

Mana 141

Chapter 141 - Liquinia

Liquinia.

One of the cities that was in the euphotic zone where sunlight could still reach. The city was teeming with all sorts of life around it, as at its center was a large bubble that repelled any water from coming in.

This was a city where Atlanteans held control. In their history, it was mentioned that Atlanteans were originally those from the human race, but after spending a significant amount of time in the sea, they adapted to living there. The curious thing was that for a majority of the cities they controlled, there were many areas where they used their technology to create pockets of air where many of the old human activities were carried out.

Their counterpart, Merfolk, preferred the sea in its entirety. Their cities were fully wrapped around in the water as this was their natural home.

Noah gazed at the City of Liquinia and curiously observed the new things around him. He saw a futuristic city full of lights, with multiple vehicles that looked like the most terrifyingly weaponized submarines docked around the city.

The buildings were a mixture of gothic architecture and the most futuristic additions you could imagine, with some tall skyscrapers created spectacularly that it seemed like Jenga blocks were just stacked together.

Atlanteans and Merfolk floated around the perimeters with glistening tridents in their hands as they went in and out.

This was the city where the three Atlanteans he had just taken down were from. From the memories he obtained, they were under the employment of the same beings he was chasing, where they were in contact with a subdivision of a legion under a Demon King.

The demons were already actively moving around the Lost World of Atlantis and forming connections with the locals, turning those with weaker hearts against their own people already.

When the three traitors who had just killed their friend without batting an eye died, they also provided a few more things besides the memories.

[Low-level Telepathy] :: You can send your thoughts to those near you. The distance is limited.

[Aquatic Adaptation] :: The sea is your home, your speed and maneuverability are increased whenever in the water.

[Footman's Trident] :: A trident that those with slight distinguishment use for battle.

The gifts were two skills and the tridents that the three rank S Atlanteans were using. The telepathy skill was one that many beings living in the sea had and used, while [Aquatic Adaptation] just went to further increase the ease of moving around in the water.

Using the skill, it felt even easier while swimming across, as Noah arrived near the underwater city that had large tubes that made their way in and out of the pockets of the city that were filled with air. Memories of the city and its happenings swirled around his head as he found the first step to take.

There was already a general idea of how he should move in this world, and the Atlantean's memories provided an in-depth path that would allow Noah to follow the path laid out in advance while also being able to join the ranks of beings that held actual power in this world.

To do this, an identity had to be obtained, and it couldn't be of the rank S Atlanteans he had just taken down. That power would not be able to put any dents in the larger picture. Yet, an easy way to obtain an identity presented itself, as currently, a test was being held in the City of Liquinia to choose which champions to send to the center of the Lost World, the city lying in the deepest parts of the sea, Atlantis.

As the city that held the name of the entire world, it was the grandiose location that was the center of control for this world. Getting there though, was a headache for many. This was because the deeper you went under the sea, you would be faced with powerful deep-sea creatures that swarmed and killed Atlanteans and Merfolk for lunch.

The sea was wide and large, covering a majority of the world. It bore many species of powerful creatures that hunted in its waters, and there were a tremendous amount of them. The only pockets of protection were the ones provided by the world itself, where cities like Liquinia and Atlantis were surrounded by the Sea's Blessing.

The Sea's Blessing was an area of protection that surrounded many underwater cities for quite a distance, giving them a safe environment to move in. The moment you left the area of protection though, you might just become food for the many monstrous deep-sea creatures prowling the deeper waters.

The City of Atlantis that was the central location of this world was in the deepest parts where the most powerful of creatures ran amok, and yet it was where Atlanteans and Merfolk prospered the most. The futuristic look present in the City of Liquinia seemed advanced, but it could not compare with the things to be found in Atlantis.

To get in this city, an identity was needed, and the one of a Champion was the best possible one. Noah moved past the gorgeous looking submarines and Atlanteans wielding sharp tridents as his figure swam towards a seabed where many figures were gathered.

A mock fight was already occurring as powerful shock waves were transmitted through the water. Two Atlanteans were practicing gleefully as their figures twisted and turned. Overseeing the mock fight was a Merman holding a shining green trident, along with a Neon armor that wrapped all over his body.

Even without sensing his power, any knowledgeable being living in this wide sea would know the identity of someone who wore this type of armor. In the order of power, they were Blue, Neon, and then Gold. The armors were pieces of Atlantean technology that were given only to the most powerful, providing further boosts in their fighting power.

They corresponded with EPIC, LEGENDARY, and MYTHICAL for the beings that wore them. The Merman floating stably over the seabed was letting out a powerful aura of LEGENDARY rank, the Neon armor extenuating it even more.

Noah knew the customs from all the obtained memories, so he neared the powerful Merman and stopped a few meters before him, bringing the trident in his hands towards his chest and voicing out loudly.

"Neon Commander! I would like to take the Trial of Champions!"

The voice powerfully reverberated out, catching the attention of the onlookers as they began whistling.

"Haha, we have another critter who wants to descend the heavens in one step!"

"Hey hey hey, look at that shining confidence in his eyes, maybe he's a future Champion that's about to trek through the dangerous waters towards Atlantis!"

Many shouts and murmurings erupted out as the Neon Commander stared at Noah, a telepathic method being sent out right after.

"Your life could be in jeopardy during the trial, as I will not be holding back"

The LEGENDARY commander was smart, first starting the communication with telepathy, an ability that was only common with Atlanteans and Merfolk. In the case Noah was something else, he would be found out right away.

A light smile appeared on his lips as [Low-level Telepathy] was used, answering the question of the Neon Commander.

"I would expect no less to earn the title of Champion."

Light twinkled in the eyes of the LEGENDARY Merman as the message registered, and frighteningly white sharp teeth spread out as his mouth curved into a brutal smile.

"Good, come!"

Chapter 142 - Champion

In the city of Liquinia, on an artificial seabed beside the bustling underwater sh.i.p.s and exquisite buildings, a battle was taking place to decide if an Atlantean was worthy of the title of Champion.

Those who gained this title earned the right to trek the dangerous journey to the sea's depths to Atlantis, where an even grander stage would be waiting for them.

The Neon Commander was taking the test seriously, using all his power as the water around him vibrated and became hotter. The shining trident in his hands lit up even more as green rays shot out and went towards Noah.

There were a variety of skills to counter the deadly green rays from the trident of this powerful LEGENDARY Merman, and [Demon King's Haki] was activated first. The sea around the entire area trembled as those around felt themselves sinking lower, the Merman feeling the brunt of the force as he felt a crushing weight falling on to him, turning his face serious.

[Demon King's Haki] was followed by a skill that heavily boosted Noah's speed and damage, while strictly tying up the enemy's movement and defenses. The blue runic sigil that was inlaid with red lines spread out to cover both the LEGENDARY beings, the merfolk on the other end feeling even more pressure. Next up was a skill that directly countered the deadly green rays rushing forward and the bubbling heat that continued to emanate from the Neon Commander, it was [Arctic Breath].

Noah's mouth opened as destructive ice elements condensed, forming into a wide ray of ice shooting outwards.

VOOM!

The breath let out a droning sound as it smashed into the green rays and dissipated them, reaching the body of the Neon Commander as everything around them became frozen.

"Haha!"

A laugh rang out from the Merman encased in ice, as his surroundings began to shatter and become hot once again. He moved even more vigorously towards Noah, the fun seemingly just beginning.

"Hammerhead's Delight!"

A spectacular skill was cast as the Merman pointed his trident forward and shouted, the water around him solidifying and beginning to form into a dangerous creature only seen in some of the deepest waters of the sea.

The outline of a powerful Hammerhead Shark encased the Merman as he rushed forward like a missile towards Noah's position.

Noah smiled brilliantly at the new types of skills he was experiencing as he used his first combined EPIC skill. After being boosted by a legendary skill that was even further enhanced by the demon's [Power Jewel], the EPIC skill neared if not fully had the damage of a LEGENDARY ranked one.

[Hellish Descent] was cast as a red light began to spread out around his body. The light expanded rapidly and broke apart, forming into multiple dense circles that pulsed and let out vibrations in the water. The figure of the transparent hammerhead shark neared as the dark red circles shined, before they let out blistering rays of molten flames and lightning.

They looked like the most destructive lasers as more and more dark red origins formed which continued to let out damaging rays of flames and lightning, affecting the entire area as arcs of electricity spread out and the water rose far past the boiling point.

SHLUCK!

The rays of lightning and flames pierced into the encased figure of the Hammerhead Shark, leaving multiple simmering holes that destabilized the illusory figure and caused it to break apart.

BOOM!

An impact that pushed the two individuals back resounded, the Merfolk and Atlanteans in the surroundings hoisting their tridents and cheering at this spectacular battle.

WOOO!

The Neon Commander had blistering hot spots on his shining armor as he looked at Noah with expectant eyes, waving the trident forward and calming down the sea.

"Good! You have the qualifications of a Champion."

His words showed goodwill as they had found yet another powerful Atlantean to reinforce their power against the swarming enemies. A small green gem with the shape of a trident appeared in his hands and floated towards Noah.

"This is the Champion's Trident that will be recognized the moment you near Atlantis, it will act as a guide and allow you safe passage, as well as the opportunity to participate in something extremely rewarding."

The sharp teeth on the Merman expanded out with a smile as his hands reached up and grasped, a pulling force coming out that sucked an Anglerfish that was swimming more than a nautical mile away into his hands. His sharp teeth shone in the clear waters as he bit down and took away huge chunks from the fish's body, a bloody sight spreading out.

"All you have to do now is take the journey to the depths of the sea, pass through regions of blistering lava and flames, escape from Killer Whales and Vampire Squids, and hope you never come face to face with the slumbering...Kraken."

...

Haha!

Boisterous laughter resounded from the Merfolk brutally biting into the flesh and bones of the anglerfish, as all others around him laughed and enjoyed the sight of a new champion being appointed.

Noah looked at the new culture and behavior he was observing as his eyes shined at the mention of the powerful deep-sea creatures. Just what type of skills would they drop?

He grabbed the small green trident shaped gem and put it away, nodding respectfully towards the Neon Commander he had just gone up against and moved away.

A few Atlanteans and Merfolk were already swimming over to mingle, but he acted the part of the loner and neared one of the many tubes that made their way into the City of Liquinia.

There were doors on both sides of the areas where a bubble covered a few miles. Atlanteans could be seen walking around these pockets of air as if they were normal humans, only the golden hair on each of their heads being distinct.

The entire City of Liquinia was proportioned half and half into areas that were fully covered in the sea, with other areas surrounded by bubbles that kept out the water and allowed the powerful Atlanteans to walk through.

Noah looked at the futuristic city, at the connecting tubes that sn.a.k.e.d across the area and the weaponized sh.i.p.s and submarines around him as he entered one of the tubes and came inside one of the protected bubbles.

The archaic and yet futuristic buildings made themselves clear as he left the water and tasted air again. There was a sense of wonder at how the inhabitants of this world so seamlessly mixed technology and magic, as he could see levitating square rides that Atlanteans got on and off of.

It was something to do with the concept of magnetism and mana, with the Atlanteans working to combine theories of sciences and the use of essence to make levitating rides as well as modify the sh.i.p.s and submarines he had seen outside into the weaponized forms they had.

A new world filled with different sights opened itself up to Noah's eyes.

Chapter 143 - Relaxing amidst turmoil

Noah used an hour to walk around the City of Liquinia to enjoy the sights of Atlanteans and technologies he had only seen in the stolen memories. Rides that were levitating off the ground, colorfully designed buildings, and most interestingly of all, the advanced weaponry.

The Guards in the City of Liquinia could be seen walking around with guns that pulsed with a blue light. These were laser guns that were deadly to anything below rank S, and could injure those in the EPIC rank if they weren't careful enough.

There were many things that Noah could do to explore one of the first underwater cities, but he had achieved his goal of obtaining the identity that would allow him entry into Atlantis. Now, he could do something that he was looking forward to doing for the past few hours.

A smile appeared on his face as he thought about the memories from the dead Atlanteans he obtained not too long ago. They showcased the location where they met with the subdivision of a demon legion, where an EPIC Commander was taking the lead.

It would be a nice end to the first day if he could take out a portion of the first demon legion he had come across in this world. As for the Demon King that stood at the top of this one was, he would find out in time.

His figure walked among the throngs of people as multiple hiding skills were activated, his robust Atlantean disguise becoming thin and disappearing from everyone's eyes as he then activated {Spatial Travel}.

The location was outside a large underwater cave that was expertly hidden.

No movements could be seen on the outside, but the [Searching Thermal Eyes] showed multiple beings moving in the air-filled underwater cave. The location wasn't too deep, and the demons had made this one of their hideouts as they began communicating with Atlanteans and Merfolk.

The strongest demon in this group was EPIC rank, so Noah didn't waste any time with tricks and would go forward with brute force. With enough speed and precision, the demons wouldn't even know what hit them before they fell.

He liked doing things in a grandiose fashion though, so he began with a cast of [Corrupted Sigil of Hegemony] to heavily boost his power, with the addition of [Absolute Zero] that quickly encased the sea around him in ice. In the next instant, [Hellish Descent] was cast repeatedly as vibrating circles that would shoot out molten flame and lightning lasers spread around the underwater cave in its entirety.

A passive look was on Noah's face as he continued to cast the skill, not initiating the shooting of the molten flames and lightning just yet as more and more of the dark balls were lined around the entire cave. [Searching Thermal Eyes] kept track of all the demons walking around the cave as the command was finally given, and hell descended.

ZZ-ZZ-ZZZOOOM!

Multiple sharp sounds of concentrated lasers of fire and lightning shot out and pierced through the cave walls, piercing into the hundreds of demons clustered in the cave without mercy. A thin layer of ice covered these lasers of flames and lightning as they struck.

AHH!

Screams could be heard as they felt this unexpected attack which took their lives in the next instant. It didn't matter if they were rank A or S, as even the most powerful EPIC commander died at the lasers that skewered the cave and the beings in it from all locations.

...

A few seconds passed, and not a single being remained alive in the cave.

A division of a Demon Legion in the Lost World had thus fallen like this, unexpectedly and without mercy. The impassive look remained on Noah's face as he went into the destroyed cave to do what he enjoyed doing the most nowadays, obtain some memories.

A traitorous Atlantean led him to a division of a demon legion, where would the EPIC Commander's memory of this division lead him to?

The process of collecting the loot and memories from the dead didn't take too long, and Noah was done with it in a few minutes. He didn't go back to the City of Liquinia, and transferred himself into the Spiritual Land that was anchored to his equipment all this time to go through the new gains.

The miniaturized Spiritual Land acted like its own little world, nothing affecting its working even when he had been moving underwater. He transferred himself into the modern house he practiced with building first as his facial structure and body changed to that of his old self.

He had moved around the Lost World of Atlantis today and learned a great deal of things not found in Gremory or Orias's memory, and he had to digest the many gains he received before he began heading towards the city at the center of this world. The goal there could only be achieved with the entrance of using the title of Champion, and the rewards would be something spectacular.

His body returned to normal as he opened the glass door of the only house in the Frozen Plateau Spiritual Land and went inside. He was met with a surprising scene as on the soft couches beside the elevated rectangular fireplace where blue flames were flickering, a miniaturized sleek penguin had its feet up as its body sank into the couch, its face one of contentment.

The [Emperor Penguin] now had the power of LEGENDARY rank, and could easily perform something as changing the size of its body. But, what made it so bold as to do what it was doing currently?

It seemed to have sensed Noah's entrance as its eyes switched from laziness to full alert, rising up from the couch, its beady eyes stared blankly at him as if it was caught doing something that should have never been seen.

Noah shook his head at this peculiar penguin and left it be as he was in a good mood currently.

The sleek penguin looked at the figure of Noah that moved up the stairs, craning to see as soon as he was gone and sinking back on the luxurious couch with its beak raised high.

Noah went to the topmost floor of the expensive-looking house and took off his clothes, putting himself in water again as he relaxed in the bubbling hot and steaming pool on the third floor.

He began going through the gains of the demons eradicated today, as he found an EPIC skill from the commander that was worthy of mentioning.

[Chains of Lightning] :: Binds any beings on the same rank as the skill with fearful lightning for as long as the energy is provided.

It was a binding type skill that seemed extremely suited to him, as his eyes lit up at the description. He had many skills that he had to continue rising the proficiency of and combine. The Spiritual Land provided the perfect space for that.

He enjoyed the bubbling and steaming pool a bit longer before he would force himself to go to the underground area of the Spiritual Land to practice his skills. This time around, it would be even more fun as he would have partners to go against him.

A smile lit up on Noah's face as he thought of the arrogant LEGENDARY penguin that decided to laze around today, as well as the other four beasts of the same rank. They would make great opponents to test out against and become even more familiar with his new skills as he also increased their proficiency.

Chapter 144 - Journeying to the Depths

AARRGH!

Painful screams were ringing out at an unknown location beneath the sea. There was darkness all around, except for wisps of green light that seemed to be spread out by the hundreds of thousands for miles.

The one screaming out painfully was a robust Atlantean that had multiple bone spears nailing him to the sea bed. He was stretched like a starfish as some bone spears pierced his palms and others passed through his ankles.

A golden armor lay carefully beside the Atlantean. This was an Atlantean with a Golden Armor, meaning he was a MYTHICAL ranked being. Yet, screams continued to resound from him as a small figure moved around beside him.

"I've cut off any ability for you to move, leaving behind only the sensation of pain"

Her words rang out calmly as if talking about the most casual thing.

"Pain..is actually a very interesting thing that allows us to get to the core of the truth."

She finished her words as she bent down, a sharp bone spear dripping with blood in her hands as it moved towards the face of the MYTHIC Atlantean. It stood an inch away from their right eye, shining menacingly as the being lying down could not even move a muscle to prevent its descent.

SPLUCH!

A sound of a pop could be heard as dark energies spread out from the sharp bone spear and burst apart the soft right eye.

ARGH!

Brutal screams continued to resound, as an apologetic tone rang out from the small figure doing all this.

"Woops, I was supposed to ask a question before doing that. Oh well, you still have another eye."

The bone spear in her hands moved from the destroyed eye where pus had begun leaking as it went to the other side.

"Where is the Trident of Neptune located?"

...

Silence.

The painful screams from the Atlantean stopped just for a second as this question was heard, and the remaining eye that could barely make any movement focused on the woman voicing it out.

It actually seemed like a teenager dressed in gothic black dress, yet the voice that came out was that of a woman.

The Atlantean looked at the apathetic eyes that seemed like bottomless holes as an unnatural laugh began to leave his barely moving lips. The laughs were filled with pain, but seemed to carry a mocking tone at the woman holding the sharp bone spear above his remaining eye.

"Ah, you have a sense of loyalty huh? Very well."

The one with the voice of a grown woman but the body of a teenager rose up, the dark bone spear disappearing as the black light around her intensified.

"I must tell you, I've dabbled a little in life and death, and can easily regenerate your lost limbs and organs. Whenever you feel like you're on the edge of death, I'll pull you back to life."

The dark light around her intensified as the green wisps that were surrounding them on the seabed floor for miles shined brighter. The wisps of glowing lights began moving up and down, making a thrumming sound as their master prepared a painful game. The wisps of light were the eyes of hundreds of thousands of undead, their power spreading out across the waters unhindered.

The soft hands of Barbatos, the Necromancer of Chaos, glowed with the dark light as they neared the body of the Atlantean yet again.

"If it so happens that you cannot hang on to life anymore, well, then there is a glorious death with years of service waiting for you on the other side."

A wicked smile gleefully spread out on her face as the screams resumed even louder.

RAAA!

A high-speed battle was taking place as five LEGENDARY beasts were surrounding and throwing attacks at a huge demonic incarnation that swung around a sharp sword with endless vigor.

Dense circles that shot out concentrated flames and lightning would occasionally appear, as even larger Icebergs fell from above every now and then. The powerful attacks caused mayhem and pandemonium as Noah practiced against five LEGENDARY beasts all at once.

Attacks continued to land on him as he was pushed back. When the fight began, he could only defend and stop the five beasts from tearing apart the incarnation. As the fight carried on for longer and his attacks began to land on the five beasts, [Life Steal] effectively dispelled all the damage as it healed the instant it was dealt.

The EPIC Holy Blight remained summoned and stood by the side, not joining the battle with its thousands of [Defiled Corpses] it controlled as Noah took on the beasts alone. It was great practice to be matched against five LEGENDARY beasts, going a long way to hone his fighting skills while also allowing him to spam all his skills to increase their proficiency.

Whenever [Corrupted Sigil of Hegemony] finished its cooldown, the five beasts would find themselves taking a beating for the next 30 seconds before retaliated the time after that.

A sleek [Emperor Penguin] seemed to be filled with vigor as its flippers shining with a silver light struck out. Its body would appear and disappear randomly on all sides as very dangerous attacks flew out of its flippers. They seemed like silvery blades of light, and yet their damage was greater than the skills similar to the other beasts mostly using the ice element.

RAA! RAA! RAA!

The fight continued for a few hours, the eventual winner being Noah. After being pummeled to the ground by the beasts for hours, they finally lost their juice near the end while he could still continue to cast skills at the same rate with no issues.

A sulking penguin could be seen becoming smaller in size as his beak pointed down and his body flashed away.

Noah breathed out slowly as he could feel his tiredness spreading out through him. The beasts were not a joke, and he was glad that even more of them were on there way. Among the remaining EPIC beasts that had begun consuming the fruits from the [Snow Vine], a few more were almost near the point of breakthrough and it would just take some more time.

This finally made him get around to checking the new plants available after the Spiritual Land became tier 3.

Today's combined skills:

Corrupted Sword Saint's Incarnation + Bear Emperor's Fur :: EPIC+ Fiendish Sword Beast Transformation

Arctic Breath + Bone Spears :: EPIC+ A Storm of Ice and Bones

Chapter 145 - Journeying to the Depths II

The Spiritual Land was looking more and more different as Noah spent more time using the unique skill, {Spiritual Land Management}, to plant and design even more things.

On the side of designing, when he checked the panel of the unique skill under the feature of [Architecture] he was surprised to find that the advanced futuristic designs he saw in the City of Liquinia were now added amongst the things he could choose.

Now he had designs that were common in three worlds he could play around with. He felt like he went back in time when he was playing computer games that allowed you to build cities and kingdoms, the one good thing was that he didn't have to wait long periods of time for the buildings in the Spiritual Land to finish.

On the snowy location outside where he built the advanced modern house with luxury amenities, he began building new things around it. Taverns and inns commonly seen in the Beast World had popped up, their designs instantly showing the large contrast against the modern house in the center.

When the large buildings he saw in the City of Liquinia also appeared, the mismatch became even greater as a complex air began to emanate from the very different architecture. He was just having fun with the things he could do, so he continued to play around with it.

On the other side was the planting of fantastical things that would go towards boosting the strength of the beasts born in the Spiritual Land and bring about a possibility for the next upgrade of this Unique Treasure of the Beast World.

Ice-Fire Persimmon :: A treasure that rarely grows and ripens, needing a specialized environment and care. A perfect fusion of two elements is contained within, allowing for the beings that consume them an easy path of breakthrough to the next rank. Effects severely reduced for beings not born in the Frozen Plateau Spiritual Land. Time until maturity: 1 year.

Pigmy Melon :: Good for the body and soul. Heals injuries and reduces stress. Even the best healing potions lose when it comes to their effectiveness. Time until maturity: 2 months

The additions of new things to plant was a welcome one, as it provided new avenues for increasing the strength of the beasts in the Spiritual Land even more. The beasts were still consuming large amounts of the fruits from the [Snow Vines] and the [Sacred Rye], which had been causing an explosion of advancements as more ran S became EPIC, and a new LEGENDARY beast could appear any day now. The main factor in all of this is if they had the talent for it.

After spamming [Budding Farmer] on the newly planted acres, there was a change to the maturation of the new plants similar to the old ones.

[Ice-Fire Persimmon] :: Time until maturity- 3 weeks

[Pigmy Melons] :: Time until maturity- 4 days

The skill continued to be one of the biggest rule breakers so far, continuing the trend of reducing more than a year that was required for magical fruits to grow and ripen to just under 3 weeks.

Noah's finished designing the new buildings and planting the many empty plots of land in the Frozen Plateau, heavily changing how the Spiritual Land looked from before. As time passed, the change would become more and more prominent, and he didn't even know how it would look a few weeks from now.

Once this was finished, his journey to the City of Atlantis could begin.

After receiving the Champion's Trident, he had effectively received a key, and didn't have to remain in the City of Liquinia. The key acted as a GPS, pointing him towards the direction to the grand city below. Many Atlanteans or Merfolk with the title of Champion ventured out to the dark waters when they were ready.

Some would fall to the unexpectedly powerful creatures they come across, others would be lucky and powerful enough to get past the deep and reach the magical city at the bottom.

Even though Atlantis laid at the deepest parts of the sea, their expansive strength and technology allowed them to move around unhindered even after they came out of the area where the Sea's Blessing was applied.

Noah reappeared in the cave where he massacred a squadron of demons. He knew that nobody would be alerted anytime soon about their deaths. The burnt and destroyed bodies lying around didn't make him flinch as he moved out. He had obtained even more memories, and the hideout of multiple Demon Squadrons, as well as the location of the Demon Lord moving around in the nearby waters.

A ruler of the 29th rank, Demon Lord Astaroth.

This was particularly powerful, even stronger than Asmodeus who was leading the charge against the Beast World. He had strength nearing the peak of MYTHICAL rank, and his power was terrible to think about.

Noah wouldn't be going near him or other Rulers anytime soon though. The reason was that the moment they clashed, it would either be their deaths or his. If True Deaths began to occur once again this early, the demons would group up and go in hiding, becoming even harder to kill.

A vicious smile was on Noah's face as a plan to corner and kill Demon Kings and Demon Lords en masse had already formed. He had many memories that allowed him to know the identity and locations of many LEGENDARY ranked Demon Kings he could ambush and kill. But he didn't just want a small piece of a pie, he wanted the whole damn cake.

If he acted with the power he had now, he might be able to kill one or two more rulers before they become completely spooked and swarmed together in the Demon World. If he waited and acted later when his power was much higher, he could move even faster and take down even more.

But, there was nothing stopping him from taking down their minions that did not have the same ability to resurrect like them. They would face disruptions and be left to grind their teeth in anger searching for the identity of the one moving against them and taking down their forces, but they would find no respite or answers.

As things stood now, his power didn't even reach someone of the 29th rank who stood powerfully in the MYTHICAL rank.

Now, the way to increase his own power rapidly? This was one of the goals for coming to the Lost World of Atlantis. Besides possibly getting his hands on the Supreme Treasure of this world, which required him to be much more powerful than he was now to even contend for it, the other main goal was the many deep-sea creatures roaming the seas.

Orias's exploration memories of the Lost World showed her dying multiple times to MYTHICAL ranked creatures when she went too deep into the sea. She would come back as good as new in a few months to continue her exploration and be met with even more different levels of creatures.

The plan was to go slowly and catch multiple LEGENDARY creatures on the way to Atlantis, before possibly matching against a MYTHICAL ranked one with the help of all of his forces.

This was another boost the Spiritual Land provided, and he couldn't wait to use the beasts in it to gang up on something of the next.

His body physiology soon became that of the golden-haired Atlantean as the journey to the depth of the sea began.

Chapter 146 - A group from another world!

With the direction set, the adventure began as an Atlantean fearlessly charged to the deeper waters of the sea.

Everything around him was dark and gloomy, with the occasional oversized fish swimming by without a worry. Noah met a variety of sea creatures as he continued to dive deeper and deeper into the endless waters of the Lost World while following the signal of the Champion's Trident.

Among the fish he came across, their strengths varied from large groups of fish that were letting out power that was seemingly rank F-C, with the groups becoming smaller as they individually increased in power.

After going down for a few hours and meeting a few creatures that would be considered BOSSes or Leaders that drop skill books, he came across his first LEGENDARY opponent. The creature was hostile as soon as it saw him, jets of water propelling it forward at extreme speeds.

Its figure matched that of a [Black Dragonfish], but it was much larger with even sharper teeth. It took the appearance of a long eel that was more than 10 meters long, with sharp spikes coming out from its body.

It was an ugly thing to look at.

Noah observed the new attacker with enthusiasm as it rushed through the water at high speeds, starting off by putting extreme pressure on it with [Demon King's Haki]. The straight line the Dragonfish was rushing in faltered as the pressure descended, causing its wide jaws packed with sharp teeth to swing below Noah's Atlantean body.

The Unique Skill, {Primal Conjurer} was used as two LEGENDARY [Dullahans] appeared on either side of the dragonfish. The undead horses with headless knights situated on top of them felt no discomfort in the water as green light and smoke spread out.

WAAA!

A droning sound was let out as green spears appeared in the hands of the two headless knights and struck down into the body of the LEGENDARY dragonfish. The scales were dented as it began to bleed, and Noah wasn't far behind as he activated [Corrupted Sigil of Hegemony] and then cast one of his first EPIC+ skills from Skill Combination.

Any "+" skills and those gained from combination were skills not normally seen, and they had spectacular effects as usual. An example was the Holy Blight that controlled bodies of the dead at EPIC rank. If it continued to be raised up through combinations, who knew just how crazy it would become.

The skill cast after the runic sigil became active was the combination of [Arctic Breath] and [Bone Spears], [A Storm of Ice and Bones]

VOOOM!

A terrifying sound rang out as the water around them trembled. The Dragonfish held down against the two Dullahans felt a threat of death appear as the environment quickly began to freeze over, and a destructive storm began brewing in the water.

VOOM!

Hundreds of deathly spears encased in destructive and unstable ice elements appeared while spinning rapidly. The spears caused ice to form around the water as they went to strike down towards the body of the Dragonfish. Before they even arrived, rays of cold light shot out from them to pierce their target first, and then the cold bone spears arrived themselves to skewer the enemy.

SPULCH!

Deathly throws could be heard as the storm of icy bone spears that shot out cold rays of light pierced in and out of the body of the Dragonfish. Noah was casting it multiple times as he watched a glacier forming in the water, the [Storm of Ice and Bones] continuing to rain down destruction as deathly green spears also landed on the poor fish from the Dullahans.

The LEGENDARY rank deep-sea creature that he came across in the Lost World fell down like this. It had no time to breathe as it was swarmed by two LEGENDARY primal spirits, as well as someone even more frightening. Multiple cores, a skill book, and an item appeared in Noah's storage pouch as he went to check them out enthusiastically.

[Whirlpool] :: Draw in your enemies in a rapidly rotating storm of water that will shred the weak to flesh and bones.

[Deep Sea Armor] :: A heavy scale armor capable of alleviating all pressures under the sea while completely protecting its wearer.

The skill was spectacular by itself as Noah learned it right away while putting on his first LEGENDARY piece of armor. A sleek black armor that seemed to suck in the water around it appeared on his body, making him look more and more like a dweller of the sea.

He moved the large dead body of the Dragonfish into the Spiritual Land, with the plan of cutting it up and making something for himself later. He hadn't had a chance to enjoy his own cooking for a while.

He continued down the sea with even more vigor as he looked forward to another appearance of a similar beast that would add on to his LEGENDARY skill collection. More than an hour passed as the journey down continued, and vibrations could be felt emanating upfront, signifying a battle was occurring.

The power of the vibration was nothing to scoff at, making Noah adopt a serious face as his body became fully wrapped in covert skills. He went forward and used [Searching Thermal Eyes] as a sight a few nautical miles away from him opened itself.

It was another large underwater city similar to Liquinia, and if the memories he had been stealing were correct, the position of this city at this depth would make it one of the larger cities right before the entrance of the Bathypelagic Zone where Atlantis could be found.

This was a city where Merfolk prospered, and it stood grandly in shining lights as a blue shield was currently covering the entire city. A few damaged futuristic buildings could be observed as a battle was currently taking place.

Atlanteans and Merfolk were using advanced [Plasma Guns] that shot out blue lasers towards their enemies, while others fought in close quarters hoisting tridents and controlling the powerful submarines around them to blast off the enemies.

To Noah's surprise, the enemies were actually...humans?

He looked closer and became even more surprised as he found the identity of the attackers. He knew the clothing they wore and the colorful skills they were using from the memories of the Demon Kings he had killed.

This was one of the groups of beings from another world that was currently moving in the Lost World for their own purposes. They were prolific powerhouses that held a level of power across a few worlds as their system of strength focused on the fundamentals of the world.

Words that drew the annoyance of anyone who heard them rang out as Noah made out the figures leading the attack against this underwater city.

"Haha, I, Disciple Bob, won't be hindered by a group of fish!"

Arrogant words came out from a figure dressed in purple robes. A force seemed to emanate from his body that pushed away the surrounding water with ease. His arms were crossed behind his back as he stared down at the city in complete contempt. Around him were two others with purple robes just like him that were looking down coldly.

Behind them were tens of other human figures dressed in light blue robes, all of them surrounded by a sort of field that pushed away the surrounding water.

Above all these figures was someone sitting grandly in a purple chair that let out a mystical cloud of light beneath it. The man let out waves of power that were definitely above LEGENDARY as he overlooked the process of the attack.

From their robes, the way they spoke, and the extreme arrogance in their words, this was the other group that was running rampant in the Lost World, the Cultivators.

Chapter 147 - Knowledge of even more worlds

From the memories of the Demon Kings, there were a few groups actively moving in the Lost World beside them. Beings from the World of Cultivation were one of the more powerful ones that matched the forces of demons.

They wouldn't normally be attacking underwater cities like this as Atlanteans and Merfolk were a power to fear on their own, so the sight playing out in front of me was something interesting to see.

The city under siege should be the underwater City of Aquicadis. At the forefront of their defense, multiple Neon Commanders who signified LEGENDARY rank could be seen, as well as a Gold Commander who was a rank higher.

The fight seemed to be at a standstill as the two MYTHICAL figures of both sides let out wild pressure that clashed against each other, the LEGENDARY figures below being the ones moving actively.

There were three purple robed cultivators that let out power of LEGENDARY rank, and one of them was actively attacking as his arrogant voice continued to ring out.

"Our request was simple. We just wanted to come and converse with the locals about the history of your world, yet you treat us with such disrespect?"

"Martial Uncle, let's raze this city to the ground. We can act now and ask questions later. These backward locals don't deserve being enlightened."

The purple-robed figure that called himself Disciple Bob actively moving around voiced their words to the leader sitting atop the mystical chair. They waited for a reply with bloodthirst that was ready to explode, just waiting for the word.

The cultivators had their own ranking of power, but the strongest one here letting out the power of MYTHICAL rank looked coldly at the City of Aquicadis. His strong voice thundered out and covered all surroundings.

"Will you take us as guests and share your knowledge of the Trident of Neptune, or will you face destruction?"

The question was aimed at the Merman who was a Golden Commander, the waves of power he let out no less powerful than the white robed cultivator.

"We do not welcome nor entertain invaders."

Sparks seemed to fly as the small pause in the battle was about to start again, as the powerful voice of the cultivator gave out the command that would cause mayhem to ensue.

"Very well. Disciples of the Mountain Sea Sect, show these natives what actual power is."

OOOOH!

The command once again began the disastrous battle as all sorts of color began to appear around Aquicadis. Atlanteans and Merfolk decked in armors and hoisting tridents stood at guard, with even more of them carrying blue pulsating [Plasma Guns] that began shooting out lasers once more.

On the side of the cultivators, I began observing new skills and abilities for the first time.

"Buddha's Golden Palm!"

"Illusory Sword Strike!"

Large golden palms cascading with power rushed down as hazy outlines of dark swords formed and clashed with the attacks from the natives of the Lost World. The battle was continuing and seemed to be in a standstill, unless the two figures letting out MYTHICAL airs of power began moving themselves.

I looked at these new groups of people as I felt my excitement rising. The abilities and skills they were using looked extremely grand and powerful, and I wanted to see just what exactly they would drop if they were to fall in my hands.

My figure that was still hidden covertly moved across the waters as it neared one of the cultivators in the outer fringes. I wanted to see just what types of loot would come out of them before moving in earnest.

The figure I was targeting was a roughly built man wearing blue robes. He had the water around him changing into 2-meter long swords of water that rushed towards the Atlanteans and Merfolk constantly as a derisive smile spread on his face.

I remained hidden without letting out any aura, approaching the figure slowly before a silvery light went to cover his body as the both of us silently disappeared from the battlefield.

We reappeared a few nautical miles away from the City of Aquicadis as the cultivator looked around him in shock, with the only answer he received being a [Storm of Ice and Bones].

The EPIC+ skill quickly shredded into the body of the cultivator, taking his life without so much as a fight as I watched a blue light erupt from his body. This was the first time I took down someone from the origin of a world that had as much influence if not more than the Demon World.

I was expecting something interesting from them as their system of strength differed so much from what I was normally used to.

The blue light that came out from the death of the cultivator changed into one skill book and a small blue gem.

[Mountain Sea Sect's First Style- Water Sword] :: The water around you conforms to your will. The higher your achievements in the #%#%^% # \$ ##, the greater its power.

[#!#\$] :: #%%@#@#\$

My eyes shined at the appearance of new things as I checked out the skill. A few things were unreadable, similar to when I picked up a [Plane Crystal] for the first time. It was something new that I or my homeworld had never come across before

I learned the skill and then observed the blue gem that was still a mess of unreadable words before I closed my eyes and went looking for the solution after also plundering the memories of the dead cultivator. I had to be fast as the battle between the two powers was still ongoing, but I had to find the usage of this new loot before moving forward first.

I disregarded the usage of large amounts of mana as I made up my mind and used {Spatial Travel} just a few days after I arrived in the Lost World, my figure quickly disappearing.

A few seconds passed as I felt blackness, before a light came once again and I found myself on the small mountain that had a hidden village on it. I had done something ridiculous and traveled across worlds yet again, but it would be worth it as anything that was still unreadable in my eyes meant it was something new for the planetary core.

I didn't even have to initiate as the blank voice of the System I had been used to rang out in my head.

[You've come across something interesting]

Essence congregated in the air as Sophia appeared from the bubble that surrounded the hidden village, her eyes a blank white as she spoke while coming towards me. I looked expectantly at her and asked,

"What is it?"

[It is...an acc.u.mulation of something. Give me a few seconds to put in terms that can be easily understood.]

The voice of the System rang out as essence continued to roil around us, before it quickly calmed down and a surprise came out of my mouth as the unreadable portion of the new skill and the blue gem that dropped from the cultivator finally became readable.

[Mountain Sea Sect's First Style- Water Sword] :: The water around you conforms to your will. The higher your achievements in the Law of Water, the greater its power.

[Low-level Water Crystal] :: A crystal containing the acc.u.mulations of the Law of Water. An insignificant portion is contained.

The voice of the planetary core continued to ring out as I observed the new loot with shining eyes.

[These beings from the World of Cultivation seem to be playing with a higher system of power. It would be a huge boost to your skills and power if you can take down even more of them. There should be an addition to your panel that quantifies your new gains.]

I nodded at these words as I went to check out the new addition while I watched the [Low-level Water Crystal] disappear into my body as particles of blue light.

[Noah Osmont][Occupation: Hunter]

[Vitality: 437]

[Focus: -]

[Strength: 448]

[Skill(s) :: [F][E][D][C][B][A: Recorder-100, Language Comprehension-100, Lion's Roar-100, Silent Communication-100, Cook-65]

[A+:: Relegator's Spear-100, Water King's Skin-100, Piercing Speed-68, Warp Flight-67, Searching Thermal Sight-69]

[S :: Enfeeble-100, Phoenix Arrow-1, Shield Slam-8, Budding Farmer-82, Ricocheting Shield-1, Bear's Fighting Style-1, Archer's Gamble-1, Smouldering Sword Strike-100, Earthen Spears-100, Thought Acceleration-100, Crisis Avoidance-100, Blessed Regeneration-77, Pursuing Spirit of Ice and Flames-86, Lower-level Telepathy-55, Aquatic Adaptation-79]

[S+:: Draconic Armor-100]

[EPIC :: Iceberg-92, Absolute Zero-99, Life Steal-100, Teleport-100, Summon Holy Blight-100, Hellish Descent-78, Auraless-90, Chains of Lightning-13, Mountain Sea Sect's First Style- Water Sword-1]

[EPIC+ :: Fiendish Sword Beast Transformation-11, Storm of Ice and Bones-13]

[LEGENDARY :: Corrupted Sigil of Hegemony-83, Demon King's Haki-86, Memory Plunderer-15, Whirlpool-1]

[UNIQUE :: Spiritual Land Management, Primal Conjurer, Spatial Travel, Shapeshift]

[Equipment: (3x B-Ring of Storage)(A-Ring of Storage)(S-Storage Pouch)(S-Veiled Suit)(Footman's Trident)(EPIC-Kingslayer)(EPIC-Rat King's Mask)(EPIC-Prismatic Guardian) (EPIC-Tigereye's Roots)(LEGENDARY-Deep Sea Armor)]

[Laws :: Law of Water- .1%]

A new section had appeared right below equipment in the stat panel. This time, it was something called [Laws]. I zoomed in on the newly appeared law that had a very low percentage in front of it.

[Law of Water .1%] :: All water-based abilities and skills are boosted by 10%

This was the years of experience and acc.u.mulation that a cultivator at EPIC rank dropped. From the memories I plundered from him, I knew there was a different system of naming that they used for their strength, as well as memories of a brand new world I never even thought about in my wildest dreams.

The memories of the EPIC ranked cultivator who was also called a cultivator at the Nascent Realm from his memories expanded my knowledge even more as I learnt of so many different and fantastic things from the World of Cultivation.

Treasures were abundant, with things like secret realms similar to Spiritual Lands holding their own surprises for cultivators to explore. Things I've never even thought to be possible opened themselves in front of my eyes as I looked at what the System quantified as the power of Laws which I could now increase by taking down Cultivators and matched it with the memories of arduous years spent to reach that experience and acc.u.mulation that I just stole as loot.

My eyes shined at the number shown in front of the law that increased the damage of any water element skills. If I could continue to obtain even more loot like this from cultivators, how long would it

take before I start seeing huge passive percentages not just for water element skills, but for all the other ones too?

I began feeling the bubbling of excitement again as I wanted to get back to the Lost World even more quickly. There was a powerful enemy that was a rank higher than my current self, but I wasn't alone, and I still had my ridiculous source of strength that would not lose against the endurance of anyone else. I was curious and expectant after going through the memories of the dead cultivator and wondered just what things the most powerful one there could gift me!

Chapter 148 - Fiendish beasts appear in the stormy seas

Martial Uncle Softsword glared imposingly at the figure of a mixture of human and fish. The being let out wild power that was at the same level as his Rebirth Realm, making him ponder just how these natives cultivated to reach such a stage that he spent years to reach.

Their powers were rough yet powerful, they didn't seem to understand laws or the dao of the world they were in, and yet they were supported by it at the same time. For this trip, he bought many disciples of the Mountain Sea Sect to look for the Supreme Treasure in this world that would act to boost his sect to the top position in the World of Cultivation.

The Supreme Treasure, Trident of Neptune, had high affinity and unknown spectacular abilities for anything to do with water. For those that focused on pondering the Law of Water, it was a paramount treasure.

The disciples he brought included the three purple-robed disciples at the Violet Core level, as well as tens of disciples at the Gold Core realm, and hundreds of disciples at the Nascent Core realm.

Such a team was more than capable of taking down smaller sects, and yet it seemed the battle in front of him would bring some trouble. Besides the unrefined power the natives let out, they had weird weapons and sh.i.p.s that let out powerful blasts that could pierce the defenses of those at the nascent realm as if it were nothing.

Martial Uncle Softsword was now faced with a choice as he watched the ensuing battle. If he participated and went all in, it would be a point of no return, and the casualties might be heavy.

His face hardened as he recalled the divination about the Supreme Treasure, and the rise their Mountain Sea Sect would have if they got their hands on it.

'Hmph, what is there to worry about natives that have no understanding of the dao. Today I shall grant them some enlightenment!'

AOOOO!!

A droning sound rang out as wild energies moved, the seawater around the MYTHICAL ranked, or Rebirth Realm Cultivator, seemed to tremble and shake as this being began moving.

The Golden Commander on the other end, the MYTHICAL ranked Merman hoisting a trident fully black in color stood imposingly as he watched the oncoming invader. The air of arrogance was so palpable around him that he wanted to knock the cultivator off the high chair he put himself in.

The trident in his hand pointed forward as the water churned, quickly solidifying and forming into a solid wall that completely withstood the impact of the attack from the cultivator. Both of them used the sea around them for their attacks, meaning that this battle would be a long one unless something drastically changed.

Blue Lasers continued to shoot out from the [Plasma Guns] in the hands of Atlanteans as the Merfolk piloted the deadly submarines to veer around the water and blow up anything that neared.

A signal for reinforcements had already been sent out to nearby cities, and help should be arriving within the hour. But how much damage would be done by then?

The trident in his hands was rotating powerfully and causing the water around him to form into a shield that sucked in all the attacks. He was about to give commands to bring out even more advanced weaponry from the city when a change occurred in the battle.

RAA! RAA!

Essence roiled as powerful new auras could be seen appearing in the battlefield and attacking any nearby cultivators. Vibrations of a battle cry were spreading far as multiple beasts of LEGENDARY rank appeared and caused blood to flow into the deep waters.

RAA!

A sleek penguin that teleported across the battlefield continued to cause chaos, taking down any EPIC cultivators he came across. There was a large white mamba snaking across the waters as it swallowed whole and constricted anything it caught to death.

Many of these sorts of beasts appeared and caused chaos, but the most dangerous of all was a white-furred beast hoisting a deadly sword. The beast had two horns growing from its head, being more than 8 meters large and looking like a mixture between a human and bear.

The instant the beast appeared, one of the purple-robed cultivators that was at the LEGENDARY rank felt a cold sword pierce through their body, the destructive energies disabling any of his defenses as his muscles and bones were shredded.

Disciple Bob had fallen.

The [Fiendish Sword Beast Transformation] had made its appearance in front of both Merfolk and Cultivators. This wasn't simply an incarnation that wrapped around the body of the user, this was a full transformation that changed the user's body. Powerful strength emanated from the Fiendish Best as the sea around it solidified to chunks of ice. Its blade was pointed towards cultivators as it floated imposingly in the sea.

Martial Uncle Softsword saw the death of the Violet Core Realm disciple and howled out.

"Beast, you dare intrude and take the life of a disciple from the Mountain Sea Sect?!"

The full power of the MYTHICAL ranked, or Rebirth Realm cultivator, exploded out as a huge loss occurred on their side. The cultivators evaded the newly appeared beasts and tried congregating together with the Martial Uncle in the lead.

"Disciples of the Mountain Sea Sect, do not falter at the enemy's ambush and fight back! Lend me your energies, get into the formation and help me activate the Mountain Sea Sect's Sixth Style- Dragon Form!"

HUUUM

There was a dense collection of essence as the cultivators grouped up against the newly appearing enemies. Lasers continued to shoot out from the Atlanteans using plasma guns while even more Merfolk were shooting out beams of light from their tridents.

The Golden Commander went towards Noah's figure of the Fiendish Beast as he breathed out in relief.

"I can sense the Champion's Trident on you brother, thank you for coming to our aid."

The MYTHICAL commander was careful as he saw this power that he had never seen any Atlantean or Merfolk display before, but the familiarity of the token of Champion could not be misplaced, so he sent a telepathic message to probe. His face became even calmer after receiving one back.

"It is something minor. We must stand together against invaders. Come on, let's work together to take down these cultivators!"

A telepathic message shot out from the body of the Fiendish Sword Beast as the cultivator's formation came to full view.

[Mountain Sea Sect's Sixth Style- Dragon Form], was fully activated.

VOOM!

The water around the cultivators warped and condensed, using the many cultivators as nodes, multiple points of blue light forming and coming into the shape of a majestic dragon.

The MYTHICAL ranked cultivator was letting out powerful energies as he stood at the head of this transparent Water Dragon, the blue light around him outshining every other cultivator in the formation. The dragon became fully formed as shining blue scales covered its entire body. A resplendent Blue Dragon had appeared in the deep seas.

RAA!

Merfolk and Atlanteans on one side, a deadly formation of cultivators on the other, the two sides clashed!

Chapter 149 - Against MYTHICAL!

A resplendent Blue Dragon stood magnificently in the depths of the sea facing off against a group of beasts, Atlanteans, and Merfolk.

The Blue Dragon was made up from the formation of [Mountain Sea Sect's Sixth Style- Dragon Form]. Hundreds of disciples came together to provide the energy to maintain this form, as the Rebirth Realm cultivator letting out wild strength of the MYTHICAL rank stood at the forefront of the Blue Dragon.

Lasers continued to be shot from the [Plasma Guns] that Atlanteans carried while rays of light shot out from the Tridents that the Merfolk were swinging.

The Golden Commander stood beside the Fiendish Sword Beast that was actually Noah, telepathically sending messages as they faced the coming Blue Dragon.

"I'll flank it on the right side and try to break up the connection between the beings keeping this terrible formation in place. If you and your friends can disrupt its attention, we can take it down!"

The Merman stood grandly with his Trident spinning in front of him, the waters around seemingly listening to his command as they solidified to form multiple shields around them.

The transformed Noah gave a nod as the other LEGENDARY beasts clustered around him, one particular sleek penguin looking at the incoming Blue Dragon arrogantly with its head raised high.

As the impact neared, a resplendent blue sigil inlaid with red spread out from the Fiendish Sword Beast at the center, wrapping around every being around him.

Those he designated as enemies in the Blue Dragon felt weakness and heavy pressure descending on them as [Corrupted Sigil of Hegemony] was compounded with [Demon King's Haki], while the Atlanteans, Merfolk, and the LEGENDARY beasts felt their power bubble in excitement.

Noah looked at the incoming figure of the Blue Dragon as light words escaped his lips.

[Absolute Zero]

[Whirlpool]

[Stom of Ice and Bones]

VOOOM

A trembling occurred in the seas at the consecutive casting of LEGENDARY and EPIC skills. Jagged spears of ice began spinning around the [White Mamba], a silvery light that pulsed with power began building up on the [Emperor Penguin], and the other beasts also pulsed with powerful strength as their individual skills were cast.

An unbelievable process started to occur in the sea where the body of water surrounding the rushing Blue Dragon began to solidify and become encased in ice. A suffocating scene of the water freezing over while chunks of ice and bones began to rotate and grind upon the body of the Blue Dragon occurred.

The combination of the overlay of multiple skills was deadly as Noah did not play around against the MYTHICAL ranked powerhouse coming from the World of Cultivation.

"Disciples of the Mountain Sea Sect, burn your cores and lend me your power!"

A rough voice resounded out as the Blue Dragon roared, a wave of blue light dispelling the whirlpool of sharp ice and bones. The blue light spread out powerfully as the sea encased in ice raised in temperature and became normal again. Power thundered through the formation of the Blue Dragon that multiple cultivators powered up as a deadly blow came.

[Dragon's Breath]!

VOOM!

A droning sound rang out, the head of the Blue Dragon opening and letting out terrifying vibrations as the water around it formed into an even larger whirlpool that smashed towards the forces standing in front of Aquicadis City.

The Merman Golden Commander had a serious face as he watched the lasers and advanced weapons being shot out not stop the incoming attack. The black trident in his hands trembled as he went forward powerfully and cast a skill.

"Born and nurtured in you, your children once again seek your protection. [Sea's Rage]!"

RUMBLE!

Words spread out from the MYTHICAL Merman that made Noah's head turn as he focused on casting his own skills to block the coming destructive attack. He felt a cry in the water around him as feelings of anger exploded out, forming into huge blue hands in front of them.

His transformed beast form opened its mouth in stupefaction as he watched huge blue hands forming from the water around them and...clasp onto the oncoming destructive breath from the Blue Dragon. The arms clutched onto the whirlpool of a breath as if it was something physical, holding it in place before an explosive sound occurred.

BOOM!

Waves and vibrations spread out from the center as everyone was pushed back, the water calming after a few seconds. A stern expression was on the MYTHICAL Merman's face as he looked to the sparkling Blue Dragon that was pushed back, and yet still stood powerfully.

"Haha, you think you can break the formation of multiple disciples at the Nascent, Gold, and Violet Core stages, as well as someone at the Rebirth Realm leading them?! Your only chance of living would have been if you stopped this formation before it was formed. Now, you can only face death!"

The cultivator at the MYTHICAL rank that called himself someone at the Rebirth Realm stood at the head of the Blue Dragon and stared imposingly at the MYTHICAL ranked Merman.

He felt like this was the only figure that could threaten it, because as long as he kept receiving the energies of everyone in the [Mountain Sea Sect's Sixth Style- Dragon Form], even someone at the same level as him would need to take some time before breaking through.

At the mention of his arrogant words though, the transformed face of Noah shined a peculiar light as he looked at the figures of multiple cultivators in the Blue Dragon. Only two remained that were in the LEGENDARY rank, one having fallen to his blade, and the MYTHICAL cultivator at the forefront. All the other ones though, were EPIC rank.

His eyes shined as a plan bloomed and he quickly reread the description of a certain skill he received not too long ago that he had yet to use.

[Chains of Lightning] :: Binds any beings on the same rank as the skill with fearful lightning for as long as the energy is provided.

His shining eyes looked at the many cultivators acting as nodes to make up the huge Blue Dragon that was roaring its way towards them again. The skill was only EPIC rank, so only those at that rank or lower

would be affected, but that would be more than enough. Noah's bestial transformed face let out a wicked smile as he targeted the many EPIC ranked cultivators who were also known as Gold Core Cultivators and those below them in rank as he cast [Chains of Lightning].

ZZAP!

Colors of a lighter shade of blue bloomed out inside the rushing Blue Dragon as screams resounded, and the powerful formation that created an unstoppable dragon that was rushing towards Atlanteans and Merfolk...came to a standstill.

Chapter 150 - Against Mythical! II

Martial Uncle Softsword watched in stupefaction as the [Dragon Form] formation that was famously known by many sects suddenly come to a halt. The formation was very powerful, as it used the energies of multiple cultivators to keep the form active and bring destruction to Mountain Sea Sect's enemies.

Yet at this moment in time, in a body of water where the abilities of the [Mountain Sea Sect's Sixth Style- Dragon Form] should have been even further boosted, it had come to a complete stop as the disciples at the Gold and Nascent Core became wrapped in arcs of blue lightning.

The blue lightning wrapped through all of them indiscriminately and began causing shock damage while holding the disciples in place.

Martial Uncle Softsword's face became hard as he found even when he sent his Rebirth Realm energy to disrupt the lightning that wrapped around many of the disciples in the Blue Dragon, it wasn't doing anything.

Shock!

His mind moved as he wondered just which expert he had overlooked could perform such a peculiar skill that even he couldn't break. The question was why did it only target those at the Gold and Nascent Core, and leave the remaining disciples at the Violet Core as well as him untouched?

His mind worked at high speeds as he tried to find a solution, sweat trickling down his face amongst the sea of water as the Blue Dragon Form he controlled came to a standstill.

RAA!

The pain on the disciple's faces increased over time as the ones they were attacking also began to retaliate, the one letting out strength similar to him moving actively with his pulsating trident to land attacks on the Blue Dragon.

A few seconds later, the disciples at the Nascent Core began letting out dying screams as the lightning binding them had caused too much damage, and their figures were burnt to a crisp!

Martial Uncle Softsword's face became livid at this as he screamed.

"Why is someone strong like you targeting weak disciples huh?! Come out and face me!"

AAH!

His screams were only met with more attacks from the Atlanteans and Merfolk as they found something to be wrong with the enemy's side and threw down even more attacks. Submarines carrying lasers and explosive weaponry neared the Blue Dragon that seemed to be held in place as colorful lightning resounded inside it, with sounds of "POP" ringing out every now and then as more and more disciples faced death.

"Do you think the Mountain Sea Sect would take this lying down?! We will find you!"

Martial Uncle Softsword was livid as he could do nothing to break the chains of lightning wrapping and taking the lives of his sect's disciples. His wrathful face looked at the remaining two Violet Core disciples as he sent a message towards them.

"Disciple Darren, Disciple Lana, you all must escape and get word to the other sects that descended to this world with us. We from the World of Cultivation are not so easily bullied like this!"

His face was impassive as he let out these commands silently, trying his best not to falter from the screams he continued to hear. He cared a lot for his disciples as he watched them grow and taught them all they needed to know in order to reach the stage they were at now. Even if he couldn't save all of them, he would save a few and let even more experts know about this humiliation.

"Martial Uncle!"

"Martial Uncle, let us fight to the death with you!"

The two Violet Core disciples were unwilling as they let out the messages, not bearing to see the sight in front of them where the chains of lightning continued to reap the lives of disciples they had known since they entered the sect.

"No! There is that fish letting out power similar to me, and the devil taking the lives of our disciples that should be someone of the same power. I will stay behind and hold them back, but I do not know if I will make it back alive."

His voice was somber as he watched deadlier attacks come, ice forming around them as spears of ice and bones formed to shred the resplendent scales of the Blue Dragon. A whirlpool of lesser strength than the [Dragon's Breath] of the formation he controlled also appeared to cause the chaotic rotation of the sharp spears around them even deadlier as ch.i.p.s began to appear on the scales of the Blue Dragon.

The disciples in the tail section and claws of the formation were either already killed by the chains of lightning, or now became shredded at the appearance of these new attacks.

"Martial Uncle!"

"Martial Uncle!"

He ignored the shouts of the Violet Core disciples as he sent his Rebirth Realm energies towards them, transporting them out of the [Mountain Sea Sect's Sixth Style- Dragon Form] formation. The two disciples had unwilling faces as their figures appeared outside the Blue Dragon and they began rushing out into the depth of the sea. They would not waste their Martial Uncle's sacrifice.

Atlanteans and Merfolk saw these two figures running away as multiple submarines went to chase towards them. On the other side where fiendish beasts were letting out constant attacks on the halted Blue Dragon, a silvery light flashed as one of them disappeared, a battle cry resounding soon after.

RAA!

Martial Uncle Softsword looked around him with bloodshot eyes as more and more disciples continued to fall from the lightning that bound them or the powerful attacks that tore apart the Blue Dragon.

"My disciples, I am sorry."

Painful words came out of his mouth as he looked at the disciples he had no way of saving...and released control of the formation of [Mountain Sea Sect's Sixth Style- Dragon Form].

AHH!

Even more screams rang out as the protection from the formation faltered and was ripped apart. Fast-moving enemies that had the faces of lions with wide wings and stingers were moving around the sea effortlessly and reaping the lives of the chained and separated disciples as the other beasts and Atlanteans around them let out even more ferocious attacks.

Martial Uncle Softsword's heart felt pain as he looked with bloodshot eyes to the enemies that caused all of this. His anger reached the peak as he stopped hearing any more screams and felt the enemies aim their pulsating weapons and tridents towards him.

He was the only one remaining. He hoped the Disciple Darren and Disciple Lana would be able to get the word out to other sects so that they could stop playing around in the sidelines and move earnestly to attack these unenlightened fish.

His body let out vibrations of power as the mystical seat he had been sitting on earlier showed itself again and he sat down in it. He looked grand and magnificent as he was surrounded by enemies. The Merman letting out Rebirth Realm waves of power pointed its sharp fork towards him as the fiendish beasts that had appeared and caused the destabilization pulsed with their attacks ready.

"I have lived hundreds of years learning about the laws of the world. My achievements were not little, and I became renowned in the World of Cultivation. I will not be falling to some fools who have not even touched a sliver of the dao."

His eyes blazed with anger as the power in his body thrummed.

"Mountain Sea Sect's Fifth Style- The Descent of the Emperor!"

VOOM

A blue pulse released from him at the center as a transparent outline of a powerful monarch surrounded his body. A transparent blue crown appeared on his head as regal robes were donned upon him. His body thrummed with power as he looked to the enemies all around him.

"Come!"