

Abyssal 891

Chapter 891 Zatiel's Soul Phantom

The colosseum had thousands of seats, a very small number considering the trillions watching the First Samsara Tournament. It was clear that only those with an extremely high status or familiars of the top 300 geniuses from the preliminaries would be allowed in it.

At the head of the colosseum, there was a special sector separated from the rest of the seats. In it, there were nine small thrones and three big ones.

Soon people began to occupy the seats. One group had royal auras indicating that they had positions of great power and responsibility. Nevertheless, others were different, looking around with wonder at the superb creation and the legendary individuals around them.

The second group belonged to the families of those new geniuses that rose to fame during the preliminaries. Their eyes glowed with pride and awe as they saw the majestic scene around them.

Once those that earned the right to see the semi-finals with their own eyes took their seats, three hundred and twenty-nine figures emerged from the ground. They all had glorious auras, and the eyes of many burned with silver light due to their bursting willpower.

Those were the three hundred geniuses that rose from hundreds of millions of contestants from the preliminaries and the twenty-nine descendants of Great Powers that had trained their entire life for a moment like this one. All of them were young and with a fighting spirit that seemed to reach the highest heaven.

Some geniuses stared at their families watching them, and there was an immense sense of pride in their hearts, especially those from humble origins. Just this scene was enough for their mothers and fathers to boast to their friends for the rest of their lives.

Suddenly, nine beams of immense power descended from the sky and landed in the nine small thrones.

The thousands of people in the colosseum turned toward those nine individuals with reverence in their eyes. Each of them had a monstrous might and seemed to harmonize with the universe itself.

Those were the Nine Sacred Kings. Life forms with Rank 10 battle power!

Many of the people present could not take their eyes away from those nine. They were legends among legends, warriors with a piece of the Samsara Thearch's soul inside them and controlled one of the Nine Great Inheritances.

However, the ones that came next were even more impressive.

"CRACK!"

"CRACK!"

Space-time shattered as portals emerged above the colosseum, revealing two individuals. One of them was bathed in black-white lightning while the eyes of the other burned with a dark red flame.

The Nine Sacred Kings were divine entities in the Daybreak Universe, but even they stared at the duo in the sky with awe. One of them had a body that could endure Epoch Explosions and reconstruct from a single drop of blood, while the soul force of the other could flood a super universe and give birth to all sorts of miracles and nightmares.

Ezequiel and Venganza stared at each other before taking a step forward, immediately appearing on two of the large thrones. The Emptiness Thearch took the one on the right, while the Revenge Thearch took the one on the left.

The middle throne remained empty, but no one found it odd as everybody knew it was reserved for the mightiest of all, the Lord of All Existence.

Although they knew that it might be thousands of years before the Lord of All Existence woke up, whenever the Sacred Kings and Thearchs gathered, they would always leave a place empty for the Samsara Thearch as a display of their undying respect.

Once the nine Sacred Kings and the two Thearchs took their seats, all the colosseum stood up and bowed toward them before shouting in unison.

"We pay our respects to the Sacred Kings and the Thearchs!"

Those words echoed around the colosseum and spread across the entire Daybreak Sector.

After paying their respects, the spectators returned to their seats while the geniuses stood straight, waiting for instructions.

None of the Sacred Kings or Thearchs said a word, but the sky above the Daybreak Sector began to glow as a terrific matrix appeared.

That matrix was not other than the Endless Wheel of Samsara Reincarnation, and from it, a man with noble clothes and a crow mask began to descend.

"Geniuses from the Daybreak Universe, I am the Sacred Guardian of the Samsara Realm and will be the host for the semi-finals of the First Samsara Tournament."

Hades stared at the geniuses with a large smile under his crow mask. Seeing such a promising generation in the Daybreak Universe made him very happy.

All the geniuses clasped their hands and bowed toward Hades, showing great respect. Although the Sacred Guardian of the Samsara Realm was not as mighty as the Sacred Kings, the Samsara Thearch gave him that position, showing how much trust the Lord of All Existence had in him.

Hades nodded to the geniuses, signaling they could rise before turning toward the Sacred Kings.

"I ask the Sacred Kings for their help."

After Hades spoke those words, the Nine Sacred Kings rose from their thrones before making their soul force explode, with a sky-blue beam coming from each of them.

That monstrous soul force began to combine in the sky, and it was not long before a phantom emerged.

All those that saw that phantom felt a sense of utter awe assaulting their hearts. Even Ezequiel and Venganza showed absolute respect toward him.

He had three eyes that seemed to grant him domain over all existence, demonic dragon wings that could sunder the heavens, and a golden crown that bestowed absolute physical strength.

That man was the First Neo-Demon, the Creator of the Depravita Race, and the Forefather of the Eldar Race.

Noah stared at the phantom, and he could not hide the wonder and longing in his heart. The young man had seen him many times in pictures and even illusions, but only now that the Nine Sacred Kings summoned him using the pieces of his soul did he feel his true presence.

"That is my father!"

The phantom born of the combined soul force of the Nine Sacred Kings belonged to no other than Zatiel Daybreak.

Chapter 892 Nine Sacred Samsara Worlds

Zatiel's soul phantom unleashed an aura so majestic that the entire universe trembled for an instant. However, although the Sacred Kings made it with the Samsara Thearch's soul force, it was just an incarnation.

After a moment, its majestic and oppressing aura weakened, allowing the geniuses to take a breath.

Noah, Sirik, and all the other geniuses glanced at the soul phantom and saw how the force in this one exploded, making nine majestic heavenly bodies emerge in the sky.

Everybody watching from inside the colosseum saw those worlds and the different powers inside them, making them wonder what the semi-finals would hold for the geniuses.

Slowly, those majestic worlds began forming a pillar, with the first one at the feet of Zatiel's soul phantom and the last right before his face.

Hades' aura spiked for a moment, driving the cadets' attention to him as he prepared to give the instructions.

"The semi-finals will take place in the Nine Sacred Samsara Worlds. Each of those majestic heavenly bodies encompasses one period of the Lord of All Existence's life.

Your missions are to perceive the laws, Concepts, and universal forces in each of those worlds, allowing you to awaken a memory of the Samsara Thearch before rising to the next one.

The fewer the people in each of the Nine Sacred Samsara Worlds, the easier it would become for the rest to understand its essence. That means that the faster you rise, the easier it will be to reach the final world.

Of course, you can also diminish the number of people in your world by defeating them. If someone is about to die, the Thearchs will take them out before any lethal damage.

Feel free to go all out if that is what you want since it is not possible for an accident to happen.

The first thirty-three to understand the essence of the Ninth Sacred Samsara World will pass to the finals."

As soon as Hades finished with his words, all the cadets glanced at each other. Almost ninety percent of them would fail, and everyone was a possible enemy.

Hades smiled as he saw the fighting will in those youths and nodded.

"The first Sacred Samsara World is the Sundered Agony World. All geniuses from the Daybreak Universe, march!"

Every single one of those geniuses made their energy explode as they flashed toward that first world, ready to give everything they had.

Noah's eyes burned with silver light as he prepared himself to crush every obstacle on his path, just like his father did dozens of thousands of years ago.

When Noah was about to reach the world's surface, he felt a force take control of his body, teleporting him to a random location. First, a blinding light assaulted him, and when he opened his eyes, he found himself in the middle of a storm of apocalyptic proportions.

Noah looked up and saw black clouds that covered the sky as far as the eye could see, and beneath him was a raging ocean generating waves that could rise millions of kilometers.

"¡BOOM!"

Suddenly, Noah heard a powerful thunder that disoriented him, but that state did not last long as a sense of utter danger assaulted him. He was able to move to the side in the last second, just in time to dodge a mighty lightning arc that came crashing down from the sky.

Noah's eyes widened as he saw that lightning collided with the raging ocean, and he knew that had it landed on him, it would have left severe wounds.

However, Noah was not out of danger yet, as a few seconds after the lightning fell, a powerful wave rose from the ocean and threatened to swallow him.

Noah took out a spear bathed in purple flames and hacked with all his strength at the mighty wave coming toward him.

"Samsara Slash!" Noah's spear unleashed a purple arc of energy that seemed capable of cutting the laws and Concepts.

The attack was far from being able to really cut the Daybreak Universe's laws and Concepts, but if Noah's cultivation and power rose high enough, it could do it.

That purple arc of energy cut the mighty wave, saving Noah from drowning in that raging ocean.

Noah took several deep breaths as he calmed down and analyzed the situation.

"This Sundered Agony World is a death trap. I must be on the lookout for other contestants and dodge this raging storm, all while I perceive the world's essence."

Noah felt that the difficulty of the semi-finals was outlandish. Still, complaining would get him nothing, so he adopted a meditative position while focusing on his third eye, trying to use that sacred organ to decipher the world's essence.

The people in the colosseum look at the Sundered Agony World with worry and anticipation, hoping their loved ones will rise higher and higher.

The Nine Sacred Kings also paid attention to the geniuses inside the Sundered Agony World, and their souls were strong enough to allow them to see the three hundred and twenty-nine people at once.

"Hahaha, your little brother is fast, Genesis. He immediately entered a state of complete focus and began deciphering the essence of the Sundered Agony World."

A young man with a spear and twelve black wings bathed in blue flames that seemed capable of burning without end spoke about Noah's advance.

"That brat usually lacks focus, but he seems to have grown more mature over the last few months." The Genesis Sacred King glanced at the man on one of the giant thrones before focusing again on the Sundered Agony World.

"It is good that he has tempered his will to this task. Although his talent and perceptions are incredibly high, they would not have been enough. I hope he can be among the top three to reach the Ninth Sacred World."

Dante showed a small smile as he saw Noah's hard work. He did not like his brother's easygoing attitude, but he loved this one too much and could not harden his heart and deliver the proper training.

Luckily, Ezequiel did not have that problem.

Chapter 893 The Nine Sacred Kings (I)

After focusing on Noah for a moment, Dante turned toward another youth with golden wings set ablaze by a dark blue fire. He softly nodded as the young man broke into the sky and began to battle the world-destroying lightning.

The youth had a massive broadsword, and every time he swung it, he would unleash powerful gales due to the monstrous strength behind the weapon. Despite the power of those lightning arcs, nothing could endure the might of his attacks.

However, Dante was powerful enough to see that the key behind the young man's power was not strength but the dark blue flame that seemed capable of erasing the meaning of existence itself.

"It seems that the brat from your Lineage is also very impressive, Nihility. I can even feel the Nihility Force in his attacks."

The Nihility Sacred King, Nero, began to laugh as he heard that.

"Hahahaha, that is right. Azazel has mastered the Nihility Inheritance to a very decent level. His attacks already carry a fragment of the Nihility Force left behind by your father, the Lord of All Existence."

The exchange between the Nihility Sacred King and the Genesis Sacred King became the focus of the other Sacred Kings because they saw how Azazel was moving in Noah's direction.

The young Fallen was on top of the clouds and had no idea what was beneath it, but if he kept advancing, they would meet each other.

Noah was in meditation when his eyes widened as he saw a figure destroy part of the storm clouds above his head. Azazel's reaction was the same when he saw the three-eyed youth.

Both of them were shocked, but it lasted less than a second before the energy inside their bodies burst with all their power.

"¡AHHH!"

"¡AHHH!"

Noah and Azazel roared as the sword of one descended from the sky while the spear of the other rose with the intent to shatter the firmament.

"BOOOOOMMMMMMMMM!"

An explosion of dark blue and purple fire flooded the sky, blasting the storm clouds.

Azazel could not hide the shock on his face when he saw that the spear's flames managed to resist the power of his Nihility Force.

'Nihility is supposed to be a force that can erase anything. Only powers at the level of Nine Sacred Inheritance can endure it!'

Noah's shock was not any lesser as he used all his strength, unleashing the full might of his bloodline, yet it ended in a draw. If it were before his training with Ezequiel, he would have considered pulling back, but now the only emotion in his eyes was ferocity.

His third eye began to bleed as his purple flames burst with even greater power.

Azazel saw his opponent's fury and showed a bloodthirsty smile as his wings began to burn, increasing his sword's and Nihility Force's might.

Spear and sword clashed at superluminal speed, and the strength of those two Rank 7 life forms unleashed was enough to do irreparable damage to a High World!

The Sacred King focused on the battle momentarily before looking at others. Their souls allowed them to see that neither Noah nor Azazel was strong enough to overcome the other.

As expected, after their 100th clash, Noah and Azazel stared at each other for a second before flashing in different directions.

"Hmph, these brats have immense talent, but their killing intent and skills are average. They enjoy bloodlines and inheritances that we could only dream about during our youth, yet their minds and wills are still too immature." An old man with a short white beard spoke with visible anger as he stared at the geniuses battling in the Sundered Agony World.

He was the Sacred King of Endlessness, Issac. His entire body glowed with purple light as small wisps of flames emerged from his eyes and mouth from time to time.

The Endlessness Inheritance allowed you to create an Endless Samsara Fire, a force that you would feed with your entire body and soul.

Your attacks no longer needed to use soul force or physical strength, as they could depend solely on the might of your Endless Samsara Fire. It was a power that the Samsara Thearch generated as he achieved a flawless synergy among his Cores of Existence.

"Their upbringing is different from ours, who had to fight every day of our lives, but there are still some that had true killing intent in their mind, like Roku's brat." A man with a youthful appearance and a sword and staff behind his back spoke with a small smile. He seemed the weakest since his aura was almost null, but all the Sacred Kings knew that underestimating him would be a grave mistake.

That young man was the Sacred King of Unity, Salomon. Inside his soul was a tiny dot the size of a grain of rice, in which he had compressed the full strength of his entire existence.

Every time he released his power, it was like seeing a volcano that had suppressed its might for ten thousand years.

"If I am not wrong, that brat trained beneath your guide for a long time, did not Sword?"

The Sacred Sword King, Heinz, nodded softly, and there was a praising light in his eyes as he focused on Sirik.

"Rouk's brat is very good, and all his attacks carry a perfect killing intent. The youths from the Nightmare Inferno Realm might not have better skills or bloodlines, but their mentality is what you need to fight to the death. The others are too soft."

"Ahh, and what is wrong with that? Why do you want them to be hard? I am happy that our universe can raise a generation that enjoys its youth and doesn't need to fear the unknown."

An old man with a peaceful expression spoke back to the trio, who seemed to look down on those that lived their lives in complete peace. There was a sense of absolute harmony coming from his entire being.

He was the Sacred King of Harmony, the World Tree. His inheritance allowed him to harmonize with everything, granting him the power of any universe in which he found himself, and he could even summon the might of the Emptiness.

Chapter 894 The Nine Sacred Kings (II)

Issac turned toward the World Tree with exasperation on his face. It was clear that this was not the first time that the ideology of the Sacred King of Endlessness clashed with that of the Sacred King of Harmony.

"Old bark, what about the future calamities that might fall on the universe? How can we expect them to face them off if their hearts and minds are not ready to take the impossible decision that might be needed?"

En turned toward Issac, and while there was still pure harmony on his face, there was also a mocking smile.

"Old baby, it is our job to protect the universe, not theirs. Instead of expecting the new generation to grow strong enough, we should aim to break the shackles and enter the Fourth Realm." En made a small pause at this point and focused on Issac, Salomon, and Heinz.

"Besides, it was the wish of the Lord of All Existence that the new generation could choose peace if they so desire. If someone wants to take the path of danger and power, that must be their decision and not a response to the circumstances of their birth.

I assume you three are not saying that Samsara Thearch's dogma is wrong."

The Sacred Kings of Endlessness, Sword, and Unity showed annoyed expressions when they heard that. Although each of them respected the Samsara Thearch from the bottom of their heart and would not hesitate to burn their souls in his name, that did not mean they shared his way of seeing things.

"Enough. We only need to focus on our powers and do our best to rise to a level where we can assist the Lord of All Existence in case he needs our help while guiding the new generation and those that want to take the path of true cultivation. Don't you think so, Imperishable?"

The one that interrupted the discussion between the four Sacred Kings was the youngest of all the Nine Sacred Kings. His appearance was that of a young man whose eyes burned with an indomitable heroic spirit.

He was the Sacred King of Unbreakable Spirit, the Depravita of Greed, Codicia.

The Unbreakable Spirit Inheritance was special in the sense that it did not grant a massive boost to the user's battle strength, but it refined your soul to the point that nothing could corrupt it, and even life forms at the Fourth Realm would find it near impossible to erase it.

The one Codicia spoke to also had a youthful appearance. He had black hair, dark red energy bathed his body, and a mighty spear behind his back unleashed the aura of the Fourth Realm.

That man was no other than Ivar the Flawless, the Sacred King of Imperishable Body.

Just like the Unbreakable Spirit Inheritance granted a nearly indestructible soul, the Imperishable Body Inheritance granted a virtually invincible body. Actually, when it came to physical might, Ivar came second only to Ezequiel.

"Peace makes man soft, but it also makes children happy. As long as we are powerful enough, everything will be fine."

Codicia nodded as he agreed with those words. He was not so naive as to think they would always be fine since the Emptiness was infinite and full of dangers, but as long as the old generation kept getting stronger, they would be able to protect their home and loved ones.

The Depravita of Greed was about to continue talking when his eyes narrowed, and he focused on a battle inside the Sundered Agony World.

One of the fighters was a man covered with a red flaming robe made of Depravita Aura. His name was Beleth, and he was one of the greatest geniuses of the Depravita Race, having already harmonized to a superb level with the Concept of Wrath.

Beleth used two massive bone swords that could shatter everything in their path, but his opponent managed to counter them with her fist.

The one Beleth fought was a gorgeous woman with long silver hair, black and white eyes, and four golden suns revolving around her head like a crown.

The young woman smiled as she dashed forward like a battle maniac, launching punches covered in black and white lightning with the power of the Emptiness.

"Hahaha, that is the best you can do. What a sissy!" The girl laughed as she continued with her onslaught.

Beleth did not lose control under the girl's mockery and kept using his sword to block and counter the fist bathed in black and white lightning. Even though his battle power was slightly inferior, he remained in control and took advantage of every opening in his opponent.

"Aaa, poor Beleth, he is really unlucky. As someone that harmonized with the Concept of Wrath, his battle style is too direct.

Against anyone else, there would be no problem, but it is almost impossible to win a melee fight with that girl."

Codicia sighed as he saw one of his race's best geniuses slowly being pushed back. The other Sacred King nodded at his words since he knew that the girl had the bloodline that granted the mightiest of physical bodies in the entire known multiverse.

The duo on the giant thrones above the Sacred Kings also focused on the fight, and they nodded.

"I am impressed by the level of control and determination in that young Depravita. Despite harmonizing with one of the wildest Concepts, he keeps a cool head in the midst of battle."

The Emptiness Thearch was truly impressed by Beleth's control. Even if Depravitas were no longer wild beasts upon birth like in the Prima Universe, they were still a very emotional race.

Ezequiel was sure that there was a deep desire in Beleth to get wild and attack like a madman, but decades of training and meditation had honed his spirit and mind.

"Athea is also impressive. She is advancing really fast in the Emptiness Inheritance. Although her attitude needs some refinement."

Despite his last words, the Revenge Thearch's eyes glowed with a praising light as he focused on the girl.

Chapter 895 The Nine Sacred Kings (III)

Ezequiel could not help but frown as he heard Venganza's words. It was not the Revenge Thearch that bothered him, but the fact that this one was right. His daughter had a near-infinite potential, but while there was a ferocious battle drive in her heart, she lacked the composure of a true warrior.

The Emptiness Thearch would have wanted to give her proper training as he did with Noah, but he could not. It was not that his heart was not strong enough to put his daughter through bloody training, but doing that would incite the wrath of the only person he did not dare to anger.

"Ahh, that unruly girl sure is lucky to have you as a mother." Ezequiel sighed as he uttered those words softly and turned toward a group made of powerful Primordials. At the center was a woman with nine silver stars bathed in gold around her head, cheering passionately.

Numir treated Ezequiel like a divine being, loving and worshiping him, but there was one thing that she adored even more, and that was the fruit of their love, her only daughter, Athea Invictus.

When the mighty Emptiness Thearch proposed giving his daughter proper training to fix her wild nature, Numir went berserker. Even the mighty Ezequiel, the man that knew no rival, had to compromise in the face of his furious wife.

Some of the Sacred Kings turned toward Ezequiel since they all knew about the difficulty this one had with his daughter's training, but when they saw the black-and-white lightning in his eyes, they all looked away.

"Ahm, Athea is undoubtedly impressive, but the brats from the Depravita Sacred Mountain are not any worse, don't you think so, brother?" Codicia attempted to change the subject to alleviate the tension, but a strange expression appeared on his face as he turned to the one he was talking to.

The other Sacred Kings also turned toward the last Depravita in the thrones, the Sacred King of the mightiest Sacred Mountain, and could not help but shake their heads.

The Depravita Sacred King was a gorgeous man with a golden crown over his head and a yellow robe made of an extremely mighty Eternal Flame. He mastered the Depravita Inheritance, the power to break the confines of Concepts and create reality out of pure thoughts.

Orgullo stared at the Sundered Agony World with a peaceful expression, but all the Sacred Kings knew this one was not paying attention. He was sleeping.

That easy-going attitude exasperated the other Sacred Kings, but there was nothing they could say to the man since he was, by far, the strongest of the Nine Sacred Kings!

Actually, according to the analysis the other Sacred Kings made when they faced threats together on the Emptiness, Orgullo's domain over his Eternal Flame already allowed him to rise to the Fourth Realm following the Concept Path.

Although the Depravita of Pride did not say it, many guessed he wanted to rise to the Fourth Realm after unlocking his Truth, simultaneously breaking through in both paths as the Samsara Thearch did.

That path showed not only the Depravita Sacred King's extreme arrogance, but there was also an objective component to his decision.

After Ezequiel and Venganza broke through the Fourth Realm, they found it very difficult to raise the Path of Concept and Path of Laws to the next level.

It was hard to tell whether their lack of domain over those fields prevented them from advancing or that rising to the Fourth Realm in a sole path generated a handicap since that cultivation stage was still a mystery, even for the Emptiness Thearch and Revenge Thearch.

The only one that could give them a proper answer was the Samsara Thearch since his cultivation domain surpassed that of everybody. He had mighty Omnipotence, which allowed him to obtain the answer to any question he might have.

"Hmph." A sneer echoed among the thrones, waking up Orgullo.

The Depravita of Pride frowned, but when he turned to the origin of the sneer and saw the annoyed look in the Revenge Thearch, he only shrugged his shoulders and showed an awkward smile. Even if he was the Depravita Sacred King, Orgullo knew that the mightiest warrior of the Depravita Race would always be the Depravita of Revenge.

Orgullo could become a mighty Thearch using the extremely powerful Concept of Pride. Still, even then, the Depravita of Revenge would be stronger due to his Samsara of Sin and Man and the ability to fuse with other Depravitas flawlessly.

"You should be paying attention. That man is also taking this trial, and it would be a grave sin if we fail to develop his full potential."

"Hahaha, Leader, you worry too much. He is actually quite annoying to train.

No matter what type of training I gave him, he was always pushing himself even harder. I could do little other than watch over him."

The exchange between Revenge Thearch and the Depravita Sacred King surprised the other Sacred Kings. For Venganza and Orgullo to care so much about a young Depravita, he must be beyond special.

All of them were curious, but the duo did not exchange more words.

The Sacred Kings and even Ezequiel used their souls to focus on all the Depravitas inside the Sundered Agony World, and one rose among the others.

He had not moved a single muscle since the moment he entered the world, which is why the Sacred Kings and Ezequiel overlooked him, but now that they focused on him, they could see he was indeed special.

A large cloak was covering his figure, and it seemed to be made of a unique material since not even Ezequiel's soul force could pierce through it. There was nothing wrong with the man wanting to cover his appearance, so they just watched him.

Lightning fell from the sky, and giant waves rose from the ocean, but unlike everybody else in the world, the man stood steady, allowing those destructive powers to clash against his body!

Chapter 896 Raising To The Second Sacred Samsara World

he Nine Sacred Kings focused on the young Depravita, and the more they saw, the more impressed they were.

The lightning falling from the sky and the waves rising from the ocean were more powerful than any of the Rank 7 life forms inside the Sundered Agony World should be able to endure, no matter how talented they were.

And despite all that, the Depravita took it head-on without moving a single step.

Ezequiel and the Sacred Kings were powerful enough to understand the secret behind the Depravita's actions immediately.

The moment lightning or a wave crashed into his body, the Depravita would make all that energy course through his veins before dispersing it. That process allowed him to face those natural disasters, but it involved immense pain.

"He is brilliant. As soon as that man entered the world, he understood that the fastest way to comprehend the essence of the Sundered Agony World was to embrace the pain, just like Master did during that period of his life."

Ezequiel softly nodded as he stared at the Depravita, and it was clear he was impressed by the youth.

"What is his name?"

Venganza saw how all the Sacred Kings focused on him as Ezequiel made that question.

"He called himself Beelzebub."

The Depravita Sacred Mountain gave birth to the Daybreak Universe's Depravitas, so they had no birth father or mother and chose their name for themselves.

Some Depravita like to call themselves according to the Concept they sought to harmonize with, but others just use a random name. It seemed that this genius was of the second kind.

Ezequiel, Venganza, and the other Sacred Kings focused on Beelzebub for a few moments before concentrating on different subjects.

Although Beelzebub was undoubtedly amazing, the Sacred Kings were life forms with a step in the Fourth Realm, so they were just a little impressed.

Since that was the Sacred Kings reactions, there was no need to mention how Ezequiel would react. The fact the Emptiness Thearch showed surprise and a flash of admiration was something even the most mighty life form in the multiverse should feel honored.

Geniuses continue seeking enlightenment about the laws, Concepts, and elemental forces of the Sundered Agony World while fighting spread all across the world.

Noah had just made a man with twelve wings fly away after severely wounding him. He was about to continue his meditation when a beam of light appeared in the distance.

No matter what they were doing or their location, every genius could see that beam of light rising into the sky beyond the limits of the Sundered Agony World.

Although they had never seen it before, they knew what it meant. Someone had managed to awaken the memory of the Samsara Thearch that gave birth to this world!

The Thearchs and Sacred Kings turned toward the person inside the beam of light, and none of them were surprised to see that the one that first completed the Sundered Agony World was Beelzebub.

Beelzebub's eyes glowed with purple light as he experienced the memories of the Samsara Thearch. However, that was not all that happened.

The Sundered Agony World, born out of the Samsara Thearch's soul force, began to baptize the Depravita with its laws, Concepts, and natural forces. That meant his entire existence, every particle of his body and soul, underwent a level of refinement that could compare with the one experienced on his rise to the Third Realm.

The Depravita felt his bursting strength, and once the memory was over, he looked to the sky before flying up, breaking through the firmament and rising to the second Sacred Samsara World.

Noah saw everything from a distance and could not help but clench his fists. He knew that while the First Samsara Tournament was open to the entire universe, its true goal was to celebrate his coming of age and expose his might to the entire universe, yet he was failing.

For the first time in his life, Noah felt the pressure of comparing his talent to someone else and coming second. His bloodline came from the mightiest life form in all existence, so he could only blame himself for his weakness.

Ezequiel's eyes narrowed as he took his eyes away from Beelzebub and looked at his daughter and Noah.

The expression of Noah and Athea was similar. Both were shocked that someone managed to display an even more extraordinary talent than them.

The Emptiness Thearch smiled as he saw that. During his youth, no one could compare to his talent, but luckily there was always Zatiel, allowing him never to be content with his current power and always striving for more.

Beelzebub could do the same for Noah and Athea, which Ezequiel was happy to see.

Noah took a deep breath and calmed his mind, not making excuses and accepting that the Depravita had managed to defeat him. Of course, he did not simply surrender, and just because he failed to come on top in the Sundered Agony World, that did not mean the same would happen in the second Samsara Sacred World.

Noah adopted a meditative position, allowing the world's rage to fall on him and freeing his mind from everything else. He had been close, so it did not take him long to finally achieve the breakthrough and harmony with the world's laws, Concepts, and elemental forces.

A beam of light covered Noah's body as he finally managed to awaken the memory of the Samsara Thearch hidden inside this world.

Memories flooded Noah's mind, and a tender smile appeared. The reason for that juvenile reaction was that the Sundered Agony World was the manifestation of the time when Zatiel Daybreak had to split his soul in two during the Beta Heavenly World to trick the entity at that point known as Sage.

The sky full of storms and the chaotic ocean represented the two parts of the Samsara Thearch's soul that were in absolute agony.

It was also during that time that the love between Noah's mother, Zitra, and Zatiel flourished.

After having experienced the baptism of the Sundered Agony World, Noah's eyes burst with a mighty fighting spirit, and he flashed to the second Sacred Samsara World.

Chapter 897 Beginning And End World

"Welcome to the Beginning and End World."

Noah heard those words in his mind, and his instincts screamed danger before he could even open his eyes. He moved to the side, dodging at the last second a warrior in white armor that rose into the sky.

Noah took his weapon to fight against the white warrior, but he saw that he was not this one's target.

Just as the white warrior rose in the sky, another in black armor descended. Each had nothing but pure killing intent in their heart toward their enemy.

Noah saw how the white warrior pierced the chest of the black one with a sword, and he thought that was all, but he was wrong.

The black warrior bit toward its enemy's neck with so much strength that blood splashed everywhere.

"AHHH!" A scream of pain emerged from the white warrior, but it did not let go of its sword and pushed it up, splitting the black warrior in half.

Noah's eyes widened as he saw that level of savagery. He had never seen a battle like that, where the desire to kill the other party mattered more than your own life.

He then saw the white warrior with blood leaking from its open neck turning to him, making him tightened the grip around his spear.

If Noah had found himself as the target of such a bloodthirsty entity before his training with Ezequiel, his emotions would have gotten the best of him, and he would have attacked without thinking.

However, Noah's willpower was powerful enough to allow him to keep control even in a situation like that.

The white warrior stared at Noah for a second before looking away and flashing to the sky toward another black warrior. It showed no concern for its wounds, and the only thing in its mind seemed to be killing the enemy.

Noah glanced at the white warrior before unleashing his consciousness and seeing the countless battles covering this world.

White warriors emerged from the ground, and black warriors from the sky; the only thing on their minds was to kill the other. It was carnage, and neither side would stop until the other died.

Noah's presence acted as a catalyst as the number of battles rose exponentially. He also noticed that every time a warrior died, they would decompose into a foul substance that would blend with the air.

Soon it became a thick black fog that Noah could not avoid. He did not know its nature, but feelings of rage, hatred, envy, lust, gula and every other negative emotion invaded his mind.

Emotions like those were weird to Noah. It made sense he would find them unfamiliar, having lived in a utopian universe.

The emotions could not twist his personality due to the power of Noah's True Will, but they did not just remain inside him without doing anything.

Noah's eyes widened as he felt those negative emotions devouring his energy. Before he could get over the shock, they began materializing in front of him like deformed monsters.

"AHHHH!" The creature unleashed a howl of pain before attacking Noah, full of killing intent.

Noah acted decisively, using his spear to pierce the monster's skull. Purple flaming soul force carrying the power of samsara bathed the weapon.

However, other than stopping its march temporarily, the monster acted as if nothing had happened and continued its attack while the spear still pierced its head.

Noah managed to move back and dodge the monster's claws, but he could not hide his stupefaction when he saw that his attack did nothing.

The monster did not care about Noah's state of mind and carried on with its attack.

Noah countered all of the monster's attacks, but no matter how much damage he did, it healed the next second. Things only worsened as more negative emotions devoured his energy and materialized as new monsters.

It did not take long for a dozen monsters to attack Noah. He was able to keep up with their attacks, but wounds were slowly appearing on his body.

No matter what type of spell or soul strike Noah used, those monsters would instantly heal every wound and continue with their onslaught.

Noah was already at his limit when his eyes began to glow with silver light, and he began to inject his willpower directly into his spear.

"¡AHHHHHHHHH!"

A smile appeared on Noah's face as his spear managed to split the monster in half, and this time it could not heal from the damage.

'So this is the Prima Universe's Depravita Race. Monsters my father created using people's negative emotions.

Unlike the ones born from the Depravita Sacred Mountain, they were psychopathic monsters that only knew how to kill. Only those that manage to evolve to Rank 9 could break free of their nature and choose their own path.'

Now that Noah knew the secret to break their pseudo-invulnerability, he was able to kill all the monsters. The battle drained his energy, but he could not relax since the black fog kept growing more potent the more warriors perished, making the negative emotions that invaded his mind stronger.

Unfortunately for Noah, a sense of utter doom assaulted him before he could even catch his breath. He looked up only to see a massive portal appearing.

Noah could not see the thing on the other side of the portal before a giant mummified arm covered in yellow robes emerged from it.

He was only able to raise his spear and make purple flames cover his body before the giant hand clashed with him, pushing him all the way to the ground.

"¡BOOOM!"

The giant hand crushed Noah into the ground, and this one was doing all he could to avoid being smashed to pieces by its immense strength.

Noah's bones were breaking to pieces, and his viscera were shattering. It was only thanks to his impressive regeneration abilities he managed to endure without any severe injury before the portal closed, and the arm vanished.

Chapter 898 The Wrong And Right Path

's breathing was rough, and his body was hurting. That hand came out of nowhere, and he could not detect it until it was too late.

And to make things even worse, that entity's power greatly surpassed his. Noah was sure that even if he were to burn his life force, there was no way he could win.

By any measurement, that entity on the other side of the portal was an undefeatable enemy.

'I should focus on restricting my emotions, resisting this dark fog to not generate more monsters. As for that mummified hand, the only path I have is to avoid it and understand this world's essence as fast as I can.'

Noah formulated a plan and executed it. He did his best to avoid the generation of mind monsters and perceive the nature of this world, keeping an eye on any portal.

Ezequiel, Venganza, and the Sacred Kings saw Noah's path and shook their heads. Running away and just defending yourself from your enemy was not a path that could allow you to perceive this world's essence.

The Beginning and End World marked one of the most important inflection points of the Samsara Thearch's life. Someone that gave up the fight after the first clash would never understand its nature.

Noah's logic was not flawed as he did something similar in the Sundered Agony World, but obtaining the baptism from the Beginning and End World was harder.

You must genuinely harmonize with the Samsara Thearch's memory before even beginning to understand the world's essence.

The days carried on, and Noah noticed that more people began to rise to the Beginning and End World. They all chose a similar path to him, dodging the mummified hand while seeking to perceive the world's essence.

Almost half a month went by, and Noah began to grow nervous. No matter what he did, he could not perceive anything from this world, and the entity on the other side of the portal was becoming stronger.

If things carried on like this, it would only be a matter of time before the wounds that entity left in him would be so severe that Noah would have no other way but to leave.

As Noah wondered what should change, his third eye trembled as he noticed a presence in the distance. He noticed a man covered in a dark robe and knew this one was no other than the first person to rise to this world.

A black hole behind the Depravita was consuming the dark fog and even the monsters that rose from his mind, granting him more energy.

'What is he doing?' Noah did not understand what the Depravita was doing. There was no point in just staying like that, looking to the sky, since it would only make it easier for that entity to attack you.

As Noah expected, soon, a portal appeared above the Depravita, and a mummified hand covered in a yellow robe came crashing down.

The hand was incredibly fast, instantly connecting with the Depravita, but what Noah saw shocked him.

"AHHHHH!" The Depravita roared as he used all his energy to fight against that hand. Winning was impossible since the entity was simply too powerful, but regardless, he did not give up and pushed with more and more strength until the portal finally closed.

Whenever Noah faced that hand, he always attempted to endure less damage and defense until this one vanished. He never acted like that Depravita that fought ferociously even if the chances of victory were zero!

The Depravita opened its mouth and devoured the dark fog before turning toward Noah, showing a set of golden eyes before vanishing.

Noah's fists clenched as he failed against that man for the second time.

"Of course, how could I be so stupid? My father always faced enemies stronger than him, but he never gave up or simply took a defensive path. How can I harmonize with this world made of his soul force with such a naive mentality?"

Noah descended to the ground and closed his eyes as his energy began to rise higher and higher. He burned his soul force, making the purple flame in his spear grow exponentially stronger.

A pillar of flames emerged from Noah's spear as the energy in this one was more than what a Low World could produce in its entire lifespan.

After ten minutes, Noah opened his eyes as a portal appeared in front of him, and as the mummified hand emerged from it, he thrust his spear up.

"¡BOOOM!"

An explosion of purple fire flooded the ground as the spear clashed with the mummified hand.

Noah's entire body began to crack due to the immense pressure he endured, but he just clenched his teeth and carried on with the attack. His knees bent, but the spear never stopped pushing against the hand until the portal vanished.

There was blood all over Noah's body, but that did not erase the smile on his face since, after truly fighting against that hand, he felt his connection to this world growing stronger.

Noah did not waste his time and focused on healing his wounds, and he sought a way to defeat that mummified hand. After a moment, his eyes glowed with enlightenment, and a cold smile appeared on his face.

He closed his eyes before opening his mouth and bringing the dark fog into his body. Immediately after that, more negative emotions began to flood Noah's mind, and it did not take long for those to transform into monsters.

Dozens of those creatures appeared around Noah, and they were about to jump toward him when his third eye began to glow and unleashed a silver force field.

Flames made of willpower harmed those monsters and suppressed them, ensuring they would not run anywhere.

"You are born of my emotions and energy. You will obey me!"

Noah shouted those words as he raised his spear and used his willpower and Lineage to force the monsters into his weapon just as a new portal appeared in the sky.

Chapter 899 The Return Of The King In Yellow

"¡AHHH!"

Noah roared as his power skyrocketed, pushing his spear into the sky just as the mummified hand came crashing down.

Dark purple flames, negative energy, and a yellow force blasted in all directions once the spear and the mummified hand crashed, unleashing overwhelming destruction that could have leveled an entire world!

Noah felt an immense weight crushing over his entire body. The power in that mummified hand was tremendous, but he refused to back down, keeping his back straight as he fought back.

Blood began to appear in the corner of Noah's mouth due to the yellow force that was piercing his body. It was at that moment that he noticed a beam of light rising into the highest sky.

'He is rising to the next Sacred Samsara World already!'

The creator of that pillar of light was no other than Beelzebub. The Depravita genius already understood the essence of this world, using the Samsara Thearch's soul force to baptize his existence and rise beyond the limits of the Beginning and End World.

Noah's grip over his spear grew tighter as he saw that. He did not lose his focus or allow other emotions to affect him.

He had already accepted his loss from the moment he learned how to face this world by watching the Depravita genius' actions.

'You are first again, but I am much closer now!'

That was the last thought that crossed Noah's mind before he began using his own soul force to fuel his attack.

The dark purple flame grew three times more powerful, allowing Noah's spear to push the mummified hand back slightly!

It was normal for powerful life forms to burn their life force and use it as fuel for their attack since they had countless ways to fix it, but soul force was different. Only those at death's door would choose that path since it could easily lead to irreversible damage, and even if not, it would take a long time to heal.

Noah would not risk compromising his future just to face the entity in the Second Sacred Samsara World. He was willing to burn his soul force because, unlike all other life forms, his bloodline healed it regardless of how much damage it took.

Of course, that soul-healing power was not perfect, and if the damage to the soul were too significant, it would take a long time to heal.

Noah initially wanted to save this ability for later, but he was now ready to take every single world as if it was the last!

The dark purple flames and the yellow force covered millions of kilometers, generating a death zone for anything beneath Rank 8.

Finally, after a few moments, the mummified hand pulled back as the portal was closing down.

Noah saw that, and his eyes burst with willpower as he summoned countless monsters from all over the world into his spear and made his soul force explode.

"¡BOOM!"

Noah generated a sonic blast that echoed across the world as he rose to the sky at full speed while gathering more and more power into his weapon.

Right before the portal to the other dimension would close, Noah poured all his strength into the spear and threw it in.

The portal closed down right after the spear crossed, and Noah's body began to fall to the ground as he had poured all his energy into that last attack.

"BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOMMMMMMMMMM!"

Noah smiled as he heard that loud explosion and saw how the sky began to break to pieces.

All the geniuses inside the Beginning and End World and the people looking outside were shocked by that sight.

Space broke to pieces in the sky, allowing everybody to see the entity on the other side of the portal that had been attacking them all this time.

It was a gargantuan humanoid covered in a yellow robe whose aura could be considered the definition of evil.

Considering this entity as an illusion would be wrong. The power of the Samsara Thearch's soul was so strong that he could bring back to life his enemies through clones made of his memories.

Even if it was not the original, the entity on the other side would not differ much from the real one.

Noah's eyes widened as he saw that entity, and when this one focused on him with those monstrous eyes, he could not help but tremble.

"The King in Yellow!"

The entity that was attacking him was no other than one of his father's archenemies. Other than Endless Darkness, the King in Yellow was his father's greatest challenge and the one that broke his heart.

"¡AHHHHH!"

The entity roared with rage and wrath as it saw Noah's face, which was very similar to that of Zatiel. There was hate in its eyes as it sent a yellow claw down.

Noah's eyes widened as he saw that claw and felt its power was much greater than the previous attacks. He had emptied his energy and could not even maintain his body in the sky, but no fear appeared in his eyes.

A mighty fighting spirit appeared in Noah's eyes as he opened his palm, and his spear teleported back. No matter that the enemy was countless times more powerful, he would never surrender.

Just as the mummified claw covered in yellow force was about to reach Noah, golden chains materialized inside the world and stopped it.

At the podium from where the Sacred Kings watched everything, Orgullo's hand glowed with golden energy as he pointed into the Beginning and End World.

The next second, a cold light appeared in the Depravita Sacred King as he closed his fists, and the golden chains shattered the entity's arm.

The other Sacred Kings stared at Orgullo but did not say anything.

In the Beginning and End World, Noah did not know what was happening and did not have much time to think about it since a beam of light covered his entire body the next second.

Fighting to the end against an undefeatable opponent was the core idea of this world, and Noah's desire to fight regardless of anything allowed him to perceive it.

Chapter 900 Three Heart Divergence World

Noah was inside the beam of light, and his eyes glowed as the Samsara Thearch's soul force baptized his existence, and the memory of the world appeared in his mind.

He saw the heroic figure of his father as this one stood in front of the King in Yellow's avatar and dozens of mighty Gods, some of them capable of standing above the universe's laws.

Zatiel Daybreak had yet to enter the Law Realm, so there was no way he could face the force in front of him, but not even for a second did the idea of surrender appear in his mind.

The Samsara Thearch used a trump card obtained from The End of the Gods, Ivar the Flawless, and killed all the Gods before fighting versus the mighty King in Yellow.

Neither the Samsara Thearch nor the King in Yellow's avatar was above the Soul Realm, but the power they unleashed during that fight would have crushed Void Creators and leveled Low Worlds.

Noah clenched his fist as he saw the way his father fought. It was a battle full of willpower, and the killing intent unleashed during each clash was something he could not match.

The feeling of awe in Noah's heart reached its peak when he saw how his father destroyed the King in Yellow's avatar before ending as a statue due to the power of the karmic flame.

'The was the end of my father's third life, but marked the birth of the fourth.'

That thought crossed Noah's mind as the memories were over, and he felt the world's power mending any flaw of his existence and enhancing his foundation to an even higher level.

A blinding light affected Noah's vision, and the next second he heard a voice in his mind.

"Welcome to the Three Heart Divergence World!"

Noah was about to analyze those words when he realized something had turned off his senses. He could not see, hear, feel, or even taste anything. There was nothing but darkness.

However, that was not the worst thing that happened. Noah soon realized the true test of the Three Heart Divergence World.

'Is the Three Heart Divergence World trial complete sensory loss?'

'Wait, who said that?'

'Who are you?'

'Possession? Mind Control?'

'You are trying to control me?'

'What? That is not possible. Why would I try to control my own body!?'

'What are you talking about? This is my body!'

Three voices appeared in Noah's mind. It did not take long for them to understand all of them were the real Noah.

The Three Heart Divergence World split Noah's ego into three different entities, each as real as the other two. The trio acted with determination, making their power explode.

One unleashed monstrous physical might, the other near endless energy, and the final a burning soul force. It was not odd for Neo-Demons to split their center of power, but this was different.

In a clash between soul, body, and energy, most would think that the victor would be decided immediately since the soul was the core of a life form, but it was not so simple.

The one that unleashed the monstrous physical power was the embodiment of every particle of Noah's existence. Without him, there was nothing that the one in charge of the soul force could control.

As for the one in charge of energy, he was not just in control of the energy pool but of every form of energy in Noah's existence. Without him, even if the body and soul acted together, there was nothing they could do if there was no energy to drive their actions.

Each of them was aware that they were in this state because of the power of the Three Heart Divergence World, but that did not change things. Not only did each believe they were the real Noah, but an idea also appeared in their minds that they had to suppress the other two or else they would disappear.

However, they were not stupid, and before starting to fight for supremacy, they reached a compromise and acted together, activating Noah's sense, which would allow the three to understand the state of the world.

They had time, so it was better to handle things calmly.

That is what the trio thought before they realized just what type of place was the Three Heart Divergence World.

The entire world was an endless mercury ocean, and Noah was inside it. There was no problem with it since Noah did not need to breathe as a Rank 7 life form and could use his energy to sustain his life functions.

The real problem was that at the center of this world was a massive burning core that unleashed unbearable heat.

Despite being millions of kilometers away from the core, Noah felt his skin burning, and that was just the beginning.

The core unleashed an incredibly powerful gravitational force that grabbed Noah and brought him to it at a shocking speed. It would not be more than ten minutes before the core burned Noah to ashes.

The three entities born of Noah's ego knew that their life was not in danger, but if one did not rise above the other and take control, the Lord of the Samsara Realm would expel them from the world, and they would be disqualified from the First Samsara Tournament.

The idea of losing this tournament pushed each entity to a frenzied state, and they began to fight with all their power to overcome the other two. They knew that if they devoured the other two and took full control of Noah's body, they would gain enough power to overcome the gravitational force of the Three Heart Divergence World's core.

Despite their ferocity, none of the three entities could overcome the other two, and the heat of the world's core had already burned Noah's skin.

Noah's body did not move a single muscle as it moved closer and closer to the world's core. The three entities needed to act together to make it work, but they were too busy fighting each other.

Nevertheless, as the heat of the world's core began to burn the muscles and the pain increased, a frown slowly appeared on Noah's face.

"ALL OF YOU, SHUT UP!"

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