

## Abyssal 871

### Chapter 871 Do The Impossible

Cancer

Zatiel took a deep breath as he clenched his fist, generating shock waves that spread through the Emptiness. That physical might alone was enough to challenge weak Rank 10 life forms, yet he knew that was far from enough to face that monster.

'I still have a lot of time to face that thing. Now I will fix something that should have never happened.' Zatiel smiled, and determination emerged in his eyes. He wanted to return to the Prima Universe and begin, but there was something he needed to do before that.

The Neo-Demon Ancestor's perception peaked as he spread his consciousness through the Emptiness.

Searching blindly for something or someone in the Emptiness was extremely hard, but Zatiel detected many life forms that focused on him during the supernova of the purple sun. That was a grave mistake since it told Zatiel their approximate location.

"Hahaha, less than fifty thousand years ago, Rank 10 was my greatest dream. Now I see life forms at that level as nothing more than prey." Zatiel could not help but laugh as he realized how much he had advanced.

Of course, he did not waste too much time on unnecessary thoughts and began to analyze how much energy Omnipotence would require for the next task.

'It is better to be safe than sorry. Failure is not an option!' Monstrous killing intent emerged as he flashed through the Emptiness, and the sound of fights and explosions soon echoed.

---

Ezequiel, Venganza, En, and all the other Prima Universe warriors waited patiently for Zatiel's return. There was no doubt in their hearts about the outcome of the battle in the Emptiness, as they all saw how the Neo-Demon Ancestor used the Flame Emperor as a battering ram against the Cosmic Wall. It was beyond clear who was the strongest.

Days became weeks, weeks became months, and soon over ten years went by since Zatiel and the Flame Emperor vanished into the Emptiness. The Prima Universe's warriors did not waste that time, as they all used their soul force to engrave their home's Universe Will into the Alpha-Prima Universe.

That would not only make the Alpha-Prima Universe see them as its native population but would also spread the power of the Eternal Flame of Justice into it.

Another nine years passed before Zatiel finally returned to the Alpha-Prima Universe.

When the Neo-Demon Ancestor appeared, all Prima Universe's warriors could not help but look at him with awe. His power was even greater than when he left, and thirty-three rainbow suns were embedded into the samsara wheel on his back.

Those with enough power, like Ezequiel and Venganza, could see the true nature of those suns, and shock appeared in their eyes. Each of those heavenly bodies unleashed a pure Rank 10 aura!

Zatiel could see the gazes of his people, but while he valued their sacrifice from the bottom of his heart, there was something he needed to do, and he could not wait anymore.

The Neo-Demon Ancestor clasped his hands and performed a deep bow toward the Prima Universe's warrior, showing his respect and appreciation before teleporting.

The Prima Universe's warriors saw how Zatiel appeared outside the Neo-Demon Realm, and those with a sharp mind realized he was precisely on the spot where the King in Yellow killed his first wife.

Zatiel took a deep breath and adopted a meditative position before speaking.

"A way to bring her back," Zatiel uttered his wish, and Omnipotence acted immediately.

"¡Boom!"

"¡Boom!"

Two rainbow suns imploded as Omnipotence consumed every iota of their energy.

A flash of surprise appeared in Zatiel's eyes as he saw that. He made each of those suns using the power of his Samsara Truth and every particle of a Rank 10 entity.

The fact that the information he was looking for required the sacrifice of two Rank 10 entities made it clear just how hard what he wanted to achieve was.

However, Zatiel did not have time to think about it as a stream of information flooded his mind. It was so much and came so fast that a Rank 9 life form's soul would have shattered due to the pressure.

It took over two hours for the stream of information flooding Zatiel's mind to finally stop.

Zatiel closed his eyes for a moment, and a severe expression appeared on his face when he opened them again. He learned a way to do the impossible, but it was incredibly hard.

Even other Fourth Realm's life forms with the power of Omnipotence could not do it, as only someone like him that developed the Samsara Truth could.

Zatiel raised his right hand, and a space-time orb with a power that surpassed the might of the Prima Universe's Principal Laws began to form.

It took Zatiel around an hour before he finally completed the orb, and then he crushed it, generating a shock wave.

The first thing to be affected by the shock wave was the Neo-Demon Realm, and the Prima Universe's warriors saw how that massive realm containing dozens of worlds and countless stars vanished.

Before the Prima Universe's warriors could question what was happening, they saw how the Neo-Demon Realm appeared in Alpha-Prima Universe's firmament.

The space-time shock wave did not stop there as it expanded further and further, teleporting every world, plane, and life form into the Alpha-Prima Universe.

The Prima Universe's warriors were smart enough to understand what was happening. What Zatiel would do next would have massive repercussions over the universe, and he was making sure no innocent would suffer.

Ezequiel, Venganza, En, and everybody else had fought with all they had for the Prima Universe, but none of them showed discomfort for what Zatiel would do.

The home was not a place, but its people and Zatiel had already ensured the life of all the Prima Universe's life forms.

Once Zatiel was utterly alone in the Prima Universe, he began. His samsara justice wheel moved in front of him and began to rotate faster and faster, slowly gaining the power to do the impossible.

Chapter 872 True Happiness From The Bottom Of His Soul.

Zatiel's hands ignited with purple flames, and he began to generate runes with them that fused into the samsara justice wheel. Each of those runes contained forces that surpassed the limits of the Third Realm.

As the runes fused with the samsara justice wheel, this one began to rotate faster and faster until it finally happened.

"BOOOOOOOOOOOOMMMMMMMMMMMMM!"

The golden sun at the center of the wheel exploded, generating a shock wave that extended through the entire Prima Universe, causing massive cracks in space-time.

Zatiel did not bother with the shock wave; his full focus was on the center of the wheel, which transformed into a portal.

The Prima Universe's warriors, seeing the portal from the Alpha-Prima Universe, were confused. They only saw the Prima Universe on the other side of that gate.

Soon the image began to change, and movement appeared on the other side of the portal. The raging ocean of Elemental Chaos that permeated the void moved in a strange fashion, confusing most of them.

However, a sense of utter and absolute shock assaulted Ezequiel and Venganza. Their cultivation was the highest, with both having put one step into the Fourth Realm, allowing them to see the portal's true nature.

"That portal... that portal connects to the past!"

"He is moving back on time!"

The Supreme Neo-Demon and the Depravita of Revenge shouted with awe and shock as they stared at that portal. That same feeling of amazement and disbelief assaulted all the other Prima Universe warriors.

All Rank 9 life forms had a perfect understanding of the Prima Universe's space-time laws, allowing them to see the past. Yet, interacting with it was something that even immortal entities like them considered divine.

Is there anything impossible if you could connect the present with the past? You could kill any enemy in their crib and rescue anyone you lost.

The only limit was your imagination!

"¡BOOM!"

An explosion drew the Prima Universe's warriors back to reality as they saw how one of those rainbow suns imploded. Things did not end there, as Zatiel's body trembled, and a trail of blood leaked from his mouth.

The power of the Neo-Demon Ancestor was so immense that he could endure an Epoch Explosion, a force that could end the life of a super universe. The Prima Universe's warriors knew the power in that backlash was something none could endure, and Zatiel was just beginning.

Zatiel kept sending those purple runes into the wheel, making the image on the other side of the portal move in reverse faster and faster.

"¡BOOM!"

Less than a minute after the last one, another rainbow sun imploded, strengthening the metallic taste in Zatiel's mouth. Despite the immense pain, there was only determination in his eyes as he carried on.

"¡BOOM!"

"¡BOOM!"

"¡BOOM!"

The rainbow suns imploded one after another, but Zatiel kept sending purple runes into the portal, connecting farther and farther into the past.

Blood leaked from every orifice in the Neo-Demon Ancestor's face, but the resolve in his eyes only grew stronger.

Finally, after consuming twenty-seven rainbow suns made from the essence of Rank 10 life forms, Zatiel's hands froze.

Zatiel stopped because on the other side of the portal, he saw the first woman that reached his heart and made him love her with all his soul.

The moment was right before Sophia destroyed her Primordial Essence. She showed a beautiful smile, and her eyes glowed with resolution and purpose.

Zatiel's face was pale, and he felt beyond exhausted, but his entire existence burned with resolution as he waved his hand, allowing time on the other side of the portal to move forward.

"I love you," Sophia uttered those words as she destroyed every iota of her Primordial Essence.

Zatiel's eyes focused more than ever on his life as he waited until the last second before raising his hand to bring the last particle of Sophia's Primordial Essence from the past into the present!

"¡BOOM!" "¡BOOM!" "¡BOOM!" "¡BOOM!"

The last four rainbow suns imploded as Zatiel brought that piece of Sophia's soul from the past.

A second after Zatiel did the impossible; the samsara justice wheel trembled before exploding with a power that shook the entire Prima Universe and threw it into a state of utter mayhem.

The blast was so strong that it sent Zatiel flying away. His body was pushed away from one direction to the other.

Zatiel couldn't care less about that explosion since it was nothing compared to the rebound force that assaulted him when he got hold of Sophia's soul particle. He instantly used his power to form a purple cocoon around it so that nothing could harm it before the backlash struck him at full strength.

"AHHH!" Zatiel could not help but shout in pain, releasing a mouthful of blood before his legs and left arm exploded. His right arm resisted because he focused all his energy on it since it held the purple cocoon with Sophia's soul particle.

Raging energy and fragmented laws flooded every corner of the Prima Universe, unleashing a chaotic state similar to an Epoch Explosion.

The Prima Universe warriors saw Zatiel in that raging ocean of primal energy, but there was nothing they could do, as their previous home became a death zone where nothing beneath Rank 10 could survive.

Although the storm of primal energy that covered the entire Prima Universe was powerful, it was not strong enough to harm Zatiel. That allowed him to focus all his strength on calming down the backlash that threatened to blow his entire body to pieces.

Zatiel focused on the cocoon and managed to send it into his Inner Universe before his right arm exploded.

'I have you!'

The Neo-Demon Ancestor had lost his arms and legs, his inner organs were breaking apart, and he was submerged into a raging storm of primal energy. Despite all that, he showed a glorious smile and felt more true happiness from the bottom of his soul.

He proceeded to close his eyes and focus solely on resisting the backlash.

Chapter 873 Rank 11?

As the raging ocean of primal energy pushed Zatiel from one direction to the other, he focused on resisting the backlash. However, to his surprise, it did not take all his soul force to calm down that raging force.

'I guess I am still not fully aware of my strength.' Zatiel only shrugged his shoulders, and since he could split his mind, he did. Most of his mind's power focused on handling the backlash, and he divided the rest into two tasks.

One was analyzing the use of Omnipotence to reverse time, and the other increased his understanding of the Fourth Realm.

When Zatiel used Omnipotence to obtain a way to bring Sophia back to life, he found many answers, but most of them meant generating a replica of her. However, even if the one emerging would be exactly like her, that new person would be a clone.

No matter how perfect and flawless that clone was, even if she believed herself to be Sophia, that was not an answer Zatiel could accept.

In the end, the only way to truly bring back someone whose existence was erased was to connect the present to a point in the past where they were still alive.

Interacting with the past was not only incredibly difficult and had an astronomical cost, but the backlash you would endure was something normal Rank 10 life forms would not survive. And that was not counting the dangers the Emptiness would face.

If Zatiel had brought Sophia's entire soul from the past to the present, that would have generated a domino effect that would have ended his life.

Sophia had to die in the past, and Zatiel must go mad with rage, or else Venganza would never have been born. Without the Depravita of Revenge and Sundered Night, Zatiel Daybreak would have never gained the chance to evolve into the Fourth Realm, and Endless Darkness would have consumed the Prima Universe.

That is why Zatiel only saved the last particle of her soul force, so no one in the past would notice anything wrong and prevent any flaw in the timeline.

Had he been greedy and changed something in the past, a Paradox would have emerged.

The knowledge about Paradox was something Omnipotence gave to Zatiel, and it cost one the life of a Rank 10 life form. They were the ultimate flaws in the Existing System of Reality, which would have corrupted the known multiverse and a significant portion of the Emptiness.

If a Paradox were born, in the best-case scenario, the portion of the Emptiness that the Paradox corrupted would collapse into itself, killing everything in its range. Not even Fourth Realm life forms could survive that.

'I guess I can count myself lucky that the backlash only riddled my body with injuries and destroyed the Prima Universe. If Sophia's soul had been stronger or I had generated a ripple effect, I would have lost everything.' Even with all his power, Zatiel knew that it was lucky he got the chance to bring Sophia back to life.

Despite the immense danger, there was no doubt in his mind that he would do it again. Nothing could stop him from bringing the woman he loved back to life.

Along with that knowledge, Zatiel also attempted to understand the Fourth Realm better. He already got all the knowledge of Endless Darkness, but it did not help him much.

Endless Darkness was the life form that introduced Rank 10 to the Prima Universe's life forms, but even he had little certainty of what came next. His master was not the type that would help its pawns to grow so strong that they could pose a threat.

'Am I still considered a Rank 10 life form?' Zatiel knew he was mighty, even by Fourth Realm's standards, and there was a high chance he had already reached an even higher Rank after his Truth and Eternal Flame fused, granting him access to Omnipotence.

He might be a Rank 11 life form, which meant he still needed to evolve to reach Rank 12 before figuring out a way into the Fifth Realm.

Nevertheless, that was under the assumption that the Fourth Realm was also divided into three Ranks, like the previous realms, but there was a chance Rank 11 might be the last step before the Fifth Realm.

'Ahhh.' Zatiel could only sigh in his mind as he knew it would be long before he got an answer. There was not much he could do other than meditate and figure out the path ahead by himself. No one could help him since no one had previously reached such a high cultivation level.

Three weeks went by before Zatiel opened his eyes. He had finally gotten the backlash that threatened to explode his body under control. Without that force suppressing his power, the raging ocean of primal energy could no longer bind him.

Zatiel analyzed the state of the Prima Universe, and although he could fix it, there was no reason to do it. This state would only make it easier for the Alpha-Prima Universe to devour the universe.

Instead of returning to the Alpha-Prima Universe, Zatiel focused on a corner of the Prima Universe and teleported. He immediately appeared in what used to be the Prima-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield.

However, the raging primal energy had already obliterated that small universe, leaving nothing else but the Final Gate standing, which was now full of cracks.

Zatiel opened his mouth, and an incredible swallowing force emerged, shattering the Final Gate before devouring every single piece.

He did not stop there, as that swallowing force connected to the Eldritch Universe and began to consume it as well!

The Eldritch Universe was born out of Endless Darkness' Omega Law Core of Existence and Energy Core of Existence. Now that the two pillars were gone, the universe would crumble and fade into nothingness.

Instead, Zatiel decided to devour it so it would be of assistance to his recovery. The swallowing force was beyond shocking and consumed the entire Eldritch Universe in less than 24 hours!

## Chapter 874 Daybreak Universe (I)

Zatiel felt a rush of energy and vitality after devouring the Final Gate and the Eldritch Universe. He focused, and the next second, his arms and legs grew back, and all the wounds on his body healed.

Of course, while Zatiel's appearance seemed fine, his condition was far from it. His inner organs and soul were still riddled with injuries, and his Inner Universe was in chaos.

A broken super universe could not be enough to heal someone so powerful as Zatiel. It was not the quantity of energy and vitality but the quality of it.

Maybe a unique super universe like the Alpha-Prima Universe would be enough to heal all of Zatiel's wounds in a matter of days, but there was no way he would consume his new home.

Once Zatiel was over with his devouring, he took a step forward and appeared in the sky of the Alpha-Prima Universe. The Prima Universe warriors immediately noticed his presence, and they all looked at him with awe and wonder.

Zatiel looked at the faces of the people that fought to the death following his command, and immense affection and respect filled his soul. He clasped his hand and performed a deep bow toward them.

"I will never forget all the sacrifices you made in my name. The Prima Universe has a debt with all of you that I will surely repay."

The admiration in the heart of the Prima Universe's warriors only grew stronger as they saw that. Even with the power to do the impossible, Zatiel did not lose himself and acknowledged their critical role in saving the multiverse.

Zatiel straightened his body after a few seconds and then turned toward the Alpha Universe. He aimed his right hand at it as a golden fireball began to form, channeling the universe's energy.

The power in Zatiel's golden fireball soon reached the level where it could do irreversible damage to a super universe, and it just kept growing.

When they saw Zatiel charging that attack, a confused expression appeared in the Prima Universe's warriors. They had already won the war; there was no need to end the life of the trillions in the Alpha Universe.

Ezequiel and Ragnar were the ones most affected by it. Both had a personal attachment to the Alpha Universe's life forms, with the first due to Yami's influence. However, they knew Zatiel was not genocidal and would not butcher a harmless universe.

After a minute, the golden fireball had amassed enough power, and Zatiel fired it toward the Alpha Universe.

The golden fireball immediately reached the Alpha Universe, and the second it made contact, it transformed into a wave that set every single plane and world ablaze.

"My Eternal Flame of Justice will punish all evil in the Alpha Universe. Ezequiel, you can bring the ones that are still alive here. They will be treated like our brothers and sister, and I will not tolerate any form of xenophobia." Zatiel's voice was calm but transformed into a force that fused with the current law matrix.

All the Prima Universe's warriors noticed that and understood that the Alpha-Prima Universe Will would treat the Alpha Universe's Primorials as native, just like them.

Ezequiel showed a large smile when he heard that and nodded. He had a great debt to Yami; the least he could do was look after the people she loved and once considered family.

Zatiel did not really have an impression of the Alpha Universe, despite this one being his original home, but he would not harm innocents just for the sins of their master.

After sending that golden fireball made with the Eternal Flame of Justice, Zatiel looked to the sky and focused on the Neo-Demon Realm, more accurately, on the giant stars in this one.

The Neo-Demon Ancestor waved his hands, and hundreds of souls emerged from the Neo-Demon Realm's stars.

"Brothers!" Ragnar could not help but shout as he saw those souls, and he knew they were the Primordials that once fought under the Heavenly Empress.

Zatiel focused on the Primordials' souls and used the universe's energy to give them bodies. Generating a complete soul from a single particle was hard, even for him, but reforming bodies was extremely easy.

As the Neo-Demon Ancestor brought those Primordials back to life, he remembered the reason why the Flame Imperator sent them to the Prima Universe.

The Flame Imperator did it under the influence of Endless Darkness, as this one did not want to lose them. Endless Darkness planned to nurture all those souls to their peak state after controlling the Prima Universe and adding them to the feast for his master.

Of course, Zatiel's plan for those Primordials was simple. He would revive them and let them live like everybody else.

It took only a couple of seconds for Zatiel to reform their bodies, with all of them being at Peak Rank 7. Although he could help them restore to their previous full might, he did not owe them anything and won't drain in energy on something they could do themselves.

Zatiel let the Primordials gently into the ground before turning toward Ragnar.

"They will wake up in a few hours. You can guide them and explain what happened after their death."

"Yes, Lord Daybreak. We will never forget your kindness!" Ragnar shouted with devotion born from the bottom of his soul before dashing toward the unconscious Primordials.

After handling the Alpha Universe, Zatiel was ready to begin his long slumber in order to heal, but he saw the light in the eyes of the Prima Universe's warriors. A desire burned in their hearts, but they did not dare to demand anything from a divine existence like him.

Zatiel knew what they wanted and planned to give it to them after his slumber, but he changed his mind when he saw their eyes.

'It would have been easier to do it after recovering, but it would be cruel to leave them waiting. Even if this forces me to sleep for a longer time, it will be worth it.'

Zatiel's eyes glowed with determination as he raised his hands, sending his soul force and bloodline into the sky, slowly forming a samsara wheel.

Chapter 875 Daybreak Universe (II)

Blue, red, purple, and golden pillars emerged from Zatiel as he formed that samsara wheel in the sky.

The Prima Universe's warriors looked at the forming wheel with utter awe. The forces it contained stood beyond their realm of understanding, and it was a power only those with a foot in the Fourth Realm could even begin to comprehend.

Ezequiel stared at the wheel, and even with all his power, he could not help but feel baffled. He looked at Zatiel with endless admiration.

'Master, just how strong are you!?'

The samsara wheel kept expanding. It took less than a minute to grow so massive that no world or plane could compare.

All life forms could watch the samsara wheel, even those weak residing in the countless worlds in the sky. Those at the Soul Realm felt nothing as their souls were just too weak, and only those at the Law Realm could feel its splendor.

Zatiel poured more and more of his soul force, bloodline force, Eternal Flame, and Truth into that wheel, making its power reach a level worthy of the Fourth Realm!

Blood began to leak from Zatiel's mouth and eyes due to the immense pressure he endured, and his old wounds were flaring up, but he kept sending more of his essence into that wheel.

It took Zatiel seven days to complete that massive wheel, and now it covered the entire Alpha-Prima Universe's sky!

Zatiel lowered his arms after completing the wheel. He was exhausted, but there was a large smile on his face.

That samsara wheel alone was so monstrously powerful that if an alien Rank 10 life form were to try and invade the Alpha-Prima Universe, it would shatter their existence before devouring them.

Of course, that monstrous defensive power was far from its true purpose.

Zatiel took a deep breath as he activated his Omnipotence, making his aura overwhelm all of existence in the known multiverse.

"I, Zatiel Daybreak, the Samsara Thearch, grant you the name of the Endless Wheel of Samsara Reincarnation!"

Those words had a power that nothing in the Alpha-Prima Universe could compare to.

The massive samsara wheel began to tremble as it fused with the sky, becoming the firmament that stood above all life. No matter how powerful they were, every soul would pass through it and obey its rules.

The Endless Wheel of Samsara Reincarnation would control the cycle of reincarnation from the Alpha-Prima Universe!

"THUMP!" "THUMP!" "THUMP!" "THUMP!" "THUMP!" "THUMP!" "THUMP!" "THUMP!" "THUMP!"

The sounds of bells ringing echoed through the entire Alpha-Prima Universe the moment the Endless Wheel of Samsara Reincarnation completed its fusion with the firmament.

That was not all. The next second, the entire universe began to tremble, and massive amounts of energy flooded the wheel.

Late Rank 9 life forms and those above that level were powerful enough to send their consciousness into that wheel. They witnessed how that energy began constructing a mystic realm with power and forces defying logic.

Even Zatiel was surprised to see the effect of the Endless Wheel of Samsara Reincarnation and the realm that began to form inside it. Although he still had complete control, the wheel became a unique life form capable of self-growth.

The realm inside the Endless Wheel of Samsara Reincarnation kept growing larger the more energy it consumed from the Alpha-Prima Universe. It was only completed after the wheel devoured 10% of the entire universe's energy!

Zatiel's eyes narrowed since he knew that leaving such a powerful entity like the Endless Wheel of Samsara Reincarnation unsupervised would be a mistake. He would enter a deep slumber soon, so it had to be someone else.

Hades' Realm Avatar felt Zatiel's gaze posing over him, and before he knew it, his soul, which had fused with the Neo-Demon Realm, entered his physical body.

There was confusion in Hades' eyes. While being a fully independent life form was great, the duty of the Neo-Demon Realm's Guardian Spirit was an incredible honor.

Zatiel's following words vanquished all of Hades' doubt.

"By the power of my name, I give you the title of Sacred Guardian of the Samsara Realm!"

Hades was surprised to hear those words, and before he could say anything, the Endless Wheel of Samsara Reincarnation began to tremble and formed a connection with him.

"¡BOOM!"

Hades' soul force exploded as a dark crown with the words life and death appeared around his head. His aura rose from the Late Rank 9 to the Peak, and in a matter of minutes, it reached the Extreme!

And that was not all, as other than having his strength rise to the Fourth Evolution Extreme Rank 9, his understanding of the essence of life and death reached an unprecedented level.

Hades' eyes lost their focus as he entered a state of trance. His body began to rise to the sky as immense amounts of information flooded his soul, making him aware of the role he would have from now on in the new order of things.

Once Hades' eyes regained their light, a sense of utter and complete worship filled his soul as he stared at Zatiel. He immediately bowed in the sky.

"I will fulfill my duty and repay the great trust put in me!" Hades' eyes glowed with zeal as he uttered those words.

Nothing was affecting his mind or emotions. It was just that now that he became the Sacred Guardian of the Samsara Realm, he got a better understanding of Zatiel's true might, and he could not help but look at this one like a divine existence worthy of worship.

Zatiel waved his hand, making Hades stand up before looking at the Prima Universe's warriors with a smile.

"Although due to their souls' condition, they might not remember much from their past life, those that perished in the Ultimate Multiversal War will reincarnate!"

Silence reigned for a second as a sense of utter shock assaulted the Prima Universe's warriors, but it did not last long as cheer and cries of happiness echoed.

They will be able to see all their friends and loved ones that perished during this horrible war again!

### Chapter 876 Daybreak Universe (III)

Zatiel allowed the Prima Universe's warriors to cheer and celebrate that news for a few moments before raising his hand, making utter silence return. Everybody saw the serious expression on his face, and a solemn aura permeated the air.

"The Endless Wheel of Samsara Reincarnation will bring back everybody that perished in the Ultimate Multiversal War, and I meant everybody."

The Prima Universe's warriors were smart enough to understand the meaning behind Zatiel's words, and they looked toward the Alpha Universe.

Zatiel's Endless Wheel of Samsara Reincarnation will also bring back the members of the Primordial Legion that perished.

Even if the Prima Universe's warriors did not hate the Alpha Universe, it was hard to ask them not to develop some resentment against the ones that killed so many of their brothers in arms. Of course, the fact that all the dead would come back made things much easier, but it was still not easy to accept.

"I will not allow any form of xenophobia in my universe!"

Zatiel's voice echoed through the entire Alpha-Prima Universe and reached the heart of every single life form while at the same time engraving itself into the law matrix.

All the Prima Universe's warriors felt the flash of coldness in the Neo-Demon Ancestor's voice, and even the most stubborn accepted they had to let go of their hostility. They would content themselves with the fact that it would be a matter of time before seeing the ones they lost.

Zatiel nodded as he saw the resentment slowly vanish from the Prima Universe's warriors. Although he understood their emotions, unless he planned to destroy or enslave the Alpha Universe, he needed to show fairness to both groups.

He turned toward Ragnar and saw the gratitude in this one grow even stronger. However, a sad expression appeared as he carried on with his words.

"The Endless Wheel of Samsara Reincarnation can only revive those that perished in the Ultimate Multiversal War and whose Primordial Essence reached the Alpha-Prima Universe. It can not bring back those the Flame Emperor's dark flames consumed."

A flash of sadness appeared on Ragnar's face as he sighed and nodded, and he was not alone. Some, like the World Tree and Ezequiel, also showed downcast expressions when they heard that.

They develop a genuine respect for Chrollo and many of the Primordials, so they cannot help but feel sad that they were lost forever.

If it were up to Zatiel, he would have brought everybody back, but the only way to revive Chrollo and the others like him would be to revert time.

Sophia was a Rank 6 life form, and the backlash of rescuing a particle of her soul almost killed Zatiel. Those like Chrollo were beyond his powers.

Zatiel felt a little tired, but a sharp light appeared in his eyes as he gazed at the Alpha-Prima Universe.

'Since I already began, then let's go all out.'

Zatiel's aura exploded, drawing the attention of everybody. They believed he would leave after finishing with the Samsara Realm, but it seemed that things would not end like that.

Zatiel opened his mouth, and nine drops of blood emerged, each glowing like a sun and with a power that made the Alpha-Prima Universe's laws tremble.

The drops of blood began to rotate, drawing massive amounts of energy from the Alpha-Prima Universe, but not just from there. Ezequiel's eyes showed awe as he felt how those heavenly blood bodies connected to the Emptiness and began to devour its energy.

Zatiel charged more and more energy into the nine drops of blood until they reached their zenith, and he then waved his hand, sending eight to different corners of the Alpha-Prima Universe.

"¡BOOM!" "¡BOOM!" "¡BOOM!" "¡BOOM!" "¡BOOM!" "¡BOOM!" "¡BOOM!" "¡BOOM!"

Eight explosions echoed, and the Prima Universe's warriors saw the Alpha-Prima Universe trembling before majestic mountains emerged from where the drops of blood crashed.

Just the height of those mountains was shocking, with all of them being more than ten times larger than Abyss. They rose from the Alpha-Prima Universe's ground and reached all the way to the highest sky, with their peak almost touching the Samsara Realm!

A sense of shock and awe filled the Prima Universe's warriors' souls when they focused on those mountains. It was not just their height that impressed them but the fact that all contained forces that reached the Fourth Realm.

They were not equal, with one resembling a giant sword, another a golden sun, one containing a force of endless destruction, and one infinite creation. Each seemed to represent one of the forces Zatiel mastered during his path to the Fourth Realm.

"Their names are Sacred Soul Mountains. Each of them contains an inherence you can use to reach Rank 10. There is also a soul's fragment in each peak, and those that manage to bond with them will become Sacred Kings. They will retain that title for 100.000 years before stepping down and giving room to the next generation."

Those words instilled a fighting drive in the souls of the Prima Universe's warriors. People needed a purpose, a goal for which they could strive, and those mountains containing a fragment of the Samsara Thearch were perfect.

After going over the initial shock, they all turned to the last drops of blood, which was much more potent than the other eight.

Zatiel's eyes focused on a man who seemed his twin and sent a drop of blood toward this one.

Venganza was surprised to see the drop of blood coming to him. He was cautious with it, as it knew the power of the other eight was outrageous, and this one was even stronger.

"You can use it to form a home for your kind. In it, True Depravitas will be born without the need to go through the excruciating journey that Sundered Night had to endure."

Venganza, Ira, Codicia, and Orgullo stared at the drop of blood as if it were the greatest treasure in existence. A home for their kind was all they never knew they always wanted.

The four Depravitas of Sundered Night stared at Zatiel before clasping their hands and bowing. They did not do that out of reverence for the Neo-Demon Ancestor's power but for his incredible character.

#### Chapter 877 Daybreak Universe (IV)

Zatiel nodded toward Sundered Night, and then he began looking at the Alpha-Prima Universe with a satisfied smile. The Prima Universe's Will would take control over this universe, allowing the Concept of Justice to reign above everything.

Zatiel's Eternal Flame of Justice would keep order and destroy all evil, making a utopia. However, he understood that while peace and prosperity would help many, there was bound to be a small percentage of the population that could not adapt.

For those that a utopia would be just another form of a cage, they would have no other path than to repress their instincts or be obliterated by the Eternal Flame of Justice.

'Everybody deserves a path, and they will have the freedom to choose whether to live in this utopia or go to a place where they can express their true selves.'

Zatiel's eyes showed a monstrous determination as his aura exploded one last time, and then he buried his fingers into his skull!

The Prima Universe's warriors were shocked by that sight and did not understand what was happening.

Zatiel did not explain and just carried on, pulling with more and more strength until he finally took it out. His face was pale and breathing rough, but there was a smile on his face.

Everybody saw a sky-blue orb in Zatiel's hand, and the soul force in it was beyond incredible. It resembled a Core of Existence at simple sight, but its nature was different.

Those with enough power could see its true form after inspecting it for a few seconds.

"The Virtual Dream Universe!" Ezequiel shouted as he stared at the sky-blue orb. There was an utter sense of awe in his eyes since the power of that virtual universe was not any lesser than the Prima Universe!

Everybody wondered what Zatiel planned to do with the Virtual Dream Universe. He did not say a word but raised his left hand, and a dark current began to emerge from the mind and soul of all life forms in the Alpha-Prima Universe.

Those dark currents that emerged from their minds were thoughts, more specifically, negative and wicked emotions hidden inside them.

Having those emotions did not make them evil, as everybody felt rage, hatred, envy, and the like in their life. How they handled those emotions determined the type of people they were.

The dark sphere in Zatiel kept growing stronger and stronger until it finally became a force that stood at the Fourth Realm. Just looking at it made the Prima Universe's warriors nervous, as it was pure evil.

Zatiel took a deep breath before crashing the Virtual Dream Universe with the dark sphere.

"BOOOOMMMM!" An explosion echoed through the Alpha-Prima Universe as Zatiel began to fuse the orb containing a virtual universe with the sphere made of the negative emotions of trillions of life forms.

It was not long before the orb and sphere became one, and the thing that emerged from that fusion was monstrous.

Zatiel stared at the dark blue orb in his hand and felt that the monstrosity of this one made the Eldritch Universe seem like a children's playground.

Before the Prima Universe's warriors could even ask what Zatiel planned to do with that dark universe, he threw this one to the ground.

The dark blue orb moved at a speed none of them could follow. In a matter of seconds, it reached the deepest parts of the Alpha-Prima Universe before giving birth to a new physical realm.

The consciousness of Rank 9 life forms was powerful enough to reach that new realm, and what they saw made their hearts grow cold. It was even larger than the Prima Universe, and there were all sorts of monsters in every single corner.

Confusion appeared in their eyes as they turned toward Zatiel since they did not understand why the True Godking of Justice would create such a dark and evil universe.

Zatiel saw their gazes and kept smiling as he answered their doubts.

"The Alpha-Prima Universe will be utopian. Fairness will cover every corner of it, and my Eternal Flame of Justice will punish every evil act accordingly. I originally planned to burn everyone who could not adapt to this paradise, but I now understand that path would take away your free will."

The Prima Universe's warriors pay full attention to the Neo-Demon Ancestor's words. Not all were so happy with the concept of utopia, but since the Samsara Thearch mandated that things would work that way, there was nothing they could do but accept it.

However, if there was a place where they could act freely, then not a small portion showed interest.

Zatiel was so powerful that he could detect the desire in the souls of the people beneath him, but he did not judge it and carried on.

"For those that cannot adapt to my utopian universe, I gave you the Nightmare Inferno Realm. It is a super universe full of monsters, but there are also all sorts of wonders, treasures, and lucky chances in it.

I will turn a blind eye to the things happening in the Nightmare Inferno Realm, but while everybody can enter it, leaving will be much more complicated. Those the dark universe recognizes as its people and brands with the Nightmare Inferno Lineage will need a Sacred King's authorization to return to the Alpha-Prima Universe.

And even with a Sacred King's authorization, those that gain the Nightmare Inferno Lineage will only be allowed back for a short time, and the only one that can make their stay permanent is me."

At this point, Zatiel made a small pause, and then his aura became extremely cold, so much that it affected the temperature of the entire universe.

"I will submit the soul of anyone with Nightmare Inferno Lineage to eternal torture if they try to harm the people of the Alpha-Prima Universe.

And the same will happen to the ones who guide anyone into the Nightmare Inferno Realm using tricks or schemes.

Nothing can hide from my eyes."

Those words echoed through the entire Alpha-Prima Universe, making it clear that the Samsara Thearch would allow the existence of evil. However, it would be confined to a single location, and they would only be able to harm each other, never the innocent.

#### Chapter 878 Daybreak Universe (V)

Zatiel's aura returned to its pacific nature after he ensured that the warning reached every corner of the Alpha-Prima Universe.

The Prima Universe's warriors no longer felt any threat from the Neo-Demon Ancestor, but they all made sure to engrave in their minds those words and pass them down. While Zatiel Daybreak was the universe's greatest hero, he was also a monster capable of incredible horror. Those who follow his rules will have a wonderful life, but those that defy him will endure eternal agony.

Zatiel felt happy with what he had done. The Alpha-Prima Universe was now a place where great powerhouses could rise, and innocent people would never suffer an injustice. He even created a realm for those that could not endure peace and needed to unleash the darkness in their hearts.

Zatiel focused on Ezequiel and sent a small crystal to this one.

"Break it if you need my help. However, only do it if there is absolutely no other way, as waking up from my slumber would not be good for my recovery."

All the Prima Universe's warriors turned toward Ezequiel and understood that he would be the most important figure in the Alpha-Prima Universe.

Even if he were to lose all his power, the Supreme Neo-Demon could summon Zatiel, and not even the combined power of all life forms in the Alpha-Prima Universe would be enough to face this one.

After that, Zatiel turned toward his son and showed a large smile full of pride. Although Dante was not the most shining genius in the universe, he was a top powerhouse, and the strength and courage he showed in the Ultimate Multiversal War were terrific.

Dante felt odd as he felt that gaze. His father was a source of immense pride but also incredible pressure, as everybody expected many things of him due to his heritage. There were powerful silver flames in his eyes, and he was ready to take everything head-on.

Zatiel's smile grew larger as he saw Dante's fighting spirit and nodded. It would not be hard for him to raise Dante's soul force and body to Extreme Rank 9, but he chose against it since that might be counterproductive.

Besides, one of the Sacred Mountains had a power that harmonized perfectly with Dante's existence.

Since his first son was fine, Zatiel turned toward a woman. He smiled, but there was also some shame on his face since he had fought so hard to bring back Sophia that he neglected her.

Zatiel waved his hand, and Zitra appeared in front of him. She was surprised for a second, but as she looked at Zatiel, the only emotions in her soul were love and care.

Seeing the feelings in Zitra's eyes only made Zatiel more resolute. He took her wife's face in his hands and touched her forehead with his own.

The moment Zatiel's forehead touched hers, Zitra felt a force act over her soul. It was a power that went beyond the forces of creation and origin.

Surprise appeared in the Prima Universe's warriors as they felt the entire universe tremble, but Zitra was oblivious to all of that.

Everything else in the universe vanished for Zitra at that moment other than the man in front of her. The reason was that she perceived that a small part of her soul had gone missing, but she couldn't care less due to what she felt inside her belly the next second.

Zitra's entire body trembled as she touched her abdomen and felt the little life forming inside it.

"Is this..."

Zatiel's face was pale, and he almost blacked out for a moment due to the immense drain in his power that action took, but when he saw Zitra's face full of pure bliss, he knew everything was worth it.

"Yes, our child."

Zatiel did not hide his voice, so the Prima Universe's warriors were able to hear it, and they were shocked. The stronger a life form, the harder it was to procreate, so for someone like Zatiel, it should be virtually impossible.

If Zatiel were a simple Rank 10 life form, then it would indeed be impossible for him to procreate, but with Omnipotence, he could do everything as long as there was enough energy on him.

Of course, the child did not inherit Zatiel's full lineage, as that would require more energy than he could give. It only obtained a fraction of it, but that was more than enough to guide the child to Extreme Rank 9.

Zatiel kissed Zittra before sending her back with the Prima Universe's warriors, where many Neo-Demons gathered around her with expecting eyes and smiles.

Zatiel felt truly happy with how things were and ready to enter his slumber.

"This universe is yours to enjoy. My rules are clear, and I will never interfere with your free will as long as you follow them." Zatiel made a pause at this point, and his face grew serious.

"Do not believe that you are safe just due to my presence. The Emptiness has terrors that might surpass even my power. Do not grow complacent, and always strive for more."

Zatiel nodded as he saw the Prima Universe's warriors take his words with the gravitas intended before vanishing. The next second, he found himself in an immense void full of chaotic energy, and in front of him, a massive man with a golden phantom body was sitting on a throne.

When the massive man saw Zatiel appear, he immediately rose from his throne and kneeled.

"Pan Gu humbly greets the Singularity, Zatiel Daybreak. What can I do for the Alpha-Prima Universe's Master?" There was a respectful expression on the Lord of Emptiness' face as he kneeled. Even if he was a Rank 10 life form, he knew the man in front of him could crush entities at that level like ants.

Zatiel nodded toward Pan Gu and waved his hand, making this one stand up.

There was no way Zatiel would have forgotten about the Prima Universe's Creator, but he had never seen that man before, and he was far from a priority when he had a universal war to win. However, now things have changed.

#### Chapter 879 Daybreak Universe (END)

Zatiel looked at the dimension and was surprised to see the level of isolation it had from the rest of the universe. The Universe Will could not reach it, and due to its structure, it granted omniscience to Pan Gu.

Of course, even if Pan Gu was at full power, Zatiel could still kill this one, much less in his current condition. After granting Ezequiel his Energy, Soul, and Body Cores of Existence, Pan Gu was a mere ego phantom.

"You transformed your Omega Law Core of Existence into a dimension. What an interesting approach."

Pan Gu was not surprised that Zatiel could see the true nature of the secret trial. The powers of a life form capable of reversing time were beyond his understanding.

"You were able to transform a virtual universe made from the force of your mind and imagination into a physical universe even mightier than the Prima Universe I built. Compared to that, this small dimension is nothing."

Zatiel did not feign modesty and nodded. Even now, his powers still surprised him.

"Even though you did not directly help in the fight against the Flame Emperor, you were fundamental in the rise of Ezequiel to the De-Facto Rank 10 level. I know all about you and the goal you strived to achieve for more than eight Epochs, and I decided to give you a hand."

Pan Gu could not hide the thrill and excitement on his face. He had already given up all notion of achieving his goal. Even if Ezequiel reached Rank 10, that would not be enough to help him.

However, Zatiel was a life form capable of creating super universes on a whim and could achieve the impossible. If anyone could help him, it would be a monster like that.

Zatiel raised his right hand's index finger and began writing an incredibly complex rune with his blood. It took around a minute for him to finish, and what appeared was a samsara wheel with a pentagram at the center.

Pan Gu felt an immensely powerful reincarnation force in that rune and was sure it was something that could trick the universe and the Emptiness.

"Use this, and you will enter the Endless Wheel of Samsara Reincarnation. You will reincarnate as a member of this universe with free will, and nothing will ever affect your mind and ego again. However, you will lose a significant part of your memories."

Although the idea of losing most of his memories was not pleasant for Pan Gu, the only other path was death, so he was more than happy with that exchange.

"Thank you very much, Lord Daybreak."

Zatiel nodded and fused the rune into Pan Gu's forehead.

"Activate the rune when ready, and it will send you into the Endless Wheel of Samsara. After that, your Omega Law Core of Existence will fuse with the law matrix. It will return to you when you form your new cosmic force, granting you even greater power. Good luck and goodbye."

Pan Gu saw Zatiel disappear from his dimension, but he still gave a deep bow. He touched the rune on his forehead, and the thrill in his eyes grew stronger. The path of absolute freedom was already within his reach.

After speaking with Pan Gu, Zatiel teleported to his final destination. In front of him was an immense sphere made of pure rainbow-colored plasma. The radiation it emitted made the surroundings deadly for anyone beneath the Primarch level.

Zatiel was currently in the Alpha-Prima Universe's nucleus, the universe's heart and home of the Universe Will. Since the Prima Universe Will had already reached this place, he had a certain level of control over it, which would grow stronger with time.

If Zatiel's calculation were correct, he would once again be one with the Universe Will in a few dozen thousand years.

He took a deep breath and closed his eyes before submerging into the Alpha-Prima Universe's heart. Immense pressure and heat assaulted his body, but he could endure it even in his wounded condition.

Once Zatiel finally reached the center of the sphere of rainbow plasma, he adopted a meditative position. If there were an energy source that could assist him during his recovery, that would be the Alpha-Prima Universe's heart.

Zatiel focused on Sophia's soul particle and ensured his life force and soul would slowly nurture it. Although he could have sent the particle into the Endless Wheel of Samsara Reincarnation, that would erode Sophia's memories, and the reincarnation would have taken much longer.

That is why Zatiel would personally take care of her reincarnation, ensuring she would return with all the memories she had right before her demise.

It was only after making sure that everything was in order that Zatiel allowed himself to enter a state of deep unconsciousness.

---

Once Zatiel Daybreak, the Samsara Thearch and Supreme Overlord of the Known Multiverse, started his secluded cultivation, the Alpha-Prima Universe entered a state of upheaval.

During that time, there were no wars, riots, or even turmoils, but hundreds of thousands of battles were fought each day as geniuses and powerhouses from all over the universe carved a path to the Sacred Mountain's peaks.

The goal of everybody that cultivated was a long life and power, and in those Sacred Mountains, they could find it. Not to mention that in the entire universe, there was no higher honor than to harmonize with a fragment of the Samsara Thearch's soul and become a Sacred King.

Of course, while powerhouses and geniuses strived for those mountains, ordinary people that wanted a calm life got just that. No one forced them to train or fight to the death to protect their families since the Eternal Flame of Justice permeated the entire universe.

There were remarkable changes in the universe as the millennia went by, but one of them was the most significant of all, its name.

The name of a universe could be many things, but it had to be one that all powerhouses accepted, which is why it was so hard to be the name of an individual. However, no one dared to refute the new name.

The universe changed its name on the 3000th anniversary of the Ultimate Multiversal War.

From that day on, every man, woman, and child alive could proudly say they live in the Daybreak Universe.

## Chapter 880 A New Era

Three youths flashed through the sky at a shocking speed, two men and a woman. Each of them had a vibrant life force that matched their looks, and incredibly powerful bloodlines ran through their veins.

Despite each of them having a strikingly different bloodline, the truth was that they all belonged to a single race, the Neo-Demon Race.

After dozens of thousands of years, the Neo-Demon Race spread across the Daybreak Universe, and over 90% of the entire universe's population was part of it.

The Neo-Demon Race reached that level of proliferation mainly for three reasons. One was that every child with at least a Neo-Demon parent would be born with a Chaotic Core inside their hearts, and another was that everyone who visited one of the Sacred Mountains could become one if they desired.

The final reason for the Neo-Demon Race's proliferation and why no powerhouse or elder from those races resisted that assimilation was because every man, woman, and child considered the Neo-Demon Race Ancestor the most divine existence in the entire universe.

"Mathew, how long do you think until we reach the portal?" The one who spoke was the only woman in the group. She had blue eyes and nine majestic black wings on her back.

"About three days, Niti. After that, it will be another nineteen days before we reach the Daybreak Sector." The one that answered was a young man roughly four meters tall with black hair and four silver heavenly bodies around his forehead.

"Let's hurry up. We are fortunate to be part of the generation participating in the First Samsara Tournament. We must show everybody how much effort we have put into our training and take full advantage of the gifts our elders granted us." A young man with short blonde hair and a crown made of four black holes uttered those words, and his red eyes burned with fighting spirit.

"You are right, Bjorn. We must give our all so that we can reach the finals." Niti's eyes also glowed with silver flames as her fighting spirit burned with immense force.

Mathew, Bjorn, and Niti understood just how hard reaching the final would be. The trio could be considered geniuses, but every talent of the Daybreak Universe would take part in the First Samsara Tournament.

Only thirty-three people of the millions participating in the First Samsara Tournament would enter the finals. The trio's chances were not great, to say the least, but none of them was willing to give up and would leave it all on the battlefield.

"According to some rumors, I heard that the Nine Sacred Kings and the two Exalted Thearchs will watch the final, and some might even take disciples." As Mathew spoke those words, the silver flames in his eyes grew incredibly potent.

"Although becoming his disciple might be too much, just hearing advice from the Emptiness Thearch would be an incredibly lucky chance."

Niti and Bjorn glanced at Mathew and smiled. The duo knew just how much their friend worshiped the Emptiness Thearch.

"No matter what, we must make our elders in the Invictus Sector proud!"

"¡Yes!"

"¡Yes!"

Mathew heard the enthusiastic response of their friends, and he began to smile. They would fight with all they had, and no matter the outcome, they would have no regrets.

The trio was ready to burst with even greater speed when a shocking scene unfolded before them.

A donkey appeared out of nowhere and flashed toward them. The beast looked no different than a farm animal from the mortal world, but it achieved a speed more than one hundred times faster than the trio!

Mathew, Niti, and Bjorn stopped moving and looked as the donkey reached their side. Things grew even weirder when they saw a young man sleeping in the back of the beast.

The young man was impressively handsome, with short dark hair and facial features that seemed to have been carved by divine beings. He wore what appeared to be a plain red robe, but Mathew, Niti, and Bjorn could see that it was far better than their armor.

The donkey stared at the trio before waving its hips and throwing down the young man.

As soon as the young man fell from the donkey, he woke up, and his aura overflowed the surroundings. He had golden and silver eyes, each of them glowing like a supernova.

"Hey, what was that for?" The young man shouted toward the donkey, but this one only sneered before stomping the air, generating a massive portal.

Utter shock appeared in the eyes of Mathew, Bjorn, and Niti when they saw that. The Daybreak Universe's space-time was so dense and resilient that even Rank 9 life forms would find it challenging to create portals, yet that donkey did it with ease.

The donkey sneered at the young man one last time before crossing the portal and vanishing.

"Like if I wanted your boring ass company." The young man mocked the donkey before turning toward the trio and showing a radiant smile.

"Hello, friends. My name is Noah. I assume you are going to the Daybreak Sector to participate in the First Samsara Tournament. If that is the case, how about we go together." Noah's voice was calm, yet it had a force that attracted people naturally.

Mathew, Niti, and Bjorn looked at each other before glancing at the young man. Although Noah was certainly quite a character and had some mysterious background, they saw no reason to refute him.

None of them were worried that Noah would have bad intentions. It was already an undisputed truth that betrayals and the like could not happen in the Daybreak Universe.

The Eternal Flame of Justice protected the innocent and destroyed all evil. No matter how powerful you were, no one could defy it since it was a force born of the Samsara Thearch.

Niti took a step forward and showed a smile before presenting everybody.

"I am Niti from the Fallen Lineage, and these two are Mathew from the Primordial Lineage and Bjorn from the Viking Lineage."

In the Daybreak Universe, people presented themselves with their Lineage since almost the entire population belonged to the Neo-Demon Race.

"A pleasure to meet you all. Let's go."