

Mana 181

Chapter 181 - PHANTASMAL!

A terrifying sight was occurring in the underground area of the Frozen Plateau Spiritual Land as powerful Mythical beasts found their bodies sinking lower into the ground at the pressure that their Master released.

The arrogant penguin that normally had its beak raised high was looking towards the ground with clouded silvery eyes as it felt a hit to its confidence once more. Its beady eyes peered at the sight in front of it once more as the oppressive feeling was enforced.

In the large space where [Time Dilation] was kept active, a ferocious kaiju was swiftly moving its three heads around the area as it acclimated to its new form. The body of the Kaiju shone with a black metallic sheen as it looked extremely real, its power pressing down on everything around it.

This was the PHANTASMAL ranked skill combined from [Descent of the Dragon Emperor] and [Deep Sea Terror].

The first PHANTASMAL skill that Noah grasped was called,

[The Dictatorial Kaiju-Hydra] :: The form of a pinnacle Three-headed Dragon is activated. The first head releases toxic poison that melts all it touches, the second head releases destructive lightning that shreds apart enemies, and the third head is blessed with the pinnacle control of the water element.

The cast skill allowed Noah to feel a tremendous amount of power in the body of an enormous Kaiju that felt like his own flesh and blood. It wasn't just a hazy outline of a dragon while he remained in his Atlantean form inside the body, but a completely transformational change when the skill was cast.

It was extremely painful the first few seconds as his body expanded and changed forms, but after the transformation was complete, the power he felt could not be denied.

He had to get used to the feeling of three heads as each of them had their own vision and could move independently, the skill [Thought Acceleration] granting him a huge help that allowed him to quickly adjust. He was about to continue testing the powers this new skill held when he felt a movement with his expanded senses that caused him to look in a certain direction.

In the ceiling of the underground area of the Spiritual Land, a hazy red light had appeared as something looked to be drilling through the frozen ground. The figure of Barbatos appeared grandly as her eyes piercingly looked for the tremendous pressure she felt when she was relaxing in a bubbling jacuzzi.

Her eyes expanded to become even bigger as she saw the huge formation of monoliths surrounding a large area that pulsed with a mysterious power. She felt her heart beat faster as she recognized the type of power she was feeling in the area on top of the powerful aura of a three-headed dragon. Her mind worked quickly as she came to multiple conclusions.

"F.u.c.k.i.n.g hell, are you really some big shot member of the Celestials? You were playing with the power of time down here this entire time? You jumped to PHANTASMAL in the span of a few days, and that's actually the least surprising thing. Just who the hell are you, little fish?"

Her figure was floating confidently in the air without a single thread of clothing as she showed off her full figure without any reservations. She didn't even bother placing anything on her body after coming out of the jacuzzi, her powerful body drilling through the layers of the Spiritual Land to reach the underground portion.

Noah's tremendously large body that was the Dictatorial Kaiju-Hydra, looked at this questionable figure he had entertained these past few days as his voice thundered out from his three draconic heads, the vibrations sending out waves of power that caused the sky to tremble.

"My identity remains the same as I told you, whether you believed me then or now doesn't matter. At this moment in time though, it means we can continue to move forward with the next phase of plans."

His three heads were focused on different parts of the Demon Empress's body as he watched a gothic dress dr.a.p.e over her as she moved closer to the field where Noah had deactivated [Time Dilation], her eyes shining with interest as she looked over his body that was larger than twenty meters.

"...This is genuine PHANTASMAL power, and extremely powerful at that. With this type of ability, your words might actually not be bullshit, little fish."

She floated across the skies as she went around Noah and observed the pulsating monoliths around the large field.

"Hey hey, why don't we battle again so I can see just how powerful you've gotten? You could stand against me before, but if you can defeat me now, I'll even allow you to have a taste of the body of a Demon Empress your eyes feasted on just now. What do you say little fish, why don't we have another bout?"

Barbatos's body was crackling with death energy as a red light expanded, her power bubbling and ready to go.

Noah's ears perked up at her ridiculous words as his power pulsed out just as powerfully, her provocation riling up his own interest to test the power of his first PHANTASMAL skill.

"We can test things again in the sea, after we're done we will head towards the location of the Trident of the Sea right away."

Noah's thundering voice reverberated again as a silver light covered his large body, teleporting himself out of the Spiritual Land and into the dark waters of the Abyssal Zone.

The powerful figure of the Demon Empress appeared right after and the waters around them began to vibrate. Noah activated the [Size Regulation] and [Anchor] feature of the unique skill, {Spiritual Land Management}, as the vibrant Spiritual Land reduced in size rapidly until it could barely be seen before it attached itself silently to his body.

The battle intent from Barbatos was high as she stopped being surprised by the things this Atlantean did and focused more on the contract that seemed to have more and more credibility as she observed more of this interesting being's strength.

"Haha, come on little fish, let's see just how much more of my interest you'll capture!"

Blazing red suns began appearing around her as destruction and mayhem began around them. Deathly energy was in the air as transparent figures began forming around her as well. These were the [Dread Spirits] that Barbatos could summon and control under the usage of her ultimate skill. Their power was palpating as Noah faced these attacks without fear this time.

His body that was that of a Kaiju roared with its three heads as a green poisonous light came from one head, purple lightning began to roar out from another, while a blue light shone powerfully in the other.

Waves of destruction spread out in the dark waters as two powers of PHANTASMAL rank clashed.

Chapter 182 - Kraken I

"Damn, little fish, what kind of messed up stamina is that? Sheesh"

Words that the 8th Ruler of the Demon World never expected to say to another being of the same rank as her came out of her mouth. The problem was that this wasn't the first time these words were said in the past few hours.

The first time these words were uttered from Barbatos's mouth was after an entire hour of deadly skills clashing against one another in the dark waters of the Abyssal Zone as Noah adapted to his terrific new PHANTASMAL skill. The body of the Kaiju had extreme defenses while its heads let out terrible attacks.

Noah was able to withstand the blazing suns that Barbatos threw as well as the dreadful spirits she continued to summon. This continued until a sense of exhaustion filled the body of the Demon Empress and she was looking towards Noah with a frightening light in her eyes. He did not seem to have any sense of tiredness as the large three heads looked down at her menacingly.

After this came the second battle where the Demon Empress acted on her earlier words of letting the Atlantean have a taste of something he had been feasting his eyes on earlier that day. This battle took even longer than the first one.

This battle too, she had lost.

Noah looked at the exhausted figure of Barbatos lying on the bed as he moved out once again. He breathed out as he felt better after cooping himself in the Time Space for the past 21 days of constant training. He had never entertained the idea of Barbatos before, and just went along with the flow after he tested his PHANTASMAL strength for the first time.

Even now he didn't feel any sense of attachment, just slight guilt as he thought about a certain Queen that was leading a kingdom and a portion of the smooth establishment of relations with his homeworld.

He shook his head as his figure began to disappear in a silver light, his voice coming across before he disappeared from the Spiritual Land.

"I'll move first. I'll call you out if your aid is needed."

"Yea yea, I'm more interested to play around in this isolated space treasure than go searching for ugly fish in the bottom of the sea anyways~"

Noah fully disappeared as he heard the reply and found himself in the dark waters of the Abyssal Zone once more. His mind continued to think about the future as he considered which of the other maxed Mythical+ skills could be combined to make another extremely powerful PHANTASMAL skill.

The Spiritual Land was shrunk down and anchored to him once more as he moved deeper into the Abyssal Zone, this time confident of his chances if he met the terrible beast that most likely knew the whereabouts of the Trident of the Sea.

The oceans were vast and wild, with many species running rampant in the deeper waters. The figure of an Atlantean Noah was currently facing a large swarm of fearsome-looking [Dark Piranhas] that always moved in large groups.

He had been moving across the waters of the Abyssal Zone for the past few days, coming across various deep-sea creatures that only went further to add more skill books, items, and cores into his collection. He was saving many of them for a few figures that popped into his mind, and he planned to do something big after he got his hands on the Trident of the Sea.

Only a week remained before the forces that were led by the first ranked Ruler of the Demon World, Baal, would reach Atlantis. This was a force comprised of demons and their arrogant allies, the Cultivators. Noah's mind moved fast, thinking about all of these things as he cut down the LEGENDARY ranked Piranhas around him using Mythical+ skills and his new additions of Mythical skills over the past few days.

He had come across two Mythical beasts that provided him with an additional three skills, cores, and some items. The additional skills were great to look at.

[Defiance] :: A ring full of baleful energy surrounds you. Your defenses cannot be penetrated as long as the ring is active.

[Resplendent Speed] :: A streak of light is all that can be observed by the untrained eye as your movements chase after the most supreme speed possible.

[Phasing] :: Damage from physical attacks are reduced by 90% while the phase state is active.

The skills only served to make him want to seclude himself into the Time Space so he could max their proficiencies and combine once more, but he focused on continuing to search for the beast at the bottom of the Abyssal Zone.

He was now entering a depth where he found fewer and fewer creatures, indicating that he was going in the right direction. Those weaker would steer clear of the home of one of the Calamities of the Sea.

The further down he went, the more careful he became as his [Crisis Avoidance] had already become active with a slight ringing. The ringing was very light and never increased, which put him in an alert state as he felt something would soon occur.

He stopped in the depth of the sea as the dark waters moved around him, a slight blue sheen making his Atlantean body visible in the darkness. The Kraken was something that the old King Neptune had

befriended, if Noah did not have to fight such a beast, he wouldn't actively look for a fight. But his skills were ready at a seconds notice if anything dangerous were to occur.

The waters around him were slightly vibrating as they seemed to signal the arrival of something.

No, not the arrival, just the appearance. Because it was already there.

A sharp light flashed through Noah's eyes as he began seeing the form of something huge make itself visible all around him. His [Crisis Avoidance] was still only letting out a faint signal, meaning no heavy malicious intent was being thrown towards him, but the appearance of dark shining skin almost seemed to say otherwise.

Like a never-ending wall was blooming in front of his eyes, the shining skin of a tremendous behemoth that was melded with the environment was becoming visible. The body covered the entire region in front of Noah as behind him appeared tremendously long arms that could only be tentacles.

They appeared and seemed to wriggle endlessly as they looked both slippery and sharp, waving along the waters as they covered the entire area. What looked to be a wall in front of Noah suddenly had two maddeningly powerful red eyes snap wide open as an oppressive force finally spread out in the dark waters.

It was a terrifying sight in the depths of the Abyssal Zone as one of the Calamities of the Sea, the Kraken, appeared. It wasn't just powerful, it could also completely erase its entire aura and become invisible at a moment's notice.

A booming voice roiled out in the dark waters as the red eyes shone with a dangerous light.

"What kind of worthless Seeker has to be sought out?"

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Chapter 183 - Kraken II

"What kind of worthless Seeker has to be sought out?"

The voice was strong and seemed to cover everything around the dark waters, the vibrations causing the sea to tremble as the power of one of the Calamities of the Sea registered.

Noah actually felt relieved inside at these words as they affirmed a connection between Atlantis and this beast. Only a second passed before he replied.

"Per the will of King Neptune, I've been searching the entirety of the Abyssal Zone for the friend he mentioned."

A moment passed as Noah's words rang out. The booming voice came out right after.

"A friend? Hmph, that dumbass wouldn't know a friend from an enemy. But it matters not right now. Enemies are circling in all directions, and the favored Children of the Sea are dumb and weak enough to not be able to defend their own homes."

There was a trace of wrath and disappointment in the Calamity's voice as the many tentacles wriggled powerfully around them.

"So weak and helpless that I had to leave my dwelling where I should have been waiting for a worthy Seeker to start moving out myself, such a f.u.c.k.i.n.g joke. What does the world see in such weak creatures? You could all die for all I care."

Noah felt a slight trembling around him as the red eyes of the calamity became slightly cloudy, sensing another tremendous energy appear just for an instant.

"Hmph, whatever."

The Kraken's eyes focused on Noah as they looked through every corner, seemingly trying to pierce through all the secrets.

"Alright, Atlantean, prove your worthiness."

The words boomed out in the dark waters as Noah felt his blood pumping. The attitude of the disgruntled Calamity that seemed to be acting under the will of the world showed many possibilities as Noah moved, casting the second PHANTASMAL skill he combined while he was moving across the Abyssal Zone these past few days.

Through the combination of the Mythical+ skills [Summon Destructive Titan] and [A Rain of Death and Lightning], a new terrifying skill was born.

[Summon Titans of the Abyss] :: A calamity filled with death is accompanied by another filled with wrathful lightning. Those that stand in their master's path will only face death and destruction.

The sea trembled as Noah provided the obscene amount of energy required to activate this skill, allowing for the appearance of two tremendously large behemoths that pushed away the swirling tentacles of the Calamity of the Sea.

The dark waters roiled and became murky as dark energy pulsed out from one, while thunderous purple lightning spread out into the waters from the other. Their appearance was that of Triassic monstrosities that were just slightly smaller than those considered Kaijus in this world.

The one filled with lightning had three purple glowing tails stretching out sharply, with a square head that had piercing horns stretching from both ends. The Abyss Titan filled with death energy looked even more terrifying, exhibiting a face that systematically opened like a blooming flower after every second, inside of it resting poisonous blue eyes that appeared and disappeared.

"Oh?"

A nonchalant voice thundered out from the Kraken as Noah summoned out two PHANTASMAL ranked Abyss Titans that were only half its size. Noah wasn't done though, as his own body began bubbling, something seemingly wanting to break out.

OONG

[The Dictatorial Kaiju-Hydra], was initiated as the dark waters churned, the tight tentacles surrounding the area being pushed back even further as the three-headed dragon larger than 20 meters made its appearance.

The three heads cracked with power as what seemed to be three tremendously powerful beasts appeared in the deep in the Abyssal Zone. The wriggling tentacles came to a standstill as the huge Kraken that was still a few meters larger than Noah's Hydra form and even the maddeningly powerful figures of the two summoned Abyss Titans stood against them.

It seemed like a tremendously powerful battle was imminent as the waters in the dark sea trembled, various colorful destructive lights appearing in each of the three heads that Noah sported when a snort rang out from the Calamity of the Sea.

"Hmph, that's enough, little Atlantean."

Noah, who was about to pounce, was startled at these words as the attacks he was preparing were stopped.

"You can summon pets that seem to hold one-third of my power while your ability to change into this form gives you even greater strength than them, that's good enough for me."

Noah was surprised at the turn of events as a blue light spread out from the Kraken and lit up the surrounding area.

"What, did you actually want to fight?"

The abyssal eyes of the Kraken shone with a deathly light at Noah's surprised faces as an overwhelming pressure crushed down around the sea once again. Noah felt a slight tingle from this as he replied.

"No, I just never thought the requirements set up by King Neptune would be so easy."

There was a period of silence as the pressure from the Calamity of the Sea faded and the dangerous light died down, a less thundering voice coming out.

"Hmph, he was a fool in life and the same in death. At his deathbed, all he requested was for another Child of the Sea who could handle the power of the trident. Now, the requirements are even lesser as all of you are about to die anyways. Haa, alright, come here."

A completely different image of the powerful beast dwelling in the sea was broken in Noah's mind as he found the attitude of the Kraken to be pessimistic and tired. He released his transformation and unsummoned the Abyss Titans as another startling sight played itself in front of him.

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The dark waters trembled as the Calamity of the Sea in front of Noah began shining in a dark light, its body beginning to shrink down until it reached less than two meters. It was a surprising sight as it now looked like a normal squid with eight arms and two tentacles that were much longer floating around.

The two longer tentacles came together as a blue light began shining, forming into the shape of a door that stood radiantly in the dark waters. The thunderous voice of the Kraken had changed into a squeaky one as it ushered Noah toward the newly created door.

"Hurry up, we have to go save your little city as soon as you finish inheriting that shining fork."

Noah followed the now miniaturized Calamity of the Sea into the glowing blue door as the task of finding the Trident of the Sea managed to be much easier than he expected.

Chapter 184 - Trident of the Sea

The scene changed as the moment the figures of Noah and the miniature Kraken passed through the door, they appeared in a sparkling underwater cave that shone with resplendent light.

"Don't touch a single thing and just follow me."

The Kraken continued in a gruff but squeaky voice from its smaller body as they floated through what looked to be many treasures below them towards the peak, where a blinding blue and gold light sat majestically.

It seemed like they were ascending a gold mountain as Noah found luxurious gems, exquisite armors, and golden glowing items spread across all around the underwater cave.

At the peak of this cave was a golden trident that shone in a blinding light, making one only able to see its outline but not its shape in its entirety. The miniature Kraken that now looked like a dark large squid stopped near the trident as it turned towards Noah.

"The little fork is supposed to have many mysteries, where I'm supposed to tell you a story about how only those that are worthy will be able to lay their hands on it and use its power, but it's all bullshit."

Flat words continued to come out of the Kraken's mouth as it utterly disregarded the Trident of the Sea letting out tremendous waves of power in front of them.

"It had nothing to do with being worthy, it just needs someone with an abundant amount of energy as its master in order to exhibit its powers to the fullest. Go on now, lets see if you have the minimum required energy to wield it."

The tentacles pushed Noah forward as he squinted his eyes and carefully looked at the golden shining trident floating in front of him. A sense of adrenaline was coursing through him as he was able to get his hands on something this powerful so easily. He steadied his heart as his hand reached out towards the gorgeously floating trident. When his hands wrapped around it, a change occurred.

A blinding circular light spread out as he felt mana draining from his body into the trident his hand clasped. An absurd amount of mana that reminded him when he was continuously activating and replenishing the [Time Dilation] feature of the Spiritual Land was going into the trident endlessly.

Only after an entire few seconds passed did the trident stop releasing the golden light as it began pulsing with a blue hue.

The Kraken floating behind Noah looked at this with sharp eyes as its now squeaky voice rang out again.

"Is it broken? I expected it to drain you to your knees before it accep-"

OOONG

Before the words could even finish, the pulsating blue hue mixed with gold and went on to cover the entire treasure cave they were in as the Trident of the Sea accepted a new master. It did not have any large requirements, only for its user to have enough energy to be able to use it.

Noah opened his eyes to feel the golden trident that felt weightless in his hands as a set of words began to appear in his field of vision.

[Trident of the Sea] :: A pinnacle treasure in the sea that allows its user to remain unrivaled against all enemies. Attack and Defensive capabilities are quintupled while equipped. Usable abilities include Heart Piercer, Plasma Beam, Command of the Sea, Loved by Water, and Spatial Lock.

[Heart Piercer] :: The trident moves like a flash of light, targeting the origin of the enemy.

[Plasma Beam] :: A highly conductive and concentrated beam of plasma that only leaves destruction in its wake.

[Command of the Sea] :: The water surrounding you can be influenced by a huge extent.

[Loved by Water] :: The veil of secrecy between the master of the trident and the element of water becomes thin.

[Spatial Lock] :: Space becomes hindered and locked as no enemies can escape your grasp.

A sense of exhilaration filled Noah as he read through the features of the treasure that many people were chasing. He swung it around him

"Practice with that for the next few days before we set off for Atlantis. If they manage to be destroyed before we get there, they deserve it for being so damn weak."

The Kraken voiced out as it watched Noah swinging the powerful trident around. Waves of gold and blue were spreading out as Noah became more and more used to swinging the Trident of the Sea around the water.

In another location, a group of powerful people letting out maddening auras of power moved silently.

One group was from the Mountain Sea Sect with the Martial Uncle Dylan in the lead. His robes were fluttering in the water as he looked towards the second group of cultivators he was traveling with.

This group of cultivators was a shadowy force that didn't make themselves visible to the outside world for too long. Martial Uncle Dylan had been pondering these past weeks why they made this trip to the lost world of Atlantis, but did not come up with any leads.

A huge battle was about to occur, so he became straightforward and simply brought himself to ask the one leading the second group of Cultivators in the Lost World, Sect Master Inuit.

"Your sect does not in any way use the techniques related to the Law of Water. Why exactly did you come to the Lost World of Atlantis? Because I am sure the Supreme Treasure is not your goal."

They were quite a distance away, but his voice traveled from his lips into the ears of Sect Master Inuit in a matter of seconds. The Sect Master that he was addressing, was a middle-aged man with a calm expression and an otherworldly aura.

He seemed to not have a single worry in his life as he moved with the group of cultivators behind him who adopted similar expressions of calmness and strength.

A delightful smile covered his face as this Sect Master Inuit replied,

"You are right, my friend, it is not the supreme treasure that I'm here for. I am here for something else, or rather someone else."

This reply made Marshall Uncle Dylan close his eyes and squint towards this Sect Master. His words did not make anything clear and just added another layer of mystery.

Sect Master Inuit was the leader of one of the most powerful and hidden sets in the World of Cultivation. It was a sect that focused on and pondered the Laws of Karma. Cultivators that mysteriously searched for cause and effect.

What exactly had they found out? What had their techniques told them that made them come to search the Lost World of Atlantis not for the Supreme Treasure, but instead look for a being? Who exactly was this sect master of the Karmic Sect looking for?

There were many questions that were swimming in Martial Uncle Dylan's mind, but Sect Master Inuit didn't offer any more guidance as the two forces from the World of Cultivation moved forward to meet the forces of the Demon World. Their aims were the same, and they might even become enemies after the location of the treasure was found, but for now, they moved with a singular purpose, to rain down destruction on the city at the center of the Lost World.

Chapter 185 - Meeting

As Noah was adapting to the Trident of the Sea, he turned towards the miniaturized Kraken and said,

"I actually have a treasure that will give us some more time to prepare before we head out for Atlantis, as well as a way to get us to the city whenever we wish."

The Kraken put on a surprise expression as it replied.

"Oh, you actually have more that I haven't seen, little Atlantean?"

Noah smiled while he removed the Spiritual Land from his body and anchored it onto the top of the hill where many treasures lay in the underground cave.

"It is an isolated space treasure that I came upon when I was traveling. It holds all sorts of marvels, but I have yet to fully figure all of them out. I'll bring you in now, don't resist."

There was a flash of light passing through the red eyes of the Kraken as a silver light covered both his body and Noah's, and they both disappeared from the underground treasure cave and into the Spiritual Land.

They appeared in the skies of the Frozen Plateau Spiritual Land as a weird image played out where a two-meter tall squid was floating in the air with no problems. It looked around the respondent lights and the fields of white. The many cries of beasts that could be heard in the distance, as well as the powerful auras that could be felt around the Spiritual Land.

Before the beast could continue observing the spiritual land any further, Noah's voice came out once again.

"I also wanted to introduce to you one of my trump cards against invaders that are heading for Atlantis. Don't be too surprised or act irrationally when you meet them."

Noah was planning many things in his mind, and for the success of the battle to come, he would make sure there were no uncertainties and all the usable pieces were known beforehand. But his voice didn't even finish registering before the red figure of Barbatos appeared in the skies.

"Wow wow, little fish. Did you bring yet another meal for you to cook and enjoy?"

The playfulness was apparent in Barbatos's tone as she looked interestingly at the Kraken and licked her lips.

Instantly, a maddeningly powerful pressure descended onto the spiritual land as the Kraken looked carefully towards the newly appeared figure and then turned towards Noah.

"You have a wench with a similar scent as the invaders in your so-called isolated space treasure. You better explain yourself, and it will have to be very quick. Otherwise, I'll be killing the next successor of the Trident of the Sea just a few minutes after he inherits it."

Noah remained with a calm expression as he looked between the Kraken and Barbatos as their auras clashed against one another, their power palpating.

The mocking voice of Barbatos came out first.

"Oh, this little squid is actually talking about me. Does it really think it has what it takes to stand on the same level as me?"

Noah didn't let any more exchange of words continue as he voiced out,

"Yes, I was able to come to an agreement with this invader as a tool for us to take down the Leaders of Demons that are leading the charge against Atlantis. She had important information and skill sets that will go a long way for the coming battle. I have her under an unbreakable contract, which means I also have her under control."

He said these words towards the Kraken while he sent another set of words towards Barbatos.

"Be good. If you do well enough then I'll make you more food today. Otherwise, I'm never going to cook for you again."

A shocked face appeared on Barbatos as this silent communication reached her ears. Her playful face soon changed to that of pouting as she seemed to struggle in her mind. Her face turned serious right after and she nodded her head. She looked towards the Kraken as she bowed and said with an impassive face.

"Nice to meet you, dear squid. I am the seventh ruler of the Demon World, the Necromancer of Chaos. The one kept under the rule of Baal for hundreds of years, the one that is seeking freedom and going to the great lengths of betrayal to obtain it. A wretch, perfidious, and a rotten woman. I am Barbatos."

A shining light passed through the Kraken's eyes as its power searched through Barbatos's words and then turned to look at Noah with an unusual expression. A period of silence passed as the oppressive pressure was lifted and the squeaky voice of the Kraken rang out.

"I don't give a damn as long as those aiming their sword at Atlantis dies. It matters not to me how it is done or who is involved in their downfall, all I need to do is accomplish my mission of making sure you worthless Children of the Sea that apparently have enough time to be forming relations with invaders do not die wretched deaths."

He turned to Noah as he continued.

"Now, you mentioned you had something that would give us more time and an instant path towards Atlantis, what exactly were you talking about?"

Noah smiled at the de-escalating of the situation as a silver light spread out, covering the three of them as they all disappeared and then appeared in the middle of the large field surrounded by many many monoliths.

"This is one of the most unique things I've come across in this isolated space treasure. There is this location that actually allows me to manipulate time to a certain extent. I can train with the trident as well as boost any of my powers here, and during this time you can tell us more about your purpose and what you planned for the defense of Atlantis before we head out."

Noah looked at the faces of the two beings that were looking around the field of Time Space as he thought of his own ambitions. He continued to voice out his thoughts as he observed the figures of two peak PHANTASMAL ranked beings.

"We can understand each other's strengths and share the knowledge we have about the enemies so we are prepared for the coming battle. We have a singular goal beside the defense of Atlantis, and that is the complete and utter downfall of the one calling himself the Oppressive Tyrant, the Ruler of the Demon World, Baal."

A nod came from the head of the Kraken as it observed the surroundings with interest, while Barbatos was floating in the skies with a bored expression as she looked far in the distance towards the white layer that covered this underground portion of the isolated space treasure, her mind on the comfortable jacuzzi in the upper layer that she regretted leaving.

The squeaky voice of the Kraken came out as three PHANTASMAL ranked individuals held a meeting that would decide the fate of Atlantis.

"First off are the other Calamities of the Sea beside me that will be making their way to that shiny city of yours..."

Movements, meetings, and plans were underway as multiple forces prepared to clash against each other. Neither side had yet to know just how catastrophic the result of everything would be.

Chapter 186 - A Coming War!

The establishment of relations between two worlds was going at an accelerated pace as individuals from the Beast World and Noah's homeworld worked in conjunction to increase their knowledge and power.

There was a smooth transition as the governments and ruling parties of the two worlds put aside their differences to work together for a greater goal. Of course, it was not all smooth sailing and there were still a few hiccups here and there, but the majority of things remained in a positive direction.

It was much easier to keep people in line when you had a few specific people much more powerful than them to use force if needed. Power was the only thing that was respected at this moment in time, as it was what was required in order for everyone to continue living in peace.

There were still many crooked and nasty people in the two worlds, but they did not find themselves in the highest positions of power in this new advancing era. Thus, the two worlds continued their sharing of knowledge and trading of skill books, items, and cores as they advanced their power.

Things became even more hectic a few days ago as the wills of the worlds relayed the message that they would soon be actively moving. This came as a shock to even the highest echelons of strength in the Beast World as the three remaining mythical beasts found a hard task placed on their shoulders.

They knew the strength their enemies held, but they trusted the world they were born in even more. Even though there was some slight hesitation, they followed the directions while knowing their own homes would not lead them to destruction.

In the Frozen Kingdom, the Dark Sword, Kazuhiko was moving busily as he tried to form a party of powerful beast girls unsuccessfully. He was only able to find one fox eared girl who worked as a mercenary, with the rest of the people who offered to help him being burly human mercenaries or beastmen that wanted to serve their new Queen as best as they could.

The main goal in his mind was still clear though, and it was the acquisitions of a Spiritual Land. He learned of the secrets and intricacies from Noah, and his goal of obtaining a Spiritual Land for himself was achieved a week after his arrival in the frozen kingdom.

There were still two 'Nests' in the surroundings of the Frozen Kingdom that were actually Spiritual Lands without owners. Kazuhiko targeted one of these Nests as he used the knowledge Noah gave him to quickly take down an epic ranked beast and become a contender for the Trial of Supremacy of the Spiritual Land. The process thereafter was not too complicated as all he had to do was to face a similar battle as Noah where he had to fight multiple beasts and show that he was unrivaled in the epic rank.

Kazuhiko was one of the human beings that received special attention from the Planetary Core in Noah's homeworld, and he had his own boosted strength that allowed him to exhibit strength much higher than average when in the same rank.

In a bit over a week, it marked the second human being in history to receive ownership of a Spiritual Sand. A unique skill similar to the one that Noah received had appeared under Kazuhiko's attribute panel, although he would not be able to use it as effectively as Noah.

He had a huge headache as he looked at the number of energy that was required just to do the simplest of things. As for the way to upgrade the rank of the spiritual land, well he would call upon Noah when the time comes to get some help.

Many more events were occurring all over the beast world as the incoming humans and beasts worked together to increase their strength.

Steel Mikhail was advancing in the Mythical Kingdoms with the help of the [Imperial Phoenix]. He was able to achieve ownership of his own Spiritual Land in a similar time frame as Kazuhiko.

Not too long after, they received the grandiose gift of legendary cores from Noah who was performing the task of traveling across worlds as if it was nothing. It wouldn't take him even a minute to activate the unique skill, {Spatial Travel}, before he arrived in a different world to leave behind cores, skill books, and items.

With the advent of these gifts, their strength that remained stagnant in the Epic rank was able to be propelled forward at a quick pace after the acquisition of their Spiritual Lands, breaking through into the Legendary rank in no time.

As for the three remaining Mythical Beasts, they continued to increase their knowledge of the new system of power that allowed their strength to shoot up explosively by combining the many skills that they had been using over the years.

An even more interesting sight opened itself in the Beast World as its inhabitants normally formed their own skills after years of learning how to manipulate mana in specific ways. This made it so that those who were extremely talented were able to see a new skill appear in their attribute panel out of their own making.

Manipulating mana in complex ways to create a skill was easy to do for lower-ranked skills, but became exponentially harder when trying to create anything Legendary or above.

Many beings in the Beast World shook their heads in exasperation after they found the ease of gaining skills simply by absorbing a [Skill Book] without going through days or months of hard work just to create a single skill, but those at the peak of power thought much differently.

The three remaining Mythical Beasts looked at the ease of this new system of power while also looking back to how they created skills of their own at the stage they were at. If they were to use their skill of manipulating mana to create extremely compatible skills to use in conjunction with [Skill Combination]...a scary thought came when looking at the possibilities of this endeavor.

They had achieved multiple Mythical+ ranked skills and were trying their hardest to raise the proficiency of these skills in order to combine them for the possibility of attaining the Phantasmal rank.

They wanted to raise their strength quickly because the message that their worlds had released to them was very clear. Within the next few weeks, another gate that connected to a foreign world would be created. But this gateway would not lead to a friendly world, this gateway would lead to the enemy they held huge hatred of, this gateway would lead to the Demon World.

Just as the inhabitants of the Demon World were able to establish a connection with the Beast World to send down its Rulers, it served to also build a connection that allowed the Planetary Core of the Beast

World to know the location of the Demon World. Through the use of a tremendous amount of essence, recreating the channel that would lead to the Demon World could be done with ease.

To prepare for this possible future, many events were occurring in the background, with a large number of moving pieces. The Planetary Cores of the Beast World and Noah's Homeworld were receiving all the knowledge that Noah came across as he moved in the Lost World of Atlantis.

The possible sequence of future events was planned from here. At this moment in time, one of the more crucial events that was being looked at was the result of the clash between Baal and Atlantis. There was a tremendous amount of confidence that the two worlds had when it came to Noah and the incoming battle between him and the Ruler of the Demon World.

The results of this battle could provide a huge disruption that would give a prime opportunity to attack the Demon World. They would be getting ready to move as soon as the results of the battle were clear, and Noah would lead the way for a glorious charge towards the home of their enemies.

Schemes and plans were put in place as pieces were moved here and there, but would things really go as planned?

Chapter 187 - Opposing forces near

In the dark waters of the Lost World.

The Oppressive Tyrant, Baal, had met with the forces of the Cultivators as they made their way towards the city of technology and magic. It was an oppressive force that was spreading throughout the sea as they came across empty underwater cities with the Merfolk and the Atlanteans already evacuated. Anything of value like weaponry or any advanced technology was already taken along with the evacuated inhabitants.

The Demon Legions left nothing in their wake as they destroyed anything they came across and searched the cities in the entirety. Their goal remained the same as they looked like a sharp spear that was aimed towards Atlantis.

With their movements getting closer, those facing their assault in Atlantis were moving even faster. The Ocean Master was sending out many commands and looking at the defensive lines around the city. Many more Hydro Cannons were implanted in the walls as military warships and submarines were positioned and ready.

At the entrance of the city were tremendously large golden statues that protected the glowing road that led through the heavily fortified triangular gate that pulsed with an energy barrier. The statues had not moved an inch for years, with only a few older Atlanteans and Merfolk knowing a few secrets about them.

One was a green Merfolk that stood strongly looking forward with a golden trident in hand that was eerily similar to a treasure that many people had been looking for. The other was an Atlantean equipped with a battle armor shining purple and gold as he held the largest Plasma Gun pointing out into the sea.

These were the same statues that Noah had seen when he first arrived in Atlantis, but there was a slight change in these statues today. A pulse of light seemed to be appearing and disappearing in their blank eyes as they continued to stand motionlessly beside the gate.

Past the gates, legions of Atlanteans and Merfolk riding golden [Killer Whales] menacing [Great White Sharks] were prepared as Atlanteans and Merfolk got ready for the fight of their lives.

The Ocean Master's mind drifted to one exceptional Atlantean that had recently become a Seeker. Would he be able to succeed in the quest of bringing back the Trident of the Sea into the hands of its children? The body of the Ocean Master crackled with Phantasmal power as he showed no ounce of weakness, his figure floating grandly atop the underwater palace as he oversaw the moving figures of the city and the many advanced weaponry they were carrying.

The incoming flow of Atlanteans and Merfolk from surrounding cities was occurring in a calm and collected manner as they went through an orderly process to obtain temporary lodgings in Atlantis. Everything seemed to be taken care of as they waited for the arrival of their enemies.

OONG!

A rumbling sound could be heard at this instant as the Ocean Master's face turned hard and he looked towards one direction.

Above the city of Atlantis, a tremendously large figure of a Kaiju had appeared. This one had a weird shape, looking more like a mixture of an eel and an iguana. Its body sparkled with blue lightning as it looked down towards Atlantis and let out a snort.

Nothing thereafter was said as it took its position in a corner of the large glowing City of Atlantis, looking in one direction at the enemy that will be coming soon. Not long after, another Kaiju appeared and nodded towards the one that had just arrived, taking a position in another corner of the City after the acknowledgment.

This was the terrifying [Cassiterite Shark] that put the [Megalodon] to shame as its body was more than 30 meters with teeth that were the same size as some buildings. Its body sparkled with crystalline armor as it swam majestically around Atlantis.

These were the Calamities of the Sea that the Will of the Lost World had called upon for help after one of their brothers was killed by the Demon Emperor that was leading his forces here. The words of Baal had been relayed to all of them as they learned of the being's ruthlessness firsthand. They would make their stand against the invaders aiming for Atlantis so that the threat of this enemy could be taken care of for good.

The arrival of two Calamities of the Sea that many Atlanteans and Merfolk had heard about as a child put the Ocean Master on edge, before he calmed down as he saw their movements were for the protection of Atlantis. He recalled the old legends of these calamities being the defenders of the world. He had never realized just how true these legends were.

After the two, more Calamities of the Sea continue to arrive after a few hours, and even more after a day. On the day when it was the most tense as the force of Demons and Cultivators neared, five calamities had arrived.

In the surroundings of the city of Atlantis, the one singular feature of the five powerful beings of PHANTASMAL rank they had across the board was their extremely enormous sizes.

One of the Calamities was a large stingray that had the longest tail, seeming even bigger than the length of his entire body as it wrapped around the surrounding sea as a net.

Another Calamity had lava bubbling out of its body as the seawater around it became heated just from its appearance. The fifth one was something rarely seen for its size, something that was enormous but at the same time seemed very harmless.

It was a being covered in gold and blue colors, it was a commonly seen [Goldfish].

It had streaks of blue and gold running across its body as it floated majestically in the waters. Its body was more than 25 meters large, giving a grandiose look of a shining beacon of gold and blue light that moved above the city of Atlantis.

Five Calamities of the Sea had arrived to make the final stand against the incoming invaders. One of their brothers was killed by the terrible Ruler of the Demon world that only left destruction in his wake. The other Calamity that was yet to be seen was the one that took the title of the oldest calamity, that was the Kraken.

Chapter 188 - Demon and Cultivators at the Gates!

There was a sense of apprehension and uncertainty in the waters as five Calamities of the Sea swam in the waters above the shining city of magic and technology that was Atlantis.

The Ocean Master was at the forefront with legions of Atlanteans and Merfolk commanders riding [Killer Whales] and [Battle Sharks], as well as many other deep-sea creatures.

Gloriously shining Hydro Cannons lined the entirety of the walls of the city of Atlantis with many Atlanteans carrying Plasma Guns spread throughout.

OONG

An oppressive feeling had begun to appear from a distance not too far away as the people wishing them harm neared.

The area surrounding Atlantis that was normally lit up by a gorgeous blue color from the advanced weapons and barriers that surrounded the entire city was gradually being pervaded by a shade of red as powerful figures drew closer and closer to the city.

The first one to become visible to the inhabitants of Atlantis was a powerful demon wearing an exquisite suit of armor. It let out a glorious red light that seemed to be pushing away the normal blue colors of the sea.

Not a single weapon was in his hands as he stood grandly in the sea overlooking the five Phantasmal ranked beings floating above the waters of Atlantis. His eyes seemed to show great interest towards the five calamities, as a devouring light passed through his eyes.

More and more figures began to appear around him as his eyes wandered over his target today. Rulers of the Demon World of various ranks started to line up behind him with their Demon Legions filled with orcs, goblins, trolls, and many other ferocious-looking creatures.

The pervading red light from the forces of demons continued to intrude the area as the dark sea seemed to be clashing with two opposing forces. Some of the Demon Legions were riding on creatures commonly known in the Demon World, it was the fearsome [Behemoths] that were larger than 10 meters.

[Behemoths] were capable of flight and were normally the perfect beasts to ride into battle. Their bodies were shining red and looking extremely disfigured and bloated, but the flat surface on their back was being occupied by many powerful demons.

Aside from Baal, there were other Rulers at the Phantasmal rank that were in the Lost World with him. There was the fearsome-looking giant that was the [Orc Emperor] and ranked 3rd, it was Prince Vassago.

Riding on another Behemoth was the Ruler at the 9th rank that was known as Empress Paimon. She had a tremendously bountiful figure that would cause the envy of many women as she stood on a chair made of bones.

Baal had pulled all the stops as besides them, two more Rulers of the PHANTASMAL rank had recently left their missions on other worlds to descend into the lost world of Atlantis. Ranked 4th and 12th, it was respectively the Cruel Monarch, Samigina, and the Seductress, Sitri.

The line up of the Rulers of the Demon World was unexpectedly five PHANTASMAL ranked individuals, with many other Rulers in the Mythical and Legendary ranks filling up the ranks of their army. More than half of the power of one World was congregated in the Lost World for Baal's purposes.

It did not take long before hundreds of thousands of figures different from the demons also began to appear in the dark waters. The other group of invaders were the ones that studied the laws of the world at a very young age and had arrogance ingrained in their bones, it was the Cultivators.

Martial Uncle Dylan and Sect Master Inuit had also arrived at the scene.

From the Mountain Sea Sect, Martial Uncle Dylan brought two other Martial Uncles at the Golden Transformation Realm that was equivalent to the PHANTASMAL rank. Although their mysterious use of laws made them much more formidable opponents of the same level.

There were also lower-ranked Martial Uncles at the Rebirth Realm(Mythical) and their disciples that were surrounded by colorful bubbles of air that pushed out the dark waters.

The other group of cultivators were more mysterious, having calm expressions as they looked over the many beings congregating here today. This was the group of Cultivators from the Karmic Sect. Their bodies had thin barriers of transparent light that made them stand out even more in the dark waters as they stood orderly behind their Sect Master.

Sect Master Inuit had a calm smile on his face as his eyes wandered across the many beings in front of him. A white light occasionally passed through his eyes as he seemed to be using a mysterious skill to look for something, or someone. After a few seconds, he shook his head in slight frustration and regained his usual calm as he went back to his normal expression. He had not found what he was looking for.

Something interesting to understand was the title of the two leaders of cultivators in the Lost World. From the Mountain Sea Sect, there was a prominent Martial Uncle leading divisions of the sect, while from the Karmic Sect, someone with the title of Sect Master was leading their forces.

A being with the title of Sect Master in the World of Cultivation was never one to look down on, and yet his forces remained the quietest in this incoming battle as they reigned in their auras and continued looking forward calmly.

This was a force that many people were overlooking at this moment in time. Baal had overlooked them as just another set of arrogant Cultivators he could use and work with before their relationship eventually fell apart after they found the location of the trident. Martial Uncle Dylan had a sense of apprehension as he knew a bit more about the mysteriousness of the Karmic Sect in the World of Cultivation, but even he did not give this Sect Master the proper attention.

This single mysterious Sect Master would be a huge factor in the events to unfold, and yet almost nobody knew anything about him.

At this moment in time though, another commotion arose as within the ranks of Demon Legions, pairs of green lights began to appear en masse as they indicated the arrival of something terrible.

A harrumph came out of Baal's mouth as he looked back and saw tens of thousands of undead stand with the forces of other demons closely. The dense amounts of green eyes continued to swim closer as more than a hundred thousand undead appeared among the ranks of demons, making the eyes of the defenders of Atlantis turn sour.

The Calamities of the Sea looked at all this closely as their bodies pulsed with power, indicating they would move at any moment.

A moment passed as the movements of the undead finished, and a red light began to bloom near Baal's position as a gorgeous figure of someone who could barely be 19 or 20 years of age appeared. A red dress was draped over her body as the Necromancer of Chaos, Barbatos, appeared.

"Haha, the main event has appeared, so why don't we get this show on the road?"

She had a playful expression as she appeared in the dark waters packed with multiple PHANTASMAL ranked beings.

Chapter 189 - The Last Calamity Appears

The Ruler of the Demon World, Baal, looked over at the problematic Barbatos as an oppressive aura erupted out from him. His face was impassive as he looked over at the Demon Empress who turned to look at him with a pouting expression as the pressure descended.

She went quiet as the pressure increased and sighed, going ahead and standing behind Baal as she grumbled something underneath her breath. This seemed to be the norm as the other Rulers shook their heads ruefully and focused their attention on the battle ahead once more.

The Seductress, Sitri, looked at the figure of Barbatos in annoyance as the pink light she exuded outwards intensified, her shapely figure somehow increasing in proportion once more. A snort could be heard from the first ranked Ruler as he stopped any more interruptions.

Baal turned his attention towards the forces of Atlantis in front of him as his eyes looked at the dangerously shining cannons and weapons. His lips parted as a calm voice that could be heard by everything for miles rang out.

"Pain is something that can be easily avoided. It is something that I understand."

The voice was calm and steady, startling a few people as they didn't expect a monologue before the beginning of a huge fight.

"I am going to tell you now that there is a way to avoid the pain that will soon come for all of us. There is a way to avoid death and mayhem as we can all come to an understanding."

His voice reverberated in the ears of the Ocean Master and the powerful Calamities of the Sea. No reply came from them as their bodies bubbled with power that would soon erupt.

The Ruler of the Demon World looked at all of this as he spoke once more.

"There should be no feeling of cowardice in your hearts if you give up one simple treasure for the lives of all of your people. Because I can promise you now, inhabitants of Atlantis, the alternative path where I don't get what I want is going to be much much more painful."

The tension seemed to be at the breaking point with these words as a roar came from one of the Calamities of the Sea. The [Cassiterite Shark] was releasing waves of power as its body prepared to pounce on the ruler of the demon world.

The many Submarines and Warsh.i.p.s pulsed with lights as their weapons were pointed towards the invaders.

At the same time, colorful lights began lighting up on the bodies of cultivators as Martial Uncle Dylan looked coldly at the glowing City in front of them and he spoke out.

"Why bother offering an olive branch to these lesser beings? They only understand brute force, and that is exactly what they will get."

The body of the Martial Uncle was crackling with dense blue arcs of power as the water near him seemed to be adhering to his control, his power at the PHANTASMAL level giving off an oppressive feeling.

Baal's cold face remained the same as his forces had their attacks ready, awaiting his command. The command to start the fight had yet to be given when in the next instant, something changed.

A silver light began spreading out in the middle of the two forces. It caused a blinding light as the appearance of multiple large figures could barely be discerned. One was a figure that many Atlanteans and Merfolk had heard about in their legends, it was the humungous figure of a terrifying Kraken. Its body had dark sheen as it swung its eight arms around it, two much longer tentacles powerfully roiling about in the sea.

Besides this Kraken was a figure that let out maddening levels of strength as multiple eyes with their own unique colors pierced through the water and landed on the forces of Demons and Cultivators.

[The Dictatorial Kaiju- Hydra] had made its appearance in front of many beings in the World of Atlantis as levels of strength only seen at the peak of the world emanated from it. The three large draconic heads moved menacingly as one focused on Baal, another looked at the leading Martial Uncle Dylan, and the last one glanced at the calm looking Sect Master Inuit that had a gradually changing face since their appearance.

RAA! RAA! RAA!

A piercing battle cry could be heard vibrating out at the same location where the fearsome Hydra and Kraken appeared, this time an arrogant penguin with its beak raised extremely high had appeared.

It was surrounded by a variety of other beasts that let out powerful auras that stood at the peak of Mythical rank as their bodies were equipped with fearsome personalized battle armor.

A variety of reactions appeared on the beings present on this tense stage as the Ocean Master had an improved complexion at the arrival of the oldest Calamity of the Sea who seemed to have brought another being of similar power.

Baal and Martial Uncle Dylan only gave a glance to these new arrivals as they didn't look at them any differently than the other PHANTASMAL ranked beings already protecting Atlantis.

Only a single being had an extreme change in mood at a figure that most overlooked as an extra when comparing to the grandeur of the Kraken that it arrived with together.

From the Karmic Sect, the Sect Master's eyes flashed a brilliant white light as a clear smile began to form on his face as his eyes rested on the powerful figure of the three-headed dragon. His lips began moving to release words that would not be heard by anyone unless they were standing right beside him.

"Found you."

One of the arriving figures taking the spotlight, the Kraken, looked arrogantly at the figures of demons and cultivators in front of them as it's humungous body pulsed with unknown power. Its cold voice thundered outwards as vibrations traveled for miles.

"You motherf.u.c.kers are about to die."

Chapter 190 - Resplendence!

Baal had an interesting smile on his face as he looked at the tight defenses of Atlantis and the many PHANTASMAL figures taking a stand against their forces.

"As always, the most illogical and stupidest course of action is taken by struggling ants that do not know real power."

OONG!

His body that was dr.a.p.ed in a tight-fitting armor began to pulse with a red light as a power mightier than what any PHANTASMAL ranked beings portrayed before was released from him.

"Start the bloodbath."

Simple, short words.

These were all it took as maddening levels of power began to be released from the Rulers behind him. The Demon Legions standing atop tens of thousands of [Behemoths] howled out as the beasts they rode on began to move. Wrathful looking Orcs, Trolls, and Goblins howled out as they rushed towards their enemies with fervor.

Colorful blue lights began to shine from the bodies of the Cultivators from the Mountain Sea Sect as resplendent blue dragons began to appear where hundreds of disciples once stood.

OONG

A space was created around Martial Uncle Dylan as his body pulsed with blue light, the seventh style of the secret techniques of Mountain Sea Sect being exhibited by him as [Mountain Sea Sect's Seventh Style- Scylla's Empowerment] was used. A glorious blue light shined out as a powerful presence erupted from him, forming into a transparent figure of a fearsome beast that held six heads, a robust upper body covered by scales, and a lower body that was populated with an uncountable number of transparent tentacles.

Not too far from the Mountain Sea Sect was the large groups of Cultivators from the Karmic Sect. Their bodies became covered by a white light as fearsome power bubbled, but they didn't seem to be making any huge movements after that.

The Warsh.i.p.s and Submarines surrounding Atlantis were glowing with a pulsating blue light as their engines activated with their weapons at the ready.

The Ocean Master rode on a golden [Killer Whale] as he moved with squadrons of Commanders carrying pulsating tridents as they moved to clash with their enemies.

OOOOH!

It was a scene of resplendent deep-sea creatures acting as battle mounts with powerful Atlanteans and Merfolk riding on top of them. The [Plasma Guns] and [Hydro Cannons] had already begun going off as beautiful colors of destructive light rushed forward the forces of Demons and Cultivators.

VOOM! VOOM! VOOM!

Every single second, a terrifying blast of power that could obliterate a Legendary individual whole would be released from the powerful [Hydro Cannons] situated atop the walls of Atlantis.

An all-out war had begun.

RAA!

A piercing scream resounded throughout the battlefield as a silvery light flashed from the side of Atlantis and bloomed near the enemy lines where thousands of [Behemoths] were carrying legions of demons.

The [Emperor Penguin] was moving with excitement after being released from the Spiritual Land as he left behind his brothers and rushed to the lines of enemies by teleporting in and out rapidly. Silver blades of light flew out of his body as they ruptured any being they landed on, his rampage continuing as he moved around the battlefield too frequently to be tied down.

RAA!

The Calamities of the Sea were next on the move as the humongous [Goldfish] opened its mouth and released a ray of dangerous rainbow-colored light towards the cultivators of the Mountain Sea Sect.

The large [Sting Ray] with a tail longer than its entire body lit up as it formed into a white wall and stopped a blue beam of light shooting out from the transparent body of [Scylla's Empowerment] that Martial Uncle Dylan had thrown out. Its body shone with arcs of lightning as its eyes focused on the Martial Uncle and his disciples

The PHANTASMAL Rulers of the Demon World were met with their own opponents as the [Cassiterite Shark] and the Kaiju whose body seemed to be a mixture of an eel and an Iguana unleashed their attacks towards Baal.

The 3rd ranked Prince Vassago had his body shining with a dark light as his figure of an Orc became even larger, his hands carrying a piercing Greatsword that pulsed with darkness as it matched against the [Cassiterite Shark].

BOOM!

The Seductress Sitri had her alluring figure release a blooming flower of red light as Succubi with gorgeous figures were summoned all around her, their bodies moving to form a wall of blood towards the Eel Kaiju.

The power of the Calamities was overwhelming for anyone but Baal as the fourth-ranked Ruler, the Cruel Monarch Samigina, joined Sitri to hold off against the Kaiju.

Empress Paimon was overlooking the rushing figures in her seat made of bones as her eyes landed on the struggling Vassago that was matched against the terrifying [Cassiterite Shark]. Her eyes flashed with darkness as bones erupted from her endlessly and began forming into huge shapes of monstrosities, their target was the shark that put a [Megalodon] to shame as it rained attacks on Vassago.

In another location of the battlefield, the Calamity with lava bubbling out of its body targeted the Cultivators from the Karmic Sect as the waters around it were heated to an insane degree. Sect Master Inuit had a calm look as he observed this, raising his hands and moving his fingers as if he was pulling on invisible lines.

It looked like a work of art as thin white lines became visible and wrapped around the Lava Kaiju, its advance being stopped as if it fell in a large quagmire as it roared out with power.

As for the most powerful Ruler, Baal's body was pulsing with dominating strength as he calmly looked at the Kraken who focused his entire aura on him. The Three-headed Hydra also looked closely at Baal as the differing lights in each of the three heads became more and more pronounced as the essence continued to be condensed in the three heads, preparing for a deadly attack.

VOOM!

Baal's body was prepared to move when a drastic change occurred on the battlefield. This would be the first event out of many being's expectations that would contribute towards an outcome that very few expected.

The Necromancer of Chaos that had yet to move behind Baal had finally made her move, and it was something completely opposite to what anybody expected.