

Abyssal 911

Chapter 911 The True Mortal Blood World

Noah could only use his bow to block some of the arrows while twisting his body in the air. Those superhuman feats allowed him to avoid most of the damage, but two arrows still made their way to his right shoulder and left leg.

As Noah landed on the ground again, he focused on moving around the soldiers. He made sure to gain enough distance to fire his arrows but not so much as to allow the archers from the enemy's side to attack.

Every time Noah fired an arrow, it would kill not only his target but also at least four more people behind this one. Noah's arrows' strength was so much that they could easily pierce those soldiers' bodies.

Noah had just found his rhythm with the bow and arrow when he heard a loud voice.

"Archers, fire!"

Noah's eyes widened as he saw a man behind the archers shout that order, and the next second, hundreds of arrows were shot at him.

Just as the sky went dark due to the sea of arrows coming his way, Noah grabbed one of the soldiers and used him as a shield.

That was not the only man that perished under friendly fire, as hundreds of soldiers were so close to Noah that they could not outrun the arrows.

Noah's eyes grew cold as he saw that. The idea of sacrificing your people so callously infuriated him, but he was surprised that the soldiers around him showed no hesitation or rage.

All of them saw their fallen brothers with decisiveness and were ready to march toward Noah, even if it meant falling victim to the arrows of their own people.

Noah's confusion grew stronger once he could glance at the archers and commander again and saw all of them in tears.

"Brothers, keep fighting. No matter what, we must prevail!"

The commander shouted before ordering the archers to fire again and making the soldiers charge toward Noah so they could restrict his movements.

Noah saw the arrows coming his way, along with the soldiers ready to give their life so they could hold him in place for just one second. As that happened, his bow and arrow transformed into a large shield.

That was the perfect weapon for this situation since Noah could use them to protect himself from the arrows, but he did not.

Noah's eyes glowed with enlightenment as he saw all those faces and understood something.

'The weaponry and the diminishing of my power were just a trick. They wanted to confuse me so I could not see the truth of this world. I am the one attacking their home.'

Just as that thought crossed Noah's mind, the world around him shattered and was replaced by something completely different. He was no longer in a barren land facing a human army but in the Void next to three Principal Worlds, with millions of powerful life forms in front of him, all ready to fight to the end.

The enemy was not the only one that changed as he was no longer just a mortal, nor was his true self. Noah now resembled a demonic god with dark metallic skin and golden runes all over his body.

Noah glanced at his body and felt the immense power that was running across every fiber of his being. It was the power of a Rank 10 life form.

'I am...'

Although all sorts of thoughts crossed Noah's mind right now, he did not have the luxury of relaxing as the army in front of him was ready to attack.

"We might come from different worlds, but have a single goal. Our kind has suffered great losses at the hands of this creature, who has relentlessly pursued our bloodlines. We must prevent the monstrous entity from continuing its reign of terror.

Let's set our souls ablaze and kill The Embodiment of End, the Incarnation of Death and Destruction!"

The one shouting those words was a young man with blue hair riding a giant black dragon. The phantom of a Nine-Headed Hydra could be seen behind his back, displaying a power that could match a Primarch!

Those who heard his words began to roar, raising their power to the limit and burning their life force without hesitation.

Noah could not help but sigh as he saw that. This war occurred in a period of time that elders and powerhouses across the Daybreak Universe chose to leave in oblivion.

Zatiel Daybreak was the Godking of Justice, the embodiment of all that was good and right in the universe, but there was a time when he was also the doom of the Prima Universe.

The Incarnation of Death and Destruction sundered countless words and killed billions in his search for bloodlines and knowledge to give birth to the Ultimate Race, the Neo-Demons.

"ATTACK!"

The Nine-Headed Hydra Patriarch shouted, and the entire army unleashed a sea of spells that covered the Void and came crashing down on the Incarnation of Death and Destruction.

Noah saw that cosmic wave, but he did not move a muscle. He closed his eyes and allowed the attack to crash on him.

"BOOOOOOOOMMMMMMMM!"

An explosion that could have easily shattered a Principal World occurred as that cosmic wave crashed on the Incarnation of Death and Destruction.

The young man was shocked that the Incarnation of Death and Destruction took that attack head-on and was not the only one since the rest of the army also did not understand what was happening.

"I understand why you fight, and every ounce of my existence tells me you are in the right. However, sometimes it doesn't matter if you are right or wrong. It only matters what needs to be done."

That voice came from inside the explosion, and after a few seconds, the raging energy vanished, showing a wounded Incarnation of Death and Destruction. Burn marks were all over his body, and blood leaked from the corner of his mouth.

Noah raised his arm and cleaned the blood off his mouth before focusing on the enemy's army.

"I took your attack as a sign of respect for your courage. Now the fight ends."

Chapter 912 Universe Breaking World

The fight between Noah and the Bloodline Salvation Army ended just like it did eons ago in the Prima Universe. The millions of life forms and the three Principal Worlds that marched against the Incarnation of Death and Destruction failed.

All the corpses were gone since every time the Incarnation of Death and Destruction killed someone, that person would shatter at a molecular level and transform into energy that he could use.

As for the three Principal Worlds, the Incarnation of Death and Destruction split two of them into pieces. The last one seemed fine, but its soul was gone, and there was not a single ember of life on its surface.

Noah's right hand held the Nine-Headed Hydra Patriarch's throat as the left one pierced the man's chest and destroyed him from the inside.

"Ahhhh." Noah sighed as he took his hand from the man's body, letting this one shatter into a cluster of atoms. He looked around him, and a deep sense of frustration filled him.

As a life form of the Daybreak Universe, Noah could not tolerate such a level of carnage. However, he also understood that if it were not for his father's determination to do everything in his power to give birth to the Neo-Demon Race, the Prima Universe would have fallen into the hands of Endless Darkness.

If Noah one day left the Daybreak Universe and began to explore the Emptiness, he would have to make hard decisions that could involve the life of entire universes.

Right after the battle ended, a beam of light covered his figure, allowing the Mortal Blood World's soul force to temper every fiber of his existence.

Along with that power, a memory also appeared in Noah's mind. He saw that same battle but could feel his father's thoughts and emotions this time.

Zatiel killed everyone and destroyed the worlds, showing no emotion whatsoever during the entire battle. However, once everything ended, he no longer used his soul force to suppress his emotion, and a sense of exhaustion assaulted him.

There was a deep sense of respect in Zatiel's heart for all those that fought in this place, but he could not stop his plans. Even if they were cruel and people called him a monster, the destiny of the Prima Universe was more important than his personal feelings.

Zatiel did not hide from what he had done or put up excuses. He would carry the burden alone if needed and carve a bloody path that future generations could travel, achieving true freedom. If the universe wanted to think of him as a tyrannical monster, then so be it.

Noah said nothing. He was born in a utopian universe that used the death of trillions as its foundation. That was a hard truth to accept.

There was silence as a blinding light hindered Noah's vision, and he finally reached the last of the Nine Sacred Samsara Worlds.

"Welcome to the Universe Breaking World!"

Noah had just opened his eyes when he saw that right as he appeared, at the exact second, someone else also entered the Universe Breaking World.

Beelzebub's eyes widened as he saw Noah less than ten meters away.

The Neo-Demon and Depravita had arrived simultaneously in the Ninth Sacred Samsara World!

Noah had been behind Beelzebub all this time, but it seemed that he managed to understand the essence of the Mortal Blood World faster than the Depravita genius.

The Eighth Sacred Samsara World's essence was not just to defeat your enemies. You have to understand the reason behind the Incarnation of Death and Destruction carnage and learn the core idea of this one.

The shock of the duo lasted barely a second before each of them took their spear and flashed toward the other.

The Universe Breaking World was an infinite sky with nothing in sight, so the duo could unleash their full power without worrying about anything else.

"¡BOOM!"

The moment both spears clashed, a massive blast echoed. However, Noah and Beelzebub frowned.

Although the blast generated by their clash was powerful, it was far from their maximum force. An extraordinary power hindered their energy, allowing them to express only a fraction of their full battle strength.

It was clear to the Neo-Demon and Depravita that the power hindering the energy had to do with the trial of the Universe Breaking World. The most straightforward path that came to their minds was using all their force to fight it off, but it was almost impossible.

Noah and Beelzebub kept using all their strength to fight the other while trying to figure out the key to surpass this world.

All sorts of ideas came to their minds, using what they learned in the previous worlds to break this one, but nothing worked. When they understood that fighting did not work, they attempted to harmonize with the power hindering their energy, but that also failed.

The duo had fought for less than thirty minutes when another figure appeared in the Universe Breaking World. Athea opened her eyes and saw the duo fighting before perceiving the power that hindered her energy.

The woman did not immediately attack the duo. The Will Sublimation World and the Mortal Blood World had tempered her will to a large degree, allowing her to be reborn as a seasoned warrior.

Noah and Beelzebub continue their battle. If Athea wanted to intervene, it would become a three-party fight, but until then, they only focused on the other.

The duo did not worry that the woman would just watch as they tired themselves. There was no way one could surpass a Sacred Samsara World following such a cowardly path.

Athea's blood burned with the desire to battle, but she kept analyzing the world, trying to find an answer. They were in an endless sky with nothing in their sight but themselves.

Unfortunately for Athea, she did not have the luxury of time as someone else appeared a few minutes after her.

Sirik, the son of the Astral Fiend Primogenitor, appeared in the Ninth Sacred Samsara World.

Chapter 913 Breaking The Universe (I)

Sirik's eyes narrowed as he saw the presence of the two greatest monsters on this level, Noah and Athea. His shock did not end there as he saw how a member of the Depravita Race fought on equal grounds with Noah.

He was surprised, but soon a smile appeared on his face. His skin turned bone white as he activated his Astral Fiend Bloodline, exponentially increasing his physical strength before focusing on his opponent.

Athea showed nothing when she saw Sirik targeting her. She was sure the man was powerful, but since both of them focused on a melee battle style, there was no way she could lose.

However, the woman with the Lord of Emptiness Bloodline running through her veins clenched her fist and immediately grew serious once Sirik took out his swords.

'The moment he took his swords, his aura grew exponentially stronger. I can feel my instincts screaming danger. If I am not careful, I might lose.'

Athea took a deep breath, and her four Suns of Origin burst with light as her physical strength skyrocketed.

The moment Athea's power reached its peak, Sirik's battle intent exploded, and he flashed forward as a silver light emerged in his eyes.

"¡BOOM!"

Sirik's sword and Athea's fist clashed, unleashing a shocking wave of energy. Even in their suppressed state, the duo released a monstrous physical might.

Athea's fist carried a much greater raw strength than Sirik's sword, but to the woman's surprise, the Astral Fiend's swordplay reduced the difference to the point their clash ended up in a draw!

Athea was shocked by that, and she was not the only one since Noah and Beelzebub also focused part of their consciousness on their fight. The Neo-Demon and Depravita knew they could not equal Athea in a physical clash, but Sirik managed to do it by combining his raw strength and the Sun and Moon Sword Inheritance.

It was clear to everybody that Sirik did not reach this place by a fluke. The Astral Fiend had the right to stand among the mightiest geniuses of the entire Daybreak Universe.

Athea did not lose focus and carried on with the battle while leaving a small part of her consciousness trying to understand this world's essence.

Sirik showed a fierce smile, and there was a mighty killing intent in his eyes as he attacked with all his strength. He might not have a better bloodline than the rest, but when it came to killing intent, he was superior to those who never set foot in the Nightmare Inferno Realm.

Despite his fiendish appearance and aura, Sirik remained focused, and just like the other three, he was trying to understand the essence of the world amidst the battle.

Around a day after Sirik's arrival, a fifth genius reached the Ninth Sacred Samsara World. This time it was not a Neo-Demon or a Depravita but a member of the Eldar Race.

He resembled a mighty snake whose body extended for hundreds of kilometers, with dozens of demonic wings, and there was a small black hole on top of his head.

The name of this young Eldar genius was Zaphirox. He was a second-generation Eldar, born of the combined essence of two mighty first-generation Eldars, and when it came to talent, he was not that far behind any of the present.

Noah, Beelzebub, Sirik, and Athea activated their unique powers the moment the Eldar appeared.

Beelzebub's spear burst with Depravita Aura while dark purple flames emerged from Noah's weapon.

Athea activated her bloodline's ability and began to harness the World Strength while a black and white flame covered Sirik's swords.

The four made sure to explode their power, giving a clear message to the newcomer. He was welcome to fight with them but had to be ready to face them in full force!

Zaphirox glanced at each of them, and while there was no fear in his eyes, he did not charge at them. Just doing nothing was not the answer, but blindly charging into a battle wasn't either.

The Eldar focused on the world and attempted to break free of the restriction while waiting for an opponent to arrive.

Noah, Beelzebub, Athea, and Sirik saw Zaphirox's behavior and focused once again entirely on their battle while trying to understand the world's essence.

Hours carried on, and after another half a day, a sixth genius made her way into the Ninth Sacred Samsara World.

Her face was empty, having no mouth, ears, eyes, or nose, with a slender body covered in a white exoskeleton and a powerful flaming blue Depravita Aura bursting out of her hands.

Zaphirox grew solemn as he stared at the Depravita woman. Her name was Abadon, and before the arrival of Beelzebub, she was considered the top genius Depravita of this generation.

Zaphirox and Abadon stared at each other and began to clash without saying a word. The Eldar unleashed all kinds of techniques that used his massive body and gravitational spells, while the Depravita unleashed skills that combined the powers of space and time.

Although they all respected the battle from the others, everybody was fighting with all they had, intending on defeating the others since that could make understanding the essence of the world easier.

However, while they were doing their best, the limit on their energy output made it very hard to land a finishing blow, and no one was advancing in their understanding of the Universe Breaking World.

As the days passed, more and more geniuses reached the Ninth Sacred Samsara World. There was a tactical understanding among them, as the newcomer would wait for someone else to arrive so they could start their individual battle.

All the geniuses present here would most likely pass to the final, so learning the power of their future opponents provided benefits. It did not take long before eight battles occurred simultaneously across the endless sky that was the Ninth Sacred Samsara World.

At the center of the world, Noah and Beelzebub continued their clash. The duo grew increasingly frustrated since they could not find a way to surpass this world.

Chapter 914 Breaking The Universe (II)

The battles in the endless sky of the Universe Breaking World carried on. Although each genius had a talent that granted them a path to Extreme Rank 9, they were still far from figuring out the key to surpassing the last of the Nine Sacred Samsara Worlds.

Noah, Beelzebub, Athea, Sirik, and all the others were doing all they could to understand the essence of the Ninth Sacred Samsara World, but nothing they did worked. Meditating did not work, and fighting with all their power did not make things easier.

There must be a way to understand the essence of the Universe Breaking World, but none of the tricks and clues they picked up in the eight previous Sacred Samsara Worlds did anything to help them.

Some geniuses chose to avoid a battle for the moment and explore the confines of this world. Unfortunately, everything remained the same no matter how far they went.

The world was not a trick. What the geniuses saw was what they got, an endless sky.

Noah and Beelzebub had battled for days, and the expression on the duo could not be worse. They were the first to arrive at the Universe Breaking World, getting extremely close to being the winner of the Nine Sacred Samsara Worlds. Still, due to their inability to understand the world's essence and core idea, twenty other geniuses had already appeared.

The Neo-Demon and Depravita focused the full power of their souls and minds on figuring out the essence of the world, but none of them could come up with an answer.

Noah clenched his teeth as he blocked Beelzebub's spear. He went through his experiences in the previous Sacred Samsara Worlds one more time to see if he was missing something that could help him with the Universe Breaking World when a flash of enlightenment appeared in his eyes.

'Focusing on how things worked before. Taking the path that people lay down for me.'

The sense of enlightenment in Noah's eyes grew stronger as he finally understood something.

'I am wrong!'

Noah struck his spear forward with all his strength pushing Beelzebub back before roaring.

"¡AHHHHHH!"

A pillar of energy emerged from his body as he unleashed everything inside him before flashing up.

Beelzebub was confused, as were the other geniuses that looked at Noah. They thought he planned to interfere with another fight for a second, but he ignored everyone and kept rising.

There was nothing above them but more sky, so the geniuses could not understand what Noah was doing. Many of them had already explored that area, so there was no point in going there.

Everybody thought Noah's attempt would be futile, but then it happened. As he rose higher and higher, his energy began to grow!

Noah was already unleashing everything from the beginning, so a rise in his energy could only mean that the restriction this world put on him was weakening!

All the geniuses were confused as they did not understand what was happening. Some even rose, trying to imitate Noah, but it did not work.

Noah did not say a word and kept rising, with his energy output increasing by the second. His eyes were bloodshot, and blood leaked from his eyes and mouth as he burned his soul force and life force.

Finally, when he felt the force suppressing his energy vanish completely, he attacked with his spear using everything inside him.

"CRACK!"

The sound of space breaking echoed across the entire world, and everybody saw how Noah shattered the sky before him and vanished.

Shock and awe filled the hearts of all the geniuses in the Universe Breaking World when they saw that. Beelzebub was just as amazed as the others but also incredibly frustrated.

From the second Beelzebub opened his eyes and started his life as a Depravita, he had known no failure.

However, today, on the highest stage for the Daybreak Universe's geniuses, where he was supposed to shine and show the universe his might, he learned the meaning of defeat.

Beelzebub clenched his fists, and rage emerged in his face. Depravita were susceptible to their emotions, which is why they trained to master them before leaving the Depravita Sacred Mountain.

Venganza, Codica, and Orgullo focused on the young Depravita genius with solemn expressions as they perceived the emotions in his soul. Usually, Depravitas suffer all sorts of setbacks across their lives in their home, allowing them to control their feelings. Nevertheless, Beelzebub was a special case since there was no one in his generation that could challenge him until now.

"BOOM!" A blast echoed across the sky as a pillar of Depravita Aura emerged from Beelzebub's body.

The geniuses turned from the shocking sight in the sky toward Beelzebub, whose aura became evil and chaotic. They understood the state of the Depravita, so everybody just moved away from him to avoid conflict.

The Depravita glanced back at those geniuses with killing intent but did not move.

Beelzebub took a deep breath as he mobilized those raging emotions. Negating or suppressing them was not the right path. He needed to allow them to flow through his soul and body, making them his strength.

Venganza, Codicia, and Orgullo smiled when they saw Beelzebub's behavior as it brought them memories. Although their experiences were different, it was in defeat that they were able to rise above their limit and become what they are now.

For them, Beelzebub learning that lesson so soon was even better than him becoming the winner of the First Samsara Tournament.

Just as the rest of the geniuses were wondering what would happen with Beelzebub, this one opened his eyes. A smile appeared on his face, and still bathed in evil and chaotic energy, he flashed at full speed down.

The shock of the rest of the geniuses only increased since, just like with Noah, the suppression over the Depravita's energy began to weaken.

"¡AHHH!"

Beelzebub roared as he channeled all his energy on the tip of his spear, shattering the sky beneath him and vanishing from the world.

Chapter 915 The Top Three

After shattering the sky, Noah felt a special force transporting him into a different dimension. He went through the key to surpassing the Universe Breaking World as he waited.

Looking to the past or trying to follow the path of others was a mistake. You needed to understand one crucial lesson to break through the Ninth Sacred Samsara World. It was what the Samsara Thearchs experienced once he rose above everything and became the N°1 Existence in the known multiverse.

To become the mightiest life form, you must carve a new path that belongs only to you and break the old rules. Zatiel did it as he used the Universe Will to reincarnate as a True Rank 10 life form before combining his Eternal Flame and Truth.

All the geniuses in the Universe Breaking World attempted to follow the rules laid down for them from the beginning, trying to understand the world's essence and core idea, but that was a mistake.

To rise above the Ninth Sacred Samsara World, you must break the paradigms that rule your belief system and carve your own path. Only after understanding that and shattering the ideas implanted in you by others can you gain the power to rise beyond the Universe Breaking World.

Noah had just finished his recollection when he reached a new dimension. Countless stars surrounded the Neo-Demon, and a feeling of absolute awe and admiration filled his soul as he felt himself in the presence of the most majestic phenomenon of the entire universe.

"You are currently in the presence of a fragment of the Samsara Thearch's True Name. It is a mere wisp of the Primordial Essence contained in it, but its power and the forces it holds are beyond what life forms beneath the Fourth Realm can understand.

Do not try to perceive anything from it, as it is an impossible task for your soul. Clean your mind of everything and allow its majesty to wash over you."

Noah heard a voice echo across the starry dimension. He did not hesitate and followed its instruction, emptying his mind of everything and allowing the starlight to soak his body and soul.

The starlight enhanced Noah's perception to an even more outlandish level while also improving his body's foundation. It did not end there since it also began to temper the energy inside his Inner Universe, increasing its quality and quantity.

Noah opened his eyes a few moments after the starlight that manifested from the Samsara Thearch's True Name stopped flowing through his entire existence.

"I can feel how the starlight tempered every atom and particle of my body and soul to an incredible level!"

It only lasted a few moments, but his improvement was better than he could have obtained from even the most incredible treasures in the Daybreak Universe.

The next second Noah vanished from the dimension and found himself in the center of the colosseum and saw how everybody was looking at him, with no one making a sound. It was not just the people present as all the Neo-Demons, Depravitas, and Eldars across the Daybreak Universe were also focusing on him.

Noah assimilated his current situation when the voice of the Sacred Guardian of the Samsara Realm descended from the sky.

"Congratulations to Noah Daybreak for being the first life form to complete the Nine Sacred Samsara Worlds!"

Less than a second after Hades' stopped speaking, the people in the colosseum and everybody else across the Daybreak Universe began to cheer!

Although some groups had their favorites due to familiarity or closeness, Noah's achievements were ones everybody could cheer for since he was the Samsara Thearch's son.

For Neo-Demons, the Samsara Thearch was their Ancestor, with the Depravita Race seeing this one as the Creator, and the Eldar Race thought of him as the embodiment of the entire universe from which they were born.

Noah clenched his fists, and a smile emerged as he shouted, full of excitement.

"I DID IT!"

The journey through the Nine Sacred Samsara Worlds was one where Noah faced several setbacks, making him question his true talent. Yet, by pushing his body, soul, and willpower beyond their limits, he surpassed everybody else and broke beyond the ninth world first!

The cheers carried on for several minutes when finally, another figure emerged from the Nine Sacred Samsara Worlds, showing Beelzebub's figure.

Noah turned toward the Depravita genius, and when he exchanged glances with this one, he did not know whether to laugh or cry.

He had just won against Beelzebub, but he felt that the aura of this one had grown much more dangerous.

'Ahhh, it is like they say. Sometimes you learn more from defeat than from victory.'

Noah did not waste time with useless thoughts and clasped his hands before nodding toward Beelzebub, to which this one responded in the same way.

Even if they were opponents in the First Samsara Tournament, that did not mean they were enemies. They would both become future pillars of the Daybreak Universe and fight against the threats of Emptiness together.

Hades did not pronounce Beelzebub's rise from the Nine Sacred Samsara Worlds as he did with Noah since that was an honor reserved for the N°1, but that did not stop the Depravitas watching from cheering with all their strength.

Noah and Beelzebub did not say a word. They remained silent, waiting for the next thirty-one geniuses that would emerge from the Universe Breaking World and gain the right to participate in the First Samsara Tournament Finals.

A little over an hour later, a new person emerged from the Nine Sacred Samsara Worlds. It was not the third person that reached the Universe Breaking World, Athea, but the fourth one, Sirik.

Unlike Noah and Beelzebub's emergence from the Nine Sacred Samsara Worlds, the crowd's reaction was not as fierce since Sirik was not only a somewhat unknown individual but came from the Nightmare Inferno Realm, a place that most members of the Daybreak Universe frowned upon.

The Astral Fiend did not care about that and showed resolve as he stood proudly. He gazed at Noah and Beelzebub with eyes full of fighting intent, to which the duo responded with a fierce smile full of battle will.

Chapter 916 The Top Thirty-Three

Noah, Beelzebub, and Sirik exchanged glances before turning toward the podium at the center of the coliseum. Their eyes went beyond the Sacred Kings and reached all the way to the Thearchs.

For the trio, attaining Rank 10 battle power was not enough. They wanted to rise beyond the limits of the Universe, becoming legendary True Rank 10 life forms and having a lifespan that not even Epochs could measure.

Six hours went by before someone new emerged from the Nine Sacred Samsara Worlds. However, it was not just one person but two who appeared simultaneously.

Athea and Abadon, the faceless Depravita, emerged at the same time from the Nine Sacred Samsara Worlds. Both women look at each other with a blazing battle will before glancing at the three men that appeared before them.

Athea clenched her fists as she realized not only Noah and Beelzebub surpassed her, but the previously unknown Sirik also did the same. When it came to bloodline and background, no one could surpass her since the Lord of Emptiness Bloodline was running through her veins, and her father was the mighty Emptiness Thearch, but it seemed that even with all her gifts, her destiny was inferior to those three.

A burst of cheers woke Athea of her introspections. She saw her mother surrounded by a group of Primordials shouting praises toward her.

Athea began to smile, but it soon froze as she felt a cold gaze coming from one of the thrones. She saw her father staring at her with emotionless eyes, making her look down in disappointment.

Ezequiel saw the state of her daughter but did not hide his dissatisfaction. For him, Athea was the greatest treasure in the Universe, but allowing love to cloud your judgment was a mistake.

He would not praise her achievements when it was clear she was capable of much more!

Unlike the Emptiness Thearch, the Revenge Thearch could not be happier. Not only did Beelzebub overcome the pressure of defeat and rise to a higher state of mind, but Abadon proved her extraordinary talent and emerged among the top five from the Nine Sacred Samsara Worlds.

Although the Depravita Race's destiny had fused with that of the Neo-Demon Race, becoming the essence of the Daybreak Universe, there was always a competition between Neo-Demons and Depravitas for the title of mightiest race. That is why Venganza was so happy for two of the top five to be members of the Depravita Sacred Mountain.

The hours continued as more and more geniuses began to emerge from the Nine Sacred Worlds. Although most were individuals whose names had already echoed across the universe, there were also people no one had heard of before and had no real background.

The final genius emerged three days after Noah's rise from the Nine Sacred Samsara Worlds. He was a young man with short white hair, blue eyes, and twelve mighty wings made of plasma on his back.

Most of the coliseum went silent as he appeared since he was one of the unknown figures without background, and the only ones cheering were a small family.

The young man's name was Akius, and his face had a radiant smile as he saw the look of pride on his family. It took everything he had to reach this place, but it was worth it.

Once the thirty-three genius appeared in the arena, their faces were displayed on virtual screens across the entire Daybreak Universe for everybody to see them. They were the best of this generation, and among them would rise the next Sacred Kings and maybe future Thearchs!

None of the thirty-three geniuses understood it, and not even the Sacred Kings could see it, but Ezequiel and Venganza were able to see their destiny rising higher and higher. This achievement would be engraved into their souls and give them energy in their future struggles as they strive to break the limit of the Universe.

Ezequiel became an arc of black-and-white lightning as he reached the sky above the arena. He did not contain his aura, allowing it to wash over every single life form in the entire Daybreak Sector and make the sky tremble.

The geniuses stared at him and felt they were watching a super universe in the form of a man, and they were not wrong.

Ezequiel had refined his body to the point that a single drop of blood contained as much life as an entire world, but that was just the beginning. The core source of his power was the mighty Emptiness Truth.

Unlike what its name may suggest, the Emptiness Truth was not the lack of something. It was the power to harmonize with the Universe around you to the point there was nothing that separated them.

No matter where Ezequiel stood, inside the Daybreak Universe, in the Emptiness, or even in a dimension where laws failed to exist, he could draw the power of existence into himself.

The geniuses' talent allowed them to look down on many of the previous generation powerhouses, but none was even close to getting close to the Emptiness Thearch's achievements.

Ezequiel stared at the Nine Sacred Samsara Worlds before waving his hand, making it vanish. When the people in the coliseum saw that, many grew worried. There were still many geniuses that had yet to emerge from the semi-finals.

"I have transported the Nine Sacred Samsara Worlds into my Inner Universe. Although those inside lost the right to participate in the finals, they can still complete the worlds and benefit from the lucky chances in them."

The people in the coliseum smiled when they heard that, bowing toward the Emptiness Thearch with gratitude in their hearts.

Ezequiel only nodded before focusing on the thirty-three geniuses participating in the finals of the First Samsara Tournament.

"As you might expect, the final of the First Samsara Tournament will consist of one-on-one battles. There will be sixteen battles, with the winners advancing to the next round and the losers immediately disqualified. It will carry on like that until the last five remain.

I will take the role of referee so that you can fight with the sole goal of killing your enemy!"

Chapter 917 Beleth Vs Sirik (I)

"I will take the role of referee so that you can fight with the sole goal of killing your enemy!"

A solemn expression appeared in the geniuses when they heard the words of the Emptiness Thearch. None of them were truly worried that they could kill their opponent as Ezequiel's words only meant they could attack with killing intent without a worry as he could save them in the last second, allowing battles where they could go all out.

What bothered them was that they could be disqualified during the first round, not because they were too weak but because their opponents were too strong.

Take Zaphirox, for example. The Eldar was among the top six in terms of battle strength but could not have a chance to fight for a position among the top five if he were to have an extremely powerful opponent like Noah or Beelzebub.

Although it was not exactly fair, the selection of opponents had much to do with luck, and no one among the geniuses did not understand just how meaningful luck was for their destinies. The fact they were part of a super universe full of Rank 10 Inheritances and with rulers that enforced justice and meritocracy was by itself a divine lucky chance.

Ezequiel generated a black sphere full of arcs of white lightning moving in random patterns. He threw the sphere into the sky, where it grew gigantic.

"Each of those white arcs of lightning has a number in them. Do not try to use powers like karma to figure out the numbers, as I have already destroyed the power of causality around them, making them totally random.

You just need to focus on them, and they will come to you. The one that picks the number 33 will pass directly to the next phase."

Some geniuses showed awkward smiles as they heard the part about causality since their bloodlines granted them access to such feats, but it was clear that it would be pointless to try something like that with the Emptiness Thearch's presence.

As for the lightning arc with the number 33, many of them wished nothing more than to have it. A direct pass to the second round without the need to battle would make things easier and prove their luck's strength.

"Noah, since you are the semi-finals winner, you have the right to pick first." Ezequiel's voice echoed across the arena.

Noah immediately stepped forward, and his eyes burned with battle intent. Whoever his opponent would be, he would fight with everything he had.

When the Neo-Demon focused on a lightning arc, this one flashed toward him and landed on his right hand before transforming into a number.

Noah focused on the lightning number, and when he saw it, he did not know whether to laugh or cry. Not wasting time, he raised it and showed everybody the number 33.

Complicated expressions appeared on the face of the other thirty-two geniuses. Although they were annoyed that the free pass to the next round was gone, they were also happy that they would not have to fight against someone so strong as Noah.

Beelzebub was next. Just like Noah, he focused on an arc of white lightning, and this one traveled to his hand, where it transformed into a number. He did not hide it and showed everybody the number 21.

The next thought that appeared in the geniuses was the wish to obtain anything but the number 22.

One by one, the geniuses move forward, taking an arc of white lightning from the black sphere. In a few minutes, the battles for the first round were ready.

Ezequiel waved his hand, making an arc of lightning form a giant screen in the sky that depicted all the battles. Most were not that excited since people could assume the winner.

However, the ninth battle was different since it involved the divine daughter of the Depravita Race, Abadon, and the child of the Emptiness Thearch, Athea.

Both of them emerged at the same time from the Nine Sacred Samsara Worlds, and their fighting styles could not be more different, so their battle would definitely be one full of might and surprises.

Ezequiel showed a small smile as he saw his daughter's opponent since Abadon could force Athea to break her limits. He waved his hand the next second, teleporting everybody out of the arena except for the ones that took the numbers 1 and 2.

In the right corner were a man with a flaming cape and two massive black swords. He was no other than the Depravita genius that faced Athea during the First Sacred Samsara World, Beleth.

As for the one in the left corner, he was a young man that kept a very low profile before this tournament but whose name now echoed across the entire Daybreak Universe. The son of a mighty Nightmare King and holder of the Astral Fiend Bloodline, Sirik.

Beleth's eyes narrowed as he stared at Sirik and instinctively tightened his sword grip. He saw the battle between the Astral Fiend and Athea and knew this one practiced a melee battle style that countered explosive fighting styles like his.

'If I want a chance, I need to create an opening before unleashing all my brute power and landing a decisive blow.'

As Beleth formed a plan, Sirik also focused on his opponent. He did not let fame go over his head, nor for even a second did he look down on his opponent. A meaningful light appeared in his eyes as he took his swords out.

Ezequiel saw that both parties were ready to fight and shouted in a voice that made the sky tremble.

"Fight!"

Beleth did not hesitate before making his flaming cape fuse with his body and making the power of the Concept of Wrath flow through his flesh and blood.

The Depravita was ready to begin a long battle and deploy superb swordplay, but his eyes widened as he saw Sirik vanish.

'Where did he go!?'

That thought just appeared in Beleth's mind when he saw a figure covered in a white exoskeleton diving down from the sky above him.

Chapter 918 Beleth Vs Sirik (II)

"BOOOOMMMM!"

A massive shock wave spread across the arena when Sirik's swords clashed against Beleth's with more than enough strength to shatter a Low World!"

There was no skill, technique, or magic spell behind Sirik's attack. There was only pure raw strength that the Astral Fiend managed to summon using the gifts granted to him by his bloodline.

Despite the lack of skill in that attack, Beleth was surprised since it was totally different from what he saw Sirik displaying during the Universe Breaking World. Since he had prepared to engage in a long fight full of skill, Sirik's brute approach broke his rhythm, leaving him in a very dangerous position.

The worst part for Beleth was not just the brute attack but the fact that despite using the full power of the Concept of Wrath to enhance his physical strength, he was weaker than Sirik!

Although Depravitas were ideas made flesh and gifted with the ethereal power of Concepts, those that took the body refinement path were known for possessing a physical constitution that did not fall beneath that of Primordials!

Beleth was one of the great geniuses of the Depravita Sacred Mountain. Although he had not taken direct teachings from the Revenge Thearch, he was under the personal tutelage of Ira.

The young genius Depravita was famous for his feats, defeating a Rank 8 Primordial while still at Rank 7. That is why the entire arena went silent when they saw how Sirik pushed Beleth down with pure physical strength!

Even the Sacred Kings were surprised to see how Sirik managed to overwhelm Beleth. It was true that taking the Depravita by surprise had a lot to do, but the key behind it was entirely the Astral Fiend's physical strength.

The Sacred Kings turned toward Heinz with inquisitive eyes. They wanted to know if there was a way in which the Sun and Moon Sword Inheritance could enhance Sirik's brute strength.

Heinz looked back at them and softly shook his head. Sirik was not using Sun and Moon Sword Inheritance and was solely relying on his brute strength, shocking the Sacred Kings.

The Astral Fiend Bloodline had already spread across the Daybreak Universe due to Roku granting it as a gift to promising youths. Yet, that was a weak version of the bloodline, and it was only in Sirik, the Nightmare King's biological son, that the Astral Fiend Bloodline showed its true might and was revolutionary.

Sirik was sure his brute power would cause shock, but his focus did not leave the Depravita. He immediately shortened the distance between the two before carrying on with his onslaught.

Beleth attempted to counter, but Sirik's momentum was too great and just kept growing. No matter what he did, he could not push the Astral Fiend back and kept moving closer to the ground.

Venganza's eyes glowed as he stared at the battle between the Astral Fiend and Depravita, and he looked to the sky before uttering a few words that only he and the Sacred Kings could hear.

"How close in terms of power do you think the Astral Fiend Bloodline compares to yours?"

All the Sacred Kings turned toward Ezequiel when they heard that. The rise of another Fourth Realm Bloodline involved the safety of the entire Daybreak Universe.

Although a Fourth Realm Bloodline did not mean a Fourth Realm life form, it could grant Rank 10 battle power to someone that reached Extreme Rank 9 as it did to Ezequiel during the Ultimate Multiversal War.

Ezequiel looked at Venganza before turning toward Roku, and the power of the Emptiness Truth manifested in his eyes. After a few seconds, he came up with an answer.

"Roku's Astral Fiend bloodline currently has 20% of my Lord of Emptiness Bloodline's overall power. That should rise by approximately a factor of 3 if he becomes a True Rank 10 life form."

The difference between their powers surprised the Sacred Kings, and they thought that the Astral Fiend Bloodline could not compare with the Lord of Emptiness Bloodline. However, Ezequiel had not finished.

"If we only take into consideration the brute strength we can unleash depending solely on our bodies, then his physical strength is equal to 80% of mine. As for how much that will rise once the Astral Fiend Bloodline evolves, I can not say."

Ezequiel looked at the Astral Fiend, and a flash of fighting intent emerged in his gaze. The Lord of Emptiness Bloodline granted incredibly powerful bodies, but their true gift was the ability to commune with the universe and make its strength your own.

On the other hand, the Astral Fiend Bloodline gifted you an immensely powerful constitution, but that was just one half. It also granted extraordinary wisdom and intelligence, allowing you to fully explode your body's physical power.

Whether a Fourth Realm's Astral Fiend Bloodline or the Lord of Emptiness Bloodline provided a stronger body was only possible to determine with a clash between the True Rank 10 Roku and Ezequiel.

Awe and shock appeared in the Sacred Kings' eyes when they heard that and could not help but turn to Roku. Even Venganza was surprised, and there was admiration in his gaze as he focused on the Nightmare King.

"I can see why he is considered one of the top three Nightmare Kings. I am impressed." Venganza softly nodded in Roku's direction before focusing on the arena.

Roku's perception was powerful enough to feel all those gazes focused on him, but he couldn't care less. Right now, there was nothing on his mind, but the magnificent scene his son displayed for the entire Daybreak Universe. He could not hide his smile as he saw how Sirik dominated the battle depending on nothing more than the power of the Astral Fiend Bloodline.

The Nightmare King knew his son would have an easier time if he used the Sun and Moon Sword Inheritance alongside the Astral Fiend Bloodline, but chose to only use the latter so the entire universe could see the might of their lineage!

A fierce silver light appeared in Roku's eyes as he saw that, and his determination to reach True Rank 10 grew even stronger.

Chapter 919 Beleth Vs Sirik (III)

Sirik's eyes burned with silver flames as his bloodline burst with power, allowing every single sword strike to unleash until the last iota of strength in his cells.

Beleth resisted with all his power, but the Astral Fiend's momentum had reached such a massive level that he could do nothing but crash into the ground. The bones on his arms kept cracking under the immense pressure of those sword strikes, and despite not firing a single attack, his energy was running dangerously low since he used it to heal his body.

Sirik did not stop attacking with killing fierceness even when they reached the ground. His muscles bulged as he tightened the grip on his swords and continued hacking toward Beleth.

"¡BOOM!"

"¡BOOM!"

"¡BOOM!"

More and more shock waves blasted across the arena due to Sirik's attacks, which buried Beleth's body deeper and deeper into the ground. A crater that could cover half a Low World formed in a few seconds with the Depravita at the center.

"AHHHHHHH!" Beleth roared as he burned all of his energy in an attempt to free himself from Sirik's sword strikes.

Unfortunately for Beleth, Sirik only smiled as he saw that and burned his energy in the same way, making things only grow worse for the Depravita.

Finally, a minute after Sirik pushed Beleth into the ground, the attack of the Astral Fiend managed to break the Depravita's defense.

Beleth's eyes widened as Sirik managed to push both of his black swords away before attacking with pure killing intent. The Astral Fiend's swords made a pincer strike aiming at his neck, with more than enough strength to separate his head from the rest of his body.

A Depravita did not have vital points like Neo-Demons or Eldars, but their heads were the center of control. If lost, they would be totally defenseless for a couple of seconds, which would be more than enough for a powerful life form to destroy them at an atomic level.

Sirik showed no hesitation as his eyes burst with killing intent and carried on with his attack, ready to end Beleth!

Right in the last nanosecond, before Sirik's swords reached Beleth's neck, the Depravita vanished, shocking everybody in the arena.

Even Rank 9 life forms were confused by the sudden disappearance, but they soon understood Beleth's fate as they saw this one next to Ezequiel.

The Emptiness Thearch acted at the last second when there was no way that the Depravita could have changed things. He put a hand over Beleth and healed his injuries before turning toward Sirik.

"The winner of the first battle of the First Samsara Tournament Finals is Sirik of the Astral Fiend Lineage!"

Silence reigned briefly before everyone in the arena began to cheer Sirik's name. The battle was not flashy or with impressive spells, but it did not diminish the awe the Astral Fiend generated in all those people.

Ezequiel allowed Sirik to bask in the glory for a minute before waving his hand, sending the Depravita and Astral Fiend out of the arena and bringing another duo.

One was a young man more than ten meters tall with impressive musculature and shining metallic skin, while the other was a young woman with twelve blue plasma wings and four tiny black holes around her forehead.

Two large groups in the coliseum cheered as soon as they appeared. The duo had a powerful background in the Daybreak Universe and were renowned.

The young woman and man looked at each other and showed confident smiles. They knew that the other was extremely powerful and talented, but their willpower was so strong that it did not allow the thought of defeat to appear in their minds.

"Ayla from the Cosmic Titan Lineage and Lith from the Fallen Lineage. Fight!"

Ezequiel shouted those words, and the duo did not wait for even a second before making their energy explode and unleashing their most powerful attacks.

Ayla burst forward with all his power, trying to use his physical strength to pressure Lith, similar to Sirik's approach. However, Lith was smart enough to avoid a melee battle, using her wings to fly away while simultaneously freezing the space between them.

The fight was full of unique and powerful techniques, with the Cosmic Titan and Fallen showing a plethora of spells, but in the end, the young woman rose victorious. Lith managed to secure victory by transforming their fight into a battle of resistance and slowly draining the energy of Ayla before unleashing a killing blow.

Ezequiel saved Ayla from the deadly blow in the last second and allowed Lith to enjoy the glory of victory before bringing the next duo to fight.

The following fights were impressive, and each genius present had the right to reach the finals as the power they unleashed borderline Rank 9 despite none having formed their Omega Laws yet. Still, none of them were as awe-inspiring or generating so much excitement as Sirik versus Beleth, but that changed when two women entered the arena.

No one said a word the moment they appeared, but the excitement in the eyes of everybody watching the battle was evident. Each of them was a divine genius having the teachings of Thearchs, and no one in the Daybreak Universe did not know their names.

Ezequiel's face showed nothing special once the duo entered the arena, and he seemed to treat them just like any other geniuses.

"Athea from the Lord of Emptiness Lineage and Abadon from the Depravita Sacred Mountain. Fight!"

The duo fighting was no other than the daughter of the Emptiness Thearch and the divine child of the Depravita Sacred Mountain, who had the personal teaching of the Revenge Thearch.

Athea's eyes burned with silver flames as her four Suns of Origin manifested, covering the entire arena in glorious golden light.

Abadon's fighting spirit did not fall behind her opponent, and she unleashed the full power of her Depravita Aura while summing the power of her Concept, manifesting a black domain around her body.

Chapter 920 Athea Vs Abadon

Athea's body burst with black-white lightning that enhanced every aspect of her existence and allowed her to fuse a fraction of the essence of the Emptiness into her physical attacks before flashing forward at superluminal speed.

Abadon did not simply wait for Athea, but neither did she run away and avoid a melee battle, surprising everybody. A physical fight with a bearer of the Lord of Emptiness Bloodline would be suicide, but the Depravita showed no fear as she clasped her hands, igniting them with a sky-blue flame harboring the power of the Law of Space and Time.

The moment the sky-blue flame appeared in Abadon's hand, it fused with the black domain surrounding her body, transforming into a halo.

Athea's eyes widened as she felt a crushing gravity manifest around Abadon, but it was not enough to stop her. She enhanced the black-white lightning covering her body and pushed forward, reaching the Depravita before shooting a punch with unbelievable power.

Abadon adopted a solemn expression when she saw that Athea managed to surpass the sky-blue halo. Her eyes turned to the lightning fist, and she clasped her hand, channeling the power of her Concept before sending a palm strike.

"¡BOOM!"

A massive blast of black-white lightning and sky-blue flames spread across the arena, but the most shocking part was that the lightning punch and palm had not actually entered into contact.

Athea's clenched her teeth as she pushed her right fist forward using all her strength, resisting the immense gravitational force in the palm. This exchange was enough to tell her the nature of the Concept that Abadon had mastered.

In theory, Laws and Concepts are the same in the sense they are represented in every form of existence in the universe. However, while a Law is the objective behavior of a phenomenon or force, a Concept is how life forms understand and interact with that power.

Abadon had mastered something more than just the Concept of Gravity. She came into touch with a power that 99.9999% of the universe saw as a destructive force that bent space-time, exerted the maximum control of gravity, and could destroy everything but Thearchs.

'She mastered the Concept of Black Holes!'

The realization reached Athea's mind as she understood that the black domain around Abadon was actually a black hole, and the sky-blue halo was the event horizon!

Despite the shock that her rival managed to use such a powerful Concept, Athea's fighting spirit did not weaken, and she kept pushing her fist forward.

Abadon was not having an easy time fighting against that fist since the black-white lightning had such a destructive nature that even Concepts could not escape it. She felt Athea's attack coming closer, but that only made her send even more gravitational force into her palm.

Noah, Beelzebub, and Sirik empty their minds of everything else and put their focus on the battle between the two women. Despite their talent and power, the trio clenched their fist since no matter who raised to the next round, that person would be a formidable opponent.

"¡AHHHH!"

"¡AHHHH!"

Both women roared as they pushed their power to the limit, filling the arena with arcs of black-white lightning and sky-blue flames.

"BOOOOOOOOOMMMMMMMMM!"

Finally, none of them could overwhelm the other, and they were shot in opposite directions while puking blood.

Athea felt her inner organs tremble, but as a Lord of Emptiness, she could heal any damage by rearranging her cells. She regained control of her body extremely fast and immediately rose to the sky before making the black-white lightning in her fist explode.

"Cosmic Punch!"

Abadon saw Athea firing a massive fist made of black-white lightning that summoned the power of World Strength, and she buried her hands into the ground, channeling her energy into the earth.

Giant rocks rose from the ground, all bathed by sky-blue flames, but that was far from everything. The Depravita used her Concept of Black Holes to condense immense amounts of space-time energy into them.

"Space-Time Moons!"

Abadon shot the massive rocks bathed in sky-blue flames, and as soon as they made contact with Athea's black-white lightning fist, wild and chaotic energy flooded the sky.

The wild energy blinded the arena. Athea had yet to fully regain her sight when she noticed the power in the broken Space-Time Moons gathered above her and transformed into a massive gravitational wave.

The Neo-Demon only managed to put her arms over her head before the gravitational wave crashed on her, pushing her all the way to the ground.

Abadon saw Athea's body generate a massive crater and did not hesitate before controlling the wild space-time energy in the sky to shoot more gravitational waves into the Neo-Demon.

"¡BOOM!" "¡BOOM!" "¡BOOM!"

Each gravitational wave crashed with immense force over Athea, making the crater around her even larger. Nevertheless, Abadon could not help but frown as she saw the Neo-Demon just lying on the ground doing nothing.

"Crack."

Suddenly, Abadon's eyes widened as she heard the sound of the ground shattering behind her and saw Athea emerging from it. She could only raise her arms and protect her head before a mighty fist landed on her.

Abadon's arms shattered under the power of Athea's fist, and there was not a single organ in her body that was not trembling. Luckily, her Depravita Constitution could heal all damage instantly by consuming her energy.

The damage of that fist was immense, but Abadon forced her mind to remain focused. Even as she flew through the sky, she still turned her gaze to the body in the crater.

Athea's body in the crater broke into hundreds of arcs of black-white lightning that returned toward her true self.

As a Lord of Emptiness, it was easy for Athea to form avatars indistinguishable from her true self. She left one in the crater and moved beneath the ground before appearing behind the Depravita.

The Neo-Demon recovered the avatar's energy before immediately flashing toward the sky. Yet, she had not even risen ten meters from the ground when dozens of gravitational vortices appeared between her and the Depravita.

Athea charged forward with all her power, dodging some of the gravitational vortices and shattering the others in her effort to reach the Depravita.

Abadon saw the Neo-Demon coming her way and used her own blood to form massive Space-Time Moons.

The battle had yet to last a minute, but both women had unleashed devastating power and battle techniques that left all those in awe.