

Abyssal 991

Chapter 991 Gauntlets, Armor, And Castle

The Samsara Thearch had just sent Journaloth, the obsidian starfish that attempted to perform a sneak attack on him, into his lungs when his eyes narrowed. He looked into the distance, and the power of his eyes exploded as he used the strength of the Daybreak Universe to enhance his vision, allowing him to see trillions of light-years away.

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

After his journey through the Emptiness, fighting and defeating several Fourth Realm life forms, Zatiel had begun to wonder whether or not the army of the Beyonder would be a real threat to the Daybreak Universe. That idea became much stronger after Myriad's evolution and attaining a weapon that could allow him to unleash the full might of his Peak Middle Stage cultivation.

However, it only took one glance at that vortex to understand that the Beyonder's army was a threat like nothing else he had seen before.

A solemn expression appeared on Zatiel's face as he focused on the immense vortex of darkness that carried the full might of the Beyonder's army. It was too far away to analyze its power, but it was clear several Fourth Realm life forms were inside it.

The Samsara Thearch could not perceive the Beyonder's Knights' power inside the vortex of darkness, but he would not be surprised to learn there was one with the power of Omnipotence.

Silver flames appeared in Zatiel's eyes as he brought peace to his mind and soul since there was still a lot of work to do and little time left.

He waved his hand, triggering the sun's heat and using it to melt the obsidian starfish inside his lungs. Unlike the other treasures,

Journaloth was alive, with his soul and body sealed, unable to resist in any way.

Since the obsidian starfish had wanted to kill him, Zatiel had no reservations about making this one suffer. There were no emotions in his eyes as the sun's heat managed to liquefy the creature's body and soul, leaking a dark blue plasma inside him.

Once that was over, the Samsara Thearch focused on a Sacred Mountain that was glowing as constant pulses of energy emerged from its peak.

The amount of energy the mountain unleashed would spread across several Sectors, flooding the sky with origin power, but that was far from all.

Nine minutes after the pulse of origin power emerged, all that energy would return to the Sacred Mountain, reaching its base. After that, it would travel back to the peak, growing mightier in the process, before a new pulse emerged.

Its name was the Endlessness Sacred Mountain, and in it was a cycle of constant energy growth, something that would work perfectly with a weapon made of obsidian starfish's body and soul.

The Endlessness Sacred Mountain trembled for a second as it received the command of the Samsara Thearch, and its eternal cycle of energy growth stopped for a second as it released a cannon of soul force and golden origin power into the Sun and Moon Palace.

All that power reached directly into the Samsara Thearch's body, which sent it into the dark blue plasma inside his lungs. The amount of energy that the Endlessness Sacred Mountain released was terrific, and it took him a long time to send every single ounce into the plasma.

However, once the dark blue plasma absorbed all that energy, two golden gauntlets with strange runes covering every inch of it remained inside the Samsara Thearch's lungs.

The runes glowed with multicolored light, and no matter how much energy one sent into them, it would increase it exponentially, augmenting the power of every spell forwarded through them.

Immediately after forging the weapon, Zatiel activated the cold power of the Daybreak Universe's moon to give it stability. Only after ensuring their resilience did he allow the gauntlets to leave his lungs.

Zatiel focused on the gauntlets and smiled, knowing that Issac, the Sacred King of Endlessness, would know how to deploy all their power.

"Cosmic-Fusion Gauntlets."

He sent the Cosmic-Fusion Gauntlets into his Inner Dimension before taking the new treasure.

Unlike the obsidian starfish, the following treasure was a corpse that lacked a soul. Zatiel sent the Winged Whale's carcass into his lungs and unleashed the Daybreak Universe's sun heat, allowing him to melt it.

It was harder to melt the Winged Whale's carcass than the obsidian starfish, not because the first one had higher durability but due to its impressive adaptability.

The Winged Whale's atomic structure began to change once it felt the sun's heat, increasing its fire resistance to a shocking degree.

Zatiel was pleasantly surprised to see that the Winged Whale's body possessed such extraordinary abilities even without its soul.

Although the Winged Whale's corpse managed to increase its fire resistance, the heat of the Daybreak Universe's sun was a Fourth Realm Force, so it only delayed the inevitable.

The Samsara Thearch focused on a Sacred Mountain that blended with all the Laws and Concepts around it in a state of absolute harmony and peace.

It was the Harmony Sacred Mountain. The Neo-Demons, Depravitas, and Eldars training in it were some of the most peaceful people in the entire Daybreak Universe, but it would be a great mistake to call them weak.

While the Universal Harmony Inheritance focused on a peaceful mind and soul, its power resided in the ability of the warrior to harness the power of Laws and Concepts alike, transforming them into outlandish destructive energy if needed.

The one that mastered the Universal Harmony Inheritance to its peak was no other than one of the greatest and oldest heroes of the Daybreak Universe, the World Tree.

Zatiel aimed his hand toward the Harmony Sacred Mountain. Yet, unlike the other mountains that only unleashed their own power, this one gathered the strength of over a dozen Sectors before blasting it all toward the Sun and Moon Palace.

The Samsara Thearch's eyes widened when he saw that amazing amount of energy and soul force coming at him. He pushed his focus to the limit, ensuring he could take it all.

Not even an iota of that energy was lost as the Samsara Thearch sent all of it toward the dark plasma inside his lungs. Slowly the new weapon was taking form, but this time it was not actually a weapon.

After several hours a colossal suit of armor, intricately carved with symbols representing the countless Laws and Concepts of the universe, appeared inside Zatiel's lungs.

The sun's power turned off as the Daybreak Universe's moon sent its frigid power into the Samsara Thearch's body, stabilizing the colossal suit of armor.

It only took a glance for Zatiel to see that anyone using this armor would gain unparalleled defense and superb control over the forces of the world.

Zatiel took the armor out of his lungs and knew it would only reveal its true force once it fused with someone capable of unleashing its full power.

"Worldmelder Armor."

That was the name of the armor En would use during the battle with the Beyonder's Knights, and it was hard to say just how much power this one would manage to unleash with it.

A smile of satisfaction appeared on Zatiel's face as he sent the armor into his Inner Universe.

The next treasure to appear was a hexagonal crystal glowing with rainbow light. The Universe Will Incarnation obtained this treasure after reaching the core of that illusion labyrinth.

Zatiel stared at the hexagonal crystal, and his eyes grew sharp as he felt the illusion power of the treasure affecting his senses. Of course, it could not cause hallucinations, but the fact it could influence the soul of someone like him was impressive.

Like with the others, the Samsara Thearch sent the treasure into his lung and used the Daybreak Universe's sun to melt it.

The hexagonal crystals' physical defenses were very low, so the sun's heat took less than an hour to transform it into rainbow-colored plasma.

Zatiel focused on a Sacred Mountain that was very different from the others. For a start, the mountain did not really have a physical form and existed as a soul construct.

Soul constructs were unstable and could be considered an illusion realm with a pseudo-physical form. One so massive as a Sacred Mountain existing for dozens of thousands of years and showing no instability at all was incredible.

The key to the resilience of this Sacred Mountain was the inheritance left by the Samsara Thearch. It was the home of the Unbreakable Spirit Inheritance, and its master was the youngest of the Sacred Kings, Codicia.

Zatiel extended his palm, and the Unbreakable Spirit Sacred Mountain trembled before unleashing a cannon of sky-blue origin power into the Sun and Moon Palace.

All that origin power reached the rainbow-colored plasma, and once again, Zatiel saw the creation of something different from a typical weapon.

This one was even more bizarre than a suit of armor since a small castle was forming inside the Samsara Thearch's lungs.

Chapter 992 A Cloak, Sword, And Staff

The Samsara Thearch was surprised by the weapon's form, but he was sure since it was transformed under the influence of the Unbreakable Spirit Sacred Mountain, it would be perfect for Codicia.

After the castle absorbed all the energy from the Unbreakable Spirit Sacred Mountain, Zatiel activated the cold energy of the Daybreak Universe's moon and gave it stability and endurance.

Zatiel took it out of his lungs, and when he focused on the small phantom castle, his mind lost itself in its illusion power for a fraction of a second. His willpower had to come into effect in order to wake him up.

Of course, had the Samsara Thearch activated his soul defenses, the castle would not have managed to pull his consciousness, but the weapon's power would increase immensely in the hands of the Unbreakable Spirit Sacred King.

It created an illusory world where reality and fantasy intertwine. The user can control and manipulate this dreamscape, luring opponents into a false sense of security while concealing deadly attacks.

That made him smile since it meant that this small castle could affect Peak Initial Stage life forms and maybe even distort the senses of those able of Omnipotence!

"Dreamweaver Castle."

A meaningful light appeared in the eyes of Zatiel as he stared at the weapon before sending it into his Inner Universe.

Since time was short, the Samsara Thearch immediately started with the next treasure. A bleeding heart appeared in his right hand.

"Thump!"

This heart was the one the Primordial Body Incarnation took from that massive black hole in the Emptiness. As soon as it was free of the suppression from the Samsara Thearch's Inner Universe, it unleashed a domain of darkness and gravity that sought to consume everything.

Immediately the heat and coldness coming from the Daybreak Universe's sun and moon were devoured, and the bleeding heart also wanted to consume the entire Sun and Moon Palace.

"Hmph!"

Unfortunately for the heart, it only took one look from Zatiel's third eye to suppress its power again.

'Interesting. The owner should have been someone capable of Omnipotence, for his heart to have the power of resurrecting them even after their Primordial Essence was obliterated.'

Zatiel showed nothing in his eyes as he sent the bleeding heart into his lungs and used the sun's heat to melt it.

"¡AHHHHHH!"

A scream emerged from the heart as this one attempted to fight back, but it was futile. If the entity had completed his resurrection, it would have been hard for Zatiel to defeat him, but in this state, the heart could do nothing but accept its fate.

Once there was nothing left of the bleeding heart but a black plasma, the Samsara Thearch turned his focus to the mighties of the Sacred Mountains.

Unlike the rest of the Sacred Mountains, which were a home or training ground for the people of the Daybreak Universe, the one Zatiel was currently staring at could be considered the birthplace of an entire race.

The Depravita Sacred Mountain stood strong, with its peak reaching the highest sky of the Daybreak Universe. It was the birthplace of every Depravita in the entire Daybreak Universe and the home of the Revenge Thearch!

Daybreak Depravitas' birth in a much different way than the Prima Depravitas. The latter was conceived out of the amalgamation of evil emotions, brought to reality by the power of the Samsara Thearch.

Prima Depravitas were monsters that only knew how to spread chaos and evil, consuming everything, including their own race, in order to grow stronger. Only after breaking into Rank 9 and gaining control over a Concept could they break free of their depraved nature, attaining the freedom to choose their own paths.

On the other hand, Daybreak Depravitas were born through the power of the Depravita Sacred Mountain. The mountain tapped into the Concepts of evil and sin inside the Daybreak Universe, using them as a core for the new Depravita.

However, the Depravita Sacred Mountain would grant the Depravita absolute control over that evil and sinful power, and not the other way around.

Of course, due to the powers they controlled, Depravitas required constant training in order not to fall into their influence, especially during the early stages of their cultivation when their willpower was weaker.

The Depravita Sacred Mountain trembled under the gaze of the Samsara Thearch before it unleashed a beam of dark soul force, charged with all kinds of evil emotions.

Zatiel took all the power of the Depravita Sacred Mountain into his body. Anyone else would have seen a radical change in their souls and ego, but as the progenitor of the Depravita Race, he was not affected by it.

Every ounce of that soul force and darkness infiltrated the black plasma inside the Samsara Thearch's lungs, and soon it began to take form.

Zatiel saw a dark and mysterious garment appear inside his lungs. It resembled a cloak made out of shadows and darkness, emitting an ominous aura.

The moon's power stabilized the cloaking power before the Samsara Thearch took it out of his lungs.

As soon as the cloak appeared outside Zatiel's body, it unleashed an evil domain of darkness and gravity that flooded the Sun and Moon Palace, but its power did not end there since it extended across the sky of the Daybreak Universe.

Neo-Demons, Depravitas, and Eldars, saw day turn into night and billions of demonic faces covering the sky. It was a shocking sight, bringing fear and terror in the youngest part of the population since they had never felt something like that.

The Samsara Thearch immediately acted, suppressing the power of the cloak. He had complete control over the treasure, but he was surprised by the evilness in the weapon.

Its corrupting power was overwhelming, but luckily it was meant for the one that rose from the greatest depths of corruption, the Depravita of Pride, Orgullo. If any of the other Sacred Kings were to use this treasure, it would likely twist their personalities and egos.

"Voidheart Cloak."

That was the name Zatiel gave to the ominous cloak that could cover an entire universe in darkness. He sealed its power before sending it into his Inner Universe and taking another treasure.

Zatiel took a small dot of light. It was hard to imagine this was once a massive sun about to go supernova, capable of bringing total annihilation to billions of light years.

It rested in the palm of his hand, unleashing no power or energy at all. If the seal on it were to break, its destructive force would obliterate the Sun and Moon Palace and spread into the Daybreak Universe, killing trillions in seconds.

The Samsara Thearch was extremely careful as he sent the dot of light into his lungs, but this time he did not use the Daybreak Universe's sun power since the heat would be useless against the treasure.

Dark purple fire carrying the power of the Samsara Truth flooded Zatiel's lungs, infiltrating the dot of light and rearranging its atomic structure.

Zatiel's actions generated more and more instability in the dot of light, but that was the goal. Once it seemed that it was about to explode, he pointed his right hand toward a Sacred Mountain.

The Sacred Mountain, whose power Zatiel needed now, was the one that unleashed the weakest aura of all. All those powerhouses training in it seemed no different than mortals, but everybody in the Daybreak Universe knew they were capable of devastation that had no equal.

Its name was the Sacred Mountain of Unity, which contained Unity Inheritance. Those training in it could compress the full power of their soul, energy, and body into a single dot inside their Inner Universe.

When training, those warriors were like mountains, with pure calmness, but during a battle, they became volcanoes, unleashing a destructive might that had accumulated for countless years.

"RUMBLE!!!"

The Unity Sacred Mountain unleashed its power under the command of the Samsara Thearch for the first time since its creation, making the entire Daybreak Universe tremble!

Zatiel's focus peaked as he took all that energy into his body, sending it into the dot of light.

Such an overwhelming infusion of power should have brought even more instability to the dot of light. Yet, it was not the case since inside that energy was the essence of the Unity Inheritance.

The dot of light began to mutate under the influence of the Unity Sacred Mountain's power, adopting the form of a white sword and staff.

Solomon's essence had reached the core of the Unity Sacred Mountain, so it made sense the dot of light would transform into the kind of weapon he needed.

Zatiel immediately made the Daybreak Universe's moon explode with power in order to stabilize the weapons before they exploded. It took him half a week, but the ice energy brought stability to the energy reactions inside the sword and staff.

They emerged from his lungs the next second, and the Samsara Thearch could feel the ability to unleash an instant burst of power, just like a sun going supernova.

"Supernova Sword and Novaflare Staff."

Chapter 993 Lawweaver's Essence Heart

Zatiel stored the Supernova Sword and Novaflare Staff before taking a sphere that contained the refined universe full of bloodlines and the soul force of countless wild beasts that only knew how to kill and consume.

It was time to make the last of the treasures for the Sacred Kings. The Samsara Thearch sent the sphere into his lungs and activated the Daybreak Universe's sun in order to melt it.

After a few hours under that immense heat, the only thing remaining was a blue and red plasma ready to be molded. Zatiel then turned his focus to the last of the Sacred Mountains.

The mountain might not be the largest, but it was the widest, and its gravity was much greater than in the rest of the Daybreak Universe. Actually, the gravity at its peak was so immense that only Extreme Rank 9 life forms could endure it.

Having to face such immense pressure was not a problem for the people living there since their bodies slowly adapted, becoming stronger and more resilient. Newborns adapted even better, and their potential for body refinement was terrific.

Its name was the Imperishable Body Sacred Mountain, and when it came to body refinement, there was no better place in the entire Daybreak Universe to train than there.

Zatiel opened his right hand, making the Imperishable Body Sacred Mountain tremble before it unleashed all the energy stored inside as a cannon toward the Sun and Moon Palace.

Unlike the energy cannons from the other Sacred Mountains, this one lacked in terms of soul force, but there was an immense blood vitality.

The Samsara Thearch sent all that energy, soul force, and vitality into the blue and red plasma and saw how it took the form of a sky-blue brain with countless blood runes engraved on its surface.

Once it took form, Zatiel activated the coldness from the Daybreak Universe's moon, stabilizing the new weapon's structure and powers.

Zatiel waved his hand, taking the sky-blue brain out of his lungs.

As soon as it appeared, a powerful electromagnetic force field emerged, making the Sun and Moon Palace tremble and releasing a fierce bloodline aura and chaotic soul force.

The Samsara Thearch focused on the sky-blue brain and immediately knew what kind of weapon it was. Once it fused into the Sacred King of Imperishable Body, it would use the myriad of bloodlines to fix any flaw in his constitution, enhancing his physical might to the next level.

But that wasn't all since it also could generate a powerful soul defense, using the condensed soul force left behind by the trillions upon trillions of life forms that perished under the universe's refinement.

"Soulblood Brain."

That was the name of the last of the treasure Zatiel made for the Nine Sacred Kings, meant for Ivar the Flawless.

"Now it is time for the weapon for Venganza and Ezequiel."

Zatiel did not have much problem creating the weapons for the Nine Sacred Kings since he only needed to refine the treasures and use the essence of the Sacred Mountains to give them form and their abilities, but things were different for the Emptiness Thearch and Revenge Thearch.

For starters, neither had engraved their essence in a location of the Daybreak Universe since their power belonged to them and no one else. And second, a treasure that raised the battle power of a Peak Initial Stage life form to the next level was not easy to make.

Zatiel made two orbs appear, one of them golden and the other dark. He made them using the refined essence of the remnants of two Late Stage life forms, and the power in them was superb.

Although the Samsara Thearch could transform the orbs into weapons, it would not fully use the power of Zork and Nork's essences, and it was hard to say whether or not it would be of substantial help to Ezequiel and Venganza.

That is why he had another plan for them. First, he took the golden orb and put his hand on the Sun and Moon Palace's floor.

Zatiel's eyes glowed as the flaming image of a young man full of potential appeared on his paragon armor. Next, his consciousness spread into the Sun and Moon Palace and began to extend across the sky of the Daybreak Universe, but it did not end there. It spread more and more, covering the earth before going deeper.

Soon, the Samsara Thearch's consciousness reached the multicolored web that extended across the entire Daybreak Universe, giving order and purpose to objective reality.

Zatiel's consciousness was powerful enough to merge with the Law Matrix, which allowed him to harness its power and fuse it into a proper vessel.

Slowly, threads of multicolored forces began to fuse into the golden orb, transforming it into something much greater.

None of the other treasures could handle the power of something so massive and powerful as the Daybreak Universe's Law Matrix, but the remnant of a Late Stage life form could adapt to the impossible.

Zatiel's eyes glowed as he gave form to the new artifact. It would not be like the previous weapons meant to enhance the strong points of the Sacred King. He aimed to create something that could give Venganza an artificial substitute for the path he needed.

The Revenge Thearch had reached the absolute peak of the Initial Stage by pushing the Eternal Flame of Revenge to its highest point, but he was stuck due to his inability to break through in the Law Path.

By condensing the power of the Daybreak Universe's Law Matrix into the dark orb, Zatiel was able to create something that would push his Law Path to the Fourth Realm. If everything went according to his plans, Vengana's cultivation would rise to the Middle Stage, gaining access to Omnipotence.

"THUMP!"

It took him several weeks, but the golden orb finally completed its transformation, taking the form of a golden crystal heart.

Zatiel could not help but feel awe and admiration for his creation. Looking at the heart was like looking at the universe in its purest state, pure objectivity, lacking any form of chaos. It was an absolute order.

"Lawweaver's Essence Heart"

There was no more fitting name for a treasure that could help someone evolve their Law Path from the limit of the Third Realm to the Fourth Realm. It would give them the power to bend and rewrite the laws at will.

Zatiel was extremely satisfied with the new treasure and was sure it would manage to push Venganza to the next level. He smiled before sending the Lawweaver's Essence Heart into his Inner Universe and taking the dark orb.

Now it was time to generate the treasure for Ezequiel, but he could not use the power of the Law Matrix since this one had already evolved to the Fourth Realm in that aspect.

Unlike the Law Matrix, there was no fixed place where all Concepts fused into a single force, at least not in the physical sense of the word.

The Universe Will was the most significant representation of ideals and beliefs in the universe, but that did not mean it was the amalgamation of all the Concepts.

Concepts were born of the collective thoughts and ideals of the countless life forms across the Daybreak Universe, and if he wanted access to all of them, he would have to connect with everybody.

That was an incredibly difficult task, even for someone capable of Omnipotence, since it required going beyond omnipresence. It was not enough to be in all places at the same time; you needed to be one with everybody at the same time.

Luckily, Zatiel was already connected with every life form in the Daybreak Universe since he was technically the Universe Will, thanks to the Universe Will Incarnation. Now he just needed to push that link to the next level.

Entering the mind of every life form in the universe was a titanic task, especially if they resisted, but that would not be the case in the Daybreak Universe.

Zatiel's consciousness began to spread again, reaching into every sentient life form.

When Neo-Demons, Depravitas, and Eldars felt the Samsara Thearch reaching into the deepest parts of their beings, they all adopted a meditative position, closed their eyes, and shut down their spirit defenses.

Even those unruly and savage warriors that live in the Nightmare Inferno Realm were no different.

Everybody in the Daybreak Universe saw the Samsara Thearch as a divine god, and being able to connect with him was a dream come true, so they were more than happy to accept him.

It took him a few days, but Zatiel was able to connect with everybody, gaining access to the amalgamation of all the Concepts in the universe.

There was a wide smile on his face as he felt the thought of his people and saw their souls. They were everything he wanted to achieve when he started the seemingly impossible quest for a utopian universe.

Although it was a beautiful feeling, Zatiel did not lose himself, and his eyes grew sharp as he prepared to channel the power of the Concepts into the dark orb.

Chapter 994 Infinity's Soulbound Heart

Zatiel's consciousness fused with the soul and mind of all life forms in the Daybreak Universe as he began to draw the force of their thoughts.

Invisible multicolored streams emerged from the minds of every sentient life form in the Daybreak Universe, converging into the dark orb in the hands of the Samsara Thearch.

Slowly this one began to mutate, becoming a new heart, but unlike the Lawweaver's Essence Heart, this one was full of chaos. There were endless variations inside the amalgamation of forces.

Concepts were generated by the collective thoughts and ideals of the life forms in a universe. Although two people could think alike, none of them were identical to the others.

The notions of justice, fairness, and honor were simple, but not everything thinks of them similarly. It would not be odd for someone to think that revenge was the same as justice, while someone else could believe they could not co-exist and have completely different ideals and goals.

The same could happen with sins like pride and greed. While some could see them as a mistake, there were others that thought of them as rightful emotions. After all, what was wrong with feeling pride in your achievements and always desire for a higher stage, unwilling to stagnate?

Just like with those emotions and ideals, chaos was not something bad. It was a force full of opportunities, constantly changing and adapting to what could come next.

Great heroes could rise in chaos, finding their path through the everlasting changes of the universe and people's hearts.

Zatiel stared at the dark heart, and his awe of this one was even more extraordinary. The new heart was not more powerful than the Lawweaver's Essence Heart, but the Samsara Thearch domain over the Concept Paths had always fallen second to his Law Path.

As he created the new dark crystal heart, he felt his Eternal Flame was growing stronger, and his understanding of the Concept Path was evolving.

Instances of enlightenment in the Samsara Thearch's realm were extremely weird, but their effect was superb. It did not last long but once focus returned to his eyes, the might of the Eternal Flame Pupil grew exponentially, which in turn improved the power of the White Sun Pupil.

Zatiel showed a radiant smile as he felt his power growing deeper. Of course, there was no evolution of his cultivation to the Late Stage since, for that, he required something different.

The Reflection of Ascension improved the Samsara Thearch's cultivation talent and insights, which he had constantly been using to decipher the path toward the Late Stage.

It required more than just improving his mastery over either Path of Power. They could evolve over and over again, and he still would not be closer to the Late Stage. That would only make him an overpowered Middle Stage life form.

Zatiel felt that the answer was getting near, and it was only a matter of time before he grasped it, but time was not his friend right now.

Although becoming a Late Stage capable of Reality Override would not instantly neutralize the danger of the Beyonder, it would give Zatiel the power to face the Knights and their army alone.

Sadly, evolution did not seem likely, so the Samsara Thearch's only path was to enhance the heroes of the Daybreak Universe and rely on their power to face the incoming threat.

After several weeks, the dark crystal heart was completed, and its power was something that truly defied the might of reality. Its power would allow your thoughts to have the same weight as reality itself.

"Infinity's Soulbound Heart."

That was the name the Samsara Thearch gave to the treasure that would allow Ezequiel to evolve his Concept Path artificially, pushing his cultivation to the Middle Stage.

Zatiel sent it into his Inner Universe with all the other weapons meant for the Sacred King and Thearchs. Once the eleven returned from their missions in the distant universes, he would help them assimilate the weapons, pushing their battle power to a level they could not even dream of before.

The refinement of the treasures also provided significant benefits for the Samsara Thearch since it tempered his soul, energy, and body over and over again with multiple Fourth Realm Forces.

'I felt that my body and soul are at least fifteen percent stronger, and thanks to the enlightenment granted by the Infinity's Soulbound Heart, the destructive and defensive might of my Omnipotent Spells should have risen an entire level.'

There were improvements on all fronts, something that Zatiel was very happy about.

Although the Samsara Thearch spent months working non-stop day and night, there was no time to rest. He took a deep breath and closed his eyes, using the power of karma to learn the status of Ezequiel, Venganza, and the others.

Luckily, all of them were currently making their way toward the Daybreak Universe, meaning they fulfilled their missions in those universes.

He then focused on the Daybreak Universe, and every single one of the great powerhouses appeared in his eyes. Many of them were able to deploy Rank 10 battle power, and while it was at the level of a Fake Rank 10 life form, it was still impressive and would be of great help.

Although Zatiel did not forge weapons for this one, that did not mean he would leave them unprotected since he already had thought of ways to enhance their powers.

While the Thearchs and Sacred Kings would form the vanguard, the rest of the powerhouses would take the rear, ready to march forward when needed.

Zatiel intended to bring everybody that was not an Extreme Rank 9 life form out of the Daybreak Universe before the war started. Only powerhouses would remain behind to face the Beyonder's Knights and its army. Everybody else would be evacuated into one of the multiple sanctuary universes spread across the Emptiness.

Family and loved ones were great motivators, but they could also be a source of distress if you were worried the war could reach them. It would be easier for the powerhouses to fight if they knew that they were safe, far away.

Of course, a war could not be fought only with powerhouses unless they were enough to overwhelm the enemy completely. That was definitely not the case between the Daybreak Universe and the Beyonder's army.

Zatiel had already considered a way to raise their number without endangering his people.

He glanced into the distance, focusing on a small dog, and he smiled as he saw this one puking dozens of large dark eggs.

Tao had managed to refine the Rank 10 Hive and was creating powerful drones that could be used as foot soldiers in the upcoming war.

'Those plus the billions of Third Realm drones that Tao had generated over the last dozens of thousands of years should be enough to handle the common troops of the Beyonder's army.'

Now that the weapons for the warriors that would remain behind to fight and the sanctuaries for the rest of the population were taken care of, Zatiel adopted a solemn expression as he waved his hand.

A young man with white hair and golden eyes appeared on the Sun and Moon Palace the next second. There was confusion in his eyes for a second, but as he saw the Samsara Thearch, he immediately vowed.

"Aion, the First Knight of the Daybreak Universal Empire, greets the Samsara Thearch."

Zatiel nodded before signaling the young man to rise. It was finally time to have their conversation.

"I assume you already know why I brought you here."

Aion stared at Samsara Thearch for a moment before nodding.

"You want to know about my past life. To see if there is something useful in there that can be of help to face the incoming threat."

The Samsara Thearch liked that Aion went straight to the point, and he nodded. As for the fact that this one knew a threat was coming, everybody smart enough would have figured that out after seeing what was happening around the Daybreak Universe.

"You are right. An entity with a cultivation higher than mine is coming to the Daybreak Universe. I have already made preparations, but any new information would be useful."

Aion's eyes widened when he heard that. Many of his memories regarding cultivation had returned, so he could understand just how strong Zatiel was. The fact that the enemy was at an even higher cultivation stage was shocking.

He took a moment to calm himself, and only then did he speak.

"I have recovered part of my memories, but most of them belong to either cultivation or my family, which would not be of much help to you. If my hypothesis is right, I was a being capable of Omnipotence of the past, but that was my limit."

Zatiel could see that Aion was telling the truth and not trying to hide anything. If that were the limit of the young man's knowledge, then it would not be very useful.

"However, I do remember something of my previous home. A majestic tower with a red sun."

Chapter 995 The Tower At The Center Of Reality

"However, I do remember something of my previous home. A majestic tower with a red sun."

Zatiel's eyes widened when he heard Aion say that since it was the exact description that the Guardian said was on the other side of the Oblivion Gate.

It could not be a coincidence, so that meant Aion once lived in the same realm as the Oblivion Gate creator. That was an individual with cultivation that was definitely at the Late Stage.

The Samsara Thearch had only learned about two living Late Stage Fourth Realm life forms, one of them being the Beyonder and the other the origin of the Rank 10 Hive.

Obviously, he could not really speak or interact with any of them since one was his enemy, and the other was a hive mind that only knew how to consume.

Guidance was essential in cultivation, and just blindly making your way through higher stages was incredibly complex and could lead to all sorts of trouble. An example of problems was Ezequiel and Venganza, who were stuck at the Initial Stage, incapable of rising to the Middle Stage without using reincarnation or avatars.

Zatiel focused on Aion for a second before his Samsara Pupil began to glow.

"I would like to use my power on your memories, trying to unlock them forcefully. It could be dangerous, but I need to know more about that place."

There was no hesitation on Aion's face as he nodded and closed his eyes, shutting down his mental defenses so his mind could reach optimal conditions for the procedure.

Zatiel did not waste time and put his hand over Aion's head as the Samsara Pupil glowed. He searched for the memories of Aion's past life and began to connect them with the use of karmic threads.

Aion's eyes trembled as more and more information appeared in his mind, and the sudden rush of emotions and experiences began to affect his personality. Luckily, his ego developed considerably during the First Samsara Tournament, so his nature was not changed.

The Samsara Thearch collected more and more memories, but some had suffered so much damage that they were useless, and others seemed to be under the influence of bizarre force, making it impossible to recover them.

It took seventeen hours and a lot of effort, but Zatiel was able to recover most of Aion's memories.

Aion's eyes grew confused for a moment as he adapted to the intense flux of experiences and emotions. Once his eyes regained their focus, there was a sharp light on them as he stared at Zatiel.

There was no longer awe and wonder on Aion's face as he stared at the Samsara Thearch, similar to how Zatiel used to look at the powerhouses during his third life in the Prima Universe.

Zatiel did not really care about Aion's attitude since the one thing that mattered to him was the information in this one's mind.

Aion did not act all mighty since even if he showed no reverence toward the Samsara Thearch, that did not mean there was any disrespect in his behavior.

"There are still some missing pieces, but that tower was considered to be at the center of all existence and named Empyrean Axis Bastion. It was the first thing to have existed and from which all reality emerged."

Zatiel's eyes narrowed when he heard that description.

"According to whom?"

When Aion heard that question, a flash of absolute admiration and reverence appeared in his eyes as if the sole thought of those people could affect his mind and soul.

"The Eternals."

Just the name was enough to tell Zatiel that those people were incredibly powerful.

Aion did not make him wait and continue speaking.

"The Eternals are the absolute rulers of Empyrean Axis Bastion, beings of incredible power. From the tower, their thoughts are able to expand across all creation, shifting reality to what they see fit.

I can not remember their names or any personal information about them, but I know each is a life form at the limit of the Fourth Realm."

Zatiel instinctively clenched his fists as he understood the might of the Eternals. Those at the Late Stage was able to rewrite reality to their liking, so the strength of someone at the limit of the Fourth Stage was hard even to imagine.

If what Aion was telling the truth, the Eternals' mind could encompass all existence, meaning they were aware of the Beyonder, but none of them considered the cancerous universe a threat that needed to be neutralized.

A rueful smile appeared on Zatiel's face. What he considered an existential threat was just an eyesore for those in the highest stage of reality.

"Do you know what they are doing there?"

People's thirst for power and knowledge did not decrease as their cultivation increased; on the contrary, it grew stronger. There had to be a reason for the Eternals to take The Big Bang as their home, other than the fact it could extend the influence of their powers across the multiverse.

Aion did give an immediate answer as he went through his memories, trying to collect as much information as possible before

"It has to do with the Creator."

"Creator?"

Zatiel adopted a solemn attitude when he heard that word.

Creator had a lot of meaning across the universe, but if it was used by the Eternals, an entity at the highest level of reality that used the origin of existence as their home, it could only mean one thing.

"The one that gave birth to all of creation."

Aion's attitude was not any less serious than Zatiel's since just referring to that entity made him feel nervous.

"I have no information about the Creator, but I know that the Eternals consider the world with the form of a red sun above Empyrean Axis Bastion to be connected with him."

Zatiel stared at Aion for a moment before nodding. The information he gained was not of use to fight the Beyonder, but it expanded his understanding of the multiverse.

"I appreciate your help. I will send you back to your family."

Aion clasped his hand and bowed to the Samsara Thearch as he vanished from the Sun and Moon Palace.

Zatiel remained silent for a few minutes as he adapted to all the knowledge and the change in paradigm that it brought.

For him, the Beyonder was a monster that would devour all existence if it was not stopped, but now he understood that the true limit of existence was much higher than just Late Stage.

Realizing that the problem that tormented your mind and soul was nothing in the grand scheme of things was not a pleasant sensation, but Zatiel's eyes soon regained their sharpness as he rose from the ground.

'It doesn't matter if I am only a tiny dot in this massive multiverse. I will protect the ones I love and rise above everything, to the point that reality itself can only look up to me.'

As he left the Sun and Moon Palace, silver flames emerged from Zatiel's eyes before fusing his consciousness into the Daybreak Universe's sky.

Soon the sky that extended for billions of light years began to glow as a massive runic formation emerged. That was the Endless Wheel of Samsara Reincarnation, meant to drive all the souls of death into the cycle of samsara, but this time it would have a new purpose.

Zatiel channeled the power of space-time into the Endless Wheel of Samsara Reincarnation, as he wanted to transform the universe's sky into a massive portal.

There were trillions upon trillions of life forms in the Daybreak Universe, and it would take too much time to evacuate all of them through conventional measures.

However, if the entire sky of the Daybreak Universe became a portal, people would only need to fly to it, and the evacuation would be over in just a few days.

Of course, a portal so massive would require an enormous amount of energy and some stable enough to withstand the safe teleportation of billions of life forms by the second.

Zatiel had created the Endless Wheel of Samsara Reincarnation dozens of thousands of years ago, and this one had grown more and more powerful enough to endure the massive weight of his task.

As Zatiel worked on the sky, he glanced to the distance with a smile since he felt the presence of the Emptiness Thearch approaching.

Ezequiel appeared inside the Daybreak Universe a few minutes later and saw the changes in the sky. He immediately understood Zatiel's goal and sent a golden orb to this one.

The orb began to revolve around Zatiel, and it had all the information he needed about the stronghold that would work as a beacon for the teleportation formation he was building.

Ezequiel was the first to arrive, but just a few hours later, the other Thearch of the Daybreak Universe made his arrival.

Venganza's aura was cold and full of killing intent, making it clear that his trip to the new universe had not been peaceful. He did not say a word and sent an orb to Zatiel before flashing toward his home.

Chapter 996 Exodus

The Samsara Thearch could feel the killing aura that permeated the soul of the Revenge Thearch, one that could only be achieved upon the genocide of an entire race. It was clear that, unlike

Ezequiel, Venganza had to taint his hands in the blood of trillions to make a safe haven for the Daybreak Universe.

Zatiel did not offer any word of consolation since he knew they would be empty. After all, he was the one that sent them to those universes and commanded them to erase any threat to their people, regardless of the cost.

Besides, the Samsara Thearch knew that the Revenge Thearch would overcome that with time due to his immensely powerful willpower.

Not allowing more distractions, Zatiel focused on the Endless Wheel of Samsara Reincarnation and carried on with transforming the formation into a portal.

He focused on the information of the orb left behind by Venganza, finding another nexus for the portal.

Thanks to his mastery of the Law Path and Omnipotence, it was not hard for Zatiel to create a multiversal portal. He just had to ensure the connection between the two points was stable enough so no one would get harmed during the trip.

On the same day that Ezequiel and Venganza arrived, the Daybreak Universe saw the arrival of the two Sacred Kings of the Depravita Race.

Orgullo and Codicia's eyes were cold, and the duo found it hard to hide their killing intent. Just like the Revenge Thearch, the Depravita of Pride and Depravita of Greed had to kill a lot of people so the new universe would be safe for their people.

Ezequiel was in the sky, and when he saw the state of the duo, he felt that other than killing intent, there was exhaustion. It was not a fatigue of the body but of the mind and soul.

"What happened?"

Orgullo looked at Ezequiel, but he remained silent and was not in the mood to talk. Codicia's disposition was not any better, but he answered the question of the Emptiness Thearch.

"We went to the Gaia Universe. The people there were peaceful, and so were their powerhouses. There should not have been a problem since we planned to make our stronghold on an inhabited part of the universe.

However, this universe had a supreme ruler that had fused with the Universe Will. She rejected our presence, and once it was clear we would not leave, she commanded the universe's powerhouses to attack us."

Codicia said nothing else, but Ezequiel could imagine what happened next. The Depravita of Pride and Depravita of Greed were forced to kill all those powerhouses before taking care of that supreme ruler.

Since she had fused with the Universe Will, they could not destroy her as that would have harmed the Universe Nucleus. The only path for them was to cleanse the mind of all the life forms in the universe, forcing the Universe Will to be born again.

It must have certainly not been a pleasant task, but Orgullo and Codicia did it without hesitation. Their sense of morality and justice mattered very little when it came to the survival of their race and the entire Daybreak Universe.

Orgullo sent an orb with the information about the Gaia Universe to the Samsara Thearch before he and Codicia flashed toward the Depravita Sacred Mountain. The duo wanted to be in peak condition for the incoming war and needed to cleanse their minds of all those unnecessary thoughts.

Over the course of two weeks, all the Sacred Kings returned to the Daybreak Universe. Some had auras full of peace and serenity, while a gloomy and dark atmosphere covered others.

The experience of the invasion of the six universes and the formation of safe havens was not the same for all of them.

There were those like Heinz and Dante that faced people willing to reach a compromise, not resisting the invasion of the Daybreak Universe in exchange for safety and knowledge. Yet, there were also those that were unwilling to accept outsiders, willing to start wars that encompassed the entire universe.

When words did not work, the Sacred Kings could do nothing other than kill everybody in their path.

Zatiel glanced to the side once the last of the six nexus orbs arrived. He saw the gloomy aura on En and Ivar and knew the duo faced a lot of difficulties in completing their mission.

Although the Thearchs and Sacred Kings adopted a pacifistic method as their first choice, they were willing to kill to get what they wanted from those universes. Some might think that did not make them any better than Endless Darkness.

Even if their goals were honorable, that did not change things for the people they killed.

The Samsara Thearch knew the weight of the mission he gave to the Thearchs and Sacred Kings, but he had no problem with it. Even if his behavior was sinful and compromised his ideals and beliefs, that was a price he was willing to pay in order to protect the utopia that was the Daybreak Universe.

Zatiel worked faster and faster. Finally, the entire sky began to tremble before unleashing a powerful space-time wave, glowing with sky-blue and purple light.

The Thearchs and Sacred Kings looked to the sky, and even those conflicted about what they did in those foreign universes smiled as their hard work and sacrifice paid off. All life forms in the Daybreak Universe that would not participate in the war could leave through the sky into one of the six distant universes, where they would be safe.

Zatiel was also extremely pleased, and he smiled and finally allowed himself to rest for a moment. The weapons and drones for the upcoming war were already taken care of, and now the safety of his people was guaranteed.

His eyes began to glow as he stared into the distance, allowing him to see the vortex of darkness and destruction coming at the Daybreak Universe.

'We have at least five years before they reach us.'

Five years might sound much, but that was a blink of an eye for life forms like the Samsara Thearch. Knowing what would happen during this war and what side would win was impossible. So he did not waste his time.

"In one year, all life forms with a battle power beneath the Extreme Rank 9 will leave the Daybreak Universe through the Multiversal Samsara Portal. Use this time as you see fit."

Zatiel's words echoed across the Daybreak Universe, reaching the mind of everybody.

All the powerhouses already understood that a war was coming, so they were not surprised, but common people had just been living their peaceful lives when they were told by the Samsara Thearch they would have to leave their homes in one year.

Zatiel knew he could have delivered that news more tactfully but did not want to lose another second. He teleported to the Dream Tower before waving his hand, making two women, a young man, and a baby appear.

Sophia, Zitra, and Noah stared at Zatiel with sadness and pain in their eyes. The only one smiling was Aurora since the little baby did not understand what was happening.

None would remain behind for the war, and all would be transported into one of the safe haven universes.

Sophia and Zitra were Extreme Rank 9 life forms thanks to the evolution of their bloodlines, having gestated the children of the Samsara Thearch.

While both women were powerful, their presence would be a distraction for the Samsara Thearch, and unlike Dante, who needed to remain behind to fulfill his duty as a Sacred King, they did not have those obligations.

Zatiel showed a tender smile as he embraced his wives, son, and daughter. If things go wrong, this would be the last year he spent with them, and he would enjoy every second of it.

For the next year, the notion of war vanished from Zatiel's mind as he enjoyed his time with his family. He trained with Noah, teaching his son about the wonders of the Emptiness, and played with Aurora.

All his nights were spent with his Zitra and Sophia, enjoying their time together.

For the first time in thousands of years, Zatiel stopped thinking about cultivation and the path forward, simply allowing his mind to relax.

Unfortunately, everything good had an end, and the year finally ended. Depravitas, Neo-Demons, and Eldars began to evacuate the Daybreak Universe. It did not take much effort since all life forms were able to fly and could carry their belongings inside their space rings.

They would select a universe and teleport to it as soon as they touched the formation in the sky.

Zatiel saw how Sophia, Zitra, Noah, and Aurora left through the portal, and he was not alone since many others were seeing their loved ones go as well. Although seeing them leave was hard, it filled him with peace, knowing they would be safe no matter what.

Chapter 997 Killing Intent That Change The Universe

Zatiel, Dante, Ezequiel, En, and all the other powerhouses saw their family and friends leave. There were conflicted emotions inside their hearts since they understood that the reason they had to go was not the war but their inability to ensure their safety.

The Daybreak Universe had endured hundreds of incursions since its conception, as its power was so immense that it was like a beacon of light in the Emptiness. Yet, they never had to evacuate their population since they simply crushed all the enemies coming their way.

If they could say the same about the incoming threat, trillions of children would not have to leave their homes, but that was not the case.

It was a hard truth and one that filled the hearts of all powerhouses with rage. The desire to kill overwhelmed their souls and it was a good thing since they would have to tap in that power for what will come next.

Finally, in just twenty-two hours, every single Depravita, Neo-Demon, and Eldar that was too weak to fight vanished from the Daybreak Universe.

All the powerhouses took a deep breath as they saw that, and as soon as they exhaled, the energy in their bodies exploded, forming pillars that rose into the sky.

"BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO MMMMMMMMMM!"

Waves of radiation flooded the sky of the Daybreak Universe as the powerhouses no longer needed to suppress the ocean of energy inside their bodies and souls for fear of harming the weak.

It was easy to measure the power battle power of the powerhouses by the level of radiation their energy unleashed. Some at the beginning of the Extreme Rank 9 only reached the highest layer of the sky, but there were others, like the Sacred Kings, whose energy pillars got all the way into the Cosmic Wall.

As for the power of the Emptiness Thearch and Revenge Thearch, their energy pillars manage to reach into the Emptiness!

None of the powerhouses said a word as they stared at the mightiest of all, the Samsara Thearch. In a war, there had to be a general, an absolute leader that all of them could follow, and that person's power needed to be the highest, as he would have to face the greatest threats.

Zatiel had not unleashed his power as the others, and his eyes kept focusing on the teleportation formation as he could still see Zitra, Sophia, Aurora, and Noah. He forced his sight as long as he could until the four of them finally vanished due to the immense distance.

At that point, he closed his eyes for a moment and the flaming figure of a demonic being emerged in the chest of his paragon armor.

Every iota of energy inside him morphed into a destructive force under the power of the Reflection of Annihilation.

"BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMM!"

A dark pillar of destructive power blasted from the Samsara Thearch's body, rising into the sky, crossing the Cosmic Wall, and burning millions of light years of the Emptiness in its path!

Shock and awe filled the heart and minds of the powerhouses as they saw just how immense the power of the Samsara Thearch was. It surpassed the combined might of the Emptiness Thearch and Revenge by far, not only in quantity but also in quality.

Unleashing that dark pillar of destructive might inside a standard super universe would have been enough to erode its foundation and trigger an Epoch Explosion.

Who could say that by just unleashing their strength, they could destroy universes!?

A sense of calm and confidence filled the powerhouses of the Daybreak Universe as they focused on their leader. Not only was he immensely strong, but it was clear that the years of peace had not erased the edge of his destructive soul.

Zatiel turned to the powerhouses and focused on the faces of every one of them. There were five hundred and twenty-nine Extreme Rank 9 life forms, and the ones whose battle power reached Rank 10 was five percent.

That was a number that the Prima Universe could not even dream of attaining since back then, less than twenty Extreme Rank 9 participated in the Ultimate Multiversal War against Endless Darkness and the Alpha Universe.

Although it was an incredible difference and far more powerful than any other universe Zatiel had seen on his journeys or stolen memories, he knew it was barely enough to match the might of the Beyonder's Knights and the army following them.

"Right now, I promise to all of you that if we survive, no matter how long it takes me or the sacrifices I will have to make, I will bring back all those that perishes in this war."

Along with that grant statement, Zatiel raised his hand, making the sky tremble as the Endless Wheel of Samsara Reincarnation emerged from it along with the massive realm inside it.

It soon morphed into a crystal black pyramid that contained unimaginable power and the essence of the Samsara Truth.

A shock wave emerged from the black pyramid, connecting with every single powerhouse and taking a small fragment of their Primordial Essence.

Once a piece from the soul of every powerhouse was held inside the pyramid, Zatiel sent it into his Inner Universe, where it would be safe until needed.

The powerhouses of the Daybreak Universe were shocked by the sudden turn of events. Although Zatiel had only declared that people beneath the Extreme Rank 9 had to evacuate, they knew that none of them would be forced to fight and could leave if they desired.

All of them understood the dangers of the upcoming war, one that would dwarf the Ultimate Multiversal War, but they were willing to face death so they could protect their home. Even powerhouses of the Nightmare Inferno Realm that were usually seen as selfish remained behind to fight.

However, now all of them could not help but smile as they heard the Samsara Thearch ensure their survival. They knew he would keep his word since many of the presents were those that perished in the last war and were brought back to life.

Zatiel could feel the souls and minds of everybody in the Daybreak Universe and was happy to see the fear of death vanishing. Without it, they would self-destruct without hesitation if it meant taking down one more enemy.

However, he did not desire a complete lack of fear, and he proceeded to implant a new one in their minds.

"Do not fear death, but fear defeat. If we fail, everybody you have known, that you have ever loved, will die. The enemy will consume our universe, track down our people, and kill every single one of them.

All that you have ever held dear would perish under its maws."

Zatiel's eyes began to glow as he waved his hand, transforming the Daybreak Universe into a nightmarish illusion realm with trillions of bodies lying on the ground.

Each powerhouse saw all their families and loved ones in that illusion, with fear in their eyes. It was a disturbing sight, but none of them looked away since they understood this would be the Daybreak Universe's destiny if they failed.

Burning killing intent emerged in the hearts of the powerhouses, but there was also fear when they saw what would happen if the enemy defeated them.

"My friends, my brother, my family. I can see in your soul the desire to kill the enemy that dares to think of harming our home and devouring our people, and I know the fear of losing everything you love.

Do not hide from it since fear is a weapon we can master, that we can use to push ourselves beyond our limits. Master your fear, and it will allow you all to kill even more of our enemies.

From this moment on, renounce your life since it no longer matters. Your body and souls are just weapons meant to kill the enemy. No matter how much damage they take or if they break in the process, keep killing."

The killing intent in the powerhouses was so intense that it manifested as a red force field. It flooded the sky and earth, freezing time and space.

There was awe in the eyes of those that followed the Concept Path since what they saw was not simply killing intent born out of destructive might but from love and fear.

It was so intense that it began to change the fabric of reality, affecting the will of the Daybreak Universe.

Zatiel showed a cold smile as he saw that. He had no use for the universe's peaceful nature and needed it to transform into a weapon.

"Yes! Allow your rage to burn. There are only two way this war will end. Either we kill every single one of them, or they kill us before going after our friends and family and devouring them.

We will butcher our enemies and eat their flesh and blood as we keep killing. We will give them no hesitation or mercy, only death.

And the last thought in their minds will be regret for daring to face the might of the Daybreak Universe!"

Chapter 998 Two New Middle Stage

The killing intent flooding the Daybreak Universe's sky grew stronger as the Samsara Thearch's words echoed inside the mind of every single powerhouse.

Zatiel showed a cold smile as he saw that before the figure on his paragon armor changed to the Reflection of Ascension. His control over universal forces rose as he raised both hands.

A shocking sight assaulted all the powerhouses the next second when they saw the sky of the Daybreak Universe that had fused with the killing intent of over five hundred Extreme Rank 9 life forms fall to the ground!

"BOOOOOMMMMMMM!"

The earth trembled as the clash of the slaughter sky leveled everything other than the Nine Sacred Mountains. Had any life form beneath Rank 9 been still inside the Daybreak Universe, they would have suffered a horrible death.

Just as the powerhouses wondered about the plan of the Samsara Thearch, he looked down. His sight was not on the earth but on the dimension beneath this one where killing was common, and fights for power happened daily.

The Nightmare Inferno Realm trembled before imploding, generating a sea of dark red energy full of killing intent and malice.

Shock appeared on the powerhouse, especially those that rose from the Nightmare Inferno Realm when they saw their domains explode under the command of the Samsara Thearch. Although it was a disturbing sight, it made everybody understand just how important the next war would be.

Zatiel could fix everything, returning the Daybreak Universe to its original state after the war was over. Until then, he needed to transform their home into a weapon capable of universal annihilation.

Under the control of the Samsara Thearch, the raging sea of energy left from the explosion of the Nightmare Inferno Realm fused into the earth, focusing most of its power in the Nine Sacred Mountains.

A dark red fog began to permeate the Sacred Mountains, and the powerhouses could feel an incredibly destructive and venomous power. It was so dangerous that even the Emptiness Thearch and Revenge Thearch felt threatened since any wounds infected by that power would not heal easily.

Zatiel focused on the Nine Sacred Mountains and was satisfied with their evolution. It will take time before the sky, and the underworld's killing intent completely transforms them.

"Emptiness Thearch and Revenge Thearch, a step forward."

Venganza and Ezequiel immediately flashed toward the Samsara Therch when this one summoned them. They adopted solemn expressions as they stood right in front of the strongest life form of the Daybreak Universe that was right now unleashing the full power of his cultivation.

Zatiel stared at the duo, waving his hand, making golden and dark crystal hearts appear.

As soon as the Infinity's Soulbound Heart and Lawweaver's Essence Heart emerged from the Samsara Thearch's Inner Universe, the Laws and Concepts of the Daybreak Universe entered a state of utter exhilaration.

The Sacred Kings, Nightmare Kings, and all the other powerhouses that saw those crystal hearts felt absolute awe and wonder. The force of each was beyond their understanding, but it was clear that they were infinitely powerful.

Ezequiel and Venganza were Peak Initial Stage life forms so they could grasp those crystal hearts' true essence and might, making the astonishment and wonder inside their souls all the greater.

"Ezequiel Invictus, Emptiness Thearch. You were my first follower, and we carved a path of blood for our people, giving them justice and freedom. I grant you the Infinity's Soulbound Heart."

Zatiel grabbed the dark crystal heart and buried it into Ezequiel's chest.

"BOOOOMMMMMMM!"

Silence reigned for a second before a resounding explosion of energy and power emerged from the Emptiness Thearch's body, echoing across the entire Daybreak Universe.

Sky-blue flames set Ezequiel's body ablaze as his cultivation evolved to the limit of the Initial Stage. He rose to the sky as the power of his Fourth Realm Eternal Flame began to harmonize with his Truth, unlocking Omnipotence!

Venganza's eyes were full of wonder as he saw Ezequiel's massive increase in power, but they immediately grew sharp as he focused on the dark crystal heart.

"Venganza, the Revenge Thearch. Our origin is the same, but our future belongs only to our decisions. You stood by my side during the Ultimate Multiversal War and fought bravely against Endless Darkness. I grant you the Lawweaver's Essence Heart."

Zatiel took the golden crystal heart and imbued it into the chest of the Revenge Thearch.

"BOOOOOMMMMMMM!"

A blast of power also emerged from the Revenge Thearch's body, but unlike the ethereal sky-blue flame of Emptiness Thearch, a black force flooded inside his body, arising from his eyes.

Venganza rose to the sky as well, as his Truth began to harmonize with the Eternal Flame of Revenge, pushing his cultivation to the Middle Stage of the Fourth Realm!

Smiles full of thrill filled the faces of the powerhouses as they felt the powers of the Revenge Thearch and Emptiness Thearch rising to the Middle Stage.

Although all of them would have an essential role in the upcoming war, they were smart enough to understand that the weight of victory and defeat would fall on the Thearchs. The stronger the trio were, the higher the chances of success.

Zatiel focused on Venganza and Ezequiel and noticed the harmonization between their Eternal Flames and Truths carried on smoothly.

After that was over, he turned toward the nine strongest warriors beneath the Thearchs, whose mission in life was to protect the Daybreak Universe at all costs.

"Sacred Kings, to me!"

Zatiel's voice had yet to fade when nine figures flashed toward him, adopting kneeling stances in the air. There was a sharp light in their eyes as they waited.

The Samsara Thearch stared at the nine and felt the bursting strength of their souls and bodies. It was clear to him that even those that went to pacific universes took this time to improve their cultivation.

He made nine treasures appear in the air. While they were not in the same grade as the Infinity's Soulbound Heart and Lawweaver's Essence Heart, the combined power of the nine was enough to make the Daybreak Universe tremble.

The nine Sacred Kings glanced at the weapon and instantly connected with them. It made sense, after all, the Samsara Thearch used the essence and memories the nine left in the Sacred Mountains were used to give them form.

Zatiel took two swords covered in golden runes, one unleashing a scorching heat and the other a freezing cold before going to the Sword Sacred King.

"Heinz, Sword Sacred Kings, my brother. I will give you the World Clashing Swords."

Both swords flashed toward Heinz's hands, fusing with his palms before establishing a link with his soul and body, which made his power skyrocket.

The Sword Sacred King bowed to Zatiel as his power rose higher and higher. There was no need for words since he would prove worthy of them by killing the enemies of the Daybreak Universe!

Zatiel nodded as he moved to the Nihility Sacred King before summoning two wings of a malevolent specter, emanating an aura of absolute nihility that dissolves all meaning.

"Nero, Nihility Sacred King, trusted commander of my forces. I will give you the Voidmourn Wings."

Following the words of the Samsara Thearch, the Voidmourn Wings replaced Nero's Fallen Wings, making a gray force field emerge around his body that seemed capable of erasing Laws and Concepts.

The Nihility Sacred King immediately took control of the immense power of his new weapon and bowed to the Samsara Thearch.

Like the Sword Sacred Kings, Nero planned to show he was worthy with actions and did not waste his time with words.

Zatiel carried on, and a tender smile appeared on his face as he saw the next Sacred King.

"Dante, Genesis Sacred King, my firstborn. I will give you the Starlight Eternal Arc."

Dante rose his sight and saw a celestial bow glowing with stardust and overwhelming life and origin force. It positioned itself between his wings before making a golden green force emanate from every cell of his body and particles of his soul.

A sharp light appeared on the Genesis Sacred King as he felt the bow's intent and power and understood his role in the battle. He did not say a word and bowed.

Zatiel nodded when he saw his son understand the weapon's role before moving to the next Sacred King. He stood in front of an old man with a white bear, and while he had the most senior appearance in the group, he also had the highest energy level.

"Issac, Sacred King of Endlessness, wise man and teacher of geniuses. I will give you the Cosmic-Fusion Gauntlets."

Golden gauntlets with strange runes covering every inch of them flew toward the Sacred King of Endlessness before fusing with his hands.

The runes began to glow with multicolored light as they fused with Issac's energy pool, making his energy rise to an outlandish level.

Issac took control of his overwhelming energy, stopping it from exploding, before bowing to the Samsara Thearch.

Chapter 999 Evolution To The Fourth Realm

Zatiel nodded to the Sacred King of Endless before moving to the oldest of the Sacred Kings. The man's body and soul were so serene that no fluctuations emerged from him, as if he was one with the air in the sky.

"En, Sacred King of Harmony, Hero of the Prima Universe. I will give you the Worldmelder Armor."

En rose his eyes and saw a colossal suit of armor fusing with his skin, becoming one with his body and soul. Immediately, a sense of shock and awe appeared on his face as he felt his connection with the universe grow to a shocking level.

He felt his mind fusing with the Concepts and Laws of the Daybreak Universe as if there was no boundary between them.

Zatiel perceived the power of En growing, and there was a smile on his face, but then shock appeared as he felt the sense of enlightenment in the World Tree.

"BOOOOMMMMMMM!"

A blast of power emerged from the World Tree's Primordial Essence as the phantom of a majestic tree appeared behind this one. The tree was so immense that its crown crossed into the Emptiness as its power kept growing.

The rest of the Sacred Kings saw that with awe and desire since they understood that the World Tree was breaking through the Third Realm, awakening his Truth and becoming a Fourth Realm life form!

Zatiel's smile grew even wider as he saw that. He knew the power of the treasures could help the Sacred Kings' cultivation, but the chances of evolution to the Fourth Realm were low, yet it happened right when they needed it the most!

"Cosmic Harmony Truth."

En uttered those words as his existence rose to the Fourth Realm, transforming him into a True Rank 10 life form. His Truth did not generate a massive improvement in any of his centers of power but allowed him to become one with the Laws and Concepts, making their power his own.

The power of the Cosmic Harmony Truth was so immense that just after rising to the True Rank 10, En's aura became equal to that of Endless Darkness, but things had yet to end.

Now that En's cultivation rose to the Fourth Realm, the Worldmelder Armor could deploy an even greater power, and everybody saw twelve majestic wings emerge on his back. They connected with the universe's force, significantly improving En's body and soul.

Just after rising to the Fourth Realm, En gained battle power at the limit of the Initial Stage!

En clasped his hand and bowed to the Samsara Thearch. No matter what happened to him in the upcoming war, he would be fine with it since he had achieved the dream of a lifetime thanks to the Worldmelder Armor. He then adopted a meditative stance and closed his eyes as he stabilized his cultivation.

The mood of the powerhouses rose significantly after seeing the birth of a new Rank 10 life form. All of them could feel the danger approaching, but the Daybreak Universe kept growing stronger!

Zatiel was also in an excellent mood but did not waste time and carried on. The next Sacred King was the youngest of all, the reincarnation of a great tyrant.

"Codiccia, Unbreakable Spirit Sacred King, the First Depravita Reincarnation. I will give you the Dreamweaver Castle."

The Depravita of Greed saw a small phantom castle with a simply overwhelming soul force. It pierced into his head, reaching all the way into his soul's dimension, where it fused with his Primordial Essence.

Codiccia's power burst the next second as an illusory dream force field emerged around him. It was so powerful that it almost made the Sacred Kings' consciousness fall in it, but the Depravita of Greed immediately took control, stopping its expansion.

Zatiel's eyes grew sharp as he saw the effect of the Dreamweaver Castle now that it fused with a perfect host.

"Unbreakable Spirit Sacred King, make sure to fuse your soul and energy pool with the Dreamweaver Castle as soon as possible since I have an important mission for you."

Codica was surprised by those words since Zatiel had not said something like that to any of the other Sacred Kings. Still, he showed no hesitation and nodded, making sure to put all his effort into the task.

He did not ask what the mission was about since it did not matter. The Depravita of Greed was ready to do whatever the Samsara Thearch commanded, even if it meant sacrificing his life. There was no price great enough for the Daybreak Universe!

Zatiel was satisfied with the determination and commitment of the Unbreakable Spirit Sacred King. The mission was very important but had to remain a secret. It was not a lack of trust for his soldiers, but secrecy was essential if he wanted it to work.

Seeing that the Unbreakable Spirit Sacred King did not face problems with the Dreamweaver Castle, he proceeded to the following Sacred King.

The one in front of the Samsara Thearch was once one of his greatest enemies and the person he hated more than anyone else. Yet, he was about to grant this one a weapon of immense power.

"Orgullo, Depravita Sacred King, my old foe. I grant you the Voidheart Cloak."

Orgullo stared at the Samsara Thearch before focusing on the malevolent and ominous cloak. As soon as it fused with his body, he felt a corrupting force trying to twist his personality, but the only thing it generated in him was a smile.

"Hmph, pathetic."

The Depravita of Pride's eyes glowed as he unleashed his soul force and attained absolute control over the cloak's power, generating a small domain of darkness around his figure.

En could not help but turn toward the Depravita Sacred King with awe and admiration as he felt the power of this one was not far from his own, despite his evolution to the Fourth Realm.

It was impressive but did not surprise anyone since everybody already knew that the Depravita of Pride could evolve to the Fourth Realm whenever he wanted. He had suppressed his cultivation and Eternal Flame since he sought to break through in the Path of Concepts and Path of Laws simultaneously.

Orgullo controlled his soul force and energy before clasping his hands and staring at the Samsara Thearch.

Zatiel could see the fighting intent in the Depravita of Pride, but it only made him smile. There was no darkness or scheme behind his actions since Orgullo found those kinds of tricks beneath him and took the fight head-on.

The Samsara Thearch was more than happy to face any challenge as long as they were done in the open. If Orgullo were to grow stronger than him in the future and take control over the Daybreak Universe, as long as its principles and rules were respected, he would be fine with it. After all, managing a universe was a truly exhausting task.

Zatiel and Orgullo nodded to each other before moving to the next Sacred King, the man that was once the strongest Primarch of the Prima Universe.

"Salomon, Unity Sacred King, warrior of legends and myth. I will give you the Supernova Sword and Novaflare Staff."

Salomon stared at the weapons as they fell into his grip and fused with his body. He felt a burst of energy that immediately turned off. Unlike the rest of the Sacred Kings, the treasure did not increase his power and made his aura weaker.

Of course, all those who understood the Unity Sacred Inheritance knew that the weaker Salomon's aura became, the stronger he actually was. The fact that no one beneath the Fourth Realm could feel his power told them just how strong he had become now that he had weapons capable of handling his explosive bursts of energy.

The Unity Sacred Kings made a cross with his weapons as he bowed toward the Samsara Thearch. His energy was calm, but his eyes showed the killing intent burning in his soul.

It was time for the last of the Sacred Kings, the one that was able to erase the God Path of Power as a Rank 8 life form and whose body refinement techniques allowed warriors to attain bodies capable of resisting an Epoch Explosion as Rank 9 life forms.

"Ivar, Imperishable Body Sacred King, the Oblivion of Gods. I will give you the Soulblood Brain."

Ivar focused on the sky-blue brain covered in countless blood runes. He did not resist as the treasure fused with his nervous system, and the next second, a burst of bloodline and soul force emerged from him.

The myriad of bloodlines inside the Soulblood Brain began to fix any flaw in Ivar's constitution, making it truly flawless as the chaotic soul force embraced his Primordial Essence.

"BOOOOOMMMMMMM!"

A burst of power emerged from the Imperishable Body Sacred King as his existence evolved. Like the Harmony Sacred Kings, Ivar found the key to evolution in his treasure.

"¡Hahahahaha!"

Zatiel began to laugh as he could not believe his luck. He had truly hit the jackpot this time.

Chapter 1000 Samsara Astra Magicae Codex

Zatiel was full of smiles as he saw the immense upgrade the Thearchs and Sacred Kings gained upon fusing with the treasures. All the effort and dangers he faced to get them were more than worth it!

Although he was delighted, the Samsara Thearch did not lose focus, and now it was time to arm the over five hundred Extreme Rank 9 warriors in front of him.

It would be the three Thearchs and nine Sacred Kings the ones that would take the vanguard, facing the greatest dangers and taking care of the Beyonder's Knights head-on, but the rest of the Extreme Rank 9 warriors would also play a critical role in the upcoming fight.

Zatiel moved past the Sacred King until he was in front of the five hundred warriors, and his eyes began to glow, unleashing the full might of his cultivation and willpower.

Immense pressure assaulted the Extreme Rank 9 warrior, forcing nearly all of them to take a step back, but there were 6 that managed to remain firm. It was clear that they were not like the others since even if they were stuck at the limit of the Third Realm, they managed to push their battle power to Rank 10.

Zatiel focused on the people that managed to resist his pressure and smiled at them.

"Roku, the Astral Fiend Primogenitor, and the Nightmare King had had the largest domain over the Nightmare Inferno Realm before its implosion."

Roku clasped his hands and bowed to the Samsara Thearch. His physical pressure was on the open, twisting space-time.

"Ira, founder member of Sundered Night, and one of the first Depravitas."

The red crow lowered its head as a red flame coated his feathers. Anyone beneath Extreme Rank 9 would find it impossible to get near the Depravita due to the unbearable heat of the Eternal Flame of Wrath.

"Pan Gu. Creator of the Prima Universe and Forefather of the Primordial Race."

A man with a demonic appearance, black skin, and four large arms bowed as he heard his name. His body was nearly fifteen meters tall, but if he fully decompressed it, he would dwarf Principal Worlds.

"Eve, Mother of the Lineage Genetic Path and master of bloodlines."

A beautiful woman with long red hair and two eyes that glowed with rainbow-colored light smiled toward the Samsara Thearch before saluting.

"Ragnar, Forefather of the Viking Valhalla Race and my old friend."

Unlike the graceful appearance of the others, the man resembled a savage, but he was no weaker than the rest, and the crown of ten black holes around his head made clear the strength of his body. He only smiled and nodded since there was no need to bow between the two.

"Bahamut, Ancient Elder of the Prima Dragon Race and valiant commander during the Ultimate Multiversal War."

A mighty dragon with a crown made of flaming worlds lowered his head in the presence of the Samsara Thearch. Like Roku, his eyes had a dark flame due to his identity as a Nightmare King.

Six Extreme Rank 9 life forms in the Daybreak Universe managed to reach Rank 10 battle power without the help of the Sacred Mountains' power over the last one hundred thousand years.

Although the number might seem small, it took the Prima Universe billions of years to produce two life forms at the limit of the Third Realm, and it was only after Zatiel that one managed to gain Rank 10 battle power.

The Samsara Thearch was happy with the numbers since it would make things much easier. After greeting those six, he spoke to all Extreme Rank 9 warriors.

"All of you will fight in the upcoming war, but none will be a foot soldier. Your influence on the battlefield will be immense, to the point that I dare say it might determine the outcome!"

Thrill and fighting spirit burst in the eyes of the Extreme Rank 9 when they heard that. All of them understood that in a war involving dozens of life forms with Fourth Realm battle power, their strength was negligible, but they all wanted to leave their mark.

The fear of death had already faded from their souls due to the promise of reincarnation from the Samsara Thearch, and they would not hesitate to self-destruct if they could kill more enemies. If there was one thing that still hunted them, it was irrelevance, but it was clear that would not be the case.

Zatiel's soul force exploded as it flooded heaven, and then everybody saw seventy-two majestic demonic creatures. They had no power, but their auras made even some of the Sacred Kings fearful.

"ROAAAAR!"

"SCHHEEEEE!"

"THUUUUUU!"

"KOOOOO!"

All kinds of bestial roars spread across the heavens as the demonic creatures seemed alive and full of murderous intent.

"Samsara Astra Magicae Codex. These are seventy-two Fourth Realm battle formations capable of flawlessly fusing the power of Extreme Rank 9 life forms and drawing the energy of the Daybreak Universe and Emptiness.

Each of the seventy-two battle formations can reach a power of Late Initial Stage, and if the one at the core manages to push it to the next level, its strength could rise to Pseudo Middle Stage."

Shock and awe appeared in the Extreme Rank 9 life forms, especially those that had achieved Rank 10 battle power. If they manage to explode the full potential of those battle formations, they could gain a strength that neared that of the Thearchs!

Of course, a battle formation lacked dexterity and the control over universal forces that Thearchs have, but it would still allow them to fight at the same level as the Sacred Kings, even after their upgrade through the Fourth Realm treasures!

Zatiel waved his hand, and the knowledge about the Samsara Astra Magicae Codex fused in the mind of every Extreme Rank 9 life form. They would not need to learn it, only practice in order to improve their proficiency.

"Divide yourself wisely. Remember, the affinity between you and your partners is more important than the total sum of their battle powers."

The over five hundred Extreme Rank 9 warriors adopted solemn expressions as they bowed to the Samsara Thearch and began to discuss among themselves how to divide their numbers in the most effective way possible.

Roku, Ira, Eve, Ragnar, Pan Gu, and Bahamut led the conversation since they were the strongest and the ones with the greatest probability of pushing their battle formation to the Pseudo Middle Stage.

Zatiel ensured that Ezequiel, Venganza, the Sacred Kings, and the more than five hundred Extreme Rank 9 had all they needed for the war before rising into the Emptiness.

Now that the true warriors were ready, it was time to take care of the foot soldiers. Inside the Samsara Thearch were billions of eggs containing Third Realm life forms, with thousands being Rank 9 and hundreds achieving the Extreme.

Those were the soulless drones that Tao had made for the last one hundred thousand years, with the final addition of Extreme Rank 9 due to the Rank 10 Hive.

Although the numbers of Third Real life forms beneath the Extreme Rank 9 mattered very little in a war of this level, since Ezequiel or Venganza could take care of them without a problem after their

upgrade to the Middle Stage, every ounce of energy spent was one less that they would have to face the Beyonder's Knights.

Drones could not use formations of the Samsara Astra Magicae Codex level due to their lack of pure soul force, so they were perfect as foot soldiers. Zatiel had no problem using them as disposable weapons since they were no different than a piece of armor.

Still, that did not mean he would just allow them to go to waste or die easily.

The Samsara Thearch took a deep breath as the Reflection of Ascension appeared on his paragon armor, as the Samsara Pupil began to glow. He then extended both hands, using them as siphons to devour the chaotic energy that flooded the Emptiness and the killing intent that permeated the Daybreak Universe.

All that energy began to infiltrate the eggs containing the drones, filling their cells as the power of the Samsara Truth changed their bodies.

The drones were growing stronger as the chaotic energy and killing intent inside their cells reached the limit, and the Samsara Truth granted them immortal bodies.

Although the changes were making the drones immensely more powerful, they also destabilized their molecular structure, and they would start falling to pieces in less than ten years.

That was not a problem for Zatiel since he did not expect a single one of the drones to survive the war. If he had to sacrifice one hundred million of them for a single warrior's life, he would not hesitate to do it.

Zatiel's eyes were sharp since the war preparations were reaching their end, and he could see the vortex of darkness coming closer.

The war would soon begin, and it would not stop until one side erased the other.