

Abyssal 881

Chapter 881 Nightmare King

Noah, Mathew, Niti, and Bjorn flew ahead at an impressive speed. The trio was worried at the beginning that Noah could not keep up with them, but although they were pushing themselves to the limits, he acted as if he was taking a stroll in the park.

Niti could not keep her eyes away from Noah, as the young man was imposing, while Mathew and Bjorn kept throwing him glances full of curiosity.

"If it is ok, could you tell us a little about that donkey that managed to open a portal?" Bjorn could not hide his curiosity and asked about the beast that brought Noah to them. He was not alone since both Mathew and Niti were also very interested.

The trio did not forget that Noah did not mention his lineage, so they were unsure if he was not fond of sharing.

Luckily for the trio, Noah only smiled as he heard that question regarding that donkey.

"That old donkey is my uncle Main. He is an Eldar, a member of the Heaven and Earth Race."

A sense of shock assaulted the trio when they heard Noah's words. Eldars or members of the Heaven and Earth Race were life forms born of majestic phenomena. The weakest could compare with Void Creators, and the strongest could even match Sacred Kings.

They were one of the three great races from the Daybreak Universe, roughly 0.5% of the entire universe's population. Although that might sound little, there were trillions of life forms in each sector, so they add up.

Luckily, despite their power and numbers, since the Daybreak Universe was a utopia, most of them were born as gentle creatures. As for those with ferocious and evil natures, the Universe Will sent them to the Inferno Nightmare Realm.

"Your uncle seems to be very powerful." Mathew's interest grew even stronger after learning the true nature of that donkey.

Noah noticed the hidden meaning in Mathew's words but did not bother and continued speaking.

"Uncle is considered Royalty among the Eldars and was born of an explosion of purple flames in the year 33.000 after the Ultimate Multiversal War. He is my Big Brother's mount, so his power is truly outstanding. However, his attitude sucks."

Noah laughed as he mocked the old donkey, and although he spoke in a normal tone of voice, his words almost fried the trio's brains. The fact that the old donkey was Royalty among the Eldars was already shocking enough, but the fact that he had a Big Brother with the power to have an entity like that as a mount was more than they could handle.

Niti, Mathew, and Bjorn curiosity reached its zenith, but the trio was smart enough to know when to stop. They had just met a few minutes ago, and it was not prudent to ask personal questions so soon.

Noah kept smiling. The truth was that he did not care about answering those questions, as his background was a source of incredible pride for him. It is just that people's attitudes changed when they learned the name of his father.

Noah and the trio kept flying forward as they made small talk when suddenly, the first raised his hand and stopped them.

Mathew, Niti, and Bjorn wondered what was happening when the earth beneath them suddenly split apart, and a terrifying twelve-winged dragon covered in shadows and flames emerged.

The massive creature was larger than a Principal Plane, and its aura was full of viciousness and killing intent. Such forces were foreign to the Daybreak Universe since there was no room for entities like that in it.

The dragon's aura was incredibly mighty, but it paled when compared with the might of the three individuals on its head.

"Members of the Inferno Nightmare Lineage!" Niti shouted as she saw those people and felt the red flaming aura covering their bodies.

Niti, Mathew, and Bjorn grew tense as they felt the gazes of those people, and the feeling grew even stronger when they saw that the one at the lead had a flaming crown over his head.

Just like the Daybreak Universe had the Nine Sacred Kings, life forms that managed to harmonize with a fragment of the Samsara Thearchs's soul, the Inferno Nightmare Realm had the Nine Nightmare Kings.

A Nightmare King was someone that managed to obtain one of the lucky chances left by the Samsara Thearch in the Inferno Nightmare Realm and carved a bloody path to the peak.

The one on top of the flaming shadow dragon had a muscular demonic body with white skin, but despite his feral appearance, his eyes had incredible wisdom.

Although Niti, Mathew, and Bjorn knew there was no reason to worry about the members of the Inferno Nightmare Realm, those auras full of brutality made them uncomfortable.

The individuals with the Inferno Nightmare Lineage did not say a word before looking away. They were about to fly into the distance when they heard a voice.

"You must be going toward the Daybreak Sector as well. How about you give us a ride in your dragon."

Silence reigned for a moment as neither Niti, Mathew, Bjorn, nor the individuals with the Nighamre Inferno Lineage could believe what they had just heard.

Noah asked them for a ride. To make things even stranger, he did it while patting the dragon's head.

The flaming shadow dragon was a member of the Heaven and Earth Race and had a savage nature, but as it saw the young man, a feeling of peace reached its heart.

"Hmph, brat, don't get too cocky just because we are in the Daybreak Universe. You should watch your mouth when you speak in our..." A skinny man began to shout at Noah, but before he could finish his sentence, the Nightmare King raised a hand and made him stop.

The Nightmare King focused on Noah, and a flash of enlightenment crossed his eyes before nodding.

"You can get in."

Chapter 882 Sun And Moon Sword Inheritance

Noah showed no hesitation before flying over the demonic dragon, but Niti, Mathew, and Bjorn were not so calm. Flying in that mighty Eldar would undoubtedly make their trip much faster, but they had a certain prejudice against anything coming from the Nightmare Inferno Realm.

It was understandable for young geniuses from a utopian universe that had never experienced any form of injustice to have a negative impression of life forms that chose to live in a lawless hellscape like the Nightmare Inferno Realm. After all, their elders taught them to honor the Neo-Demon Ancestor and his way of seeing the world.

Noah was about to descend on the dragon's back when he looked at the trio and saw their hesitation. He did not judge them and only showed a calm smile.

"Closing yourself to new people and experiences might be the safest path, but no one who took it ever reached the universe's peak. One of the reasons the Neo-Demon Ancestor created the Nightmare Inferno Realm was so we could have a place where we could truly push ourselves beyond our limits."

Those words made the fighting spirit in Niti, Mathew, and Bjorn burst, and their eyes glowed with silver light. They were geniuses, and while they trained truly hard, they never pushed themselves beyond their limits.

None of them ever faced a threat so immense that it forced them to summon a power they did not know they had.

The Fallen, Primordial, and Viking nodded to each other and followed Noah to the dragon. Although it might not seem much, every journey began with one step, and the trio just took it.

As soon as Noah and the trio landed on the dragon, they realized someone else was in it besides the three members of the Nightmare Inferno Lineage. He was a young man with white skin and demonic features, extremely similar to the Nightmare King.

Niri, Mathew, and Bjorn were a little confused since the young man seemed to be the son of the Nightmare King, but he did not have the red flaming aura characteristic of someone with the Nightmare Inferno Lineage.

The demonic dragon did not care about their questions and waved its wings, folding space around it and advancing at a shocking speed. Luckily for the trio, Noah resolved their doubts.

"The Nightmare Inferno Lineage is not passed down from father to child like other lineages. You only obtain it if the realm considers you a life form with a level of either sin or brutality not fit for the Daybreak Universe.

Many children of Nightmare Inferno Realm's powerhouses live in the Daybreak Universe for the first years of their life, as it is safer for them. Some chose to make the universe their home, while others preferred the realm.

If those children do not obtain the Nightmare Inferno Lineage, they can travel between the Daybreak Universe and the Nightmare Inferno Realm without a problem."

Noah's knowledge about the Nightmare Inferno Realm surprised Niri, Mathew, and Bjorn. And the trio was not alone, as the young man with demonic features also felt the same.

"You seem to have great knowledge about our customs." The young man spoke with a cold voice. The powerful intent in his eyes made it clear he had experienced plenty of battles and was not a stranger to death.

"I have great teachers. My name is Noah." Noah showed a calm smile toward the young man from Nightmare Inferno Realm.

The young man stared at Noah for a moment before nodding.

"Sirik."

Noah kept smiling and returned the nod before focusing on the swords in Sirik's back.

"By any chance, do you train the Sun and Moon Sword Inheritance?"

Niti, Mathew, and Bjorn were utterly shocked when they heard those words and focused on Sirik with expectation.

The Sun and Moon Sword Inheritance was one of the sacred inheritances left behind by the Samsara Thearch in the Sword Sacred Mountain.

Although the Sun and Moon Sword Inheritance lack defense and survival skills, it is among the top three in terms of offensive might. The current Sword Sacred King is famous for his killing power that reached the level of a Thearch.

The trio had visited the Sacred Mountains but could not gain any enlightenment regarding the inheritances and had to take different paths.

Sirik smiled with pride when he heard that question, and he nodded.

"Yes, I train the Sun and Moon Sword Inheritance, and I have reached the second level."

Although Noah was able to maintain calm, Niti, Bjorn, and Mathew were shocked by Sirik's feat.

The trio knew that all sacred inheritances had four levels. Achieving the first level at Rank 6 could allow you to form a super Inner Universe, similar to the one built by the Neo-Demon Ancestor during his advance to the Third Realm.

Trillions of life forms had visited the Sun and Moon Sword Sacred Mountain, but the number of people that learned the first level while at the Soul Realm did not reach the three digits.

And things only grew harder from that point on. If you reach the second level before forming your Omega Law, you could engrave some of the forces and principles in the sacred inheritance in your cosmic force.

An Omega Law like that could equal the power of the one built by the Emptiness Thearch!

You could count the number of people that achieved that incredible feat with the fingers in one hand, and Sirik was one of them!

As for the third level, only one person reached it, the current Sword Sacred King. According to legend, if he manages to develop his technique to the fourth level, he could evolve to the Fourth Realm and become a Thearch.

It was clear to Niti, Mathew, and Bjorn that Sirik was one of the supreme geniuses of this generation, something fitting for the offspring of one of the Nine Nightmare Kings.

"I don't understand. Why would someone with your talent not choose the Daybreak Universe as its home?" Niti could not help but ask that question. Although Sirik did not have the Nightmare Inferno Lineage, the fact it came from the realm told a lot.

The woman immediately knew she had made a mistake as he saw coldness appear in Sirik's eyes when he heard that question.

Luckily for Niti, a burst of laughter broke the tension.

"Hahahaha, little brat, you should not be so quick to judge a place you have never been, or its people, with whom you have never interacted." The one who laughed was no other than the Nightmare King.

Chapter 883 Your Father

Niti, Mathew, and Bjorn were surprised to hear the Nightmare King, someone with such a horrendously savage aura, speak with such a cheerful tone. In their minds, one of the supreme powerhouses of a hellscape like the Nightmare Inferno Realm had to be a sadistic monster.

The Nightmare King saw the confusion in the trio's eyes and only shook his head before showing a calm smile.

"Brats, while it is true that in its inception that the Nightmare Inferno Realm was a place of absolute cruelty and savagery, things have changed over the years. I will acknowledge that there are still lawless areas where thousands perish every day, but at least my domain is ruled by laws that are not that different from those in most worlds of the old Prima Universe.

Most Nightmare Kings see things like me, with their territories establishing a certain degree of order. Of course, the laws of the jungle still reign supreme, but billions live in it by their own choice. Some may be evil, but the vast majority only found the Daybreak Universe unsuitable for their cultivation paths and chose to live in danger, all for rising beyond their limits."

The Nightmare King's smile widened as he saw the trio hearing his words with an open mind. He looked at the surroundings and took a deep breath as an expression of utter relaxation appeared on his face.

"I enjoy these little trips to the Daybreak Universe, as I can relax knowing there is no danger to my life whatsoever. However, while it is great for a short period, being here too long affects my battle drive and weakens my instincts.

From my youth, I fought every day, never knowing peace until I took revenge on those who wronged me, and even then, it did not last for long as a new goal soon presented itself. If I were to live in the Daybreak Universe, I would know endless peace, but that would not fulfill me.

I aim for the peak of the universe, to raise my bloodline beyond the power of the laws, developing it to the point it could match the mighty Lords of Emptiness!"

Shock appeared in the eyes of the trio when they heard the grandiose goal of the Nightmare King. Noah remained silent but did not hide his admiration while Sirik's eyes burned with resolution.

"Is something like that even possible?" Mathew asked that question as silver flames emerged in his eyes. He was not doubting the Nightmare King's determination or looking down on this one.

It was just that raising your bloodline to the level of the Lord of Emptiness was an incredibly challenging goal.

"My entire cultivation path revolved around my bloodline. As long as I rise to the Fourth Realm, my lineage will also do it, granting me the honor of becoming the second life form ever to originate a Tier 0 Bloodline. A feat only the Samsara Thearch has achieved!"

The Nightmare King's eyes began to glow with silver light as his willpower burst with might. He knew how hard the path he chose was but was willing to take it head-on.

"I knew you looked familiar. It is a great honor to be in the presence of one of the Great Heroes of Dawn."

Noah spoke with a smile and clasped his hands before performing a deep bow.

Niti, Mathew, and Bjorn were surprised that Noah called the Nightmare King a Great Hero of Dawn. Still, the first thing they did was immediately adopt a respectful stance and bow.

The Great Heroes of Dawn was a title given to the mightiest warriors of the Prima Universe that fought valiantly against Endless Darkness, giving enough time to Samsara Thearch to return and kill their eternal foe.

No one in the Daybreak Universe would dare to disrespect those mighty legends. It was their bravery that saved the multiverse.

Niti, Mathew, and Bjorn were surprised to learn that one of the greatest heroes that their elders spoke with so much devotion was a dreadful Nightmare King. These past experiences showed the trio that their understanding of the world was too shallow and was something they needed to fix.

Although they wanted to ask which of the Great Heroes of Dawn was the Nightmare King, their previous attitude ashamed them, and they were too embarrassed to ask.

The Nightmare King could guess the thoughts in the trio's mind and only laughed. He was too old and experienced too much to hold a grudge against some brats.

"I am Roku, the Astral Fiend Primogenitor."

Niti, Mathew, and Bjorn's eyes glowed with enlightenment as they remembered the tale of one of the great geniuses born of the Magi World and who fought side by side with the Samsara Thearch and the Emptiness Thearch during the Oblivion of Gods.

"Lord Roku, since you have such an impressive background and know the Emptiness Thearch, I wonder if you could shed light on a rumor I heard," Niti spoke softly. There was a burning question in her mind, and if there were someone that could answer it, that would be the Nightmare King.

"If I can help you, I will, little girl." Roku was in a good mood, so he nodded to the Fallen, giving her permission to ask the question.

"It is true that the Thearchs and Sacred Kings organized the First Samsara Tournament to celebrate the awakening of the Samsara Thearch!?" Niti almost shouted as she made that question, and the same burning curiosity appeared in Bjorn and Mathew.

Roku saw the excitement in the trio but shook his head.

"Not even the Emptiness Thearch or Revenge Thearch are aware of when the Lord of All Existence will awake. I heard it wouldn't be that long, but that could easily mean another fifty thousand years." Roku saw the downcast expression of the trio, and an amusing expression appeared on his face as he carried on.

"The tournament is to celebrate the coming of age of the Samsara Lord's second son. He spent more than sixty thousand years in his mother's womb and another five thousand years before opening his eyes after his birth.

Now that he is grown, the Thearchs and Sacred Kings organize the tournament to show him to the world."

It was a fact that powerful life forms needed a long gestation period, but the trio was still surprised to hear that someone would need sixty-five thousand years.

However, that shock was nothing compared with what they felt as Roku focused on Noah and spoke again.

"You really resemble your father."

Chapter 884 Dog

"You really resemble your father."

Niti, Bjorn, Mathew, and even Sirik felt their minds froze when they heard those words from the Nightmare King. There was only one person Roku could be referring to, and realization appeared in their eyes.

"You are...you are..." Niti could not finish her sentence as the shock assaulting her heart was simply too much.

Noah showed an awkward smile before nodding. He took a deep breath, and as he exhaled, an incredibly powerful bloodline force emerged from his body.

Along with that bloodline force came the apparition of a new eye in the center of his forehead. It was purple with black and golden halos in it.

The moment that third eye manifested, Noah's soul power exploded, and the laws around him became hyperactive. There was even a response from the universe itself, as a sense of happiness and love flooded the area around him, which made sense since his father was the Universe Will.

"Allow me to introduce myself again. I am Noah Daybreak, son of Zatiel Daybreak, the Samsara Thearch and Lord of All Existence."

Sirik, Niti, Mathew, and Bjorn were still too surprised to speak, and Noah could only shake his head and smile. He did not find it odd, and it had happened multiple times in the past. His background

was just too impressive, which made sense considering his father was the absolute ruler of the entire known multiverse.

"So you have inherited your father's domain over soul force, laws, and universal forces. Your body also has a solid foundation, but it seems just above a Primordial and far from a Fourth Realm's constitution." Roku's eyes glowed as he analyzed Noah's abilities. He was impressed by what just a fraction of Zatiel Daybreak's Inheritance could grant.

Noah nodded to Roku's words. His talent was outrageous when it came to granular control over soul force and laws, but his body did not reach that level. Of course, his physical might was still superior to almost every other supreme genius at the same level.

"I did not obtain my father's Primordial Justice Constitution nor his domain over Concepts. According to my mother, a newborn soul couldn't bear my father's entire inheritance." Noah was not shy about his aptitudes and did not care about sharing them with others. His personality was extremely relaxed, and there was no worry in his mind.

Roku nodded as he heard Noah's words, agreeing with that assessment.

"The stronger the life form, the harder it is for them to procreate. Even I, who doesn't have even one-hundredth of your father's power, had to overcome many obstacles to bear a child. It was only thanks to the help of the Genesis Sacred King that I could achieve it."

When Roku mentioned the last part, an annoying expression appeared on his face.

"Ahhh, your brother is really stingy. He asked me for a massive amount of wealth in exchange for his help. I almost went bankrupt." Roku complained mockingly, but it was clear he was not upset. A large smile appeared on his face when he saw Sirik since there was no price he would not pay to have this one by his side.

"That is right! The Genesis Sacred King is Dante Daybreak, the firstborn of Zatiel Daybreak. So he was the Big Brother you mentioned before!" Niti shouted those words as the waves of excitement were too much for her to keep calm.

Noah only smiled at the girl before turning toward Roku and shrugging his shoulders.

"Big Brother says that for his power to work, he needs a ridiculously high amount of energy and that only grows even higher the stronger the parents are. According to what I heard, Uncle Invictus had to spend around a millennium exploring the emptiness to harvest enough resources."

Sirik, Niti, Mathew, and Bjorn remained silent as they heard Noah and Roku speaking. They addressed fascinating subjects and wanted to make sure to catch every single word.

"Invictus' bloodline had long ago reached the same level that a natural-born Lord of Emptiness. It makes sense that the energy needed for his case would be astronomical." Roku paused at this point, and a teasing smile appeared on his face.

"Invictus' daughter will also participate in the tournament, and I heard you two are very close. Could there be a lover's fight in the future?"

Sirik, Niti, Mathew, and Bjorn's eyes glowed with excitement and thrill as they heard those words. Even if they were geniuses, they were still young, and a lover's fight sounded extremely interesting.

However, to their disappointment, Noah's body shivered when Roku's mentioned it, and he immediately began to shake his head ferociously.

"There is no way I would get together with such a savage woman!"

Noah could not help to remember how much pain and suffering that person had brought to his life.

Thanks to his immense strength and high cultivation, Noah remembered everything from the moment he opened his eyes.

Around the time he woke up from his five thousand years of slumber, he remembered seeing another baby in his cradle. Back then, he was dumbstruck by such a beautiful face, but it was not long before it became that of a monster.

The little girl was extremely wild, and she would torment him every day. Things only worsened as they grew older as she constantly found an excuse to fight with him.

Their time together shattered any trace of romanticism, and in the end, they grew up as brother and sister.

When Sirik, Niti, Mathew, and Bjorn saw that the conversation between Noah and Roku had ended, they were ready to assault the first one with many questions.

However, before any of them could say a word, a powerful aura assaulted them. As they looked into the distance, they saw a magnificent beast.

It was just a phantom, not the actual creature, but its aura was still incredibly mighty. However, despite its immense power, no one would feel threatened since the powerful beast looks no different than a big fluffy dog.

Chapter 885 A De-Facto Rank 10 Nightmare King

Everybody in the group recognized that fluffy dog. Strange expressions appeared on the faces of Sirik, Niti, Mathew, and Bjorn, but there was nothing they could do other than sigh and perform a deep bow.

Roku showed an odd smile before he and the other two powerhouses of the Nightmare Inferno Realm also bowed.

The mighty Eldar showed awe as it saw the dog. Despite being a Late Rank 9 life form, the dragon felt a deep sense of inferiority when it focused on the phantom.

Noah saw how everybody in the group bowed at the phantom of the dog, and he laughed a little before bowing as well. Of course, he recognized that animal since he was the first pet of his father, Tao.

All the people above the dragon, including a mighty Nightmare King like Roku, showed respect to Tao because this one was the Heavenly Guardian Beast of the Neo-Demon Race.

Tao had that title because of its incredibly high cultivation and the help it had brought to the Daybreak Universe. First of all, to understand how that little dog became so strong, one had to comprehend the difference between the Daybreak Universe and other standard super universes.

The Prima Universe and Alpha Universe were powerful super universes capable of giving birth to Rank 10 life forms, but they were still far from the mighty Daybreak Universe.

The waves that flooded the Emptiness hid most super universes, but the Daybreak Universe was so powerful that life forms near it could detect it.

Such a majestic universe filled with energy and forces at the Fourth Realm was a great temptation, and dozens of Rank 10 life forms had attempted to invade it.

Sadly for all those entities, their fates were sealed when they entered the Daybreak Universe. The combined might of the Endless Wheel of Samsara Reincarnation and the Universe Will destroyed the soul of every single alien entity that attempted to invade.

Actually, the people of the Daybreak Universe took the invasion of alien life forms as fortuitous events since the broken pieces of their souls would nurture the laws, and the bodies they left were incredibly useful.

In the beginning, the Sacred Kings and Thearchs were having heated discussions on how to proceed with the alien life forms' bodies. All of them wanted them as they would help cultivate their bodies and bloodlines, but there were not enough.

In the end, they decided to give the bodies to the one that could contribute to the Daybreak Universe the most and whom they knew had the complete trust of the Samsara Thearch, Tao.

Tao's mentality was not that different from a mortal dog. He loved to help people that treated him well, so the Sacred King and Thearchs did not have a hard time making him go along with their plan.

Before the Ultimate Multiversal War began, Tao had barely reached Rank 7, so he could not help. Yet, as it began to devour those Rank 10 life forms, he grew incredibly fast and powerful.

Tao's cultivation was hard to measure, but he was considered a Rank 10 life form.

Things did not end there. Tao gave birth to thousands of Rank 9 Drones using the bodies of those alien life forms as raw matter. Although they lacked a proper soul, those drones could follow complex commands and were now the main force running the Samsara Realm.

Usually, someone with that power and that provided so much for the Daybreak Universe should earn the title of Thearch. Yet, if they were to give it to a dog that spent his days eating and sleeping, it would really affect the imposing might of that title.

After some consideration, the Sacred King and Thearchs decided to honor Tao with the title of Heavenly Guardian Beast of the Neo-Demon Race. They also stated that everybody other than Thearchs had to bow when they saw him, showing the respect he deserved.

No one really had a problem with that rule, but they found it weird to bow to the phantom of a sleeping dog.

As the youths straight up their positions, a fighting spirit appeared in their eyes. Tao's power formed the phantom that covered the sky, and the Holy Guardian Beast of the Neo-Demon Race lived in no other place than the Daybreak Sector.

Sirik, Niti, Mathew, and Bjorn clenched their fists as they finally reached where the First Samsara Tournament would take place!

The mighty Eldar that advanced at shocking speed was forced to slow down as it could no longer fold space. The Daybreak Sector was the center of the Daybreak Universe, and everything in it was much more potent than everywhere else, including space-time.

Roku saw the Eldar's speed change and took a deep breath before clenching his fist and striking forward.

"CRACK!"

A shock wave emerged when the fist struck the air, and billions of small cracks formed in space. Thanks to them, the Eldar could fold space once again and flash forward.

Noah's eyes widened as he saw how easily Roku could break space, and he was surprised. He knew the immense amount of power needed for that feat.

"Is Lord Roku a De-Facto Rank 10 life form?"

Niti, Mathew, and Bjorn turned toward Roku with wonder and expectation in their eyes.

While the Prima Universe used to have the title of Primarchs to speak about Late Rank 9 life forms, individuals with that strength were far from enough to be called top powerhouses in the Daybreak Universe.

Although the Daybreak Universe had Thearchs, life forms that fully evolved to the Fourth Realm, not counting the Samsara Thearch, who was in deep cultivation, only two existed. That is why De-Facto Rank 10 life forms were considered the highest peak.

Roku saw the interest in Noah and the others and smiled when he saw the pride on Sirik's face.

"My destructive power can reach Rank 10 thanks to my granular control over my existence. Accurately speaking, I am a Peak Fourth Evolution Extreme Rank 9.

However, I obtained one of the lucky chances left by your father in the Nightmare Inferno Realm. With it, my strength does rise to the De-Facto Rank 10. That is why I can leave my domains without worry since the other Nightmare Kings know that if they do something, they will regret it." Roku smiled as he spoke, but his eyes showed a level of savagery that did honor his title.

Chapter 886 Primordial Famine Core

Niti, Mathew, and Bjorn were surprised to feel that flash of savagery coming from Roku. Up to now, the man's behavior had been very calm, but this reminded them that they were dealing with a Nightmare King!

The two powerhouses with the Nightmare Inferno Lineage and Sirik find Roku's personality very normal. After all, it would be weird if someone that ruled more than ten percent of a realm larger than the Prima Universe showed a pacifist nature.

Noah showed nothing. While his mother raised him in the core of the Neo-Demon Race, full of peace and harmony, he knew very well that sometimes you needed cruelty and violence.

His father created a utopia where endless life forms can live full of prosperity without fear of tomorrow. Nevertheless, he did that by killing trillions deemed unworthy of the universe he was building.

"I hope you don't mind me asking, but I am curious. What type of lucky chance did you obtain?"

Noah knew the lucky chances the Sacred Kings obtained were fragments of his father's soul, but the ones left in the Nightmare Inferno Realm were a mystery, so he took the chance to ask Roku. Of course, if that involved any form of secret, he would not push it.

Roku contemplated for a moment before nodding and taking a deep breath, making his chest glow, showing the image of a blue sphere with strange runes.

As soon as it manifested, everybody felt their bloodlines go crazy. Even Noah, whose bloodline was a Tier 0, the highest level in the multiverse, was no exception.

The most shocking part was that Roku was not even using the sphere. It was its natural aura the one that generated such a mighty effect on the people present.

Roku saw that all had a chance to gaze at it before taking another deep breath, making it vanish from sight.

Mathew, Niti, and Bjorn were pale. There was no doubt in their minds that the small sphere could have drained every iota of vitality in their bodies.

"During the travels of your father through the Emptiness, where he harvested the life of thirty-three Rank 10 life forms, he also obtained many unique treasures, and the Primordial Famine Core is one of them.

It is a True Rank 10 Artifact born naturally in the Emptiness. While it has low wisdom, it is very malevolent. Its only purpose is to devour powerful bloodlines and the blood vitality of mighty life forms to keep growing."

Everybody on top of the Eldar, including Noah and the two Nightmare Lineage's powerhouses, showed apprehension toward that sphere. A True Rank 10 Artifact is capable of immense power, high enough to sunder super universes.

One with such an evil intent as the Primordial Famine Core is truly worthy of being a lucky chance left by the Samsara Thearch in the Nightmare Inferno Realm.

However, the most incredible thing was that Roku had fused that monstrosity with his own heart!

"How can you restrain it?" Noah could not help but ask. A True Rank 10 Artifact was something only life forms that have already gained Fourth Realm's forces, like Eternal Flames or Truths, could control.

Roku burst into laughter after hearing Noah's question.

"Hahaha, brat, not even Invictus or Venganza could get this thing under control. Only your father could force this monster into submission." Roku made a small pause as he remembered when he came into contact with the sphere.

"There is a pact between us. We will either grow stronger together or perish into nothingness." Roku's eyes glowed with silver flames as he uttered those words, making it clear to everybody that he did not obtain the Primordial Famine Core just by luck.

Although the youths were full of curiosity toward the Primordial Famine Core, something else drew their attention. Thanks to the Eldar's incredible speed, they reached the center of the Daybreak Sector very fast and saw the structure that would hold the First Daybreak Tournament.

It was a massive black and white tower with billions of dark red runes engraved on its walls. The size was almost as large as Baator, and the energy it unleashed could draw awe in every life form beneath the Fourth Realm.

"The Dream Tower, built with the bodies and broken souls of several Rank 10 life forms hunted by the Emptiness Thearch and Revenge Thearch," Roku spoke in a solemn voice as he stared at the structure.

That tower was home to some of the most important figures of the entire Daybreak Universe and where the Sacred Kings and Thearchs would gather to discuss important matters.

Everybody on top of the Eldar showed awe toward the tower except for Noah. It made sense since that was his home.

As they came close to the Dream Tower, everybody noticed a massive force field made of black-white lightning.

"Brats, that force field is made by the Truth of the Emptiness Thearch. It will test the foundation of everybody seeking to participate in the First Samsara Tournament." Roku stared at Noah and Sirik but did not worry about them.

His son was one of the greatest geniuses of the Daybreak Universe, and no one had a better inheritance than Noah Daybreak. If the duo can not take part in the First Samsara Tournament, then no one will.

However, the situation of Niti, Mathew, and Bjorn was not the same.

"You three are talented, and I can see you have truly poured your hearts and souls into your cultivation. Maintain a steady mind and push yourselves beyond your limits if needed!"

Mathew, Niti, and Bjorn bowed toward Roku, thanking this one for his kind words, before adopting a meditative position.

As soon as the Eldar reached the force field, the trio showed pain on their faces but could keep control. Sirik frowned a little while Noah kept smiling.

The Eldar advanced very fast, and it was about to reach the Dream Tower, meaning the youths had the qualification to participate in the tournament when suddenly, a man appeared in their path.

Chapter 887 Train You

There were arcs of black-white lightning moving around the man's body, and the power in them was so much that not even the laws of a supreme universe like the Daybreak Universe could suppress them. He had a crown made of twelve burning suns revolving around his head, and the might of his body was so much that its mere presence could twist space-time.

All the youths seeing him felt they were not looking at a man but a universe. It was as if each of his cells was a small world capable of holding massive energy levels.

After getting over the initial shock, Niti, Bjorn, Mathew, and Sirik knelt before lowering their heads, and they were not alone as the two powerhouses from the Nightmare Inferno Realm also did it. Even someone like Noah, the Samsara Thearch's second son, knelt.

The only one that stood straight was Roku. He smiled as he clasped his hands and nodded to the man.

"It has been a long time, Invictus."

Ezequiel turned toward the Nightmare King. After a moment, he also clasped his hands and nodded.

"Yes, it has, Roku."

Even if his power and status were at the highest level of the known multiverse, with only two others sharing his title, Ezequiel showed no arrogance to the man that once fought by his side against Endless Darkness. Brothers in arms did not need to kneel in front of each other.

After that initial greeting, Invictus signaled the people kneeling to rise before focusing on Noah.

When Noah felt that sharp gaze, he showed an awkward smile.

"You wander off again without saying a word to your mother. She is very angry. You even tricked your brother's mount into going along with you." Ezequiel's voice was so powerful that it made the world tremble, but while he seemed angry, the feeling he gave was like that of an elder reprimanding a small child.

Noah only scratched his head and did not say a word since he knew that would only make things worse for him. He had an adventurous nature and liked to roam around the universe.

Ezequiel sighed as he saw the expression of the boy. There was no use in being angry, not to mention that as long as this one remained inside the Daybreak Universe, the Universe Will would never allow any harm to fall on him.

"Ahhh, I assume you are all here for the tournament. Let's go inside."

Roku, Noah, and the others had nothing to say about that. Going along with Ezequiel would only make their trip smoother.

The Eldar shrank until it was the size of a small snake and rolled around the Nightmare King's right arm. If it did not, there was no way it could have entered the Dream Tower.

Ezequiel saw that everybody was ready and waved his hand, teleporting them. The next second, they all appear in a large white room made of stones that could endure the destructive might of Extreme Rank 9 Spells!

Sirik, Niti, Mathew, and Bjorn could not hide their shock as they saw the ease with which Invictus managed to teleport all of them. The Eldar could not even fold space, and it took all of Roku's strength to shatter space. It was clear to them that the might of a Thearch was beyond their realm of comprehension.

Then they began to look around the room and saw all sorts of trophies filling the walls. There were skulls of strange beasts and broken artifacts, each and every single one unleashing auras at the Fourth Realm!

Although the skulls and artifacts were a wonderful sight, it did not take long for the youths to begin feeling uncomfortable due to the radiation they unleashed. Short-time exposure would not be too much, but if they remained here for long, their bodies or souls would either adapt or shatter to pieces.

Unlike the youths, Roku had the power to ignore the radiation of the skulls and artifacts. He focused on them, and while they were powerful, none could compare with his Primordial Famine Core.

Ezequiel did not say a word before turning around and walking until reaching his throne and sitting on it. He then lowered his martial robe, showing his muscular chest and the ghastly cut that began on his shoulder and went all the way to his abdomen.

A sense of shock assaulted the group as they saw that massive wound on Invictus. Even Roku and the two Nightmare Inferno Realm's powerhouses were not different.

The Emptiness Thearch was known for his incredibly powerful body, capable of withstanding Epoch Explosions, so the group could not even imagine the strength of the creature that left that wound.

Ezequiel saw how his wound affected the people, especially the youths who grew up hearing stories of his might. Although his face showed nothing, he was glad of the shock he caused in their hearts and that they learned even the mythic entities could end up hurt.

Not giving any explanation, Ezequiel waved his hand, unleashing a silver swarm that began to leach on his wound.

Noah overcame the sudden shock of seeing Invictus harmed and shouted.

"Uncle, how could something like that happen!?"

As Ezequiel saw the shock and disbelief in Noah, he frowned, and his face grew severe and eyes cold. He was about to speak when his gaze focused on Niti, Mathew, and Bjorn.

The next second, a mighty humanoid dragon with nine silver stars around his forehead appeared in the room. He nodded to Roku before turning to the trio.

"Please accompany me. I will lead you to the place where the other contestants for the tournament are gathering."

Niti, Mathew, and Bjorn wanted to remain here, but it was clear it was not their place. After saying goodbye to Noah and Sirik and giving their respect to Roku, they followed the humanoid dragon.

Ezequiel focused on Noah again, and his aura was cold.

"Noah, for you to react to a small wound like this with so much fervor tells me that you are still too young and naive. I was originally waiting for your father to wake up, but I guess I will have to train you sooner."

Chapter 888 Rank 10 Hive

Noah was surprised by the coldness and severity in Ezequiel's voice, but those that had known him from before the birth of the Daybreak Universe, like Roku, found it very normal.

"You are still as cruel as always, Ezequiel." Roku showed a small smile as he uttered those words before turning toward Noah.

"Brat, no one is harsher when it comes to cultivation than Invictus, but that is because he uses himself as a guideline. And other than your father and maybe the Revenge Thearch, no one can match his crazy work ethic."

When Noah heard that, he remembered the birth of some of the greatest legends of the Neo-Demon Race, the Sky Breakers. They had to survive a battle against the Emptiness Thearch to earn that title.

Initially, he thought that it was an exaggeration, but as he felt Ezequiel's sharp and merciless aura, he realized they really put their lives on the line during that epic battle.

Ezequiel's eyes narrowed for a moment as he analyzed his next step.

"The preliminaries will begin in two months and last a year and a half. Since you are part of one of the Sacred Powers of the Daybreak Universe, there is no need for you to take part in it. I will use that time to train you, and you will rise to a level worthy of Master's bloodline."

Noah felt his entire body tremble as he heard those words and felt their severity. Due to his background, everybody would think twice before even harboring negative feelings against him. Yet, he knew that Invictus was a special case since his status was second to none in the Daybreak Universe.

"Can I also take part in the training?"

As Noah wondered what kind of hellish training he would face, a voice echoed through the room. He looked to the side and saw Sirik staring at Ezequiel.

There were silver flames in Sirik's eyes as he focused on Ezequiel. He did not know if his words would be considered disrespectful, but there was no doubt that if he lost this opportunity, he would always regret it.

Roku was surprised by his son's words, yet a smile full of pride appeared on his face the next second. He then turned toward Ezequiel and gave this one a meaningful glance.

Noah clenched his fist as he saw the determination in Sirik's eyes. His talent was greater in every aspect, but this one showed a determination born on the battlefield, something that he lacked.

Ezequiel's eyes move between Roku and Sirik.

"Technically, a Nightmare Kingdom is not a Sacred Power, but your foundation is flawless, so there is no need for you to take part in the preliminaries. I will train you."

After that, Ezequiel turned toward Noah, and his face grew cold again.

"You don't have a choice in this matter."

Noah only nodded and did not say a word. If he were to try to refute it, he would only be embarrassing himself. Besides, seeing Sirik's determination made his fighting spirit burst.

Ezequiel opened his mouth, allowing a drop of golden blood so heavy that it could twist space-time to emerge. In less than a second, the drop of blood transformed into a copy of the Emptiness Thearch.

Noah and Sirik focused on the avatar and were shocked to see that despite being born of a single drop of blood, none could measure its full power.

Before the duo could say a word, Ezequiel's avatar waved his hand, and the trio vanished.

Once they were alone, Roku adopted a serious expression as he focused on the wound in Ezequiel's body.

"What type of entity did that to you?"

Unlike Noah's frantic response, Roku spoke calmly and addressed the subject objectively, not letting his emotions get in the way.

No matter what life forms outside of the Nightmare Inferno Realm thought of the Nightmare Kings, the truth was that they were all in the same boat. A threat to the Daybreak Universe was something all had to face together.

Ezequiel would not share information about his trips with just anyone, but Roku was one of the greatest warriors of the Daybreak Universe, so he had the right to know.

"It was a strange hive that I encountered near an anomaly in the Emptiness. It was composed of trillions of life forms, all working as a single mind. It had roughly ten Fake Rank 10 life forms and one True Rank 10."

Roku and the other two powerhouses from the Nightmare Inferno Realm adopted solemn expressions. That level of power surpassed the might of the old Alpha Universe!

The Emptiness was genuinely terrifying, and an average Rank 10 life form would only be asking for death if they went too deep into it.

"There is no need to be afraid. Although the hive teamwork is incredible, the individual power of its Rank 10 life forms are mediocre. This wound was due to my carelessness.

I searched the soul of one of those Fake Rank 10 and faced the full mental power of the hive, paralyzing me for a moment.

After I recover, Venganza and I will march to the hive. Our combined powers will be enough to kill all of them. Worst case scenario, we will run."

Ezequiel did not look down on the threat, but neither did he take it as an existential crisis. He knew how strong he and the Revenge Thearch were.

If any of them were to face Endless Darkness right now, they could kill that man!

"Since everything is under control, I will not bother you anymore and leave you to your healing." Roku nodded toward Ezequiel before leaving with the other two powerhouses.

Ezequiel saw the trio leave and focused on the silver swarm around his wound. Although they were small, he could see that it was composed of billions of tiny creatures smaller than cells with a wolf's head and draconic body.

Those creatures devoured the Fourth Realm's force that infected Ezequiel's tissues, helping him recover. Many rotted after consuming the foul energy, but some endured and adapted, growing even stronger than before dividing and giving birth to new creatures.

Ezequiel showed a radiant smile as he saw the growth of Entropy. After dozens of thousands of years of development, the Sanctus Battle Beast had become a Rank 10 life form.

Chapter 889 Eternal Constitution

Noah and Sirik found themselves in a massive dimension larger than a Principal World and full of heavenly bodies, constantly fluctuating.

The duo looked at those massive cosmic phenomena and were amazed by the power of the laws and universal forces they could find.

"This is the amalgamation of the tiny universes that form my Bloodline Heart."

Ezequiel's avatar emerged in front of the duo and stared at them with cold eyes.

The focus of Noah and Sirik skyrocketed when they saw Ezequiel's avatar. They knew that even if the Emptiness Thearch made it with a single drop of his blood, it had more than enough power to kill both of them.

Noah's soul force exploded as he took out a silver spear covered in dark purple flames while Sirik grabbed hold of his swords before flaming red energy enhanced them.

Ezequiel's avatar did not say another word before flashing toward the duo at speed both could barely follow.

Sirik's eyes widened as he saw a fist bathed in black-white lightning appear in front of him. Even though it seemed like a simple punch, he could feel laws and a martial skill that filled his heart with awe.

He could barely put his swords in front of his chest before the fist clashed with them, sending him flying away while puking blood.

Noah had just turned to the side when a kick bathed in black-white lightning came at his head.

The attack came from above, and Noah was just able to move his head to the side, making the kick land on his shoulder before sending him crashing down.

Noah clenched his teeth as he felt that kick shatter every bone on the left side of his body, severely damaging the vital organs inside his chest.

"¡BOOM!"

"¡BOOM!"

"¡BOOM!"

As Noah shattered heavenly body after heavenly body on his path, his third eye trembled, showing him the key behind Ezequiel's avatar's power.

'That attack, the key of its power is not just physical strength but the use of universal forces and a level of martial skill that stands equal to laws themselves.'

Noah forced himself to regain control over his body as fast as possible since he wanted to respond to the next attack. However, he noticed that Ezequiel's avatar did not pursue any of them after that initial clash.

The duo was confused, and that feeling only grew stronger as they saw how their wounds began to heal almost instantly. Noah's regeneration power was amazing due to his bloodline, but even he was surprised by the speed at which the massive internal damage vanished.

Things only grew ever weirder for the duo when they saw that the heavenly bodies they destroyed were reforming.

"This dimension is a perfect system in which no energy is lost. Everything that breaks will reform to its original state, no matter the damage or the level of destruction it endures. Only forces at the Fourth Realm can break it, and no one here can achieve that."

Noah and Sirik were astonished when they heard Ezequiel's words. Suddenly, a sense of enlightenment appeared in the eyes of the first before utter shock assaulted him.

"This dimension is made of the tiny inner universes inside the cells that form your heart. If the energy in them can not be destroyed by anything beneath Rank 10, doesn't that mean your body is immune to attacks that lack a Truth or an Eternal Flame's enhancement!?"

When Sirik heard Noah's words, his eyes showed a sense of utter awe. Although a Rank 10 life form can easily defeat a Peak Fourth Evolution Extreme Rank 9 life form, if the number of the last ones was high enough, they could win.

However, if Noah's words were correct, Ezequiel could allow Extreme Rank 9 life forms to rain destructive spells on him without end and never suffer any damage.

"This is my Eternal Constitution. It is a unique ability I obtained after harvesting the full power of my Truth."

Noah and Sirik could not hide the awe in their eyes as they heard that. It was clear to them that the Emptiness Thearch had reached a level where he could crush Endless Darkness, the entity that once threatened to swallow the entire multiverse.

"Prepare yourself. In this place, you will not die no matter how much damage I do to you, but that doesn't mean you will not suffer."

The black-white lightning that covered the avatar exploded with immense power, making the dimension tremble.

"Pain is just weakness leaving the body. I will purge every ounce of weakness inside the two of you."

The grip of Noah and Sirik over their weapons tightened as they heard those words, and they were sure that the Emptiness Thearch would submit them to hell. Still, their eyes burned with silver flames as they were ready to take this challenge head-on and rise beyond their limits.

While Noah and Sirik were in their own hell, hundreds of millions of the greatest geniuses of the Daybreak Universe fought to the end, butchering each other.

Mighty spells that could easily destroy Low Worlds blasted Neo-Demons to pieces. That level of carnage would be hard to find in the Nightmare Inferno Realm, much less in a utopia like the Daybreak Universe.

Even more shocking was that billions of virtual screens covered the universe, allowing all Neo-Demon, Eldars, and Depravitas to see that bloodbath.

All those who saw that slaughter did it with smiles, cheering every time people in their sector killed someone else. The reason why none of them found it appalling was that no one truly perished.

The preliminaries of the First Samsara Tournament took place inside the Inner Universe of the Revenge Thearch.

While the domain over the samsara of Venganza could not equal that of Zatiel, it was more than enough to instantly revive any life form beneath Rank 8 that perished inside his Inner Universe.

Although the preliminaries seemed like a simple battle royale, it was much more than that.

Chapter 890 End Of The Preliminaries

The preliminaries of the First Samsara Tournament took place inside the Inner Universe of one of the mightiest life forms in the known multiverse, the Revenge Thearch.

At simple sight, it seemed like a ferocious battle royale with the uniqueness that none of the participants truly perished, but it was much more than that.

The Revenge Thearch divided the preliminaries into stages, and the main goal was to harvest as much Raw Eternal Flame as possible. There were many ways to do it, with the most accessible being defeating the Flame Elementals spread around the Inner Universe.

Those Flame Elementals were incarnations made by the Revenge Thearch using creatures he captured in the Emptiness along with his Eternal Flame of Revenge. The strength of those beings had a wide range, but at the first stage, they were pretty weak, and most geniuses could easily defeat them with little effort.

Of course, since they were weak, the amount of Raw Eternal Flame you obtained from them was also little. Luckily, there was another way to get it, and that was stealing it from others. Every time a contestant defeated someone, they would get half of the Raw Eternal Flame reaped from that person.

That was why the geniuses entered such a savage fight among themselves. They all gave everything they had to obtain as much Raw Eternal Flame as possible since only those at the top 300 would pass the preliminaries.

The first stage of the preliminaries lasted three months, and only the top 1% passed to the next stage. Those expelled from the Inner Universe of the Revenge Thearch did it with gloomy expressions on their faces, but the ones that remained could not hide their thrill.

After the first stage was over and before the second would start, all the Raw Eternal Flame that the geniuses had obtained merged into their souls, improving their foundation and talent.

Geniuses that came from Great Powers did not have to participate in the preliminaries not because of favoritism, but so they would not take away this chance from others.

The moment the second stage began, the geniuses found out that not only the other participants had grown stronger, but the Flame Elementals also did it. It did not end there, as the space in which they fought was reduced by 99%, making the carnage grow exponentially.

Neo-Demon, Depravitas, and Eldars from all over the Daybreak Universe saw those fights, and there were even virtual screens in the Nightmare Inferno Realm. It was truly a sight to behold.

Finally, after another twelve months and four stages, each more brutal than the previous one, the preliminaries were over, and the top 300 rose from the initial hundred of millions of geniuses.

Those 300 might not have come from Great Powers or have teachers at the level of the legends Sacred Kings, but their powers were top tier. Each and every single one showed potential and destiny to reach Extreme Rank 9, becoming a powerhouse of the Daybreak Universe.

After the preliminaries were over, all the geniuses had three months to rest and spend with their loved ones before the semi-final began.

Although a journey to the Daybreak Sector was not easy, the Sacred Kings took the job of bringing the family of those top 300 geniuses. There was nothing wrong with taking a moment to rest, and there was no better place to do it than with family.

Noah and Sirik unleashed a barrage of spear strikes and sword attacks showing an extraordinary level of martial skill and domain over the laws.

However, while their teamwork could push a Rank 9 life form to the edge, the man they were fighting could easily counter everything that they launched at him.

Ezequiel's avatar would push the swords and spear away, using his body to counter their strength and his lightning to nullify the energy in those attacks.

Despite the immense difference between their powers, Noah and Sirik's eyes showed absolute focus and resolution as they continued fighting with everything they had.

The avatar had already destroyed the duo's bodies and souls countless times, but they returned stronger each time. All their hesitation and apprehension had vanished, and the fact they faced one of the strongest life forms in the multiverse no longer affected their state of mind.

"¡BOOOM!"

Noah and Sirik crashed against a flaming heavenly body after Ezequiel's avatar sent them flying away. Still, they immediately emerged from it, bathed in flames, and flashed toward their opponent with all their power.

Ezequiel's avatar's eyes showed a meaningful light as he saw the growth of the duo, especially in Noah, who had shed away his naivety.

Suddenly, the avatar's eyes narrowed, and before the duo could do anything, they were teleported out of the dimension.

Noah and Sirik were still full of battle intent when they appeared back in the room, but it did not last as they faced the full aura of the Emptiness Thearch.

One thing was to face an avatar made from a drop of his blood, but another entirely different was to challenge the True Rank 10 life form when they were still at Rank 7.

"The preliminaries are over, and the resting period is also about to end. The semi-final is about to start, and you two must participate. Remain with your father and mother in the meantime."

Ezequiel did not say anything else before waving his hand, sending Noah to Zittra, and Sirik to Roku. After the duo was gone, he took a deep breath before his energy exploded.

Black-white lightning that could sunder an entire super universe emerged from the Emptiness Thearch's body and began to gather on top of the Dream Tower.

It did not take long for another equally powerful force to emerge from the Dream Tower. It came in the form of dark red flames that could reduce everything beneath the Fourth Realm to ashes.

The black-white lightning and the dark red flames began to fuse in the sky, and soon they formed a massive colosseum that unleashed a shockingly powerful aura.

All life forms in the Daybreak Sector turned toward the colosseum made with the Truth of the Emptiness Thearch and the Eternal Flame of the Revenge Thearch.

That would be where the semi-final of the First Samsara Tournament would take place.