

## Mana 191

### Chapter 191 - Wretch

The waters were tinged with a hue of blood-red just a few minutes since attacks started to be thrown from both sides.

The battle looked to be in a stalemate as the fearsome Kraken had its aura and eyes focused on the body of Baal who continued to pulsate with maddening levels of power. The Dictatorial Kaiju-Hydra, had its heads focusing in the moving battles as it watched the figure of one particular Demon Empress closely.

A signal was sent.

A sigh was released from an Empress as there seemed to be some remaining feelings of fear and apprehension. But the face hardened even faster as all of these feelings were wiped away and a wrathful expression replaced them.

The Necromancer of Chaos released the slight apprehension in her heart as she moved. The instant her movements began, other beings that were watching closely also began moving.

OONG!

A dark light covered the body of the Kraken as it made a beeline towards the first ranked Ruler of the Demon World. Baal had a confident expression on his face as he prepared to receive the attacks of the Calamity when a drastic change occurred.

It was the sight of blooming suns as condensed balls of treacherous fire erupted very close to him from the hands of Barbatos. The balls of fire were further condensed to an extremely small size to cause even more damage as more than three were quickly cast and exploded on the left side of his chest where his heart lay.

BOOM!

What?!

"Emperor!"

A shocking explosion resounded throughout the dark waters. An unexpected sneak attack had been launched from the eighth-ranked ruler of the demon world to the first ranked one. It was an attack that nobody saw coming, an attack that would greatly change the tides of battle.

The blooming suns did not seem to stop as more and more condensed and continued to explode near Baal's body, creating gaping holes on his chest as spasmodic muscles and bones could be seen, the heart that usually powered the body being ruptured and disfigured.

The hole continued to get larger and larger as the suns continued to explode more and more. Barbatos had a crazed expression on her face as her energy continued to leak out at an intense rate to release even more destructive attacks.

Her breathing became hard as she felt the aura of the person she had attacked and heavily injured the origin of to be rising even higher, even though he was missing his heart.

"Emperor!"

The nearest Ruler that was close to Baal and Barbatos was the Seductress, Sitri. She had a maddening expression on her face as she stared at the crazed Barbatos and she screamed out while rushing towards her.

But it was not just Barbatos who knew and was prepared about this sneak attack. There were two PHANTASMAL figures of great power that knew beforehand as the Kraken that had been moving forward finally reached the extremely injured Baal. It's two extremely large tentacles formed into dark javelins as they rushed down towards his pulsating body.

BOOM!

As for the Seductress Sitri who was aiming for Barbatos, yet another figure had suddenly appeared in front of her as the Three-headed Hydra surrounded her entire body with the dangerously glowing heads.

The humongous figure of the Dictatorial Kaiju- Hydra, was moving so fast that the three heads surrounded the body of Sitri in an instant. A deadly green light was coming out of one head as thunderous purple light was coming out of the other. A cold blue light that controlled the water around them also exploded with power as the energies that Noah had been building up for the past minutes in each of the three heads were released as terrifying attacks that rained on the body of the 12th ranked Ruler.

At the moment of a surprise attack that nobody expected Noah aimed for a Phantasmal ranked Ruler who could be considered the weakest and one that would be the easiest to kill in a short period of time.

Her strength was ranked 12th and could be considered average in the Phantasmal rank while Noah had the powerful combined skill of the Dictatorial Kaiju-Hydra, along with many other skills and even a percentage in the Law of Water boosting him. This wasn't even to mention the supreme treasure he hadn't yet shown that quintupled his strength.

BOOM!

Innate elemental abilities of the three heads of the Hydra were unleashed on the defenseless body of the shocked Sitri as parts of her body were destroyed from arcs of purple lightning, another part was melted by poisonous liquids, and the third part was in a constant cycle of being frozen and shattering.

Noah didn't stop here as the three heads exhibited their sharp teeth and took powerful bites onto the ravaged body of the 12th ranked Ruler, tearing apart whatever remained and causing the true death of yet another ruler of the demon world as a red light exploded out. This time though, it was a Phantasmal ranked Ruler that fell in such a quick manner.

The shock factor only increased with these actions as the other rulers that were fighting their own battles with the Calamities looked at the scene of carnage near Baal as everyone had happened in just a few seconds. Their eyes only found him heavily injured and fighting back against the power of the

fearsome Kraken as yet another change was occurring. What made it even worse was the fact that they felt the True Death of Sitri who was just in front of them!

OONG

"Emperor!"

They screamed out as they tried to reach Baal's position, but the calamities would not give them such a chance as their attacks rained down harder.

Confusion and chaos was present among the force of the cultivators as they fended off the heavy fire coming from the Warsh.i.p.s and Submarines that the Atlanteans and Merfolk were riding on. The hydro cannons continued to shoot out dangerous blue plasma beams that struck into the ranks of Cultivators and Demon Legions as the dark seas continued to be stained red.

"ARGH!"

A resounding howl came from the injured Baal as a red beam of light shot out from him and soared into the skies. The beam of red light pushed out the hardened javelin looking tentacles that the Kraken had sunk into his body as his wrathful voice came from within.

"You ungrateful wretch!"

His voice thundered out angrily as his aura that should have been weakened and injured continued to climb even higher as his form started changing. The Ultimate Skill, {Gluttony} was cast as the tremendous essence of the PHANTASMAL beast he had swallowed some time back was used to restore some of his injured origin.

It looked like something was erupting out of his body as gloriously red wings erupted from his back and horns that pointed to the skies erupted from his head. The shape of his body was changing and expanding as the true form of the Demon Emperor, the one that was ranked number one in a Large World had appeared.

Not too much time had passed since Barbatos acted and the Kraken rained down relentless attacks. Using the shock of these sequence of events, Noah had targeted and took down a PHANTASMAL ranked being within seconds.

### **Chapter 192 - Disastrous**

Noah's large body was rumbling with power as he moved even faster. The skill [Resplendent Speed] showed off its amazing power as his large body moved like a streak of light.

He had torn apart the body of the Seductress Sitri and gained two skill books in his Sea Pearl, as well as cores and an item. These were the loot from a single PHANTASMAL ranked being.

OONG!

Baal's transformation continued to release wrathful power as his form expanded and changed into that of a fearsome wicked demon. On the left side of his chest, a hole still lay where his heart should be. Noah knew that the Ruler's origin was injured and that the power that he was exhibiting now could not be kept up for too long. All he had to do was continue to drain the fuel from this enemy until he ran dry.

The successful sneak attack from Barbatos would ensure the death of this first ranked Ruler today. But before that occurred, Baal would still erupt with power in his most powerful state.

As his power continued to rise even higher than it was just a few seconds ago, the Kraken that was pushed off shore with a dark light as its many arms and tentacles tried to penetrate through the blinding red light released from Baal once again.

But this would not be successful as this space around this demon emperor began to crack. The terrifying skill, [Space Destruction], was actively being used by the Demon Emperor.

Bloody gashes began to form on the tentacles of the Kraken as they passed through the area where the space was shattered, causing significant injuries on it.

ROAR!

As the Kraken tried to break through the transforming Baal's defenses, Noah was moving once again as he switched his target to yet another Phantasmal ranked Ruler of the Demon World.

The next planned target after the Seductress was the voluptuous Paimon.

She was fighting with another Calamity of the Sea as a wrathful expression was on her face when she looked at the site of the transformed Baal.

"Barbatos!"

She screamed with extreme anger as she tried to break through the attacks of the Calamity and join the besieged Baal as the destructive suns from a betrayer continued to form and explode.

The undead that were within the ranks of the Demon Legions had retreated at one point, going back into the sea as Barbatos could only bring herself to attack the one person that had a leash on her freedom.

The one person she could never run away from. She did not senselessly send a command for her undead to attack the other demons. This was one thing she would do out of misplaced kindness in her own heart. She knew that she could not go back after this, that she couldn't change her position.

From now on, either they would succeed, or she would become a traitor of the Demon World that would be killed multiple times until a more stringent leash was placed on her.

Paimon was casting her Ultimate Skill as she looked at Baal's current state with a wrathful expression. More bones bloomed around her, forming into shapes of Dragons, Behemoths and other monstrous beasts as she focused on fending off the attacks of the calamity so she could reinforce Baal.

She would not succeed though, as yet another calamity was nearing her. This one had three gloriously shining heads as a rainbow-colored light coursed through his large body.

Paimon was more powerful than the 12th ranked Sitri that Noah was able to take down. His goal was to reap the life of another PHANTASMAL ranked being before carrying out a long battle against the much more powerful Baal. The skills and rewards gained from killing two Phantasmal ranked Rulers would grant him another boost of power and allow him to move even better.

Baal had currently completed his transformation as his wrathful gaze turned towards Barbatos.

"Do you know what you've done?!"

A voice was leaving his mouth, but he was already acting as he fended off the attacks of the Kraken with a wall of hellish flames, his thick arms thundering down towards Barbatos's position.

BOOM!

Like a hammer hitting a nail, Barbatos was knocked down as the strike from Baal caused the space around her to crack.

"Ugh!"

Skin and muscle split apart as the body of the Demon Empress was heavily injured. She had released almost all her energy to land the successful sneak attack that injured the origin of Baal and her defenses could not easily hold up.

Baal was relentless as he moved faster and faster towards Barbatos with his voice continuing to ring out.

"Do you know what you've done?!"

Space continued to break around him as even the Kraken could not get near, the first ranked ruler making use of the offensive [Space Destruction] as a defensive ability as well, holding off successfully against two PHANTASMAL beings.

BOOM!

His figure continued to rain down destructive attacks that broke the space around the body of Barbatos as his wrathful voice rang out.

Noah's mind was acting fast as he observed this in the corner of his eye, but he still rushed towards Paimon who was trying to fend off a Calamity. He knew what he had to do to finish this Phantasmal Ruler who held her own unique and Ultimate skills. He knew how to finish her off fast.

WAAAHH!

A piercing cry that seemed to signify the arrival of something grand that shocked all the powerful beings in the battlefield rang out as something resplendent appeared in front of the Dictatorial Kaiju- Hydra.

At this moment though, it was only a streak of light as the feature [Heart Piercer] from the Trident of the Sea was activated. This was an ability of a supreme treasure that required an immense amount of mana to activate, and Noah cast it without a second thought as he observed the destructive attacks of Baal towards the Kraken and Barbatos.

Instantaneous!

Less than a second!

BOOM!

The powerful and destructive Trident of the Sea appeared out of nowhere in front of Noah as it sped down and struck into the body of Paimon in the blink of an eye.

"Urgh!"

A shocked scream came out of the Ruler's mouth as she felt her origin heavily injured and her life force rapidly disappearing. This was just one of the skills of the Trident of the Sea, the Supreme Treasure that allowed for one to bring down the true death of any beings.

Paimon desperately looked at the life force leaving her body as Noah did something crazy yet again. The Trident's ability, [Heart Piercer], required a tremendous amount of energy to power up. But for Noah, this was simplicity.

[Heart Piercer] was used yet again as an insane amount of energy was placed into the trident and it moved at a speed barely visible to many of the beings on the battlefield as it struck onto the crumbling body of Paimon for the second time.

BOOM!

The explosion resounded out as the body of Paimon ruptured into a mass of flesh and gore. A blinding red light exploded out as yet another Phantasmal ranked Ruler of the Demon World had fallen in a brief period of time.

Noah reached his goal as he neared the mass of flesh and took in multiple phantasmal ranked skills and cores in his Sea Pearl. The trident he had used to kill this Ruler so quickly was now floating in front of him with a gorgeous golden glow.

It was a grandiose picture as both sides that were fighting looked in shock at the treasure everyone else was searching for. They looked at the treasure that had appeared in front of the menacing Three-headed Hydra that had just killed two Phantasmal ranked beings.

### **Chapter 193 - Unique and Ultimate Skills**

Noah did not sit still as he moved with the intensely shining Trident. With the fall of Paimon, he could see yet another gain of two PHANTASMAL ranked skill books as well as what seemed to be Unique or Ultimate Skill Books that shone with gorgeous light. His many eyes were now focusing on Baal as he began learning the new skills to boost up his power in the middle of this battle.

The first one was a Unique Skill from the Seductress Sitri.

{Witch Slaves} :: Spawns powerful undead witches that are proficient in Blood Magic to do your bidding. Their strength can be adjusted up to the rank of the user. A maximum of three Witch Slaves of the same rank can be summoned, with the number tripled for every rank lower.

The skill was learned quickly as Noah continued to move forward while learning a few more. The next one was a PHANTASMAL skill that also dropped from Sitri, and this one was just as amazing as the Unique Skill.

[Radiation Queen's Sword] :: A sharp blade created from a collection of noxious radiated particles that disintegrates the essence of the enemy as it nears, tearing down even the hardest of defenses. An immense amount of mana is required to cast even a single one. The size can be regulated depending on the user.

The skill made Noah's many eyes shine a dangerous light as he quickly moved on to the next one with his few seconds he had left. The skill he learnt next was one that dropped from Paimon, and this one was an Ultimate Skill at that.

{Bone Master} :: An Ultimate Skill that allows the user hegemony over the complex use of bones. Allows for the use of Bone Avatar, Bone Burgeon, and Shatterment.

[Bone Avatar] :: Using magic power, the user can encase their body in a highly reinforced Bone Avatar. The shape and size of the avatar depends on the mana used, and the intent when creating it.

[Bone Burgeon] :: A giant mass of sharp bones blooms and pierces everything on site.

[Shatterment] :: Allows for the breakage and atrophy of the enemy's bones when the user's weapons or body are within an inch of distance from the bones of the enemy.

The single Ultimate Skill had multiple abilities to look through that made Noah's heart palpitate. He wanted to continue forward to learning the remaining two books that looked to be Phantasmal ranked skills when he saw the situation Barbatos was in deteriorating even further.

A silver light flashed as his large figure disappeared from its location and appeared right beside Baal who stopped landing the attacks that split space apart on the body of the mutilated Barbatos and looked at the Trident that was floating in the midst of the three heads of the powerful Hydra.

The trident shone glorious colors of blue and gold as the ability of [Spatial Lock] was used and the space for miles around them became stabilized. Baal's wrathful face was looking at the newly appearing trident with flames of fury and greed as he saw someone else with their hands on it.

Noah moved fast as he neared the body of the mutilated Barbatos and grabbed her, a silver light flashing as she disappeared into the Spiritual Land anchored to him. As the master of the Trident, he could bypass the spatial restrictions he had laid down himself.

In his Dictatorial Kaiju- Hydra state, he looked at the transformed Demon Emperor who had chunks of meat and flesh and his entire heart missing from his chest. He seemed even stronger though as hellish flames were somehow blazing from him furiously in the dark waters

The appearance of the Trident of the Sea had caused much fervor to erupt from the battling figures as the Ocean Master was looking forward in a dumbfounded expression.

Martial Uncle Dylan and Sect Master Inuit were fending off the attacks from the inhabitants of Atlantis with fervor in their eyes as well. Martial Uncle Dylan's fervor came from the fact that the treasure that would help him immensely in the studying of the laws of water had appeared right in front of him.

The fervor in the eyes of Sect Master Inuit was not caused by the appearance of the Supreme Treasure, and his eyes were set on the figure controlling the trident.

'You are the one!'

With space being locked, Noah input yet another enormous amount of energy into the trident as Command of the Sea was used. The water around him adhered to his thoughts as it became slow as a quagmire and began constricting the sea around Baal.

The Ruler felt a heavily restricting force erupting all around him and pushing his body into extremes as the tentacles of the injured Kraken returned yet again to rain down attacks on him side by side with the three-headed Hydra.

The first ranked Ruler of the Demon World was not even given a second of rest as his body had first been heavily injured by attacks from his own people, and now he was facing the attacks of two Phantasmal ranked beings at the peak of that level.

Noah breathed out as he controlled the features of [Command of the Sea] and [Spatial Lock] while he began to activate the skills he had just learnt a few seconds ago.

The Ultimate Skill, {Bone Master}, was activated as a unique pressure appeared around his body. The ability of [Bone Avatar] was activated as something spectacular began to form around the body of the Dictatorial Kaiju- Hydra.

CLACK! CLACK! CLACK!

A tremendous amount of essence converged as pristine white bones were formed and connected throughout his large body, forming into a resplendently shining suit of armor that wrapped around his entire body.

What looked like a terrifying skull of a draconic emperor formed on each of his three heads, giving him an even more menacing look. Deathly bone claws covered his two powerful legs as a segmented formation of bones went on to wrap throughout his long tail.

The grandiosity of the Dictatorial Kaiju- Hydra, had increased even more as a spectacular suit of Bone Armor wrapped around it fully, increasing the fearsome aura it released by a large degree.

Noah was not done yet, as he cast a Phantasmal skill that he had obtained from the Seductress, Sitri.

OONG!

[Radiation Queen's Sword] was cast as Noah poured out an immense amount of mana. A terrifyingly poisonous green blade with a golden shining handle appeared in the dark waters of the sea and floated above the three heads of the Hydra.

CLANG

The head shining with a poisonous light clutched onto the golden handle of the [Radiation Queen's Sword] as something even more ridiculous occurred.

Even more exorbitant mana was poured out as yet another noxious radiated sword appeared, with a third one also coming into being a second later. The other two remaining heads also clutched onto the golden handles of the terrifying blades as a maddening sight unveiled itself in the deep waters.

A three-headed Hydra floated powerfully in the sea, its body wrapped up in a striking [Bone Avatar] while it held multiple [Radiated Queen's Sword]s with its three heads. Its menacing stare was directed to the powerful Ruler of the Demon World whose aura continued to climb up senselessly.

**Chapter 194 - Unknown Threat**



A sense of thrill was traveling through Noah's large body as he continued to focus on the figure of the ruler in front of him.

The other Rulers were being kept at bay by the calamities of the sea and all the cultivators were being pushed back by the attacks of Atlanteans with Plasma Guns and beams of light that continued to shoot out from the Hydro Cannons.

At the moment it looked like Martial Uncle Dylan in his transparent form of the technique of the Mountain Sea Sect, [Scylla's Empowerment], would break out, another drastic change occurred as the two large statues that were guarding the gates of Atlantis actually moved.

As if the Legions of Demons and Cultivators were not being dealt enough injuries, humongous statues appeared to add on to the current chaotic situation.

One carried a golden trident that looked eerily similar to the one that was situated atop Noah's middle head as a crown while the statue of the Atlantean carried a tremendously large Plasma Gun that shone in a beautiful blue light.

This was the powerful force of Atlantis that made Baal think twice before attacking. This was the force that was now moving in full swing to push back its enemies.

Large beams of Plasma shot out from the gun being hoisted by the Atlantean statue while even more terrifying attacks were being released from the golden trident the Merfolk statue was swinging as Martial Uncle Dylan was pushed back from his advance toward the location where Noah, the Kraken, and Baal stood.

The chaotic battle was not looking good for the demons and cultivators as the appearance of the one using the Trident of the Sea was too strong. It struck down and killed two Phantasmal ranked beings in a short time span, and now the Ruler of the Demon World was being besieged both by the Hydra and another Calamity.

Victory seemed to fully be in the hands of Atlantis since the sneak attack that threw the whole battlefield into chaos.

It was at this moment in time though, that a shock ran through the mind of Noah as he received a silent communication from a person he did not know.

"Noah Osmont, the being that received the favor of two worlds. You do not know me, while I only know some of you. I wish you no harm, and I actually came to save you."

His three heads carrying the noxious [Radiation Queen's Sword]s that were slashing down towards the transformed body of the Demon Emperor vibrated and went even faster as this alarming message entered his mind. The first sentence after his name was what made him most apprehensive as his large body rained down attacks on Baal even faster.

" A catastrophe is approaching, and your death nears."

...!!!

Shock was the only thing in Noah's heart as he tried to pinpoint the origin of the voice that knew about his origins and mentioned how he received the favor of two worlds. The low ranking [Thought

Acceleration] continued to be used as he spread out his aura and traced the source where the silent communication was coming from.

To his surprise, he found his attention landing on the calm figure of a Cultivator. From his memories of the Martial Uncle of the Mountain Sea Sect, this was the Sect Master of the Karmic Sect, Inuit.

Memories of the World of Cultivation and their mysterious techniques floated in his mind as his mood became grave.

The Sect Master was currently holding back a Calamity that seemed to be in a quagmire of invisible lines and wasn't able to move even a few inches closer to his body. The many disciples behind him formed protective walls using similar thin lines that blocked the attacks from Atlanteans and Merfolk as they seemed to be in a passive state of defense.

"There is no time for us to actually talk as the threat nears even faster. If you wish to take the life of that Demon Ruler, you have to hurry and you have to do it fast, because the true threat that would cause your death will be here at any moment."

Noah continued to hear shocking words that did not seem to have any validity, but seemed to hold truth at the same time. His mind moved as he recalled any information he held about the Karmic Sect and their techniques.

They were a terrifying force in the World of Cultivation that proliferated very quickly by using unknown techniques that allowed them to always be in the most opportune location to gain treasures or always be gone before a great calamity arrived in chaotic times. Their techniques were very secretive where most cultivators chose to steer away from conflict with them.

His eyes focused on the besieged Baal who was roaring with power as his mind moved faster. It did not matter if the words were false or true, he would focus on taking down Baal first!

The thought of death weighed heavily on his mind, and he would continue to move with care and run in the next instant through the use of {Spatial Travel} if things deteriorated so heavily.

Yet another set of words entered his ears as some of the mysteries were cleared up, with the situation really seeming to take a grim turn as it was something he had not considered before.

"It is not some supreme treasure that this World holds which everyone should be fighting for. It is the technology that they created that allowed them to do unseen and unobservable things before in the universe. It is this technology that has caught the eyes of some truly powerful beings who will not let it continue to grow."

The shock in Noah's heart continued to grow as he recalled the one thing from Atlantis he still had his gaze on but hadn't been able to grasp yet.

"It is the World Engine that is the true treasure created in this world. It is the thing that will bring about this World's destruction."

...!!!

**Chapter 195 - It shouldn't be like this!**

The World Engine!

The tool that allowed the Lost World of Atlantis to change its position in the Universe and even mask its location from prying eyes. It was a terrifying piece of technology that changed the known coordinates of a world and put a veil that allowed them peace for years while Demons and Cultivators were chasing after them.

But it seemed to have been the most overlooked thing for the invading enemies as they kept their sight on the Supreme Treasure that was the Trident of the Sea and nothing else.

It felt like his mind was swirling with questions as the words from Sect Master Inuit registered into Noah's mind, gaining a traction of truth as he felt like it was a very real possibility.

ROAR!

He let out a roar as he sent word into the mind of the Kraken about the Calamity and inhabitants of Atlantis facing the forces of the Karmic Sect.

Their attacks reduced a second later as the two sides hesitatingly pulled back after getting word from the powerful PHANTASMAL calamity. They still had their weapons raised as they looked at the eerie figures of cultivators that were only putting up defensive maneuvers all this time as they stopped.

Sect Master Inuit had a wide smile on his face as he nodded, and his body began to shine an even more dazzling white light as he looked over the location where a battle between a ferocious Demon Emperor, a calamity, and the person he had to save was taking place.

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Noah felt a feeling of apprehension as he moved even faster against the maddening power of Baal. The Ruler continued to blaze with hellish flames as one of his powerful skills, [Space Destruction], was stopped by the ability of the Trident of the Sea.

His outspread Demon Wings were collecting and using the essence around them to form flaming lances of hellfire that continued to shoot towards Noah and the Kraken relentlessly as he withstood both of their attacks and fought back.

The deadly [Radiation Queen's Sword]s that Noah wielded in each of his three heads had left behind gory injuries as skin and muscle would split apart the moment they neared.

This wasn't all though, as when they came just an inch away from Baal's body, he found his bones shattering and atrophying at a horrendous rate as the [Shatterment] from the Ultimate Skill, {Bone Master}, was kept active.

Baal's mind was one of wrath and shock as he found the abilities of his people to be used seamlessly by this enemy to cause him grievous injuries. His Ultimate Skill, one of the Seven Deadly Sins, {Gluttony}, continued to be used as deadly injuries that should have killed him long ago continued to heal at a rapid pace.

The skill allowed him to absorb the origins of those he defeated to either boost his strength rapidly or save their origins for situations like these, allowing him to have many lives as he constantly healed from death-causing injuries without batting an eye.

The hellish flames that burned under the sea spread out wildly from him as he continued to hold strong against two of the most powerful PHANTASMAL ranked beings he had come across.

The flames could normally not be extinguished from the enemy's body until he wished, yet he found them to be doused by the appearance of the Trident of the Sea he wanted to get his hands as it seamlessly made them disappear on the body of the Hydra and Kraken.

The strikes of the Hydra became an onslaught as they appeared at an even faster pace, and yet another skill that Baal knew of was cast from his enemy.

A terrifying field of bones bloomed from beneath his feet as [Bone Surgeon] was used. Like a rapidly spreading fire, the bones bloomed out and formed into jagged piercing edges that encircled Baal's body and covered all of his vision.

BOOM!

The terrifying Hydra did not let up, as during this time when Baal's vision went blank just by a second, the ability of [Heart Piercer] from the Trident of the Sea was used as an enormous amount of mana went in without regard.

ZING!

"GAAAH!"

A piercing scream came out from Baal as he was recovering from the dangerously blooming field of bones below him when he felt his origin shaken and heavily injured.

"AAAH!"

He was truly maddened as he found himself in this position!

He was the Ruler of the Demon World, someone extremely powerful. In this battle, even against two or three PHANTASMAL ranked beings, he would have been able to stand against them and win.

He had an Ultimate Skill that allowed him to fight endlessly, never-ending flames that would burn his enemies to their death, and he could tear apart space itself to corner anybody who stood against him.

He was truly powerful, and should have been able to show his overwhelming power in this battle!

But too many things occurred. A sneak attack by someone from his own forces had heavily injured his origin, and everything that happened thereafter that went forward to restrict him even more. The terribly powerful Hydra whose strength was heavily boosted by the Trident of the Sea and the humongous Kraken that relentlessly used its tentacles to restrict and attack cornered him so much that he could barely exhibit the stupendous strength he was known for. He was unwilling. He was furious. He would not accept this!

"Burn, burn, burn!!!"

His hoarse voice resounded out as the never-ending flames erupted from him and spread outwards, pushing back the blooming fields of bones as he watched the Trident of the Sea return to rest on the

middle head of the Hydra. His form was covered in flames as the space around him began to vibrate, using his essence fully to try and break apart the heavy restrictions created in the waters around him.

The Trident atop the Hydra's head did not rest as its three sharp pointed ends began to glow. Hazy blue light began converging on the pointed ends as another ability of the Trident of the Sea, [Plasma Beam], was activated.

OONG!

A tremendous amount of mana continued to enter the Trident to keep this ability active as a shining beam of light erupted from the pointed ends and rushed towards Baal.

BOOM!

The light split apart the swirling flames and struck onto his chest, blowing yet another hole clean through. Baal's thick arms reached out to clasp onto this piercing plasma beam as his skin became shredded and soon began tearing apart. His Ultimate Skill continued to work as it healed him constantly, but the origins of his enemies he had absorbed and kept aside for situations like these were nearly finished.

He looked forward unwillingly as this really was not how things were supposed to go down.

He was the first ranked Ruler of the Demon World. He was actually very, very powerful. He would have needed entire days and nights just to be brought down to this state he was brought in, in barely a few minutes. His gaze wasn't even on the Kraken any more as he allowed the black tentacles shaped like javelins to bypass his defenses and strike his body.

He was focused on the three-headed Hydra that threw out relentless attacks that drained him so much, and so fast. The relentless poisonous blades that tore apart his defenses like nothing. The Trident of the Sea that boosted the enemy's strength by such a large extent. There were too many things that this enemy carried!

Baal was unwilling and unruly until the end as his belief remained the same. He knew his own power and how this battle should have gone down. So while his body continued to disintegrate from the extremely destructive Plasma Beam that was somehow still shooting from the Trident like it was nothing, his belief remained the same.

It really should not be like this.

### **Chapter 196 - Change**

A terrifying beam of plasma was disintegrating the body of the most powerful Ruler of the Demon world as the remaining Rulers burned their essence to try and reach his position.

The inhabitants of Atlantis were moving with vigor and happiness as victory was in their hands with the defeat of the powerful being that led the charge here. The statues that had come to life continued to cause carnage among the ranks of cultivators as the Martial Uncle Dylan was fending off both their attacks and the attacks from a Calamity

"OOOH!"

His body that was covered by the monstrous figure of a Scylla screamed out as he tried to penetrate their defenses to go towards the gorgeously floating Trident of the Sea that he wanted so badly, but he couldn't breakthrough. His eyes didn't even notice the weird situation where members of the Karmic Sect had entered a passive position and no attacks were being exchanged between them and the inhabitants of Atlantis.

On the side where the powerful trident was releasing a destructive beam of light, Noah continued to relentlessly pour out an enormous amount of mana to keep the Plasma Beam active. His heart was pounding as he thought of the possible threat from the words of the mysterious Cultivator while he watched Baal's body disintegrate and be recreated every second.

The life force of this Ruler was too much, but he had to finish this fast. He couldn't afford a long drawn out battle with the biggest villain until he was fully drained, so he acted once again to release yet another destructive attack while keeping Plasma Beam active.

This attack was one he hadn't used before, but one he looked forward to using the most when he received it. He breathed out as the Spiritual Land that was anchored to his large body detached and began moving away from him at a rapid speed.

It was the feature that he had not yet tested under the [Offensive Maneuvers] of the Spiritual Land. It was [Falling Meteor].

VOOOM

A droning sound resounded out as the Spiritual Land that flew up appeared more than a few miles above the struggling Baal who was using his Ultimate Skill to continue regenerating senselessly.

A blue light began converging as mana leaked from Noah and into the Spiritual Land endlessly as it briefly appeared in the sea with its small size. As soon as a second passed though, it expanded in size as yet another surprising sight occurred in the dark waters.

In a matter of seconds, a landmass larger than a city had appeared in the dark waters and cast a shadow on everything below it. The waters began trembling as this landmass ridiculously ignored the heavy resistance around it and began free-falling as if it was in the air.

Below this landmass, a converging mass of essence had taken a pointed form that was directly above the head of Baal. This needle end below the Spiritual Land was the actual attack of [Falling Meteor]. It was where the converging mana focused the entire weight of the falling landmass into a single destructive attack.

A Spiritual Land with a size larger than most cities was barreling down the waters of the sea ridiculously, defying many known laws as its center of origin where it collected all of the destructive force of the weight of the landmass was pointing towards Baal.

"AAAAH!"

Baal screamed out as he felt the ridiculous force of who knew how many tonnes that was aimed towards him as he found any nearby beings running from their location in panic. His eyes looked to the continued Plasma Beam that broke apart his body, and now the sharp converging essence below a huge landmass that was aimed above his head.

He was really unwilling.

BOOOOOM!

Space shattered.

A vortex was created between the impact of the needlelike end below the falling Spiritual Land and Baal's body.

Waves of tremendous power pushed out anybody that was near as the remaining Rulers of the Demon World felt a deafening cry in their hearts. They could only look forward in shock as they found to their dismay that they had felt yet another True Death.

This one was from a being that they expected to die last even if all of them were to somehow fall. Somehow, the most powerful of them was the one to fall first.

The True Death of the first ranked Ruler of the Demon World had occurred in the Lost World.

The Spiritual Land rapidly reduced in size as the vortex created from the impact was rapidly filled in with water. Where the body of Baal used to be, gorgeously shining cores, skill books, and items lay as a few people looked at this and rubbed their eyes to check if they were seeing correctly.

Noah's large figure flashed at the position and quickly swiped away the loot from the most powerful Ruler of the Demon World as his gaze now traveled to Sect Master Inuit.

The Sect Master had a stern expression on his face as a few words came out.

"They are here. We have to move fast."

As if waiting for a cue, as soon as these words finished a stifling pressure descended on every being on the battlefield. No, it wasn't every being on the battlefield, but on every single living creature in the Lost World of Atlantis as something disastrous had arrived.

Noah felt this stifling pressure as his gaze turned stern and he began moving rapidly, calling back the [Emperor Penguin] and other beasts that were still ripping apart cultivators from the Mountain Sea Sect and obtaining more [Law Crystals].

The Calamities of the Sea looked up with horrid expressions as they felt a foreboding feeling deep in their hearts.

The inhabitants of Atlantis that had just experienced the beginning of a victory looked out in shock at this unexpected pressure that seemed to be pushing them down to kneel. The Ocean Master felt his heart palpitate as even he was affected the same as everyone else.

Above the waters of the Lost World, above the skies, and above the world itself, something huge had appeared.

What looked like an interstellar warship, something that nobody in the Lost World had come across, was now in the space above them. The ship was extremely large in size as it pulsed with a golden light. It was this golden light that had somehow gone to cover the entirety of the Lost World like a cage.

The ship was only in the space above the planet, but those with powerful eyes could still discern its shape if they were looking from the skies. This expressed just how tremendous in size it was.

At the forefront of the ship where the golden light covering the entire planet of the Lost World was being released, what looked like the barrels of exquisitely created cannons began to pulse with a menacing red light.

In the dark waters of the sea, Sect Master Inuit closed his eyes as the thing he foresaw was now occurring, sending yet another message to the one he had to save today as his body and the body of the many disciples behind him began to shine in resplendent white light.

"Quickly save those you can and come to my side, those who remain in this world will only face destruction."

...!!!

Noah had already begun moving as he bore the stifling pressure, the beasts all recalled into the Spiritual Land as he turned towards the Kraken and other calamities who seemed to have lost all color. Things were occurring exactly as the Sect Master mentioned, so Noah put aside his reservations and began actively moving. If what he said was truly to come, something horrendous would be occurring today!

### **Chapter 197 - A True Apocalypse! I**

In the newly appearing ship above the space of the Lost World of Atlantis.

The exquisitely built ship actually only had a few figures piloting it. It was a tool used for mass destruction by a group that many worlds feared across the Universe.

At the helm, there were only three figures taking command, with the one at the forefront tampering with a command panel that was causing the changes that the inhabitants of the world below them were feeling.

"The verdict for this 'Lost World' has been discussed and cleared, Athena. Why do you hesitate?"

A figure to the right, who wore golden robes and had the image of an important being with arrogance ingrained in their bones asked the dark-skinned Athena that was taking command today.

"I was trying to see what the beings of this world would think if they knew what they brought down to themselves and their world, but I guess it doesn't matter."

The woman, Athena, who couldn't be any older than 25, answered with a nonchalant expression as she continued on with the command panel and activated the World Cannons.

"No, it does not matter. They tampered with forces outside of their boundaries and caused an increase in Chaos. It is simply our job to correct that, to bring back the balance caused by their disruption"

Another reply came from the figure left of Athena, this one looking like an aged old man that was wearing resplendent purple robes.

Athena nodded at this as she typed the commands to activate the weapons after covering the world with a restrictive barrier that would prevent any being from leaving.



"We do the things that many cannot, in order to serve the greater purpose. We work in the shadows to maintain order and rule in the Universe. We may destroy billions here, but we will save a trillion more over the course of time."

The aged voice of the old man continued to ring out as destructive red beams of light began to shoot out from the interstellar warship.

Athena felt something she didn't yet understand as she watched the destructive red rays of light land on the blue planet and she nodded towards the old man.

"Yes, Grandmaster."

The three beings then watched a process they were familiar with as an oppressive feeling of strength came from each of them. Their ranks of power were not close to PHANTASMAL, but far above it.

They were beings that Noah had inadvertently mentioned from the many stolen memories when he first met Barbatos.

They were the Celestials, and they brought law and order across the Universe.

---

It was a scene of chaos and confusion. Nobody knew what exactly was going on as they felt a stifling pressure and a foreboding feeling.

Noah ignored the figures of despairing Rulers that had a few PHANTASMAL ranks left with them as his figure moved across the waters because he found to his dismay that he could not teleport anymore.

He was sending messages to the Kraken and rushing down towards the location where the Ocean Master was surrounded by Atlanteans and Merfolk. They looked towards the striking figure of the Hydra holding the Trident with confusion and fear in their eyes as his booming voice came.

"There is no time, Ocean Master. Don't resist and come into my space treasure."

Noah could feel his heart sinking as he saw the Ocean Master had on a fearful expression. This was a PHANTASMAL ranked being who was at the peak of power in the Lost World, and yet similar to the Calamities, his face was fully drained of color.

The reason for this was the saddening cry he and the other PHANTASMAL beings in the Lost World continued to hear. It was a saddening cry that could only be heard by them first, but was gradually getting louder and would soon be heard by every being on the Lost World.

From the ship that had appeared in the space above the Lost World, never before seen destructive rays of red light had begun shooting out, heading down and piercing the layers of water as they descended down further and further.

**RUMBLE!**

Land and sea around the Lost World began to shake and tremble as an attack was released from this foreign ship with no word.

Noah felt the red beams of light that were not even near them, but he could feel their horrendous power even at the location he was standing in. His heart continued to drop as he let out another shout towards the ashen Ocean Master, who looked at him in despair.

He shook his head as the trident floating on around him flew out at a blazing speed and smacked onto the head on the distraught Ocean Master, knocking him out as Noah transferred him into the Spiritual Land. He couldn't teleport around since the advent of the stifling pressure that pressed down on them, but he could still use the function of transferring beings in and out of his Spiritual Land.

"The rest of you, quickly, don't resist. I'm trying to save you!"

He moved rapidly as he transferred the many Atlanteans and Merfolk that were looking around in confusion and fear as he continued to move. He didn't even look at the figures of Rulers that would have given him more loot as he now rushed towards the direction of Atlantis.

The Kraken seemed to have finally come out of its stupor as its red eyes had streaks of dark tears appearing, but its large body still moved quickly as the reality none of them had expected finally registered in their minds.

A terrifying enemy none of them knew had appeared above their planet. From the pressure that even made the PHANTASMAL ranked beings feel stifled, from the cries they continued to hear from the strong voice of the world they were used to, they finally registered and terrifyingly accepted a possible reality none of them wanted.

They could not stand against the newly arriving enemy, and something horrendous would be occurring to their home.

It was a scene of chaos and confusion as many still did not know what was happening. Even Noah barely had an idea as he passed on the words of the Sect Master to the Kraken. He continued to move rapidly around the City of Atlantis as he transferred any beings he came across into his Spiritual Land.

The cries that could only be heard by the PHANTASMAL beings with this world as their home were now getting into Noah's ears as he felt emotions he had never had in a long time appear. The cries seemed to induce sadness as he unconsciously felt tears release from even him.

It was the cries of a world.

The cries of a world that knew it was coming to an end.

## **Chapter 198 - A True Apocalypse! II**

Mayhem!

Pandemonium!

The earth and the seas were trembling as an entire world was placed under lockdown while destructive rays of light thundered down. The inhabitants of the world did not know what was happening, all they felt was a fearful feeling none of them could fully describe.

The invading Cultivators and remaining Rulers of the Demon World were in the same situation as they looked around in a panic, realizing they could not form any transfer channels back to their world and could not use any spatial based skills.

The Demons were in an even more disastrous situation as three of their Rulers had faced True Death. Worst of all, one of them was the most powerful Ruler of the Demon World.

The figure of oppression and strength they looked up to had fallen!

Those in the Lost World that had despairingly watched it happen with their own eyes still could not believe it, not to mention the Rulers on missions elsewhere as they tried to form a communication channel with the Rulers in the Lost World unsuccessfully.

It was just confusion and chaos all around as no information was coming in or out.

Among the only people not panicking were the Sect Master and Disciples of the Karmic Sect as they stood calmly in the tumultuous dark waters. They were the only ones not looking around in panic as mayhem descended down.

The disciples had shining white lights covering their eyes as Sect Master Inuit stood in front of them and nodded, the destruction around them seemingly not bothering him one bit. He waited a couple more seconds before he acted again, sending out a message to the person he came to this Lost World for.

"It is time. You have saved all that you could for now, any longer delay and we will all perish."

---

Noah heard these despairing words in his ear as he was moving speedily across Atlantis and transferring any Atlanteans and Merfolk he came across. But the City of Atlantis was too large and the beings were too numerous!

He had barely transferred a few tens of thousands of beings aside from the Ocean Master before the same words from the Sect Master of the Karmic Sect came down. He looked across the many more inhabitants of Atlantis that were looking around in fear and panic as the waters around them trembled, their eyes already meeting the wide destructive rays of red light that were splitting apart the waters of the sea far in the distance.

Noah shook his head in frustration as his figure moved away towards the location of Sect Master Inuit at a high speed. He had his own apprehensions as he found he couldn't teleport, but it looked like the person that had come to warn him would have a way out of this.

He didn't like to put his life in other's hands, but the moment he felt the restrictive force and the words of the mysterious Sect Master Inuit, he knew he might have to rely on someone else today. He sent a message to the shock filled Kraken who floated with the other 5 calamities as a distraught sight could be seen.

The powerful PHANTASMAL ranked Calamities were screaming out in anger and frustration. There was even more despair as they looked at the descending red beams of light from the distinct ship much higher above them.

"Why?! WHY?!"

The Eel Kaiju screamed out in anger as it felt the pain of the world it was so familiar with. It couldn't understand why their world was targeted like this!

"We have lived in peace and kept to ourselves, why must we be bullied like this? Why is the universe so unfair?!"

The Eel Kaiju voiced out the frustrations and despair that all the other Calamities were feeling as they looked powerlessly towards the destructive beam of light none of them could withstand.

"No, no, NO!"

VOOM

The Eel Kaiju did not stand still as its body flashed, rushing towards the red beams of light and floating upwards to their source.

"Stop!"

In distraught, the other Calamities noticed a second later as they rushed up behind their friend.

The Kraken was looking forward with blank eyes as it received messages from the world it could not protect. He felt broken as he thought about his home that he was still too weak to protect.

'It is ok my child. Some things are written and cannot be changed.'

Messages of comfort were coming out from the entity that was getting its origins destroyed every second that passed towards the beings it had watched grow up. Death and destruction were coming to it, and yet in its last moments, it was comforting its inhabitants as certain death came for all of them!

'The new friend you made might have a possibility to save you and your siblings, go with him.'

Sadness and unwillingness were in the voice as the words broke the Kraken out of his stupor, noticing the Other Calamities that were swimming up towards the source of the destructive red rays of light.

"You fools!"

He called out in fear and anger as he watched the body of the Eel Kaiju near the red ray of light, its body shining a green and blue hue as it let out attacks towards it.

BOOM!

The attacks landed on the destructive red rays as nothing changed, but in the next instant, a singular red ray deviated and flew towards the body of the Eel Kaiju.

ZING!

"No!"

Instantaneous.

It passed by in less than a second as the Eel Kaiju realized its eyes were getting further apart from each other, and then watched what looked to be half of its body drift away, before darkness overcame its consciousness.

Dead!

"No!"

The distraught Calamities stopped themselves as they pulled back from the destructive rays of light, the pain and fear in their hearts only increasing.

"Come with me, and hurry!"

The Kraken voiced out towards its remaining siblings unwillingly as it watched one of them get sliced in two pieces in an instant. Its beady eyes looked up far in the distance where a distinct interstellar warship floated in space as it burned the sight into its memories, and then began rushing towards Noah's position.

BOOM!

Tremendous heat and lava had begun bursting from the deepest layers of the sea as the destructive rays had begun attacking the Planetary Core of the Lost World.

RUMBLE!

The earth and seas trembled and cowered in the face of this destruction as Noah came face to face with Sect Master Inuit who was looking at him calmly, with a slight excitement in his eyes.

"There will be time for explanations and revenge later. For now, we have to run."

Noah looked at this Sect Master as he was trying his own skills to see if anything could work, but nothing came to mind. In this horrendous situation, he had to trust the new figure to come out of this apocalyptic situation alive.

"What do you need?"

"I will create a small opportunity, just a few seconds that will allow you to teleport us out of here. If that window is missed, we are all doomed."

The Sect Master calmly replied as he looked towards Noah and the newly arriving figures of Calamities that were looking at them with blazing eyes of anger, their identity still being that of invaders in their eyes.

Noah nodded as he watched the white light already apparent on the bodies of the Sect Master and the Disciples of the Karmic Sect shine even brighter, the voice of the Sect Master ringing out once again.

"A few seconds to decide our fates, and the fates of many more worlds in this universe."

The white light surrounding the Sect Master increased rapidly as Noah observed the level of power break past what he knew of the PHANTASMAL rank and go above it. The process of aging rapidly increased as the power bubbled even higher, giving Noah a glimpse of the aura of the next stage as he observed the resplendent power of the TRANSCENDENT rank.

Transcendent!

A level of power that Noah had not come across before, but he was getting a glimpse of it as he watched streaks of white light shoot out from the many disciples of the Karmic Sect and be absorbed by the glowing Sect Master Inuit. He was shocked at the sight but continued to be ready to act as soon as the signal was given.

The stage was already set, with events unfolding rapidly in unknown directions. Amongst all these various events, a small group of beings huddled together as a white light expanded in a world experiencing a true apocalypse.

### **Chapter 199 - End of the Rope**

Noah watched with clear eyes as the white light on the bodies of the beings from the Karmic Sect shone even brighter. There were hundreds of disciples behind Sect Master Inuit, and Noah began watching as one by one, they began shriveling up into aged figures that turned to dust soon after.

He looked towards the Sect Master who was calmly continuing as if nothing was wrong while his disciples were falling and turning into dust deep in the sea.

"They have sown their seeds of Karma, and are now repaying the favor I bestowed upon their lives long ago."

The explanation seemed sufficient for the Sect Master as his disciples became aged and turned to dust, each time a white light coming towards him as his body shone even brighter and the power at TRANSCENDENT rank consolidated even further.

"A few seconds, be ready."

The white light became brighter and brighter as it acted like a beacon in the chaotic dark waters. Martial Uncle Dylan was looking around in panic as he could not communicate with his sect in the World of Cultivation nor could he form a channel to get back, the situation looking dark for him and his disciples.

He looked around to find the area of white light he could discern a few figures as his eyes opened wide and began moving towards them. He wasn't the only one as the remaining Rulers of the Demon World also found the area of calm and began moving forward, looking at it like their salvation.

Noah continued to transfer the unwilling Calamities of the Sea into the Spiritual Land as the Kraken was the last one to remain in the outside world with him along with the disciples of the Karmic Sect that continued to turn into dust.

The Kraken had extremely black lines of tears coming out of its red eyes as it continued to hear the voice of his home.

'I know you are angry and saddened my child, but be patient before you act from now on. This will be my last piece of advice for you now. Patience will be a bitter pill to swallow, but the fruits of it will blossom to make you even stronger in the future. Take care of your siblin- GAAAAAH!'

A piercing cry resounded throughout every single location in the Lost World as the red rays of destructive light had reached a crucial origin of the world and began disintegrating everything around it. The cry brought out emotions of sadness and unwillingness from everything that heard it as the few islands in the Lost World began to crumble as magma overflowed deep underwater.

"A few seconds!"

Sect Master Inuit's cry came as more than half of the Disciples he was with had become husks of their former selves and turned to dust. Only the more powerful ones remained as they had aged bodies and came to cluster near their Sect Master and Noah who was still in his powerful Hydra form that allowed him to move even faster.

"NOW!"

A brilliant white light flashed from the Sect Master as Noah transferred the Kraken, the remaining disciples of the Karmic Sect, and Inuit himself into his Spiritual Land. The white light that was released from Sect Master Inuit had expanded to cover a large area around them, but it was contracting just as fast. It wasn't fast enough though, as before it could retract completely, {Spatial Travel} was cast once more, and this time the skill was not blocked.

SAAA!

A flash of light.

That was all that happened, and the figures of Noah and the Cultivators from the Karmic Sect were all but gone from the Lost World of Atlantis.

Only a few particles of dust remained where they were as Martial Uncle Dylan and the Rulers of the Demon World arrived at the location as well.

"No!"

Despairing cries rang out as they found their salvation disappear in front of their eyes, the destruction around them continuing.

Many areas around the Lost World had become deadly and suffocating as land and sea quaked, the destructive rays released from the ship floating in space reaching and piercing through the Planetary Core.

Some areas became dangerous and unlivable as living beings began dying en masse. The heavily protected and technological Atlantis had many buildings laying in waste as quakes continued to spread out. Panic and fear was apparent on the faces of millions of Atlanteans and Merfolk who were still spread out over the vast area of Atlantis, but they could do nothing to change their fates.

The painful and saddening cry of the World continued as it could only watch unwillingly as millions of the beings on it began to die, and it would follow soon after. Its large consciousness was directed at the floating interstellar ship that stood grandly in space as it let out calm but wrathful words towards it.

"Just as you have brought death to me and billions of innocent creatures, there will come a time for you as well."

The words were wrathful but filled with strength as the entity at the center of the Lost World continued to see it's living beings die one after another.

It was painful!

Wretched!

Unfair!

Yet nothing could be done. Its voice had become weak as the control it had to hold everything together was disrupted and began losing strength, its core beginning to crumble.

"Death is the one universal thing we will all face, I'm only saddened I won't be able to watch your wretched deaths!"

ZIING

Destruction had begun on a large scale as apocalyptic scenes were present across the Lost World of Atlantis. Death throes could be heard from the remaining Cultivators and Demons that were dying in droves.

The fear of Rulers of the Demon World only increased after a Legendary ranked Ruler met his death from an explosion of deadly magma from the depths of the sea, and yet they felt his True Death!

His soul did not return to the Demon World. This caused fear in their hearts as they couldn't explain why someone like them would face true death through seemingly normal means, but what they didn't understand was the restrictive power the interstellar ship released did much more than just isolate communication and spatial transmission of the Lost World, it was something completely out of their knowledge!

Fear and terror overwhelmed the hearts of every thinking being in the Lost World as they found themselves watching their ends come to them.

The Cultivators feared.

The Demons despaired.

The Atlanteans and Merfolk were sorrowful as they watched the deaths and destruction occurring en masse.

Yet nothing could be done. There was nobody to save them. The beings left in the Lost World experienced terror rarely felt across the universe, the terror of an unstoppable death with no way out.

BOOM!

Were one to be looking far from space towards the large blue planet that was the Lost World, they would notice a red streak of light shooting down from a huge ship while even more red streaks and cracks were forming across the entire planet.

Those with perceptive eyes would even notice the thin golden barrier the ship had somehow released to cover the entirety of the blue planet. The red rays of destructive light that were shooting out of the ship stopped as this thin film of golden barrier seemingly became more reinforced.

The ship did not need to continue sending down their destructive weapon as the planet had reached an irreversible position with its core ruptured and damaged, the only thing left was for it to completely shatter.



Extreme heat was blazing across the largely water-based world as its core contracted and heated up, the continued reaction causing the heat to expand outwards, but it was knocked down and held inside the perimeters of the planet as the golden barrier released from the ship let nothing out.

This caused an extremely cruel situation where the heat returned into the world as there was no way out, and the reaction only became worse as land and sea were both bubbling with fire.

Whatever beings remained alive, no matter their rank, would be burned alive by the heat released from a dying planet. This heat was further concentrated as it wasn't even allowed to be released outwards.

**BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!**

Tremendously powerful explosions resounded out as the Lost World exploded in a Supernova!

The golden barrier around it stretched from the force of the supernova, but it stayed active, keeping to its objective of making sure nothing would come out of this planet alive.

...

Minutes passed, and then hours as this process continued until the golden barrier was released, allowing what remained of the debris of the Lost World to explode and spread outwards.

That was all that remained of a large world that raised beings up to the PHANTASMAL rank.

Debris.

Not a single being that was left in the Lost World of Atlantis had survived. No matter if it was Atlantean, Merfolk, Demon, or Cultivator, everything burned in a fiery death that continued for hours.

The Lost World with its expansive technology was no more. Nothing remained of it, only memories and hopes of a certain group of beings that had somehow managed to escape.

Yet, under such an immense power that allowed for the death of this large world, what could they do?

## **Chapter 200 - Order**

Clear skies and a blue sea stretched out for miles in all directions as a humongous figure appeared to disrupt this serenity.

A menacing Three-headed Hydra with a complex expression on its monstrous face floated peacefully above the waters as its three heads gazed upwards. Noah had used {Spatial Travel} in the small window that Sect Master Inuit provided and made it back to his homeworld safe.

In his Spiritual Land, he had a wide variety of beings collected, many of whom he could not bring himself to look at at this moment in time. He observed the large body of the Dictatorial Kaiju- Hydra, as he felt its tremendous strength that made him feel like he was at the top of the world.

Yet at this moment in time, he felt weak.

He felt weak as he thought of the enemies he did not even have knowledge of that forced him to run. He felt weak as he closed his eyes and recalled the images of despairing faces all over Atlantis as they felt their world break down.

This feeling of weakness...it had been a long time since he last felt it. Maybe his mind was still affected by the saddening cries of the Lost World when its core was being ripped apart, maybe he was just exhausted mentally after running around the Lost World of Atlantis for so long, only to run as it was destroyed by foreign enemies.

He let out a sigh as he deactivated his many skills, feeling his large body change as a tingling sensation spread throughout and he became a two-meter tall Atlantean with shining golden hair.

He floated in the skies above the sea that was between the United Federation and the Blessed Empire as he thought about how to even face the beings who had their home entirely destroyed.

He was in his thoughts when a small white light shot out from the Spiritual Land anchored on his body, and the figure of Sect Master Inuit appeared in the skies with him. Beings usually needed his authorization to enter or leave the Spiritual Land, but this mysterious Sect Master continued to do surprising things. His gaze looked older and wizened as he looked around the new world they were in and spoke out.

"Try not to despair too much over the fallen. For many beings, the time of their deaths is already written, and they cannot do anything to change it."

His gaze traveled around Noah's homeworld as he seemed to know a great deal of things. Noah listened to this as he asked a question he was pondering in his mind.

"What about my death? You mentioned you foresaw it."

The eyes of the Sect Master sparkled at this question as he looked at Noah with a smile.

"Yes, my techniques showed me of your end, and yet here you are, very much alive. That is one of the things about death, too mysterious for even someone like me to give you any more understanding. Maybe your time was actually today in that destroyed world and my interventions stopped it, maybe it wasn't really your time and events flowed as they should have. It's too complicated to wrap our minds around this idea for beings of our level, so we can put them aside for now and focus on what to do next."

Cryptic words that didn't add anything useful to his knowledge were all that came out from the Sect Master's mouth as Noah stared into his white eyes and nodded.

"Before we get to your goals, tell me more about the force that took down the Lost World as if it was nothing."

The whiteness in the eyes of the Sect Master flashed as a frown appeared on his face.

"Ah, yes. The Celestials. Beings from many different worlds that banded together to supposedly maintain the order of the Universe. There are very few forces that would even dare to stand against them."

Incredulousness was all that was on Noah's mind as he heard of the identity of beings he had falsely played as some time back.

"The World Engine that Atlantis created was a piece of technology that defied the norms, allowing the Lost World to actually change and mask its position in the Universe with but a thought from the World

Core. After finding out about this, The Celestials sat on their high chairs and decided to wipe out the world that was playing around with such dangerous technology under the name of restoring and maintaining the order of the universe."

The wizened Sect Master swept his eyes across the vast blue sea in Noah's homeworld as he continued.

"It was all under the name of maintaining the rule of the universal laws. Worlds should not be able to do what the Lost World was doing, so they stopped it. It was as simple as that. They didn't have any malicious feelings towards the beings in that world, and they didn't hate or despise any of them. They were just...doing what they believed to be the correct course of action, it didn't matter that an entire world would have to burn for it."

Noah felt his hands slightly trembling in anger as he heard a bit about the ideology of the superpower he had only briefly learned about in his memories. The cries of the dying Lost World reappeared in his mind as it seemed the effects of it which caused tears to unconsciously fall from his eyes still lingered.

Even more saddening were the cries he could hear in his Spiritual Land where the remaining Calamities of the Sea and a few tens of thousands of Atlanteans and Merfolk resided. He still couldn't bring himself to face them as he only knew a portion of what they could be feeling right now.

He knew only a little about the despair and anger they were feeling as he had gone through an event where he lost those dear to him as well, but it was never at this stage. It was never this big. He let out a sigh as he asked the Sect Master,

"Knowing all of this, why exactly did you travel to the Lost World to find someone like me?"

A brilliant smile erupted from the face of the wizened old man standing in front of Noah as a grand story was weaved out.

The World of Cultivation.

It was a Prime World, a powerful world where some of the recognizable powers in the universe played in.

What did a being that earned the title of Sect Master in this world want with a budding individual in a far corner of the Universe?