

Abyssal 901

Chapter 901 Samsara Vs Chaos

"ALL OF YOU, SHUT UP!"

Those words surprised the trio inside Noah's mind since they came from someone else, and to their shock, it was more powerful than any of them individually.

Noah's eyes regained focus, and power began to fill his body. He began to fight against the gravitational force of the world's core.

The other three entities did not understand what was happening or where the newcomer came from, but they were sure they would vanish if they did not defeat him.

Before the trio did not work together, even if it meant losing the tournament, but now they fused their powers to fight the new threat.

Noah's soul force, physical power, and energy went crazy, trying to expel the newcomer.

"Hmph, you think that by working together, you can defeat me! I am Noah Daybreak's true core, the quintessence of his entire existence, and my home is the True Name!"

Deep within Noah's Inner Universe were shining letters that embodied the true core of his ego and personality, built by every action and desire he ever experienced.

An incredible power emerged from Noah's True Name, suppressing the other three and forcing them to submit. Once that happened, Noah burst with power, unleashing enough energy to overcome the gravitational pull of Three Heart Divergence World's core.

The Sacred Kings saw how Noah managed to gain control as he flew out of the mercury ocean. Although many smiled at the young man, none was very impressed or offered words of admiration.

The reason for that was that the Three Heart Divergence World was not a trial but a divine lucky chance for those who could take advantage of it. Even if Noah had reached the world's core and burned to ashes, he would have still been sent into the Fourth Sacred Samsara World.

Splitting Noah's mind into three different entities that controlled separate parts of his material existence had the sole goal of awakening the ego inside his True Name.

For the Three Heart Divergence World, the only thing that really mattered was the strength of your True Name. While your actions and personality affected it, a significant portion of its power came from your bloodline. No one in the Daybreak Universe had a better lineage than Noah Daybreak.

Many of the geniuses that will come next will fail to succeed because their True Name was simply too weak and would have nothing to do with their hard work or willpower.

Some might think it is unjust for Noah to have those gifts without doing anything since the Daybreak Universe promoted meritocracy and was a utopia. However, Zatiel Daybreak went through literal hell to achieve his level, and how would it be wrong for a father to grant gifts to his child?

That is why while the Sacred Kings did not offer praises about Noah's success, they neither looked down on it.

Suddenly, the Sacred Kings and even the Emptiness Thearch and the Revenge Thearch smiled and showed excitement.

The reason for that was simple. Just as Noah emerged from the mercury ocean, someone else did it as well, and they were very close to each other.

Noah's eyes widened as he saw that he had just emerged from the ocean alongside the Depravita genius, Beelzebub.

The Depravita and Neo-Demon look at each other, and immediately their eyes burn with killing intent.

"¡AHHHH!"

Noah roared as he burned his soul force and life force, opening his third eye and releasing a torrent of dark purple flames from his spear.

His power grew even stronger as Noah began to burn his bloodline, making his flames so dark that they began to affect the world.

A Samsara Wheel emerged on Noah's forehead, but unlike the one of his father that had both life and death of all races, this one only embodied the end of existence.

"Samara End: Oblivion Strike!" Noah did not hesitate for even a second as he used his strongest attack. The flames on his spear could cut the Samsara Cycle, erasing every particle from the opponent and reaching all the way to the True Name.

Hades, the Sacred Guardian of the Samsara Realm, narrowed his eyes as he saw that attack. Those flames could instantly erase the soul of a Rank 7 life form, so he needed to be ready to interfere if Beelzebub's life was in danger.

The Sacred Kings and Ezequiel also focused on the duo and were ready to interfere since that attack reached the boundary of Rank 9.

However, neither Vengaza, Orgullo, or Codicia were worried, and they all smiled as they knew just how strong Beelzebub really was.

Beelzebub extended his right hand and made a black spear appear on it. Like Noah's weapon, it was an artifact made with Rank 10's materials and could endure all the energy and power he could infuse.

A pillar of black evil energy emerged from the Depravita genius, one so powerful that even Rank 8 life forms would find it shocking.

Noah's eyes narrowed as he saw Beelzebub's outrageous energy pool, but he was confident in the attack he could only unleash when he burned his life force, soul force, and bloodline.

Quantity was far from enough to fend off an attack that had the power of the Samsara Force. Even the energy pool of a Rank 9 life form would fail to resist Noah's Oblivion Strike.

Yet, shock appeared on Noah's face the next second, and he was not alone.

Beelzebub's black evil energy grew wild and out of control. When something like that happened, one would usually suffer a powerful backlash, but despite all its craziness, it did not lose form and just grew stronger.

While most people could not perceive it, the Sacred Kings were more than powerful enough to understand the true essence of Beelzebub's power, and they were amazed by it.

Noah's third eye focused on that power. For some reason, he felt it was very familiar. It took him a moment, but then absolute awe appeared on his face as he realized it was one of the forces his father had used to build a unique Inner Universe.

"Chaos Form: Abyssal Thrust!"

Beelzebub, the greatest genius of this generation Depravita Race, deployed Chaos Force, one of the powers equal to Beginning, End, Cause, and Effect!

Chapter 902 Samsara Avatar Technique

Noah's eyes widened, but silver flames appeared as he stared right back into Depravita's genius eyes.

"Samsara End: Oblivion Strike!"

The Neo-Demon flashed forward, intending to use his physical strength to enhance the destructive power of his attack.

Beelzebub saw that, and his eyes glowed as his energy exploded, generating the phantom of an evil realm with endless layers behind him, granting him even more power before also thrusting forward with his black spear.

"Chaos Form: Abyssal Thrust."

Noah's entire body became a dark purple flame tornado, while Beelzebub resembled a typhoon of evil energy.

"BOOOOOOMMMMMMMMMM!"

The moment both energies clashed, an explosion shook the entire mercury ocean, generating massive waves. Evil energy and dark purple flames filled the sky, causing a storm around them that could only be described as mind-blowing.

Even more shocking, cracks began to emerge around the explosion's epicenter. The Three Heart Divergence World was formed by the Samsara Thearch's soul force, making it even more stable than a Principal World.

It was inconceivable for two Rank 7 life forms to unleash that level of power. The Sacred Kings knew that the destructive power of their attack was not responsible for that, but the nature of their attacks stood at a level standard super universes could not replicate.

The Sacred Kings and the Thearchs focused entirely on the duo, and their souls allowed them to see beyond the energy and forces obstructing their view.

Noah and Beelzebub's spears struck each other, generating waves upon waves of destructive energy in every direction as they were both trying to overcome the other.

Samsara Force was a power that stood at the absolute peak, above everything else, since it was the evolution of Beginning, End, Cause, and Effect.

Each of those four forces was equal to Chaos, so Noah should be the obvious victor, but it was not so simple.

Noah's domain over Samsara Force was so feeble that he needed to burn his bloodline just to evoke a fraction of its power, while Beelzebub's domain over Chaos Force was much greater and could summon its true power.

Beelzebub's evil energy kept growing more chaotic, gaining power every second. As for Noah, his flames continue erasing everything they touched from existence, ending all things with a beginning.

The sky above the duo was now full of evil energy and dark purple flames, while the mercury ocean formed a whirling column around them.

It was like a scene from an apocalyptic prophecy, with two divine entities fighting at the end of times. All the trillions of life forms that saw that clash between the duo across the Daybreak Universe could not help but feel a sense of utter awe in their hearts.

Noah's Samsara Force amazed the trillions of Neo-Demons, Eldars, and Depravitas. And they were also shocked that Beelzebub could unleash a power equal to Zatiel Daybreak's Bloodline!

Finally, after ten seconds in which they unleashed enough destructive energy to poison an entire High World, the Chaos Force and Samsara Force contained in their clash reached their zenith, generating a new explosion that sent both the Neo-Demon and Depravita flying away.

The blast sent Beelzebub and Noah in opposite directions while making both puke mouthfuls of blood with pieces of their inner organs inside. Despite the immense internal damage they endured, both pushed their willpower to the limit as they clenched their teeth and regained control over their bodies as fast as they could.

Noah and Beelzebub regained control simultaneously and immediately glanced at the other with pure fighting spirit in their eyes. They only looked away to find their weapons that had been thrust away after the blast.

Neither the Depravita nor the Neo-Demon had let go of their weapons. They no longer had the spears in their grasp because the blast had destroyed the right side of their bodies!

That level of damage would have crippled most Rank 7 life forms, but the duo did not show a single shred of pain.

Noah's third eye glowed as an immense life force burst from his bloodline, and the right side of his chest and arm regenerated in less than a second!

Beelzebub only responded with a smile as he saw that, and his energy exploded, regenerating all the missing tissue. His Depravita Constitution allowed him to heal from any wound as long there was enough energy on him.

Both of them extended their hands, and their spears teleported. Immense fighting spirits emerged in the eyes of the Depravita and Neo-Demon as they were ready to continue with their fight when they saw a young woman rising from the mercury ocean.

Even with their depleted energy, the aura of Noah and Beelzebub was more than powerful enough to scare many of the geniuses that participated in the First Samsara Tournament.

However, even they had to be careful with the woman that just appeared, as neither could equal her in a physical match.

Athea's eyes widened as she saw the evil energy and dark purple flames overblowing the sky and the raging state of the mercury ocean. She immediately noticed the duo, and a ferocious battle intent emerged in her eyes as her Suns of Origin exploded with energy, pushing her physical might to an even higher level.

Beelzebub and Noah knew they were in no condition to fight Athea, and the only way they could face off against the bearer of the Lord of Emptiness' Lineage would be by fighting together, which would not happen.

The Neo-Demon and Depravita glanced one last time before storing their weapon and no longer resisting the force that wanted to send them into the next Sacred Samsara World.

Athea saw how a beam of light covered the duo and could not help but frown, knowing it would be impossible to fight with any of them now. She could only let go of her battle drive before taking a deep breath and allowing a beam of light to cover her body.

The beams of light covered Noah, Beelzebub, and Athea, but unlike in previous worlds, the Samsara Thearchs' soul force did not baptize their bodies.

That immensely powerful soul force imparted the knowledge for a sacred technique this time, and awe filled the trio's souls when they saw the name.

Samsara Avatar Technique: Three Separations.

Chapter 903 Becoming Depravita

Samsara Avatar Technique: Three Separations.

Utter awe appeared on Noah's face as the Samsara Thearch's soul force implanted the technique's information in his mind along with the power needed to practice it.

The Three Separations were similar to the Samsara Thearch's Three Samsara Incarnations in that they allowed the user to generate avatars of himself that could help him mend his flaws. However, the power of the technique was at a lower level.

Unlike the Three Samsara Incarnations that allowed Zatiel to create incarnations of himself that could train on their own and had their own minds and souls, the Three Separations' egos were extensions of the original.

There was also the fact that once the Three Separations reached their peak, the original would fuse back with them, and these would cease to exist.

Noah analyzed the technique and understood why Three Heart Divergence World tested the might of his ego inside his True Name. If it was too weak, deviations could have happened to the willpower of those that trained the Three Separations, leading to great danger.

In the worst of cases, one of the avatars could break the connection with the original. If that were to happen, the ego inside the avatar would go crazy and attack the original until one of them was dead.

'The power of the Three Separations is incredible but carries great dangers. It is also extremely complicated, and I must complete the first level before reaching Rank 8.'

Noah knew that despite all his gifts and talent, mastering the Samsara Avatar Technique would be incredibly difficult and would take a long time. He knew it would be impossible to do it inside the First Samsara Tournament, so he focused on the next Sacred Samsara World and emptied his mind of anything else.

As had happened before, a blinding light hindered Noah's vision, and the next second he heard a voice in his mind.

"Welcome to the Depravation Rage World."

Noah heard the name of the world, and when he saw his surroundings, he noticed that unlike before, this time, the dimension in which he found himself was not actually a world.

He was utterly alone in a massive black corridor. Just as he wondered what he was supposed to do, monsters began to emerge from the walls, extending beyond his sight.

The monsters were powerful, and their numbers could measure in the millions, but Noah smiled. It seemed that the goal of this world was simple: just kill all the enemies before him.

Noah did not think the fight would be easy, but it was much better than in the previous worlds, where he had no idea of the true purpose.

A flaming spear appeared in Noah's hand as an immense battle spirit emerged in his eyes. He was ready to march forward and destroy everything in his path when suddenly, an image appeared in his mind.

Noah saw how a fifteen-meter-tall creature appeared at the end of the black corridor. It had green flesh, a head made of tentacles, and draconic claws and wings.

The creature's appearance was ferocious, and its power was immense, but none of that mattered to Noah.

The instant Noah saw that creature in his mind, the Samsara Thearch's soul force began to act on him. He had never seen that entity, but utter loss and sorrow invaded him.

Noah felt he had lost one of the most important things in the universe. There was nothing he could do to get it back, and the culprit was no other than that entity.

The Samsara Thearch's soul force transformed Noah's sorrow and pain into an overwhelming desire to kill.

It did not take more than a second for all the suffering and all of Noah's emotions to vanish. His eyes were cold, and a new force emerged from within his soul.

"¡AHHHH!"

"¡AHHHHH!"

"ROAR!"

The millions of monsters in the black corridor roared as they launched themselves toward Noah.

Just as the creatures were about to reach him, Noah thrust his spear forward, unleashing a torrent of flaming Depravita Aura that carbonized all the enemies before him.

The Samsara Thearch's soul force transformed Noah into an existence no different than the Prima Depravita Race. Those were psychopathic and emotionless entities that knew nothing but to kill and unleash corruption in the universe.

Although controversial, many people who saw their power in the Prima Universe considered them the perfect warriors.

No emotion of any kind appeared in Noah's eyes as he destroyed those monsters before immediately flashing forward. His spear moved at an incredible speed, pulverized all the enemies in his path, and burned them to ashes with his flaming Depravita Aura.

The flaming Depravita Aura did not simply disappear after consuming one of the monsters. It would gather around Noah's spear, granting him a source of energy that kept growing the more he killed.

The monster grew stronger as Noah advanced through the black corridor, but he did not slow down. Whenever he got injured, he would just use some of the flaming Depravita Aura to heal his wound before continuing with his indiscriminate slaughter.

Half an hour after Noah started his march, the enemies that began to emerge from the walls changed. They were no longer monsters but humanoid creatures and their auras made it clear they were all Neo-Demons.

Noah's eyes trembled for an instant when he noticed that, but it did not change the complete lack of emotions. Without hesitation, he cut every Neo-Demon on his path and burned them all, using them as fuel for his flaming Depravita Aura.

The more Noah killed, the stronger he became. After two hours and killing millions of monsters and Neo-Demons, he finally reached the entity that was the target of all his hatred.

It was only now that Noah's eyes began to glow with a sense of utter and absolute slaughter intent that emerged from his soul.

Noah raised his spear, charging all the flaming Depravita Aura from millions of corpses into one final attack.

Just as he was about to unleash a torrent of flames that could have flooded an entire High World, the monster he hated so much began to change.

Chapter 904 Depravita Doppelganger

Noah saw how the monster in front that every particle of his existence urged him to destroy changed into a little child.

Noah's eyes widened as shock appeared in them. Unlike the Neo-Demons that emerged from the walls, which were nothing more than incarnations of energy that attacked him, he could see that the child had no desire to fight.

And most important of all. Noah's third eye showed him that the child had a real soul, making this one a true life form.

Noah did not understand how a child appeared inside the Depraved Rage World, but the force in his soul that filled him with nothing but rage against the monster now targeted this one.

The Samsara Thearch's soul force affected Noah's soul, transforming him into a Prima Depravita and blocking his emotions, urging him to carry on with his attack.

Noah's entire body began to tremble, and the grip on his spear grew tighter. There was a small part of him fighting the compulsion that overwhelmed his soul and filled him with killing intent.

Deep inside Noah's soul, in the purest part of his willpower, something was telling him that this was wrong and that no matter what, he could not carry on with the attack.

From a logical point of view, it was clear that this was a test, but right now, a force that could break the mightiest of wills invaded Noah's soul. It did not matter if he knew what the right call was. That did not mean he could take it.

Across a person's life, there were countless times when they were faced with impossible choices. They knew the right path, but their instincts and desires were so strong that they made the wrong choice.

The child said nothing and just kept looking at Noah with a calm expression on his face.

"AHHHH!" Noah roared as his eyes glowed for an instant, losing their emotionless aura. He turned around and thrust the spear, generating an explosion of dark flames in the distance.

Noah fell to the ground the next second, as throwing the spear away took every ounce of willpower he had. His eyes shifted between emotionless and light from time to time.

Noah felt his mind would break in two at any second when the sound of footsteps appeared. He turned his head back and saw how the child walked toward him.

The child changed for the third time, and shock appeared on Noah's face as he saw who this one had become.

"Father!"

The child became no other than Zatiel Daybreak. He only smiled and did not say a word to Noah before putting a hand on this one's head.

Noah's eyes widened, and he felt immense pain as the entity that resembled his father extracted something from his soul. It took the form of a dark plasma sphere, and once it was out, he regained his emotions.

The entity did not keep the dark plasma sphere but sent it into the sky, where it vanished.

"Those who lose themselves in their basic desires can never transcend the limits of the universe. Your willpower must always stand above everything else. That is the only way to find your Truth and ignite your Eternal Flame."

Noah saw how the entity that resembled his father melted back into the world as a beam of light covered his body.

As the Samsara Thearch's soul force baptized his body and improved his foundation, Noah could finally rest and analyze all that happened in the Depravation Rage World.

'The world's goal was to test my convictions and whether or not I could overcome my impulses. It transformed me into a Prima Depravita to shut down my emotions and threw monsters in my path at first, making it easier for me to carry on a massacre.

Next, it generated Neo-Demons. I fell even deeper into deprivation when I killed them.

If I had not fought with everything I had against those impulses, I would have carried on with my last attack, and my father's soul force would have certainly expelled me.'

As Noah finished his analysis, a sense of awe appeared in his heart when he remembered the tales he had heard about Sundered Night.

'Just resisting those impulses for a moment took everything I had, but all the members of Sundered Night were able to overcome them and rise above their instincts. No wonder each of them is a supreme powerhouse.'

Noah's thoughts were interrupted as memories began to flood his mind. Unlike the Three Divergence World, which was just a lucky chance, the Depravation Rage World had a core memory of the Samsara Thearch.

The memory that was the core of the Depravation Rage World was no other than Sophia's death at the hands of the King in Yellow and the birth of the Venganza.

Noah had seen many battles and cosmic phenomena that defied logic. Still, even for him, the fight between Venganza and the Flame Imperator against the King in Yellow was mind-blowing.

The power those three unleashed led the Eldritch Universe to its premature end.

Noah made sure to empty his mind and focus all the power of his soul on the fight before him. The forces Venganza, the Flame Imperator, and the King in Yellow unleashed were at the Rank 10 level, and if he could just grasp a little of their power, it would immensely help his cultivation.

Once the memory was finally over and the Samsara Thearch's soul force finished tempering Noah's existence, he advanced to the fifth of the Nine Sacred Samsara Worlds.

"Welcome to the Mirror Defiant World."

Noah heard that voice in his mind, and the next second he saw he was on top of a massive red sun. Once again, there was no other life form but him, but he was not alone.

Less than five meters away from him was the dark plasma sphere that was extracted from his soul and contained his Depravita Nature.

Without any warning, the Samsara Thearch's soul force began to enter the dark plasma orb, and in a few seconds, a Depravita Doppelganger of Noah appeared.

Chapter 905 Finishing With The Mirror Defiant World

The Depravita Doppelganger opened its eyes, and they were empty of emotion. It stared at Noah momentarily before a third eye emerged in its forehead, unleashing a powerful bloodline force.

Noah was shocked by the power of the Depravita Doppelganger and the fact this one had the same bloodline as him. He did not have time to wonder how the Mirror Defiant World managed to make a perfect copy of him as a black spear appeared in the Depravita Doppelganger's hand.

As soon as the weapon appeared, the Depravita Doppelganger struck forward, unleashing an ocean of flaming Depravita Aura.

Noah took his white spear out of his Inner Universe and struck it on the surface of the flaming sun, generating a massive firewall that blocked the Depravita Doppelganger's attack.

Noah's eyes narrowed as his energy burst with power. The Depravita Doppelganger attacked without saying a single word, making killing intent appear in his soul.

Unfortunately for Noah, that was a grave mistake. As soon as a negative emotion appeared in his soul, the Depravita Doppelganger used it as a beacon, allowing him to perform Negative Teleportation.

The Depravita Doppelganger appeared behind Noah and waved its spear down with enough force to split a small world in two.

Noah could not dodge the attack as the Depravita Doppelganger was too close. He could only move his body at the last moment so the black spear would not sever his spine.

An expression of utter pain appeared on Noah's face as the black spear cut his flesh and burned his muscles with a flaming Depravita Aura. He clenched his teeth and waved his white spear back with all his strength.

"¡BOOOOMMMM!"

An explosion of dark purple fire and flaming Depravita Aura occurred when Noah's spear clashed with that of the Depravita Doppelganger. Although the second managed to block Noah's attack, it still sent it flying away.

Noah did not chase after the Depravita Doppelganger. Before anything, he suppressed the injury on his back and block his emotions.

'I was careless. I never felt true killing intent before when facing a member of the Depravita Race, so I had forgotten their Negative Force abilities.

If I make the same mistake again, it could lead to a lethal blow.'

A severe expression appeared on Noah's face as he used his soul force to suppress his emotions. The grip of his spear grew tighter as a river of dark purple flames emerged from it.

The Depravita Doppelganger saw how Noah's power skyrocketed. Its response was simple, making its energy burst with even more power before flashing forward!

Noah's eyes grew sharp as he attacked, burning his life and soul forces to enhance his battle power.

A tornado made of black negative flaming energy clashed against one made of dark purple flames on the surface of a massive sun.

"¡BOOM!"

"¡BOOM!"

"¡BOOM!"

Explosions covered the sun's surface as Noah, and the Depravita Doppelganger fought with everything they had. To Noah's surprise, the Depravita Doppelganger did not copy just his bloodline and spells but also his battle style and skills.

At first, Noah thought that the goal of the Fifth Samsara World was just to grow stronger than his previous self, and he was achieving that goal. However, as he grew more powerful, so did the Depravita Doppelganger!

The power and skill of both were increasing as they fought with everything they had, and it did not take long for the battle to reach its zenith.

Noah burned his bloodline, making the picture of a dark samsara wheel appear on his forehead as he summoned the power of Samsara Force.

"Samara End: Oblivion Strike!"

The Depravita Doppelganger did not say a word, but a powerful bloodline force emerged from its body. A samsara wheel manifested on its forehead as it unleashed its ultimate attack.

Both flashed to the other simultaneously as the power of the Samsara Force covered their spears.

"BOOOOOOMMMMMMMM!"

A thunderous explosion appeared the moment both attacks clashed. The next second, a vacuum was formed around the two spears, generating a gravitational force that twisted space-time and threw waves of plasma in all directions.

Two figures were thrust out of the blast's core with severe injuries all over their bodies. Noah regained control of his body very fast and focused on the Depravita Doppelganger.

'Dammit, it can keep up no matter how hard I attack. If neither an offensive nor a defensive strategy works, how am I supposed to win?

It has all my skills and knows all my moves. Wait!'

Suddenly, a flash of enlightenment appeared in Noah's eyes.

'Since it knows my attacks, I know all it will throw at me.'

Noah took a deep breath as he calmed the raging energy inside his body and relaxed the grip of his spear.

The Depravita Doppelganger saw that but showed nothing and flashed forward while waving its flaming spear. The strike was superb and had flawless martial skill, but Noah dodged in the last second.

For the first time since the battle started, an emotion appeared in the Depravita Doppelganger. It was surprised to see the ease with which Noah's dodged that attack.

That only made the Depravita Doppelganger strike with even more power, but Noah evaded everything no matter what it did.

A smile appeared on Noah's face as he carried on with his tactic. After pushing himself beyond his limits, he finally understood the goal of the Mirror Defiant World.

'The Depravita Doppelganger is, in essence, a representation of my darkness. Fighting blindly against it is not the answer. It would only drain my energy.

I know myself and how those dark emotions will target me. What I have to do is not avoid the darkness but harmonize with it and, when the time is right, overcome it!

Noah's eyes narrowed as the Depravita Doppelganger finally showed an opening, allowing him to pierce this one's chest with his spear.

The Depravita Doppelganger trembled as the attack shattered its body, transforming into a wave of pure soul force that blended into Noah.

Noah smiled as that burst of soul force mended all his wounds. The next second, a beam of light covered his body, meaning he completed the Mirror Defiant World.

Chapter 906 Sundered Destiny World (I)

Noah felt how the Samsara Thearch's soul force overflowed his body and improved his existence. As he grew stronger, images appeared in his mind, and he knew they were the core memory embodying the Mirror Defiant World's essence.

In those memories saw his father, but Noah immediately noticed something wrong. Unlike the righteous nature that he always saw in his father, he felt nothing but coldness and apathy.

'I see. I am still seeing the period when my father and Lord Venganza were a single entity.'

Noah's attention immediately rose as he saw how Ezequiel appeared in those memories. His focus reached its peak, and he emptied his mind of everything else since he knew he was about to witness one of the most epic battles that took place inside the Prima Universe.

'The first time the Emptiness Thearch and Revenge Thearch fought!'

Noah could barely contain the excitement in his heart as he saw Venganza and Ezequiel fighting in Baator, taking down some of the layers due to the outrageous power they unleashed.

At the end of the fight, when Ezequiel's victory seemed inevitable, Venganza became the Depravita Soul Incarnation, rising above the limits of his nature and becoming the first Rank 9 Depravita.

The tables turned at that point, with Venganza dominating Ezequiel, but at the last moment, Zatiel rose to the sky and stopped the battle.

Noah opened his eyes again but still could not calm his heart. Seeing the battle of two legends and his father's return at the last second was amazing.

However, he did not have the luxury of relaxing as a powerful light blinded him, and the name of the sixth Sacred Samsara World appeared in his mind.

"Welcome to the Sundered Destiny World."

Noah's vision returned, and he was standing in a green world. The grass covered the entire surface, and the sky was empty, without a single cloud in it.

It was a beautiful sight, but Noah could not care about it since he was not alone. Beelzebub was already in the Sundered Destiny World and seemed to have arrived a while ago.

Noah was not surprised since members of the Depravita Race spent their life tempering their wills and fighting to surpass their nature. That training surely was very effective in the last two Sacred Samsara Worlds.

There was no caution in Noah's eyes toward Beelzebub since this one could not even move. A torrent of white flames fell on the Depravita genius, forcing him to his knees.

Noah turned to the flames' origin and saw a small white sun in the sky next to a man. That man was very similar to his father, but the aura was full of wickedness and cruelty.

"The Flame Imperator!"

Just as that thought crossed Noah's mind, the entity in the sky turned toward him before generating a new white sun.

Noah did not have time to do anything before a torrent of white flames struck him down. They burned his skin and were too strong to overcome.

"AHHH!" Noah roared as he burned his life force, soul force, and bloodline right from the beginning. He would have to unleash everything he had before the flames did too much damage.

"BOOM!"

A blast of dark purple flames emerged from Noah's body as a samsara cycle appeared on his forehead, filling him with immense power.

Yet, as Noah unleashed every ounce of strength inside him, the entity in the sky clenched his fist, increasing the power of the white flames.

That sudden burst in the torrent of white flames surprised Noah and threw him face-first into the ground.

Once the entity saw that his flames took care of Noah's drive, he relaxed his fist, returning the torrent to its original power.

Noah could raise his head from the ground and remain on his knees. The white flames incinerated his skin, but he could do nothing to fight against them.

He turned to the side, only to notice Beelzebub looking back. It was clear once they exchanged looks that none knew how to overcome this world.

There was nothing they could do except resist those white flames, and thirty minutes after Noah's arrival, someone else appeared.

Athea's valiant figure appeared in the world right between Noah and Beelzebub. She was surprised to see the duo on their knees, facing a torrent of white flames from the sky.

Before she could even process what was happening, a new white sun appeared in the sky, unleashing a torrent of white flames on her and pushing her to the ground.

Like Noah, Athea unleashed all her power, making the four Suns of Origin around her forehead shine like supernovas. However, the entity just increased the power of the white flames.

Noah and Beelzebub focused on Athea and were surprised to see that her wounds appeared at the same rate as theirs. As an heir to the Lord of Emptiness Lineage, Athea's body was much more resilient than Noah's or Beelzebub's.

The fact the flames left the same level of injuries meant they were adjusted according to the target, so the stronger you were, the mightier they would become.

Athea also noticed the peculiarity of the white flames' power when she saw the wound on Noah and Beelzebub, but it did not help her too much.

Knowing that the white flames would become stronger according to the target's strength did not give them clues on overcoming this world.

An hour passed with the trio resisting the white sun, but soon Noah and Beelzebub began to frown. The trio had been faster, not in small part thanks to their talent and training, but the fact that no one else had reached the Sundered Destiny World yet proved there was something wrong.

Everybody who earned the right to participate in the Nine Sacred Worlds was a supreme genius. At least one more person should have already reached this place, not just them.

Noah and Beelzebub stared at each other and softly nodded as they made their energy explode again. Just like before, the entity focused on the duo and pointed one hand to each, strengthening the power of the white suns and pushing them down.

At that moment, the duo stared at Athea, indicating she should also do it. Although Athea was confused, she made her energy explode, and to her surprise, the power of the white sun targeting her did not improve.

Chapter 907 Sundered Destiny World (II)

Athea's power increased enough so she could stand up, but it was still insufficient for her to rise to the sky.

Noah's eyes narrowed when he saw that and calmed his energy. Immediately, the entity turned his right hand toward the white sun that targeted Athea.

Luckily, Athea calmed her energy the next instant, stopping the entity in the sky from raising the power of the torrent of white flames targeting her.

Beelzebub also calmed his energy the next second, and he turned toward Noah. A decisive look appeared in the duo as they made their way toward Athea.

The power of the white suns was too strong to raise their bodies, but they could crawl their way. It took all their effort, but they managed to reach the woman.

Athea did not understand what was happening or why the duo was moving toward her. For a moment, she thought they would want to fight since the fewer the number of people in a world, the easier it would be to understand its essence, according to the words of the Sacred Guardian of the Samsara Realm.

However, she immediately discarded that idea since she was sure Noah and Beelzebub would never take such a low path. Once Noah and Beelzebub entered the stream of white flames that were attacking Athea, they saw that their white suns no longer targeted them.

"The white suns will not combine their power, and the entity in the sky can only raise the power of two white suns. The key to surpassing this world is teamwork."

Beelzebub's voice reached the mind of the other two. The white flames had burned most of his body, but despite his horrible condition, he was calm.

"It seems so, but I don't understand. The Nine Sacred Samsara Worlds is supposed to be a race."

Athea was confused, and so was Noah. The first thirty-three to reach the Ninth Samsara World and understand its essence would pass to the finals, so why would they be put into teams of three at this point of the trial?

"The entire Prima Universe's goal was to give birth to the Singularity. The Samsara Thearch achieved that destiny by rising above all others, but he was not alone, and more than once, he put his life in the hands of others.

Raising your power to the peak is important, but trusting others is necessary to become the universe's protagonist."

Athea and Noah were surprised to hear those words from Beelzebub. The Depravita genius seemed incredibly wise, yet they were sure this one was just as old as them.

The duo did not have time to wonder just what type of upbringing the Depravita genius had since time was running out, and they had to act soon before the white suns incinerated them.

Noah and Beelzebub each put a hand over Athea's shoulders before channeling almost every ounce of energy left in them into her body.

Athea pushed her focus to the limit as she suppressed all that energy. If she were to release it too soon, the entity in the sky would strengthen the white sun targeting her, and all their work would be for nothing.

Noah and Beelzebub kept channeling their energy into Athea until there was just a little bit left in them. At that point, the duo moved away from the young woman.

Athea took a deep breath as Noah and Beelzebub moved away from her, drawing back the attention of their own white suns. The next second, the duo made that last spark of energy inside them explode, causing the entity in the sky to target them.

Athea saw how the entity in the sky raised both hands, enhancing the white suns that targeted Noah and Beelzebub, and a monstrous silver flame appeared in her eyes.

The young woman's fighting spirit skyrocketed as she burned every ounce of energy inside her body alongside the one granted by Noah and Beelzebub.

Two flaming wings emerged on Athea's back, one dark and made of an extraordinarily pure and chaotic Depravita Aura and the other purple and full of vitality and destruction.

"¡BOOOM!"

Athea generated a sonic boom that echoed across the world as she flashed to the sky at a shocking speed. Her power grew increasingly chaotic with every wave of her wings, and all her wounds were healing, filling her with immense strength.

The entity in the sky showed no reaction and kept increasing the power in white suns that targeted Noah and Beelzebub, burning their bodies to such a degree that their bones were visible.

Noah and Beelzebub were in immense agony, but they kept their energy exploding. They could not stop now that they were so close to victory.

Athea knew the duo was in horrible condition, but her eyes only focused on the white sun and the entity in the sky. She could not allow her mind to wander for even a second and had to keep rising faster and faster.

"AHHHHH!" Athea roared as she reached the white sun and sent a fist forward, piercing into the flaming heavenly body and emerging on the other side.

The Suns of Origin in her forehead burst one last time with strength as her wings pushed her forward. Athea's eyes burned with a silver flame as her fist blasted the entity's head to pieces.

As soon as Athea destroyed the entity, the white suns exploded into a sea of soul force that reached each of them and began to heal their wounds.

"¡Boom!"

Athea fell to the ground as she had used all her energy in the last attack, but she only smiled as something like that could not damage her body, and the soul force was already healing her.

Noah and Beelzebub did not say a word, but both were also smiling as they remained on the ground. Their bodies were severely wounded, but it was nothing to the healing power of the Samsara Thearch's soul force.

It did not take long for the Samsara Thearch's soul force to heal the trio completely, and the moment that was over, a beam of light covered each of them.

Chapter 908 Will Sublimation World

As their bodies healed, the eyes of Athea, Beelzebub, and Noah lost their focus since they went through the memory that embodied this world.

The duo saw Zatiel Daybreak standing before the mighty Flame Emperor, confirming his suspicion that the Alpha Universe Leader was the other half of his Primordial Essence.

Things grew dire when the Flame Emperor displayed his Eternal Flame and intended to devour Zatiel's existence. The Samsara Thearch could not fight the True Rank 10 Flame Emperor, so he rose to Rank 9, drawing the attention of the entire Prima Universe.

As soon as the life forms in the Prima Universe realized the danger in which the Samsara Thearch found himself, every powerhouse teleported toward them, ready to fight to the end against the True Rank 10 Flame Emperor.

Despite the combined power of all the Primarchs and the World Tree, they could not stop the Flame Emperor.

Luckily the Prima Universe had a trump card named Heavenly Empress. The divine genius of the Alpha Universe that reincarnated in the Prima Universe came to help them.

However, the Prima Universe was too weak even with the Heavenly Empress. When everything seemed lost, a beacon of hope appeared in the form of the Champion of Justice and Order that managed to become a De-Facto Rank 10 life form using Abyss' core.

The full power of the Prima Universe was able to force the True Rank 10 Flame Imperator to run away, and just as this one was about to escape, Sundered Night appeared, severely wounding him.

The memory was over, and the eyes of the trio regained their focus. The Samsara Thearch was considered a divine existence that could do the impossible, reverting time if needed. Still, it was clear to them that the combined effort of the Prima Universe saved his life when everything seemed lost.

Noah, Beelzebub, and Athea glanced at each other, and they knew that their desire to fight for a single cause allowed them to surpass the Sundered Destiny World. Yet, the next second each of them unleashed a powerful fighting intent.

Even if they worked together this time, that did not change the fact they were opponents. None of the trio would hesitate to unleash everything they had if they met in the next world.

A blinding light hindered their vision as the Samsara Thearch's soul finished tempering their existence and sent the trio to the seventh Sacred Samsara World.

"Welcome the Will Sublimation World."

Noah heard those words in his mind, and before even opening his eyes, he adopted a battle stance since he was unsure whether the other two would be close to him.

He was surprised to see that he was alone and there was nothing around him. There was only darkness, but Noah could feel he stood on a solid surface.

'What is happening?' Noah frowned as he did not understand what he was supposed to do when a voice appeared.

"Walk."

It was the first time he heard a voice coming from one of the Sacred Samsara Worlds, other than when they told him their name.

Noah waited for a minute, but the voice did not return, and there was nothing he could do other than walk. Three hours passed, and he began to frown since nothing had changed, but he kept walking.

Hours became days; days became weeks; weeks became months. Noah found himself walking for over a year when something finally changed.

Noah's eyes widened as he realized he had lost his sight. It was not very helpful since the entire world was nothing but darkness, but it still allowed him to see his body's movement.

The sudden loss of one of his senses shocked Noah, and he almost stopped his march. Luckily, his willpower was strong enough to overcome the shock, and he kept walking.

Ten years went by, and Noah kept walking. There was no need to rest for a life form like him when performing such a mundane activity. The real problem was mental fatigue, especially when the world stripped more of his senses.

Noah lost his sense of smell, taste, and hearing. The first two were not a problem since there was only darkness in this world.

Still, losing his hearing made it harder for Noah, as he could not hear his steps.

Despite all that, Noah kept moving forward and continued for one hundred years!

At that point, Noah fell to the ground because he had lost his sense of touch. Without it, he could not feel his body or even know if he was moving or not.

That would have been the end for most people, but Noah was able to carry on. He could no longer keep his body in a standing position but was able to advance using his hands.

'Move, move, move, move.' That word appeared in Noah's mind over and over again as he pushed his body forward after losing all his senses.

Noah displayed incredible willpower as he continued in his condition, but things worsened as the world's force clouded his mind.

A sense of utter fatigue affected Noah, and it became even worse as it also affected his memory. After three hundred years of moving forward, Noah's memories were in such disarray that he even forgot where he was or why he kept advancing.

Despite all that, there was still one word in Noah's mind.

'Move, move, move.'

It reached the point that Noah could not even control his arms anymore, but he used his head to propel his body forward. He had forgotten a long time ago how much time had passed.

Noah stopped moving hours before the one thousand years and one day mark. Immediately after that, all darkness vanished.

Noah opened his eyes, and there was a powerful sense of confusion in them as his memories adjusted.

'Those last thousand years, they were an illusion. It was so powerful that it tricked my soul and mind.'

He looked around and saw he was in a white room with a golden humanoid identical to his father in front of him.

'Another incarnation.'

Noah thought the golden humanoid was like the avatar of soul force he found in the Depravation Rage World, but a sense of absolute shock appeared on his face the next second.

"That is how you receive your father?"

Chapter 909 Father And Son

"That is how you receive your father?"

Noah's eyes widened with utter disbelief as he heard those words and stared at the golden humanoid.

"Fa...Father!"

The golden humanoid smiled before softly nodding.

"Yes, it is me."

Noah could not stop his body from trembling, and he almost jumped forward and hugged Zatiel. However, he remained calm and took a deep breath before kneeling on the ground and bowing.

"Noah Daybreak pays his respect."

Shortly after uttering those words, Noah felt a hand on his shoulder and saw Zatiel smiling. He was about to rise when he felt Zatiel's hand keeping him in place.

That hand had no strength, but Noah felt the weight of the universe on his shoulders. What he was facing was a fraction of Zatiel Daybreak's willpower, and only his own will could push it back.

'I must succeed!'

Noah's eyes burned with silver light as he used every ounce of willpower inside him and rose from the ground. His breathing was rough, but there was a smile on his face.

"Well done, brat. Your willpower was able to achieve sublimation in the illusion."

Zatiel smiled as he patted Noah's shoulder before waving his hand, materializing a throne and sitting on it.

Noah stared at Zatiel and took a deep breath before speaking.

"Father, you have finally healed your wounds?"

Everybody in the Daybreak Universe knew that Zatiel Daybreak was healing in the Universe's Core. Reversing time and bringing back his first wife to life was an incredible feat of prowess, but it severely wounded the Samsara Thearch, which is why he had been unconscious for several dozens of thousands of years.

Zatiel smiled as he heard that. He saw his son's love and felt a great sense of fulfillment.

"I finished my healing a long time ago. Actually, I have been conscious from the moment you were born."

Noah's eyes widened as he heard that, but he was also very confused. If his father had been conscious all this time, why did he not show up, or at least manifest during his birth?

'Was I not strong enough?'

Noah's willpower was incredibly powerful, so mighty that it allowed him to walk in complete darkness for over one thousand years, but even he had a soft spot when it came to his father.

He was the son of the Samsara Thearch, the mightiest life form in the entire universe, an entity whose dreams could generate worlds. There was not a moment in his life when he stopped wondering whether he was good enough to be that man's son.

Zatiel stared at Noah for a moment before softly shaking his head.

"Brat, who says I was not during your birth?"

Noah's eyes widened as he heard that, and a profound sense of happiness appeared in his heart, but it also increased his confusion. As for the fact his father could read his mind, it made sense since this one's soul mastery was at an impossible level.

"I am the Universe Will, and I am in every corner of the universe. My body might have remained inside the Universe Core, but my mind was with your mother during your birth.

You were a sleepy baby, hahaha."

Zatiel laughed as he remembered how Noah did nothing but sleep the first years of his life.

Noah smiled as he heard that, and a profound sense of fatherly love filled him. That feeling was something he cherished significantly. It did not matter if he was an adult.

"Father, if you have been awake for so long, why did you not show yourself?"

That was a fair question, as Noah knew that the Sacred Kings and the Thearchs were all waiting for Zatiel to wake up.

"I know many people wish to be by my side, but it was not the time. I already granted them powerful inheritances they can use to reach Rank 10, and my absence makes everybody work harder since it installs a certain sense of urgency in them.

One must never be satisfied with their power and always strive for more. All those who cultivate understand that idea, but it is hard to truly assimilate it when you know someone will protect you from everything and there is no danger for your life and those you love.

Neo-Demons, Depravitas, and Eldars know they will be safe inside the Daybreak Universe. Still, those who are powerful enough understand the dangers of Emptiness, which is why they push themselves beyond their limits.

Even the Emptiness would not worry them if I was present, so I continued my silent cultivation even after waking up. No one knows I am awake other than your mother, whom I visit in her dream."

Zatiel spoke calmly, but his eyes glowed with enlightenment as if he could see the universe's causality and alter its destiny at will.

Noah felt a deep sense of awe as he heard that. He knew that besides being extremely powerful, his father was also a master schemer. Only now did he understand why those old powerhouses in the Prima Universe revered his father's plans as if they were divine decrees.

"Then why are you here?"

Although Noah was delighted to see his father, he now understood that this one had always been looking after him. Nothing special had happened for Zatiel to appear out of nowhere.

"There are several reasons. All the great powerhouses of the Daybreak Universe have fully excavated their potential and won't rise higher unless there is another inflection point in their destiny.

Since that is the case, there is no point in me remaining out of the picture, so I may as well rise.

I came here first because I saw you during the Sublimation Will World, and I was pleased with your efforts, so I wanted to bestow the world's gift personally."

Noah nodded and understood that the other would only face an incarnation of his father.

"Since you lasted over one thousand years, your willpower is high enough for me to grant you the full incantation."

Zatiel spoke solemnly before pointing his finger to Noah's forehead and sending a golden sphere into it.

Chapter 910 Mortal Blood World

Noah's eyes glowed as he felt the golden sphere engraving a new technique in his soul.

"Universal Will Embodiment."

The amount of information in that technique was simply too much. It had nine levels, and Noah only had the knowledge of the first one at his disposal. He could access the other levels after finishing the previous ones.

Noah analyzed the technique and understood it would teach him to weaponize his willpower, using it as a soul attack. That was especially useful for the Neo-Demon Race, known for its willpower talent.

However, Noah knew that he would only unlock the true power of the technique after reaching the ninth level of the Universe Will Embodiment. It would allow his willpower to fight against a Universe Will, and upon victory, he would replace it!

Becoming the Universe Will would not only make you invincible inside that super universe, but it would also grant you an immense boost to your Concept Path.

Noah could barely contain his excitement as he saw the Universe Will Embodiment's power. Still, they were dampened as he understood that the technique was not only incredibly complex but to reach the ninth level, you must be a True Rank 10 life form!

Zatiel waited for Noah to go over the Universe Will Embodiment when suddenly, he looked into the distance.

Noah noticed that and took a deep breath before focusing his mind.

"Is there something wrong, father?"

Zatiel looked back at Noah before smiling and shaking his head.

"Nothing wrong, but it seems you end up second. A Depravita managed to reach one thousand and three years."

Noah's eyes narrowed as he heard that, and a great fighting spirit burst from his soul. He knew that person could not be other than Beelzebub.

Zatiel saw his son's fighting spirit and smiled. The competition was good as it drove you to push yourself even harder, giving you the impulse to break the chains that limit your growth.

"If there are no more questions, I will send you to the next Sacred Samsara World."

Noah's eyes were sharp, and he nodded. Only two Sacred Samsara Worlds were left, and he intended to be the first to overcome them all.

Zatiel's smile grew wider as he nodded and waved his hand, making a beam of light cover Noah's body.

Noah felt the world's soul force tempering his existence while a memory appeared in his mind. In it, he saw his father after the ambush by the Flame Emperor.

Zatiel entered the Universe Core and began to fight against the Universe's Will, trying to make it one of his Three Samsara Incarnations. The chances of success were infinitesimal, but he succeeded and rose to Rank 10 in the Concept Path of Power, being the first life form in the known multiverse to achieve that.

"I will be watching your battles."

That was the last thing Noah heard before a light blinded him, and he was sent into the eighth Sacred Samsara World.

"Welcome to the Mortal Blood World."

Noah opened his eyes and saw himself in a barren waste land. He immediately noticed the mortal army of hundreds of thousands of humans before him.

As a Rank 7 life form, Noah could kill all of them with a single thought, but the world had stripped away all his powers. Even his artifacts were gone.

Noah found the experience extremely unreal since he had never been so weak, not even as a baby.

'I can feel a strength higher than a normal human but not equal to a Rank 1 life form.'

He had not even finished analyzing his body or the enemy when a spear appeared in his hands. It was made of iron and had nothing special.

"¡AHHHH!"

Just as the weapon appeared in Noah's hands, the entire human army roared and marched toward him, full of killing intent.

Noah's eyes grew sharp as he tightened his grip on the spear and flashed forward. He clashed with the vanguard carrying such momentum that he sent several of them flying away with broken bones.

Without hesitation, he waved his spear, splitting all the soldiers around him. Noah's training with Ezequiel taught him how to use the full power of his body, which is what he was doing.

No matter how many soldiers Noah killed, they kept marching without fear. Even if he just had the power of a Peak Rank 0 life form, every one of his attacks was deadly for those soldiers.

However, just as Noah split a soldier in half, a blade reached his shoulder. A small cut appeared on his skin, which did nothing to diminish his battle power, but there was a clear problem.

'Little by little, the wounds will pile up until I can no longer move. Even if that was not the case, my stamina is insufficient to fight the entire army.'

Noah realized the impossibility of the task but did not have time to analyze things and had to keep moving forward since it would be his end if the soldiers surrounded him.

Ten minutes into the battle, just as Noah waved his spear around his body, killing everybody around him, the weapon vanished, only to be replaced by two small swords.

Noah frowned as he saw the swords. He knew how to use them, but his proficiency was far from the one he could unleash with a spear.

There was nothing Noah could do other than carry on with the swords. The lack of proficiency in the weapon and the smaller range made more and more wounds appear on his body.

Noah moved back just in time to avoid a blade from cutting his chest and was ready to strike back when the swords transformed into a bow and a quiver.

There was no worse weapon to have in the middle of an entire army than a bow and arrow.

'Dammit!' Noah cursed before jumping into the sky to avoid the blades coming at him, but he immediately realized that was a mistake as he saw the dozens of arrows coming his way.