

## **Abyssal 951**

Chapter 951 Into A New Universe

"Father!"

Noah could not believe what he was seeing. He knew that his father had woken up thousands of years ago and had been watching over him, but the fact this one would appear in the midst of his fight was shocking.

Zatiel continued smiling, but then his eyes glowed, and the next second, the entire Daybreak Universe slowed down!

An incredibly powerful force spread across every corner of the Daybreak Universe, generating a time dilation between the one of Zatile and Noah and that of the rest of the universe.

A second for the Daybreak Universe became a month for the duo!

That force affected every single life form, and even those that had become Pseudo-Rank 10 life forms could not escape its power or even realize they had fallen into it!

Ezequiel and Venganza almost succumbed to their power, but the force of their Truth and Eternal Flame allowed them to break free. Still, a sense of utter shock and awe filled their hearts as they turned to the arena and saw the figure of Zatiel next to Noah.

"Master!" The Emptiness Thearch could not help but shout with excitement and thrill in his voice when he saw a Zatiel. He had already got a hint of the Samsara Thearch's state when that Law and Concept Storm helped Beelzebub, but this confirmed it.

Of course, Ezequiel knew that the one next to Noah was an energy incarnation, but that did not change that Zatiel was awake.

However, before the Emptiness Thearch could rise from his throne, Zatiel looked at him and shook his head, indicating it was not time for them to chat.

Ezequiel showed an awkward smile as he remembered a battle going on. The excitement of seeing Zatiel clouded his judgment momentarily, but then he nodded and remained on his throne.

The Revenge Thearch's reaction was not as happy as that of Ezequiel. He was glad that Zatiel had finally healed his wound and awakened from his slumber, but he frowned when he saw this one interfering in the battle.

More than once Venganza would have wanted to push the scale in favor of the geniuses of his Depravita Race but did not do it because the Daybreak Universe was a utopian justice.

Zatiel saw the reaction of the Revenge Thearch and showed a small smile, clasping his hands and making a small bow.

"That man is using the memory of his past life to awaken the true nature of his power, so it is not that unfair for me to help my son understand the nature of his. I promise only to advise him and will not interfere in any other way. If he still lacks the strength after this, then it is only fair that he loses the battle."

Zatiel could have forced things, but he created a utopian universe because he believed deep in his heart that people and civilizations would prevail in a world full of justice. It would be hypocritical of him to demand something from those that follow him and not adhere to those rules himself.

Venganza focused on Zatiel for a moment before speaking.

"You can help him understand the nature of his Lineage, but the change must come from himself. If I detect your actions generate a change in his soul, body, or bloodline in any way, I will disqualify him and grant the victory to Aion."

Noah was still trying to figure out things as he heard his father speak with Venganza. He then saw Zatiel nod toward Venganza's ultimatum before touching his forehead and taking his consciousness out of his body.

Noah's consciousness took a humanoid form thanks to the power of the Samsara Thearch. The young man frowned and clenched his fist as he stared at his father.

"Father, I don't think this is right. Obtaining outside help during the battle is a mistake, and if I am not strong enough to win on my own, then I should face defeat."

Zatiel smiled when he heard Noah's words and nodded.

"Noah, your heart is in the right place, and I am glad you see the world in that light. Your mother did a very good job raising you."

Noah was glad to hear that and was ready to return to the battle, but then he felt a hand rubbing his head.

"But you are still too young and naive. I and everybody else who reached my level obtained outside help during battles, and that came in a much more direct form than what I am about to do.

Due to the nature of this tournament, it would be wrong if I personally unlock your potential. I will only show you the paths before you; whether you can discern the right one and embark on it will be up to you."

Zatiel did not say anything else before grabbing Noah's shoulder and vanishing.

Once the duo was gone, the Revenge Thearch and Emptiness Thearch spread their consciousness across the Daybreak Universe.

The shock and awe in their hearts only grew once they saw that the time-dilation force did not just affect intelligent life forms but the laws themselves. It even extended to different dimensions like the Nightmare Inferno Realm.

That was a level of power that the Emptiness Thearch and Revenge Thearch could not equal, no matter how much effort they put in. Both knew Zatiel could enhance his cultivation by tapping into the Universe Will and Universe Nucleus, but this was still too much.

It became clear to Ezequiel and Venganza that the Samsara Thearch did not spend the last dozens of thousands of years just healing. He had clearly grown stronger, maybe even taking the next step in his cultivation.

Although the Emptiness Thearch and Revenge Thearch were full of questions, there was little they could do but wait until Zatiel rose from the Daybreak Universe's core.

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Noah's mind was foggy, and he had a hard time adjusting to the surroundings. Teleportation was normal for him, but this felt different. It felt like they had moved through something much more rigid and chaotic than space-time.

When the young man's eyes finally regained focus, he was shocked to see they were in front of a Cosmic Wall's exterior layer.

"Why are we facing the Daybreak Universe's Cosmic Wall?"

Zatiel looked at Noah before softly shaking his head and touching the Cosmic Wall.

Noah's eyes widened when he saw the Cosmic Wall react with ferocity to Zatiel's hands, trying to repel him.

"This is not the Daybreak Universe's Cosmic Wall!"

Noah had access to all the knowledge of the Daybreak Universe, so the reaction of the Cosmic Wall to his father's hand made it clear this one did not see him as an invader.

The shock in Noah's heart grew even more as he saw that despite the Cosmic Wall using all its power, it could not overcome a mere energy incarnation of his father.

According to his knowledge, even True Rank 10 life forms would have to use all their power to overcome the defenses of a Cosmic Wall.

"It is not my raw power, the one that the Cosmic Wall can not face, but my understanding of existence itself. My cultivation is at a level where these forms of defense have little use. Of course, there is also the fact that this is a First-Epoch Super Universe, so it is still weak."

Zatiel spoke with a calm voice, answering the questions in Noah's mind. The fact that his father could read his mind was not a shock for Noah.

After an hour, Zatiel was able to generate a small hole in the Cosmic Wall. He then forged a sphere around him and Noah before marching into the universe.

Noah felt a scream in his mind the second he entered the super universe, as if the universe itself was raging at his presence.

Zatiel noticed the pain on his son's face, and his eyes began to glow with silver flames.

The scream in Noah's mind vanished ten seconds after that, and he looked at his father to understand what was happening.

"It is a normal reaction from the Universe Will. After all, we are invaders, but I have communicated with it, making it clear we are just observers."

"Just that?"

Noah was surprised that the Universe Will would stop responding to them with restless hostility just for a few words from his father.

"A piece of my existence is a Universe Will, so I understand them better than anyone. I made it clear that my power is something that not even this whole universe can equal.

It is not suicidal, and after promising that we will not interfere with the life in it in any form, it no longer resisted our presence."

Zatiel spoke as if what he had done was nothing special, but Noah's eyes could not help but glow with admiration and pride. His father could force an entire universe into compliance with nothing more than words!

Of course, Noah did not forget why they came to this place, and his mind grew sharp as he looked around him. The first thing he saw made him frown.

"Dying worlds."

Chapter 952 The End Of A Universe

"Dying worlds."

As a Rank 7 life form, Noah's sight reached a supernatural scale, allowing him to see millions of light years if he focused his energy in his eyes and nothing obstructed his view.

He saw how every single world in his sight was in its final days, some crumbling to dust right now.

Worlds have a very long life, and while it could happen that they reached their end by natural causes, the fact that all of them were in that state was abnormal.

Noah initially thought a hidden force was acting over those worlds, taking their life. As a life from the Daybreak Universe, he could not tolerate that sort of behavior, and his Samsara Eye glowed, searching for that nefarious entity.

However, no matter how hard the Neo-Demon looked after it, he could find nothing. And when the Samsara Eye focused on those words, he was surprised to see that they had peacefully come to their end.

"There is nothing wrong with those worlds. They are simultaneously arriving at their end, like all other life forms in this universe."

Zatiel spoke as he guided the sphere forward, moving at a shocking speed. It would have been easy to teleport to his destiny with his power, but he wanted Noah to see the universe.

Noah was surprised by those words, and his father was right. In every direction, the only thing he could see was death. Worlds perished, stars lost their light, and suns dried up before turning into inert heavenly bodies.

There were times when Noah saw intelligent life forms above Rank 6. Clearly, no one without a vitality capable of withstanding the passage of time could endure the force affecting the universe.

Despite being Rank 7 and Rank 8 life forms, there was nothing of their majestic nature, and the only thing they did was rest in the core of stars that still retained some of their heat.

It was a truly tragic and painful sight for someone like Noah, who had never experienced something like that in his life. He could not even imagine what those people felt, being one of few life forms still alive and spending their last moments in dismay with nothing around them.

"What is happening?"

Zatiel glanced at Noah before focusing on the third eye of the young Neo-Demon.

"You should be able to see it."

Noah's eyes narrowed when he heard those words from his father. He took a deep breath, calmed his mind, and erased his empathy for the life forms in this universe before using the power of his bloodline and Samsara Eye.

The way the Samsara Eye showed him the universe was beyond the electromagnetic spectrum. It allowed Noah to perceive the matrix that sustained the universe itself, and there was a sense of overwhelming awe when he saw how the laws themselves were losing their life.

The matrix that gave form to reality was not only losing its power but moving back to its origin, the nucleus of the universe itself.

"The end of this Epoch?"

Zatiel softly nodded as he heard Noah's answer.

"That is right. The universe is reaching the end of its life. It will now preserve the core of the power of its laws in its nucleus before triggering the Epoch Explosion, marking the end of its First Epoch."

Noah's eyes filled with wonder, and the sadness vanished since he was not watching simple death but the extremely wonderful process where the life of a universe would be renewed.

This super universe was about to end its natural life, unleashing an explosion that would reduce everything to its more primal state before a new Epoch could begin, one where its ability to bring forth life would be even greater.

Zatiel and Noah followed their path into the universe's nucleus, and the young Neo-Demon looked in all directions with awe and wonder, trying to engrave the image of the end of times in his mind.

Noah did not know when he would have a change like this again and was not willing to miss any of it.

The Daybreak Universe was unlike other standard super universes. It was born out of the combination of the Alpha Universe, Prima Universe, and Eldritch Universe, and the blood and energy of countless powerhouses tempered its core during the Ultimate Multiversal War.

Its lifespan was dozens, if not hundreds, of times larger than standard super universes. Its nucleus contained the essence of the Samsara Truth, allowing it to restore its life force without needing an Epoch Explosion.

Noah was too young and weak to know about secrets like the plans for the Daybreak Universe's Epochs, but he was sure that his father would not do something so short-minded like avoiding them.

An Epoch Explosion could mark an end, but it would give birth to an even brighter beginning. Of course, the idea of letting everybody die was unthinkable, but the Daybreak Universe did not need to endure something like that.

There were dozens of Pseudo-Rank 10 life forms and three Thearchs that could spend eons in the Emptiness, protecting the entire population of the Daybreak Universe inside their Inner Universe until the new Epoch started.

In ten days, Zatiel and Noah manage to cross the entire universe, from the edge all the way into its nucleus.

The nucleus of a universe about to experience an Epoch Explosion was a fantastic sight. The essence of every law was already inside it, and an incredible amount of energy kept growing more and more unstable.

Noah took a deep breath as he saw that majestic cocoon of energy, matter, and laws. He was too weak to discern the universal forces in motion inside it, but he was sure they belonged to a realm that maybe only someone like his father could understand.

Although it was evident to Noah that the reason his father brought him here had to do with the Epoch Explosion, he did not quite understand what he was supposed to do. According to the words of Zatiel back in the Daybreak Universe, this one was going to show him a path, and he needed to have the determination to take it, but he saw nothing like that.

"Noah, what do you think is the power of your bloodline?"

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Even a fool would know that someone like Noah could not comprehend the forces behind an Epoch Explosion, and there was not much to gain by just looking at the blast destroying everything other than to appreciate a majestic sight.

"Noah, what do you think is the power of your bloodline?"

Zatiel looks at the universe's nucleus completely differently than Noah's. His eyes could pierce beyond the physical plane, and his mind could decipher everything. There was no mystery for him.

The young Neo-Demon did not give an answer right away. While that question seemed simple, there was no way his father would have made it if that was the case. Only after considering everything did he speak.

"I have the Daybreak Bloodline running through my veins. That gave me an incredibly powerful and versatile soul force I can manipulate as a physical weapon and the ability to control the power of Samsara."

The answer was short, but speaking more would not improve it, and Noah was confident that was the correct answer.

Zatiel did not say a word nor indicate that Noah's answer was right or wrong. He only turned toward his son before looking at this one with a solemn expression on his face.

Noah felt immense pressure when he saw those eyes since it was the first time he saw such severity in his father's eyes.

"Then what is your future path into the Fourth Realm?"

Although asking someone at Rank 7 about their path to the Fourth Realm might seem rushed, it was clear that Zatiel did not see it that way.

Noah felt the weight of that question in his soul. He knew that his father had a path to the Fourth Realm in mind from the moment the third life started, so his answer had to be one that showed just how much importance he gave to his cultivation.

Luckily for Noah, the path to the Fourth Realm was something he had contemplated since he knew it was the cultivation rank his father had achieved.

"I will evolve my powers and future Omega Law into a force born out of Samsara, but that focused on the energies of end, allowing me to unleash a destructive capability that could equal the genesis power of Big Brother."

Noah knew that trying to copy the Samsara Truth would have been a mistake, not because of the complexity of this one, but the fact he would have never risen to the Fourth Realm by copying the path of others, even if he had their bloodlines running through his veins.

Zatiel softly shook his head when he heard Noah's answer before looking back at the nucleus.

"The Epoch Explosion is about to start. You will give me a new answer after it is over."

Noah trembled for a moment since it was clear by those words he was making a mistake. He was not foolish enough to try and argue about cultivation with his father, and he focused on the nucleus, waiting for the explosion.

Chapter 953 My path must belong to me

Noah emptied his mind of everything but the universe's nucleus and the events occurring around this one. He was about to witness the end of a super universe, an Epoch Explosion.

Normally, an Epoch Explosion would mean an absolute end for an Extreme Rank 9 life form, much less a Rank 7 life form like Noah. No particles of their souls would be left behind, but the young Neo-Demon was confident that no harm would come to him since his father was by his side.

Noah could not move his consciousness beyond the sphere, so he could only rely on his Samsara Eye and perception to explore and study the universal forces about to be released.

"CRACK!"

The sound of glass shattering echoed across the entire universe. Then the Law Matrix that remained hidden at all times shone across the whole universe, manifesting like an endless spider web with an infinite array of colors.

Noah was in the midst of appreciating that magnificent sight when he felt his father's hand over his shoulder, and his eyes widened.

A sense of shock and awe appeared on Noah's face as he saw how the Law Matrix that covered every corner of the universe and forged reality began to collapse.

It was beyond magnificent to see how the spider web shattered, beginning from the edge of the universe and slowly making its way into the nucleus.

The order that was in place thanks to the power of the Law Matrix collapsed, and everything that remained after the break of the spiderweb was ravaged under the might of absolute chaos.

Heavenly bodies rupture, spiritual energy dissipates, and the various planes that make up the universe start disintegrating. Planets crumble, stars implode, and the boundaries between dimensions blur, leading to catastrophic upheaval.

Now that there was no order for time and space, reality began to shatter, leaving massive ruptures that generated channels into the Emptiness.

Those ruptures worked as a siphon for the shattering universe to gather wild energy that before would have led to total destruction.

Noah was not able to perceive anything from that level of destruction since it manifested in his mind like a mere image, but its might was nearly impossible to describe with words.

Imagine witnessing the unraveling of existence itself, how space-time no longer mattered since they did exist, and how all collapsed into a mass of chaotic energy blended with the infinite forces of the Endlessness.

The destruction moved faster and faster, covering galaxies in a fraction of a second, and it would only be a matter of time before it reached the nucleus.

Zatiel took his hand out of Noah's shoulder once the unraveling of the Law Matrix came so close that this one could see it with his own eyes.

Noah's eyes showed a little confusion once the image of the entire universe left his mind, and then pure shock appeared in them when he saw the wave of absolute destruction coming at them due to the destruction of the Law Matrix.

The young Neo-Demon instinctively raised his arms, as that was a power he had never seen before in his life.

Those waves of destruction were able to bring Principal Worlds to dust, but they could not harm Noah or Zatiel.

The sphere around them acted like a membrane, making all the destructive forces move around them, protecting them from any damage. It was not a feat of raw power but one born of a high cultivation stage that could circumvent the shattering of the Law Matrix.

Noah looked around him, and nothing but chaos and wild energies were left behind. Nothing guided them, so time-space, yin-yang, and the five elements could not exist.

The only life forms that could live, and not just survive, in a place like this were Thearchs. Only those at the Fourth Realm could prevail in places like this as they were able to influence the world around them, acting as the origin of a Law Matrix if they so desired.

There was only one cosmic structure left in place in the entire universe: its nucleus, which began to revolve the next second, absorbing the chaotic and wild energy around it.

However, as the young Neo-Demon analyzed all of that, he could not help but be confused. The Epoch Explosion was supposed to be the one that ended all, that would obliterate everything and give birth to a new beginning, but things did not carry on like that.



Zatiel could perceive the confusion in Noah's mind, and he gave the boy an answer.

"Our understanding of Epoch Explosions was flawed because the ones we study were born through external factors, not the normal evolutive process of a universe itself.

We are now in the presence of the natural rebirth of the universe, and you just witnessed the first part of the preparations for the Epoch Explosion."

Noah's eyes glowed with enlightenment as he understood the changes between the Epoch Explosions recorded in archives of the Daybreak Universe and the ones he was watching right now.

Zatiel carried on once he saw that Noah's eyes regained their focus.

"Now the nucleus would devour as much as those wild energies and forces of the Emptiness it can. These preparations are fundamental in the growth of the universe.

If an Epoch Explosion were to happen without them, like in the case of catastrophic damage done to the universe due to the fight of Rank 10 life forms, that would only work as a reboot. It would not make the new universe more vital than the last one and could lead to flaws like the birth of aberrations, similar to the Eldritch Universe."

Noah nodded before turning toward the nucleus. The Epoch Explosion would occur at any moment, and he knew that the answer to his path would come within that blast of absolute destruction and creation.

As the universe's nucleus absorbed more and more energy, a gravitational field formed around it, distorting the already chaotic state of reality.

It did not take long before an event horizon formed around the nucleus, making it seem as if this one was a gigantic black hole at the center of the universe.

Noah's Samsara Eye did not move away from the nucleus and was trying to understand what was happening before him. Those forces were in a realm that his soul could not comprehend, but Noah could feel his Samsara Eye and bloodline reacting to them. Adopting an analytic approach would be useless; his only path forward would be relying on his instincts.

Zatiel saw how Noah stopped trying to comprehend what was happening before him, and showed a small smile but not saying anything. He would not break his word, and Zatiel focused, and the energy incarnation began to fuse with the shield. Even for him, an Epoch Explosion was not something he could ignore; to resist it, he would need to it would be up to Noah to find the right path.

"RUMBLE!"

The universe's nucleus began to tremble as it was reaching its limit. The energy inside rose to its zenith, and it was ready to be released in the form of an explosion that would bring the end of all things.

Zatiel focused, and the energy incarnation began to fuse with the shield. Even for him, an Epoch Explosion was not something he could ignore; to resist it, he would need to use all his power.

If his true body were present, then Zatiel would simply wield it so that the Epoch Explosion could not harm them, and that would be enough since his willpower was mightier than the blast.

"CRACK!"

Cracks began to form in the nucleus, and the destruction would mark the start of the Epoch Explosion, the end of the current Epoch, and the beginning of the new one.

Suddenly a power that embodied total stillness covered the universe as if things could not move beyond this point, and then the nucleus shattered.

"BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOMMMMMMMMMMMMMMM!"

It was an explosion like nothing the young Neo-Demon had ever seen in his life.

Torrents of multicolored light, like a celestial kaleidoscope, illuminate the new cosmo, and waves of primal energy surge outward, permeating the nascent universe and imbuing it with the essence of creation.

Astral, nether, and essence forces spread like a cosmic wind, carrying the potential for cultivation and the seeds of life to the farthest reaches of the newly formed realms.

Noah's eyes had lost focus, but it was not due to a lack of concentration. What the Samsara Eye showed him and his bloodline perceived were things his mind lacked the power to comprehend, so he allowed those majestic powers to wash over him.

Time vanished from his mind, and even the battle that would mark the zenith of his challenges also ceased to exist.

As the hours went by, and the might of the explosion began to reduce, Noah's eyes slowly regained their focus, and along with it, there was a sense of enlightenment.

"Following someone else's path is a mistake, but opting for a route that has its origin in a already developed Truth is also a mistake. My path must belong to me and no one else."

Chapter 954 Daybreak Force

"My path."

Noah spoke those words as his eyes lost focus, and his soul and mind entered a state of profound enlightenment. Not even the mighty Epoch Explosion could distract him from the changes inside him, and it reached the point he even forgot about his own existence.

Zatiel's eyes revealed surprise, and then a wide smile appeared. He showed Noah an Epoch Explosion, not for the young man to learn from it or harness the powers related to Samsara in the cataclysmic event.

The sole point of this journey was for Noah to look inside his soul and bloodline, to see that the power within him was not something he had to follow, and to widen his understanding of existence beyond the limits of a single universe.

There was no point in remaining inside this universe anymore. Although watching the birth of the Law Matrix would be a marvelous sight, it would take millions of years for that to happen, and there was no time.

Zatiel sent a seed of golden light containing a piece of his willpower into the chaotic universe. It would set root in the universe's nucleus and act as a source of knowledge and wisdom for the new generations.

Once the Samsara Thearch ensured that the seed fully integrated into the universe, he put his hand over Noah's shoulder and started the journey back to the Daybreak Universe.

The distance between universes was nearly incomprehensible, and the state of the Emptiness made it almost impossible to land on one by luck.

Zatiel obtained information about this universe and many others during his hunt for Rank 10 life forms to get the energy to return Sophia to life. He could have also used Omnipotence to find these universes, but the drain on his energy would put him into a coma for thousands of years since he had to overcome the Emptiness obstruction.

Using special wormholes, Zatiel was able to reach the Daybreak Universe extremely fast, and just as he was about to cross the Cosmic Wall and return to his home, he looked into the distance.

It was extremely far away, and it would take an average Rank 10 life form hundreds of years to travel, but Zatiel could see it as if it was right before him.

"What an interesting life form. It will be a good warm-up upon my awakening."

What Zatiel saw was a threat that could have made Endless Darkness look like nothing more than a child throwing a tantrum, but he had grown so much since then that there was no doubt in his mind he could take it with ease.

Not wanting to waste any more time, Zatiel went through the Cosmic Wall and reached the coliseum in the center of the Daybreak Sector in a second.

Venganza and Ezequiel saw the duo return and immediately focused on Noah. Both Thearchs used the power of their souls to perceive the changes in the young Neo-Demon's consciousness.

Almost a year passed since Noah left with Zatiel, but due to the time dilation, it only felt like ten seconds for all the other life forms in the Daybreak Universe.

The Emptiness Thearch and Revenge Thearch felt the change in Noah's mind, but it was one of mentality and born from within. There was no trace of external power or force influencing his mind, meaning that the Samsara Thearch kept his words, only showing Noah a path and nothing more.

Venganza stared at Zatiel before nodding. The tournament rules were respected, and the battle between Noah and Aion could continue.

Zatiel smiled at the duo and clasped his hands, pushing Noah's consciousness back into his body and vanishing.

Once Zatiel's incarnation disappeared, time returned to its normal flow in the Daybreak Universe, and the battle carried on as if nothing had ever happened.

Only those at the level of the Sacred Kings felt the disturbance in the laws once the time dilation vanished, but none were able to pinpoint the source of the feeling. Many look to the Thearchs for answers, but Ezequiel and Venganza ignore those gazes and focus on the battle.

Noah's body had been resisting the golden light coming from Aion instinctively over the last few seconds, but when his mind returned, there was a flash of confusion in them, breaking his stance.

"¡BOOM!"

The young Neo-Demon crashed against the arena's walls and felt his body breaking beneath that power. There was still a flash of confusion in his mind, but that vanished once he heard his father's voice.

"Victory or defeat doesn't matter. Just grow stronger and follow your path to the apex."

Noah smiled, and all his worries and frustration he had felt when facing Aion's golden light and The Flow vanished.

them, it made many tremble as it was full of malevolence and corruption.

Ezequiel, Venganza, and the Sacred Kings were surprised to see Noah walk out of the Aion's eyes narrowed as he felt a change in The Flow. He was about to crush Noah, but something happened to this one.

Before Aion could figure out what was happening, and just as the rest of the Daybreak Universe thought Noah's defeat was inevitable, shadows emerged from the crater the young Neo-Demon made in the arena's wall.

Those shadows slowly pushed the golden light back, and when people focused on them, it made many tremble as it was full of malevolence and corruption.

Ezequiel, Venganza, and the Sacred Kings were surprised to see Noah walk out of the crater, and an evil force flowed through his right and left eye.

When the ancient powerhouses that fought in the Ultimate Multiversal War saw Noah's figure, they could not help but think of the final enemy of the Prima Universe, Endless Darkness.

It was not just the energy he manipulated, but Noah's aura was also incredibly cold and full of malice. He raised his right hand, and the shadows pushed the golden light of The Flow back with even more strength.

Aion's eyes widened as he saw that an evil force had emerged from Noah, and he could not understand how this one had changed so much in just a few seconds. However, his willpower was too strong for something like that to affect his strength.

A halo of plasma made of countless threads that embody the connection of all existence manifested behind Aion, and the power of his golden light grew exponentially.

Noah's advance halted as the power of The Flow was mightier than the shadows he manifested. He stared at Aion, and an evil smile appeared as the Samsara Pentagram emerged behind him.

That manifestation of the Samsara Force did not make the shadows grow stronger since they represented different forces, and that was why Noah raised his right fist and clenched it, shattering the pentagram.

The broken pieces of the Samsara Pentagram melted into the shadows, and the next second, a new metaphysical structure manifested behind Noah.

"Moon of Darkness."

Noah's right and left eyes grew even darker, and the Samsara Eye began to bleed as its light vanished. That construct embodied all forms of corruption, doubt, and fear that the mind could envision, filling him with even greater strength.

The evil shadows that emerged from Noah grew powerful enough to once again fight off against Aion's golden light.

Conflicted feelings appeared in those that supported Noah when they saw that the young Neo-Demon was able to finally fight against Aion but was using a power that embodied the antithesis of the utopian universe his father created.

Noah saw how his shadow could fight against the Aion's golden light but was not their equal yet. It was clear that the power of the Flow was still greater than the embodiment of malice behind his back.

Noah rose to the sky before adopting the same meditative stance as his enemy. He looked right into Aion's eyes before speaking.

"There is infinite potential for darkness in everybody's mind and soul. Doubt, hesitation, greed, and anger can rise at any second, but why do we think of them as weaknesses?"

Aion's face grew cold as he saw the way the young Neo-Demon spoke to him was similar to how he did when explaining the Flow. Still, he did not interrupt this one since that dark moon was truly impressive.

The darkness in Noah's right and left eyes peaked, and slowly a new light emerged in his blinded Samsara Eye.

"They have a purpose. There is no need to cast them away or seal them. You can use them, channeling their power as a source of strength on your path to the apex.

Doubt, hesitation, fear, anger, frustration, envy. All are fuel for your soul and mind. As a universe rises again after succumbing to the darkness of the end of times, intelligent life forms can grow from those corrupted thoughts."

Noah's aura changed with those words, and a small sphere of white flames emerged in the center of his third eye. At the same time, a white sun formed behind the Moon of Darkness.

"Resurgence Sun!"

An eclipse formed behind Noah and transformed the shadows into white flames that embodied a new power that belonged to Noah and no one else.

As his smile turned from evil to harmony, enlightenment appeared in Noah's eyes.

"Daybreak Force!"

Chapter 955 Clash between two unstoppable forces

"Daybreak Force!"

Venganza and Ezequiel stared at the white flames with astonishment. It was a power whose nature rose beyond the boundaries of the laws, and its origin was not a Fourth Realm Bloodline.

There were similarities to the Samsara Truth, as it involved a form of rebirth. Yet, this did not influence the body and soul but centered around the mind and spirit.

The Emptiness Thearch and Revenge Thearch used their supernatural perception to see inside Noah's soul and bloodline, and it was clear to them how this new force generated granular changes in the young Neo-Demon. Their cultivation was high enough for them to understand the nature of the power and its principles.

The white flames were born from the darkness of the mind. It was a force that did not seal away and purge the evil part of your heart but used it as fuel.

To use this power, you must accept the duality of people. Understand that just as there is an infinite potential for good, so is there for evil. To look beyond the paradigms of your universe and see life as something that existed beyond the limit of your Cosmic Wall and went through essential phases.

Traveling to a different universe was key in that change of mentality, as there was no mightiest demonstration of a phase of life than a universe's Epoch Explosion.

There were dangers in such a path, being the most obvious the born of apathy and nihilism, no longer seeing life as valuable due to its proliferating nature, but Noah did not face that problem.

From birth, his mother and elders taught him that every life mattered. Regardless of their origin, or background, everybody had the potential to rise to the apex of the universe and the right to live with happiness and dignity.

It was due to those teaching that Noah could bathe in those shadows full of malice and not lose himself.

As for the name of the new force, the Thearchs had to admit that the boy had the same lack of talent for naming as his father.

Noah's peaceful smile widened as he felt the Daybreak Force emerging inside his soul. He then raised his right arm and extended his palm, pushing the white flames forward, fighting against the golden light.

Aion did the same, driving the golden light forward, unwilling to be overcome by the white flame.

"BOOM!"

"THUMP!"

The clash between The Flow and Daybreak Force carried such powerful energy that the sky above the arena began to change, giving birth to lightning and thunder.

Noah's eclipse and Aion's golden halo began to spin as their creator fueled more and more of their energy into their force field, wanting to prove their supremacy over the other.

The metaphysical manifestations of The Flow and Daybreak Force unleashed more power every second. One embodied the connection between all existing things, while the other was the mind's ability to rise beyond the darkness and into the light.

Seeing the clash between the white flames and golden light was an amazing sight, each occupying half of the arena. They represented utterly different paths, but their power was at the same level.

"Ahhh."

Aion sighed as he saw that the golden light could not overcome the white flames and waved his hand, retracting his force field.

Noah saw that and understood there was no point in the clash of force fields since neither could surpass the other. He also retracted his white flames and descended to the ground before taking out his spear.

Since both forces were at the same level in terms of power, they would have to fight and show who had superior mastery over them.

Noah set his spear ablaze with white flames while golden cosmic force covered Aion's arms and legs. Both calmly walked forward, and every step they took made their aura grow more powerful, cracking the ground beneath their feet.

The tension in the coliseum became palpable, and silence reigned as none dared to utter a single word. Everybody focused on the duo in the arena, from powerhouses to children, not daring to blink as they feared they could miss something.

Noah and Aion kept walking until they were ten meters away from each other and then flashed forward, generating a clash between fist and spear.

"BOOOOMMMMM!"

It was a simple clash between the Neo-Demons, but it generated a blast of flames and light that shattered the ground beneath their feet, leaving a massive pit.

The duo was left floating in the air, but none cared and carried on with their attacks.

Noah's spear and Aion's fist clashed hundreds of times every second, generating more and more powerful explosions, leaving nothing but a trail of destruction beneath them as they rose into the sky.

Noah and Aion were not using the extraordinary gifts and skills granted by their unique forces, limiting themselves to only using them to enhance their physical attacks.

The Neo-Demons sought to prove whose martial prowess was superior. The force augmentation that The Flow and Daybreak Force granted to limbs and weapons were at the same level, so everything depended on their martial skills.

Aion's technique was more refined and had greater variations, but Noah's body could deploy faster speed and reflexes due to his exceptional constitution.

The Human Lineage granted Aion a superb connection with The Flow, but it did not do much in terms of physical augmentation. The Daybreak Lineage, on the other hand, endowed a constitution that did not fall beneath that of Primordials.

That was why Noah was able to match Aion's martial skills, despite above the ground.

Aion pushed the spear's head down before sending a kick toward the second one having way more experience than him.

Neither of the Neo-Demons was smiling, nor did they show anger or frustration. The only thing in their eyes was a complete focus as they pushed their physical bodies to their absolute limit, trying to attain an edge over the other.

It reached the point that the fists and spear moved at such a fantastic speed that life forms beneath Rank 8 could only see a blur and reached its zenith once they had risen one thousand meters above the ground.

Aion pushed the spear's head down before sending a kick toward Noah's face.

Noah saw that leg covered in golden cosmic force coming at him, and he rotated his spear, using the bottom to stop Aion's kick.

The weapon and leg remained at a standstill for a few seconds before the Neo-Demons pushed them to the side, choosing to land an attack on the opponent even if it meant receiving one as well.

Noah took a kick to the face while the bottom of the spear clashed right on top of Aion's skull.

People saw how the Neo-Demons descended from the sky and crashed into the ground with immense force, leaving two great holes.

Aion and Noah immediately rose from the ground, with the first using threads of cosmic force to mend the broken bones and the second his regeneration abilities to heal from any damage.

Despite one of them excelling in battle experience and the other having a stronger physical body, their martial prowess was at the same level.

It only took a moment for the damage they received to disappear, but that clash only marked the beginning of their battle.

Since they could not prove their superiority in terms of brute raw power or martial skills, they would have to depend on the extraordinary gifts endowed by The Flow and Daybreak Force to defeat the other.

Noah was the first to act, raising his left hand and generating nine small dark moons. He channeled an ocean of evil energy into each one before shooting them toward Aion.

That attack surprised many since Aion had shown the ability to deviate spells and redirect them back to the caster if he wanted, so long-range skills should not work against someone like him, and Noah knew it.

Aion's eyes narrowed, and while it would have been easy for him to use Redirection and send those dark moons back to Noah as an energy cannon, he felt something was wrong and preferred to be cautious.

He did not allow the energy of those spells to enter his body and limited himself to redirect them. The fact that nine attacks were coming from different directions did not make things harder for the Neo-Demon with the Human Lineage, diverting all of them simultaneously.

Yet, even that was a problem since the instant Aion pushed the dark moons away, they shattered into pieces and released mythical beasts of white flames that lunged toward him.

Those creatures were immensely powerful and showed different attacks, trying to crush Aion to pieces. They were so close that trying to divert them should be impossible, but just like Noah showed extraordinary abilities, so did he.



Aion took a deep breath and put both palms forward before rotating his entire body, generating a revolving force field of golden light that destroyed all the creatures coming at him.

#### Chapter 956 Dark Moon World

Aion deployed a defensive skill that even a point-blank attack capable of shattering Low World could not make a dent. It was amazing how he was able to twist the threads that connect reality in that way.

He did not lose focus, and right after taking care of the mythical beasts made of Daybreak Force, he sent a fist forward, clashing against the spear aimed at his head.

Noah's eyes narrowed as he saw how Aion intercepted his attack. He was impressed by that revolving force field of golden light, but his mind was incredibly sharp and fast, allowing him to see an opening when the defensive technique slowed down.

The fact that Aion could intercept that sneak attack told Noah that this one could read his movements with the help of The Flow. He hoped his Daybreak Force would hide his physical patterns just like the Chaos-Order Eternal Diagram did with Beelzebub, but he was not so lucky.

It was not that the Daybreak Force was weaker than the powers of the Chaos-Order Eternal Diagram. Yet, the latter was able to twist causality, which surpassed Noah's current abilities.

Noah pulled his spear back before thrusting it forward over and over again, each time at a faster speed.

Aion could read Noah's every move by relying on The Flow, making it easy for him to dodge all the spear thrusts, but they were so fast it was hard to close the distance between them. The cosmic golden light covered his arms and legs, granting them immense destructive force, but he needed to get closer if he wanted to use it.

Determination appeared in the eyes of the Neo-Demon with the Human Lineage as he moved forward, finding a path between those spear thrusts.

However, just as Aion was about to reach Noah, this one smiled and raised his left arm.

While Noah used his right hand to handle the weapon, he charged white flames into a dark sphere smaller than a grain of rice hidden inside his left hand.

Creating two trains of thought during a battle of this level, allowing your physical attack to reach its peak while charging an extremely complicated spell, was near impossible. Nevertheless, Noah was able to achieve it thanks to the cognitive improvements granted by Daybreak Force.

That sphere was in a state of constant change from evil energy into light force, and he was now ready to unleash them.

Noah knew he could not hide the movements of his body from Aion. Still, he believed that the change between darkness and light escaped the perception of The Flow after seeing the surprise in Aion's eyes when those dark moons transformed into flame beasts.

Noah was not wrong, and the dark sphere managed to hide from Aion's perception, but that did not matter.

Aion knew Noah was hiding something and prepared for that. The moment the dark sphere exploded, unleashing a concentrated blast of white flames, Aion's focus reached its zenith.

As he dodged the spear thrust, Aion showed outlandish reflexes as he used his right hand to deviate the cannon of white flames.

Sending the energy into his body would be too dangerous as Noah showed the ability to change darkness into light, and nothing said he could not reverse it, but Aion was not happy with simply diverting them.

That was why Aion chose another path, fully rotating his body without letting go of the white flame blast, so he could send them back from where they came.

Shock assaulted Noah's mind as he found it hard to believe someone could deploy such a level of martial skill. The way Aion's body moved was so fast it must have been intuitive, bypassing the brain's reaction speed delay!

"BOOM!"

The cannon of white flames landed right on Noah's face, sending him flying away for thousands of kilometers and making his body clash against the walls of the arena.

Not even a second passed before Noah emerged from the hole in the wall and rose into the sky. The cannon of white flames had melted the skin on his face, but he was able to instantly heal since it was his own energy.

Noah's energy skyrocketed as the eclipse behind him rose into the sky. The dark moon began to grow, overcoming the white flames and unleashing an aura of pure evil.

The sky above the arena began to change, showing the image of a giant moon that covered the world in darkness. A howling sound descended as the dark moon contained hundreds of souls in a state of endless agony.

Hundreds of pentagrams formed in the dark sky, and from them, black spears bathed in flaming evil energy began to emerge.

That was just the beginning since blood emerged from the crevices on the ground, and it did at such a fast speed that it soon flooded the earth beneath Aion's feet, forcing this one to rise as it melted his skin.

Bones and broken armor floated on the ocean of blood but did not stand still for long as a siphon formed in the center, generating a devouring force that seemed capable of swallowing entire worlds.

"Dark Moon World!"

What Noah unleashed was a spell born of pushing the evil core of the Daybreak Force to its peak, generating such dark and corrupted energy that it could shatter even the mightiest will.

Noah activated a spell that used the full power of his Moon of Darkness. By not triggering the transformation of his energy, he stripped Aion's ability to return the attack to him.

Aion's eyes narrowed as he saw those giant spears emerge from the dark sky. He felt that not only were they charged with an immense amount of energy, but there was also a monstrous gravitational force in them.

If he were to block them, the force behind the spears would push him to the blood ocean, and the strength of the siphon would not allow him to escape.

Noah did not give Aion time to think of a way out and waved his hand down, allowing the fall of those giant spears.

The spears fell with fantastic speed and sealed space around them, but Aion could dodge them even then.

Unfortunately for the Neo-Demon with the Human Lineage, that was not the right path since the spear did not vanish once it fell into the ocean of blood.

Aion did not have to turn around as his connection with The Flow told him how the energy in those spears began to mutate inside the ocean of blood.

Giant hands of blood and evil energy rose from the ocean, seeking to trap Aion and drown this one.

Noah's eyes were bleeding as the pressure of this spell pushed his soul to the limit, but its power was worth it. It transformed the entire battlefield into a hellish realm, generating attacks from above and below, impossible to escape from.

More blood spears emerged every time a new spear fell into the ocean, making it impossible for Aion to just dodge the attacks. Pulling back was impossible since that would push him closer to the shippon.

Aion did not let the spell's power affect his battle spirit, and the characteristic silver flames of the Neo-Demon Race emerged in his eyes. Since staying still or moving back would be a mistake, only one path was left.

The Neo-Demon with the Human Lineage flashed forward, rising into the sky, not simply dodging the spear but using them as platforms, jumping from one to the other, improving his momentum and speed in everyone.

Noah's eyes widened as he saw Aion rising into the sky, but a sharp light appeared on them as he saw that this one targeted the dark moon.

Someone, Aion realized it was the core of the spell, and if shattered, it would let to serious injuries for Noah.

There was no way he would allow something like that, so he flashed toward Aion, channeling the evil energy that flooded the environment into his spear.

Aion's battle intent only grew stronger as he saw Noah coming at him, and his entire body glowed with golden cosmic light. Using the power of The Flow to cover every corner of his body was extremely taxing, but it was the only way he could push his attack power high enough to overcome the evil world.

Noah and Aion clashed in the center of the arena, unleashing dark flames and golden light in all directions while dark spears and bloody hands flashed toward them.

People in the arena could not believe what they were seeing. The talent the duo showed was overwhelming, and their future would surely be one full of glory.

Pure and absolute amazement filled their hearts as a display of skill and universal forces defied logic.

It was incredible to see Rank 7 life forms display this kind of power, as they were mastering forces and using skills that could overcome Rank 9 life forms.

#### Chapter 957 Final punch

The energy in Noah's spear was deadly as it corrupted all it touched, but its raw power was weak as almost all the energy of the Neo-Demon was in the Dark Moon World.

Aion, on the other hand, concentrated the full power of the Flow around his body, allowing his physical might to vastly surpass that of his opponent. And the mantle of golden light protected him from the corrosive energy that flooded the air.

Aion managed to send Noah flying away with a palm strike right into the chest, but before he could rise higher into the sky, he had to take care of the hands rising from the blood ocean and the spears descending from the heavens.

His connection with The Flow allowed him to perceive the movements of the spears and bloody hands, but they were so many and coming from multiple directions, making dodging them impossible.

As for diverting them or using Redirection, that would only make things worse since Aion was sure Noah would transform them into white flames if he did that.

There was no other way, so he took a deep breath and used his hands to grasp the endless spider web that covered the universe and beyond before tightening his grip around it and making it rotate alongside his body.

That defensive skill required a lot of energy and put tremendous pressure on Aion's body and soul, so he did not like using it unless it was absolutely necessary.

A revolving sphere of golden light formed around Aion, and just like the last time, it was able to shatter everything that came in contact with it, blocking all the attacks.

Those spears and bloody hands were immensely powerful, but the absolute defense of Aion was something that required more than simple brute force to break, as it was formed by twisting The Flow.

That was why Aion was so shocked to see a small spear bathed in dark and white flames penetrate into the revolving spear.

The same dark and white flames that covered the weapon overflowed through Noah's body, hiding his movements from the all-encompassing perception of The Flow.

Since The Flow could not see his attack when these were in a state of change, he would cover the inside of his body with that. That generated severe internal wounds but was worth it in Noah's mind, as it allowed him to take Aion by surprise.

Aion could see the power of the Daybreak Force inside the spear, acting and dissolving simultaneously, allowing a chaotic state that overcame its absolute defense.

The spear aimed at the center of his neck, but Aion was able to push it to the side, making it pierce his chest.

Noah knew it would have been too lucky for him to end the fight with that attack, but that was not his goal. He knew that The Flow would heal any physical wound on Aion, so he intended to seal the movements of this one so the bloody hands could do their work.

New hands emerged from the ocean of blood. They flashed toward Aion, intending to bring him into the siphon where he would be crushed to an atomic level, a level of destruction too great even for the regeneration powers of The Flow.

Noah was ready to use all his power to stop Aion from taking the spear out, but to his shock, the Neo-Demon with the Human Lineage did not move back.

Aion grabbed the spear with his right hand, pushing it deeper and bringing along Noah before sending a punch with the left.

Noah's eyes widened as he felt that blow shatter all the bones on his face before sending him flying away, forcing him to let go of his spear.

And, as if that was not enough, Aion took the spear out of his chest and shot it toward his enemy.

Noah had not yet regained control of his body when his own spear pierced into his chest and sent him crashing into the blood ocean.

Aion knew that attack would only give him a few seconds, so he did not lose time and flashed into the sky at full speed toward the Moon of Darkness that covered the firmament.

That was the core of the Dark Moon World, and if he shattered it, not only would he free himself of the nightmarish dimension, but also, the backlash would severely harm Noah's soul.

The dimension began to tremble as if it felt the danger in which it found itself. The number of pentagrams in the sky grew exponentially, and they no longer limited themselves to spears as nightmarish monsters emerged.

Aion had not a single wound on his body, but the truth was he was already near his limit. His energy and soul force were dangerously low, and he needed to end this fast, or else he would lose purely due to exhaustion.

The Neo-Demon closed his eyes for a moment, and when he opened them, a sense of absolute harmony emerged from his Primordial Essence.

The people in the coliseum saw with awe and admiration how Aion rose into the sky, using the spears as platforms to propel his body forward and breaking apart all the nightmarish monsters that would appear on his path.

It was like a scene of a legendary saga of a hero shattering the darkness into his path as he rose into the sky!

Aion could not help but smile as he got closer and closer to the Moon of Darkness, as he felt a sense of thrill that he thought would not happen again.

The pressure and excitement of the battle made Aion's domain over The Flow improve by the second as pieces of his soul kept awakening, bringing forth experiences and dormant power. The golden light covering his figure grew stronger, and wings emerged on his back, making him resemble a divine warrior.

Nothing the Dark Moon World sent could stop Aion, and this one finally reached the highest sky. He clasped his hands and opened them the next second, revealing a lotus flower with thirty-three petals.

If someone were to focus on each of those petals, they would understand that they embody the fundamental connections that exist across the multiverse.

Like an eclipse was the embodiment of Daybreak Force, that lotus flower was the essence of Aion's path in The Flow. Only eight petals were lit up, but that was enough power to shatter the Moon of Darkness.

Aion sent the lotus into the Moon of Darkness, and everybody saw how that tiny flower began to crack open the mighty evil heavenly body.

Just as the lotus flower was about to break the core of the Dark Moon World, Noah rose from the ocean of blood. Silver flames practically overflowed the eyes of the young Neo-Demon as he raised his right palm before clenching it.

Aion's eyes widened as he saw the Moon of Darkness about to self-destruct.

Noah knew he could not stop the lotus flower, so he chose to make the Moon of Darkness explode on his own, making Aion pay a dire price.

"CRACK!"

The Moon of Darkness split apart, and total silence reigned momentarily before the entire battlefield exploded!

"BOOOOMMMMMMMMMMMM!"

Dark flames covered every corner of the battlefield as the Dark Moon World exploded.

People in the coliseum and those watching on the virtual screens across the Daybreak Universe held their breath as they focused on Venganza.

The one that the Revenge Thearch brought out of the explosion first would be the loser, but to their surprise, this one did not act even as the flames were vanishing.

Just as they were wondering what was happening, the sound of fists clashing emerged from the arena.

Noah and Aion were in the center of the arena, punching each other. There was no more energy left in them, and they could not use Daybreak Force or The Flow for the time being due to the destruction of the moon and lotus, so they could only rely on their bodies.

There was not much strength behind their fist since both were beyond exhausted, and the only thing pushing them forward was their will to win.

No one made a sound, and total silence reigned in the coliseum as the people watching the fight felt pure admiration in their hearts for the two warriors pushing themselves beyond their limits.

Noah's eyes grew sharp, and a decisive light appeared in them as he pushed his body forward and connected an uppercut on Aion, making the brain of this one tremble.

That was Noah's chance, and using his last bit of strength, he sent a left punch that would grant him victory.

Aion's eyes had lost focus, and he could not respond to that attack, but then he heard two tiny voices.

"Dad!"

"Father!"

Due to the silence in the coliseum, the voices of Aion's children were able to reach the arena.

Aion's head moved to the right at the last second, dodging Noah's fist.

Noah could not believe that Aion could regain consciousness in a moment like that.

"Sorry, brat, but I can not lose in front of my kids."

That was the last thing Noah heard before Aion's counter pushed him into the ground and knocked him out.

"Aion of the Human Lineage is the winner!"

Chapter 958 Samsara Champion

"Aion of the Human Lineage is the winner!"

The Revenge Thearch's words did not just spread across the coliseum but reached every corner of the Daybreak Universe!

Aion, the ultimate dark horse, the man no one had heard of before the tournament, defeated Noah Daybreak and became the Samsara Champion!

"AHHHHH!"

A resounding sound emerged from every Sector as people began to cheer and clasped their hands, celebrating the rise of the Samsara Champion.

Aion showed a large smile before raising his fist just as the light in his eyes vanished. His body was standing, but he had already fallen unconscious.

The Sacred Kings stared at Aion and could not help but feel awe at the skill and willpower of the man. It was clear to them that Aion's real age might be higher than theirs, and he must have been an ancient monster in his past life, so they did not look at him like a youngster.

Venganza generated two streams of Depravita Aura that fell on Noah and Aion, healing their wounds and waking them up.

Noah slowly opened his eyes, and there was confusion in them, as the last thing he remembered was a fist, but as he saw Aion standing, everything became clear.

"I lost."

The young Neo-Demon could not help but sigh as he understood that he lost the battle. However, he was able to get over the fact very fast.

Daybreak Force was the ability to rise beyond pain and suffering, to see the light at the end of every tunnel no matter how dark these ones were, so losing a battle could not break Noah's fighting spirit.

"I hope we can have a new fight in the future."

Noah spoke those words, rose from the ground, and stretched his hand, but Aion did not respond. He frowned, but when he saw the expression of the Neo-Demon with the Human Lineage, he almost burst into laughter.

The energy of the Revenge Thearch healed every wound on Aion's body, but right after regaining consciousness, he fell asleep.

Noah did not blame Aion since, during the fight, he understood a little more about the nature of The Flow, and it was an awe-inspiring and incredibly complex power.

Unlike the Daybreak Force that Noah could use instinctively, Aion had to do countless calculations every second as he controlled the power of The Flow, especially when using techniques like that revolving defensive force field.

It was clear to Noah that after Aion's attained victory, this one relaxed, and all the fatigue came crashing down, pushing him into a dream.

Venganza also noticed the state of Aion and sighed before shaking his head. He had to crown the winner, but this one was sleeping, making things awkward for him.

"Cough!"

The Revenge Thearch faked a cough, waking up Aion. Then he waved his hand, sending Noah out of the arena.

Aion shook his head a little as he looked around him. He smiled toward the Revenge Thearch and scratched his head in awkwardness. No matter how amazing, he was still a life form and got tired, sometimes so much that he fell asleep.

Ezequiel rose from his set, appearing next to Venganza, and then both stared at the Neo-Demon with the Human Lineage as their auras flooded the sky.

Then the Nine Sacred Kings also rose from their thrones, standing behind the two Thearchs.

Aion adopted a solemn attitude, and silence reigned in the coliseum. The crowning of the champion of the First Samsara Tournament was an extraordinary event and would be marked in the history of the Daybreak Universe until the end of time.

Venganza and Ezequiel extended their arms, making a pillar of black-white lightning and dark red flames the ground beneath Aion's feet, raising this one into the sky and above everybody else!



Aion stood right in front of the Thearchs, and although his power in his past life was immense, the pressure the duo unleashed was suffocating. He took a deep breath before bending one knee, assuming a knight's stance.

"Aion of the Human Lineage, you stand at the pinnacle of what it means to be a warrior of the Daybreak Universe. The universal forces that you master and the battle skills you deploy are beyond the realm of the divine.

However, your willpower and perseverance are what granted you victory, allowing you to stand at the peak of all things. Just like the Samsara Thearch did, rising from certain doom over and over again, never letting anyone else dictate your destiny."

Ezequiel extended his right hand, allowing a stream of golden blood to emerge from his body and forming a king's robe around the Neo-Demon with the Human Lineage.

Not only was that robe majestic, but it was also a divine artifact capable of protecting Aion from the full power attack of a True Rank 10 life form before shattering and sending the Neo-Demon to safety.

"I, Ezequiel Invictus, Empyrean Overlord of the Emptiness Truth, Right Hand of the Samsara Thearch, Eternal Guardian of the Daybreak Universe, grant you the title of Sacred Lord of The Flow!"

"ALL HAIL THE SACRED LORD OF THE FLOW!"

The Nine Sacred Kings shouted, sending a command to every living being in the Daybreak Universe.

Everybody rose and shouted in unison, no matter who they were, their background, or their power.

"WE SALUTE THE SACRED LORD OF THE FLOW!"

Those words echoed across the Daybreak Universe, making the sky tremble.

Venganza waited for a few seconds before extracting a piece of his soul and using it as the basis for a sword.

"The blood of the ancient and forgotten Human Lineage runs through your veins. Even in the mind of Thearchs, it was an impractical bloodline, but your victory has proven there is no such thing as useless.

In the right hands, any weapon can sever the sky and open a new path full of glory and might.

Aion, Samsara Champion! May your legacy echo through the ages, inspiring countless souls to reach for the apex and discover their true potential."

The soul sword left Venganza's hand and appeared in Aion's waist. That was a physical manifestation since the true treasure resided inside the Neo-Demon's soul and would protect even from Rank 10 life forms.

"I, Venganza, Leader of Sundered Night, Emyrean Overlord of the Eternal Flame of Revenge, Epoch of the Eldritch, and Patriarch of the Depravita Race, grant you the title of Avatar of a New Beginning!"

"ALL HAIL THE AVATAR OF A NEW BEGINNING!"

The Nine Sacred Kings shouted, and the rest of the Daybreak Universe immediately responded.

"WE SALUTE THE AVATAR OF A NEW BEGINNING!!!"

After that, the full power of the Eternal Flame of Revenge and the Emptiness Truth emerged from the soul of the Thearchs, fusing into the sky.

"THUMP!"

Thunder and lightning echoed across the sky, and both Fourth Realm forces began to fuse, giving birth to a unique treasure. A black crown with golden runes bathed in lightning and fire materialized.

The sound of bells filled the air as if signaling the birth of a divine treasure and celebrating the glorious destiny of the man that earned it.

It did not have the defensive powers of the soul sword or king's robe, but it was virtually indestructible since its essence was the Primordial Essence of the Emptiness Thearch and Revenge Thearch.

The crown slowly descended from the sky and, on its own, positioned itself on Aion's head.

"RISE SAMSARA CHAMPION!"

Aion stood up, and his aura was as radiant as the sun in the sky. The robe, sword, and crown made him resemble a divine king, above all mundane matters, whose sight only searched for the path beyond the heavens.

He looked down, and when he saw the way all the people in the coliseum were looking at him and thought of the eyes of the trillions across the Daybreak Universe, even he could not help but feel moved.

Their eyes showed no envy or greed, only admiration, and respect. The purity of their hearts and minds was something Aion never expected could be possible for an entire universe, yet it happened right in front of him.

"It is an honor to become the Samsara Champion. This universe is a utopia where life thrives, and there is no fear about tomorrow.

Calling this place my home is one of the greatest gifts I attained in my entire life, and I will destroy anything that dares to threaten it!

Every one of you is my family, and I will strive to protect you and make sure the name of the Daybreak Universe spreads across the Emptiness, generating fear in all those that oppose us, and hope in the ones that seek safe haven from the darkness."

Aion's eyes burned with silver flames, and his entire body glowed with golden light as he shouted those words.

Smiles appeared in the Thearchs and Sacred Kings as they heard that and felt the honesty inside the Neo-Demon's soul. If that was Aion's true intention, his origin could not matter less.

Chapter 959 First Knight of the Daybreak Universal Empire

"THUMP!"

Aion had just finished his glorious speech when a powerful thunder broke the sky of the Daybreak Sector. The laceration on the heavens shocked everybody, even the Thearchs, since no one was able to perceive it until it occurred.

Waves upon waves of origin energy descended from the portal, flooding the air in every corner of the universe with forces powerful enough to attain a liquid state. They were so dense and pure that children who breathed them would have their souls and bodies tempered.

The Nine Sacred Mountains began to tremble while the sky glowed with golden light. Plants, trees, and all non-sentient life forms in the world started to shiver as if they were feeling excited.

Just as the Thearchs and Sacred Kings wondered what was happening, a man began to walk out of the portal. His aura was so powerful that it flooded the entire universe, and everybody could feel the intent on his soul.

A sense of absolute peace and harmony filled the mind and heart of every life form that felt that power. It was as if they were in the presence of the origin of all things, the beginning of creation itself.

It had a familiar sense as if they had been under its care for their entire life, guiding them to glory and happiness from the moment of their birth.

Neo-Demons across the Daybreak Universe, even those in the Nightmare Inferno Realm, felt the Chaotic Core inside their hearts tremble as they were in the presence of the first and only Primordialis-Core, the first of their kind.

All of the Neo-Demon in the universe, from the mighty Emptiness Thearch to the small children, kneeled as a sense of serenity and love flooded their souls. As long as that person existed, their race would thrive.

The reaction of the members of the Eldar Race was similar to those of the Neo-Demon Race. Eldars were born of the energy and forces of the universe, and they recognized that aura as the origin of the Daybreak Universe.

The same love a child would have for their father filled the hearts of every member of the Eldar Race. They had never seen that person before, but they knew he had been looking after them since their birth, ensuring they followed the path of honor and justice, rising to glory and power.

"¡AHHHH!"

"ROAR!"

"THUUUU!"

Eldars across the Daybreak Universe began to roar into the sky. That was their way of expressing the emotions that flooded their minds and souls as they basked in the light of their race's origin.

Depravitas across the Daybreak Universe also felt their souls reacting to that person. Unlike Neo-Demons and Eldars, there was not a sense of blind devotion and love for that man since their race saw the Revenge Thearch as their spiritual leader.

Nevertheless, not a single Depravita dared to show even the slightest disrespect since it was in that man's mind that their race was born.

Venganza, Codicia, and Orgullo looked to the man descending from the heavens and made their energy explode, generating three giant pillars of Depravita Aura that every member of their race could feel.

The billions of Depravitas across the Daybreak Universe followed the lead of their Thearch and Sacred Kings, making their energy explode.

Those blasts of Depravita Aura made the Daybreak Universe tremble but did not last long since the next second, the Revenge Thearch clasped his hands and performed a deep bow, followed by the Depravita Sacred King and the Sacred King of Unbreakable Spirit.

While their leaders bowed, the rest of the Depravitas in the Daybreak Universe bent a knee, similar to a warrior welcoming the arrival of their monarch.

Although their hearts did not have a sense of divine devotion, all Depravitas in the Daybreak Universe saw that man as the greatest hero that gave them a home, and they respected him with every fiber of their souls.

After a few minutes, the Thearchs and Sacred Kings rose their heads, focusing their eyes on the sky.

Zatiel finally emerged from the portal, but unlike his awe-inspiring aura, his physical appearance could not be more normal. He was still extremely handsome, with some changes like white hair and a height of two and thirty centimeters.

Yet, there were no demonic wings on his back and unique powers emerging from his eyes. His right and left eyes had white pupils, but there were no signs of the Thanatos Eye or Eros Eye, and there was not even a third vertical eye on his forehead.

Other than the majestic and universe-shaking aura, there was nothing impressive in the Neo-Demon, nor his energy pool, physical strength, or soul force.

Nevertheless, that only made the shock and awe in the Thearchs and Sacred Kings grow even more potent. Zatiel's cultivation had reached such a profound level that none could feel anything from him.

Not even the Emptiness Thearch or Revenge Thearch could measure the strength of the Samsara Thearch, making it clear that while they were in the same realm, the difference in their power was still immense.

Zatiel was not alone since there was a beautiful woman with blue hair and a lovely smile by his side. All the Sacred Kings and Thearchs immediately recognized Sophia.

None of them was surprised by her presence after all; the reason why Zatiel was forced to dozens of thousands of years of slumber was to bring her back to life. However, they were stunned to see a tiny baby in her embrace, a little girl.

The little girl had blue hair like her mother and powerful dark purple runes surrounded her eyes. A third eye was on her forehead, but this had yet to open.

What surprised the Thearchs and Sacred Kings was that despite being born less than a year ago, the little girl was already a Rank 7 life form, and her soul force and vitality matched a Rank 9!

Zatiel smiled as he saw his family and friend with his real eyes for the first time in a very long time, but there was a reason why he showed up at this moment.

He turned toward Aion, kneeling like all other Neo-Demon, and waved his hand, making this one stand up.

"Reincarnator from a distant universe, I praise your talent and fighting spirit. Your victory brings joy to the Daybreak Universe, and your willpower brings admiration to my heart."

Aion could not help but feel his soul trembling as he heard those words. No matter how ancient his mind was or what he faced throughout his life, the Chaotic Core inside his heart could not stop trembling from excitement as he heard the words of the Samsara Thearch.

"You will become the leader of a new force born to spread our ideology across the Emptiness. You will bring peace to chaos, protecting the innocent, freeing them from the shackles of terror and darkness."

The Samsara Thearch's aura was full of life and love as he spoke those words, but it grew cold and ruthless the next second.

"As for those that defy our sense of unity and refuse to follow our rules, you will set them ablaze and build a new home over their ashes."

Zatiel's voice echoed across the entire Daybreak Universe and those that heard it smiled. For the Neo Demons, Depravitas, and Eldars, the Concept of Justice reigned superior to all.

Justice meant that every life form had the right to follow their dream without fear and to rise in a perfect meritocracy, but that was just one face.

The other side of justice was the total obliteration of anything that defied that freedom and peace.

Those that defy the Samsara Thearch's Justice are burned to ashes and used to fertilize the home of those that respect it!

Aion could feel the responsibility of the task that was being assigned to him. The honor he felt by becoming the Samsara Champion could not compare with that of becoming the weapon of the Samsara Thearch.

The silver flames in his eyes burst with immense power as he kneeled.

"It will be my honor to spread your dogma across the Emptiness."

Zatiel's showed a radiant smile as he heard Aion's words and felt the sense of commitment in the soul of this one.

"The rise, Aion, the First Knight of the Daybreak Universal Empire."

Aion stood up, and the next second a rune with the form of the number 1 appeared on the back of his hand.

"There are many things we need to discuss. For the moment, spend time with your family and enjoy this victory, as you have earned that right."

Zatiel nodded toward Aion before looking around the coliseum, smiling at all the new and old faces he saw. There was a sense of accomplishment in his heart that was hard to describe when he saw the type of people that thrived in his utopia.

"Daybreak Universe, I am back. Celebrate with your families and friends as our home will embark on a new path of glory and blood."

Chapter 960 Beyond

"Daybreak Universe, I am back. Celebrate with your families and friends as our home will embark on a new path of glory and blood."

Zatiel's voice made the sky across the Daybreak Universe tremble as dark purple flames flooded the heavens. It was a majestic sight that made the blood of all who saw it burn with thrill and excitement.

As Neo-Demons, Depravitas, and Eldars shouted with excitement toward the sky and celebrated the awakening of the Lord of All Existence, Zatiel waved his hand, bringing him and his close circle out of the coliseum.

Zitra, Noah, Dante, Ezequiel, Numir, Athea, Venganza, and many others appeared in a large room inside the Dream Tower. It was a throne room that had never been used before since it was made for the Samsara Thearch.

Zatiel stared at his family; his grandiose aura was gone, making it much easier for people to get near him. He showed a smile full of love as he spoke to them.

"We are back."

Zitra immediately walked toward Zatiel, but her real target was not this one but Sophia. She showed a lovely smile toward the woman with blue hair before looking at the baby in her arms and could not help but feel envy.

There was nothing but happiness in Zitra's heart at the fact that Sophia was back and there was a baby. Her envy was due to the fact that there was no happier time for a mother than when they could have their child in their embrace, and that period of her life was over since Noah had already grown up.

Sophia did not hide her baby and showed the little girl for everybody to see. Ezequiel, Dante, Noah, Athea, and many others got closer and stared at the little girl with amazement.

Each of them was a divine life form capable of shattering worlds, but they acted like any other family with the arrival of a newborn.

The little girl in Sophia's embrace opened her eyes as if she could feel the presence of people, and when she saw all those faces, she reacted like a baby would.

"WHHHAAAAA!"

She started to cry with all her strength, and waves of silver flames emerged from her body, flooding the room.

Those flames could level Low World, but they were nothing to the people that were present. However, Ezequiel and the others were surprised to see how the little girl could use the silver flames that embody her willpower in such a way. It was clear to them that her bloodline granted her an aspect of Zatiel's powers that differed from Noah's.

"Little Aurora, there is no reason to be afraid. The people here are your family." Sophia calmed the little girl. Although she still had yet to fully develop her wisdom, part of her understood those words.

Aurora focused on Dante and Noah and began to stretch her little arm. The duo did not hesitate and immediately moved forward to grab her, which proved to be a mistake since the little girl had a really playful personality.

She began to spew silver flames on their faces, pulled the duo's hair and ears, or even picked their eyes. Unfortunately for Dante and Noah, there was nothing they could do other than allow their little sister to bully them.

The one that felt the worst was Dante. He was already nearly one hundred thousand years old and a Sacred King of the Daybreak Universe, yet he had to act as the plaything for a baby.

"¡Hahahaha!"

Zatiel began to laugh as he saw the way his children behaved before waving his hand, making a large table appear in the room, full of food that was a delicacy even for Fourth Realm life forms.

"Let's eat and speak about old times before filling our minds with what would come next."

A happy and relaxed mood filled the room as everyone in it began to eat, drink, and laugh as they remembered the past and told stories about their travels over the last thousands of years.

"He called himself Morlok the Destroyer. I blasted his head like a watermelon. His soul was a good meal for Entropy."

"Hahahaha, I should have figured out something was wrong when I saw several beautiful women in the Emptiness, but curiosity got the best of me. They try to suck everything out of me, and not in a fun way."

"It was stunning, a tree born out of the ashes of a broken universe. Meditating on it helped my understanding of the Eternal Flame of Revenge."

"Hmph, you call yourself the Sacred King of Genesis, yet I still have no grandson."

Zatiel looked at Sophia and Zitra, and both women were tactful enough to leave on their own. Noah, Athea, and many others That type of cheerful conversation carried on for several hours until they consumed all the food and drinks. Once there was nothing more to eat, the aura in the room became solemn.

Zatiel looked at Sophia and Zitra, and both women were tactful enough to leave on their own. Noah, Athea, and many others understood that their cultivation was too shallow to participate in the following conversation and withdrew quietly.

In less than a minute, only Zatiel, Ezequiel, Venganza, and the nine Sacred Kings were present. That was not the full power of the Daybreak Universe since there were more powerhouses that had Rank 10 battle power like some Nightmare Kings, but this was the inner circle.

Zatiel trusted the eleven people in the room to burn their souls for the Daybreak Universe if needed, which is why he would inform them about the one final threat they had to face together.

"All of you should remember Endless Darkness' words during the Ultimate Multiversal War and how he kept referring to someone as Master."

A sharp light appeared in the eyes of the Revenge Thearch and Emptiness Thearch. Their cultivation and battle power surpassed that of Endless Darkness a long time ago, but that entity by the name of Master was something they knew nothing about.

"How strong is that individual?"

Venganza asked the question on everybody's mind. The answer would not be pretty since the enemy's strength made even Zatiel adopt a solemn attitude.

"It is not an individual."

The Samsara Thearch said nothing more before waving his hand and making the room vanish, replacing it with the Emptiness.

The Thearchs and Sacred Kings looked around them and understood this was not a mere illusion but a memory.

"After defeating Endless Darkness, I devoured his Primordial Essence, gaining all his knowledge and memories. That is how I came to learn about this thing."

Zatiel looked into the distance, and the Thearchs and Sacred Kings saw something emerging from the endless waves of energy that flooded the Emptiness.

"Universes go through Epochs, with each growing more powerful. As we learn, thanks to our knowledge about the Lord of Emptiness, the goal of the universe is to give birth to the Singularity, a True Rank 10 life form that can guide the universe beyond its limit."

Zatiel's voice echoed in the minds of Ezequiel, Venganza, and the others, but they could not take their eyes off the horror emerging before them.

"A universe can go through Nine Epochs, and if in that time they do not give birth to a True Rank 10 life forms, they must crumble into raw energy and mere back with the Emptiness from which they came. However, no system is flawless, and mistakes happen."

It took a long time due to its grotesque size, but soon everybody could see it. A deformed universe with a fleshy and bloody Cosmic Wall full of tears, from which cosmic size putrid tentacles and insect legs emerged.



A foul aura around it was so toxic and vile that it infected everything, mutating the energy and life forms around it so it could work as food. The amount of matter and energy it consumed every second was more than what a True Rank 10 life form could use in a year.

Ezequiel and Venganza could not help but clench their fists as they could feel the power in the monstrosity before them. It was so vile that not even Prima Depravita, entities born out of corruption, could compare.

The reaction of the Sacred Kings was even worse. Despite the might of their willpower, they could not help but feel terror when they saw something horrible.

There was nothing wrong with their reaction since fear was natural when facing something that defied logic and should have never existed before.

"That was the Beyonder. It is a universe that refuses to accept its end, transforming into a horrible mutation of itself whose sole purpose is to keep consuming and growing.

Its behavior is no different than cancer. There is no way to reason with it, as it sees all existences as fuel for its expansion.

Endless Darkness was a pawn used to locate new universes across the Emptiness, and now it comes for us."

It was at that point that the Beyonder's mutated Cosmic Wall trembled, revealing two deformed eyes that focused on the Thearchs and Sacred Kings, freezing their hearts.