine.

At the core of the metallic cocoon, protected by countless physical and magic shields, Myriad saw a dark purple membrane with a small child inside it.

The child looked around two years old, with black hair and three eyes. Although the embryonic stage went by fast, the growth became extremely slow once the body fully formed.

Nevertheless, despite his fragile appearance, that body could unleash a physical might capable of tearing apart a Rank 4 Demon, and the soul force was even more terrifying!

Myriad calmed down after seeing that Zatiel was okay but was starting to get worried about his growth. After a moment, he came with an idea and began to concentrate.

His consciousness extended into the void and began to perceive red threads.

Those were karma threads that life forms generated due to the power of causality.

After the prime force runes enhanced Myriad's soul and body, he obtained a set of unique skills such as this one.



He looked for the larger ones that only Being of Laws would be capable of generating, and after a few minutes, he found one. As he concentrated on the thread, Myriad saw a golden kingdom floating around a small world.

Immediately, killing intent appeared in Myriad's soul. He loathed Gods as he blamed them for the damage Zatiel received.. He flashed toward the golden kingdom without wasting time, bending the void to improve his speed.

## Chapter 560 - Killing Gods

Kingar was a Middle World in the outer regions of the Prima Universe controlled by five Gods, with their leader taking the title of Highest Ruler of the Universe.

The other four Gods took the names God of Light, God of Darkness, God of Illusions, and God of Death. Those titles represented the laws that have bound their souls forever.

From their birth until their last breath, priests engraved the belief that the five Gods existed from the beginning of times and were responsible for all creation in the mind of Kingar's people.

Those priests did not seek to deceive the people as they truly believed the lies the Gods made them propagate through the world.

The Gods killed anyone who knew the truth about them, and they also erased any knowledge about the Path of Gods or any other Path of Power so no one could ever rise above Rank 0.

Higher life forms produced more potent Faith Power, which was the Gods' power source. That was why the Divinity World allowed their people to grow stronger.

However, Kingar's Gods were so afraid that a powerful life form could rise among the mortals that they blocked any path for them.

Although their cowardly behavior made any cultivation advance almost impossible, it allowed them to keep absolute and utter control over Kingar for the past one hundred thousand years.

A beautiful woman with white hair sat on a golden throne in the largest Divine Kingdom around Kingar. A dignified and holy aura around her would make mortals immediately bow down.

She was Kingar's oldest God and made people call her the Highest Ruler of the Universe.

There was a smile on her face as she watched an entire continent with billions of people praying to her. Some of these people were old and frail, but they still begged for her help until they fainted.

These people prayed with such fervor so that their Goddess would help them fight the drought that had affected the continent for so many years and caused millions of deaths.

The woman's smile grew larger as she imagined these people's expression if they knew that she was the cause of the drought.

While her actions were disgusting, her behavior was something prevalent among Gods. They would strike people with horrible calamities and then transform their desperation into Faith Power.

'I should keep the drought for a few more years to get rid of the defective ones.' The way that woman looked at those people worshipping her was no different from a farmer inspecting his cattle. For her, the only purpose of those people's lives was to give her Faith Power, nothing more.

As those sadistic thoughts crossed her mind, the woman's body trembled, and she stood up from her throne and looked into the void.

"What is that!"

She saw a giant dark purple sun the size of a Low World approaching Kingar at a fantastic speed. The killing intent and devouring aura in the sun terrified her, as she felt like a rabbit facing a lion.

Dozens of questions appeared in her mind as she saw that sun approaching her location, but the most important one would be how it found them.

Locating a world by chance in the void among the massive waves of Elemental Chaos was almost impossible, especially since Kingar's Gods did their best to hide the world in a space-time spell.

Unfortunately for those Gods, Myriad used a power beyond their understanding.

A God's Divine Kingdom was the core of their Path of Power, and losing it would mean she would lose most of her cultivation. For someone like her, that was a fate worse than death, so despite the creature's horrible aura, the woman decided to fight.

"Kryn, Jaker, Junis, Olif, converge on me and prepare to fight an intruder!" The Highest Ruler of the Universe roared those words, calling the other four Gods by their real names.

After a few seconds, the four Divine Kingdom converged into that of the woman, combining their power and then making a golden force field emerge from them and extend into the void.

That was just the start, as the Highest Ruler of the Universe began to channel the power of Kingar's origin, making their power skyrocket.

The Highest Ruler of the Universe was at the bottom of the Seed Stage while the other Gods were at the Void Stage. Still, their power increased significantly by combining their energies and channeling the world's origin.

Pride and arrogance appeared in the woman's face as she felt her aura reaching the Rudimentary From Stage. Although she had difficulty measuring her enemy's power, she knew he was not a Rank 8 life form.

As soon as the dark purple sun entered the golden force field, the power of their Divine Kingdom would suppress him, which would help them.

Myriad kept driving forward at full speed despite all the trump cards the Gods were showing, and just as he was about to enter the golden force field, his aura exploded, and a wave of dark purple emerged from him.

The moment that golden force field came in contact with the dark purple wave, it shattered instantly, making the Gods inside the Divine Kingdoms puke blood.

Sadly for the Gods, the prime force effect was not just that. It also affected their karma, temporarily severing their connection with Kingar and the people in it.

"Impossible..." The Highest Ruler of the Universe could not believe what was happening.

Before she could even get hold of herself, dozens of giant metallic branches emerged from the purple sun and pierced their Divine Kingdoms.

The barrier around the kingdom could not resist the branches' piercing power due to the prime force reinforcement.

Once they were inside the Divine Kingdoms, the metallic branches split into smaller ones and reached every corner of them.

Panic and horror appeared in the Gods' faces as they felt how the dark purple sun devoured their Divine Kingdoms. The pain they felt was like hundreds of teeth pierced their flesh.

"NOOOO!" The Highest Ruler of the Universe screamed in agony as she rose from her Divine Kingdom and sought to escape into the void.

She had barely left the Divine Kingdom before hundreds of small metallic branches pierced her entire's body before prime force decomposed her.

That was a day the people of Kingar would remember forever, the day the dark purple sun butchered the Gods.