

Mana 201

Chapter 201 - Pain

A grand tale was being weaved out of the mouth of the Sect Master of the Karmic Sect as his wizened old face displayed a resplendent light.

The World of Cultivation was a special Prime World where its inhabitants were actively studying and interpreting the laws that made up the world and the larger universe. It was a group of extremely powerful beings that could be considered to have a footing in the vast space filled with many stars.

It was a world set on a different stage, as it was the norm to have beings from other worlds to congregate in the World of Cultivation for the abundant resources and treasures there. Mystical secrets and Treasure Abodes from powerful cultivators were spread throughout the world, where one only needed strength and luck to obtain heaven-defying techniques and items.

"It is a world you will definitely enjoy visiting, and it is one of the worlds where you will have a hand to play in the tumultuous future ahead."

Sect Master Inuit finished his words as he observed the calm expression on Noah's face.

"You asked me what exactly I had in mind to sacrifice so many of my disciples and even my own longevity while saving you. It was simply to sow karma between me and you."

His hands moved through the air as a few invisible lines appeared. He made a plucking motion as above Noah's head, a significantly large line became visible. The line sn.a.k.e.d through and made its path towards the Sect Master as he continued.

"Karma is something that very few can grasp, but it can show us wondrous things and give us the ability to traverse the tumultuous future relatively unscathed. Through it, I was able to know about a being worlds away who would one day come to prevent my death, and the deaths of many more beings that are connected to the World of Cultivation."

His hands came down as the white lines disappeared into nothingness once more.

"I have not yet found out what threat is coming to cause such a catastrophe, but I have completed the immediate goal of saving you, and now I can let events continue to unfold as I watch with ease."

The Sect Master had a soft smile on his face as a brilliant white light flashed out, the figures of his many disciples with blank faces appearing around him as all of them inexplicably left Noah's Spiritual Land.

Noah observed all of this closely, surprised at the foreboding words about the future as he asked.

"That's it?"

The smile on the Sect Master's face became wider as he raised his hands, forming a large hazy white door of light above them that his disciples began rushing into. His other hand stretched out as a luxuriously shining necklace inlaid with gems appeared and floated towards Noah. The gems lit up the entire area as Noah felt the many negative emotions and feelings of exhaustion slowly lift away from his body as this gem continued to float towards him.

"That's it. Here is one of the few unique treasures of the World of Cultivation. I've attached some inscriptions that will let me know whenever you begin your journey there. I see a cloudy but clear path that you plan to follow, and I cannot interfere with it too much, lest I cause things to backfire. We will meet again in time, and I look forward to seeing the things I've only glimpsed become reality."

His words finished as cryptic as ever, his figure following the disciples that had already passed through the hazy white door in the sky as his voice rang out for the last time.

"Oh yeah, don't get too sucked in with that fiery demoness of yours. I know heartbreak can be a deadly thing."

With these words, the mysterious Sect Master of the Karmic Sect was gone, leaving behind a pondering Noah that received another surprise with the last words he mentioned. He had too many things to do so he put aside the mysterious looking treasure aside for now, planning on looking at it along with the skill books he gained from the death of Baal later. His mind wandered to Barbatos at the mention of the fiery demoness as he shook his head and breathed out.

His gaze landed on the Spiritual Land as he prepared to go see the beings that were facing unimaginable pain from losing something extremely precious to them. He disappeared from the skies and reappeared on a snowy area in the Spiritual Land where a few thousands of Atlanteans, Merfolk, and the Calamities of the Sea were collected together.

It was a weird sight to see as these beings that would normally be seen underwater were slumped on the snowy ground of the Spiritual Land letting out mournful howls and saddening cries. They were going through a tremendous amount of loss that Noah could not begin to imagine.

Some had lost friends, others their entire families, but all of them shared the biggest loss of their home.

The Ocean Master was blankly staring at the sight of a few thousand Atlanteans and Merfolk as extreme despair was apparent on his face. His emotions were overwhelmed by guilt and sadness as he was the leader that was supposed to keep everyone safe. Yet he could do nothing, and he had felt what used to be his home perish!

Feelings of failure and shame were not only on the mind of the Ocean Master, as the Calamities of the Sea that had the roles as the actual protectors of their world felt a much heavier burden as they felt the link disappear.

There was no Lost World for them to return to anymore. There was nothing.

It was an extremely depressing sight as Noah made his way over to the Kraken, the one Calamity he had spent a significant amount of time with through the space affected by Time Dilation before they arrived for the defense of Atlantis.

The Kraken had a face full of wrath and sadness as its red eyes turned to look at Noah's Atlantean figure. Its deep voice resounded out painfully.

"Where are we?"

Noah looked at the maddened eyes of the Kraken as he replied,

"A world I found a long time ago that I am able to hold some influence in. The inhabitants are not too strong, and will not be hostile so we can spend some time here collecting ourselves."

The reddened eyes of the Kraken blinked as its gaze remained on Noah and spoke out once again.

"The enemies that did this?"

"Far too strong for us to even think about facing them right now."

Yes. If they were even bold enough to make the beings that easily shattered an entire planet their enemy, they were nowhere near close to even matching a tenth of their power!

Due to this, Noah felt like he was under a stifling pressure. He still had a plan that he planned to follow in his mind as he had to get closure from a certain world, but he had to plan carefully on how to move forward from there. He had to evaluate why he was doing the things he was doing, and it could not all just be based on hatred and revenge.

He was connected to the lifelines of two worlds with billions of beings tied to him. After watching the destruction of a world that was much more powerful than the ones he was connected to, he gained a better understanding of the brevity of the situation he was in.

His eyes turned back towards the Kraken as he continued to have an internal struggle over his next movements. The Kraken had an unwilling look, seemingly wanting to go fight right then and there no matter the results.

"The enemies are too strong, but they do not know about us. This gives us time to become stronger. It gives us time to learn more about them. After we achieve a certain level of power, we can choose to fight a battle that won't result in the Lost World of Atlantis being forgotten in the dredges of time."

Noah's eyes held conviction as he tried to calm and console the pained Kraken, spending some time with the rest of the Calamities that now only totaled up to 5. When some time passed, he left them and went to see yet another being that was heavily affected by the events in the Lost World.

'A fiery demoness, huh?'

Chapter 202 - Freedom

The Spiritual Land was vast, with many snowy fields apart from the central point where luxurious buildings that Noah had built stood. His body teleported to a particular snowy field in the Frozen Plateau Spiritual Land as he found the figure of a certain Demon Empress that was blankly looking out across the peaceful area.

Barbatos sat on a field of snow as her bare white legs sank down into the ground, the freezing cold not bothering her one bit. Her body that was greatly injured from Baal's attacks had outwardly fully healed, with her skin as clear as it was before. Noah had a complex expression as he thought about how he would be moving from now on when he spoke out.

"How are you feeling?"

Barbatos was dressed in her gothic dress as she looked across the snowy plains of the Spiritual Land. She didn't even turn around to look at Noah when she replied.

"I'm f.u.c.k.i.n.g peachy, little fish."

A variety of emotions were going through her mind as she felt the True Death of Baal and felt heavy chains being lifted off of her body. Her emotions became even more tumultuous when she spread out her awareness from the isolated space treasure and saw the apocalypse occurring in the Lost World.

She saw the panic and fear in the remaining Rulers' eyes as she stayed still in the isolated space treasure and continued to heal her injuries. Sometime after, she began to feel the true deaths of Rulers of the Demon World one by one, as every living being in the Lost World perished.

She had her own goals and hopes, and she had a hand in killing the strongest being of her race for it. As she felt the onslaught of True Deaths occurring she found her will wavering and questioning itself. Was it all worth it? Was her freedom worth the death of the strongest Ruler of the Demon World and all those that followed?

Freedom.

Her eyes lit up as this word flashed through her mind, her expression that was sad and melancholic disappearing as a vicious expression replaced it. Yes, it was all for her freedom, and she was now grasping it in her hands. It was selfish. It was cruel. It came at a great price.

But so what? The only person she cared for was herself, why did it matter who had to die in order for her to get what she wanted?

The vicious expression slowly blew away any feelings of melancholy as the Necromancer of Chaos rapidly shifted her mood yet again. Noah's voice rang out once again.

"You got what you wanted, what exactly do you plan to do now Barbatos?"

"Hmph, why does it matter to you? Don't think I didn't notice the hatred in your eyes when you were targeting Sitri and Paimon. You expect me to give you respect and talk when you continue to bullshit me? What do you have against the Demon Race?"

Noah looked over at Barbatos who seemed to be shifting from opposite moods very quickly as a cloud of craziness followed her. He thought about the recent experience he had as he watched an entire world and its people be destroyed and he thought about his hatred for the invaders that caused the death of his parents and many more in his homeworld.

He recalled the memories of Demons and Cultivators he had killed as he learned of the larger worlds out there and how many beings were in a similar situation his homeworld and the Beast World was in not too long ago.

He couldn't save the beings in the Lost World of Atlantis, nor did he have the power to save the many worlds experiencing a similar level of pain and unfairness in this vast Universe. But there was still something he could do against those that directly caused him and his world harm. His gaze hardened as he affirmed his beliefs, recalled the many Rulers he had knowledge of through stolen memories, and then he replied to Barbatos.

"Belial, Asmodeus, Dantalion, Furas, Malphas, Andras, Valac, Naberius, Marax, Phenex, Orobas, Haures, and Gaap. All of these are Rulers that either directly or indirectly caused the deaths of many beings in

this world you are currently in. Most were active in the middle world you might remember, the Beast World. Putting aside those that already faced True Death in the Lost World of Atlantis, I will be going for the heads of these Rulers sometime soon."

Those who had a hand in the pain that the beings in his homeworld and those in the Beast World faced, they would all have to die. But Noah did not want to be similar to the beings he just watched destroy an entire Large World because of their beliefs.

He did not want to wrathfully descend down to the Demon World and senselessly massacre everything on sight in the name of revenge. He would kill those involved in causing the harm to the two worlds he was connected to, and reserve his judgment for the rest of them for now.

Barbatos's mouth formed a huge o shape as she blurted out.

"You're the asshole who killed Gremory and Orias in that little Beast World. Haha, I even told them to let me descend down so I could kill the growing threat quickly or they would regret it!"

Barbatos was clutching her stomach laughing as she continued.

"That Baal that was so big and tough actually did die to you, haha! If they had listened to me, I would have met you sooner, little fish. Maybe I would have already fried you up into fried fish eh? Alas, everyone is just too f.u.c.k.i.n.g dumb."

Her voice finished flat as she looked towards Noah and rose up, wiping the snow sticking to her body.

"I've already betrayed my entire race for my own selfish goals, I don't care about your little revenge dream or who you want to kill as long as I get to do what I want, little fish. At this moment in time, I'm still finding you very interesting so I'll be hanging around you and continue to enjoy the luxurious things in this isolated space treasure and the food you'll definitely be making for me."

She beckoned towards Noah as the snow around them ruffled.

"But, it looks like these stupid feelings of guilt don't wanna go away fast enough and I need something to take my mind off of them, so a good f.u.c.k would do. Come on, little fish."

Chapter 203 - Assimilation and Loot

The next few days were a busy period of time as Noah moved back and forth between multiple locations to start preparations and smoothly transition the displaced inhabitants of the Lost World of Atlantis.

A day after their arrival in Noah's homeworld, they were able to have an introduction to the humans that were busily moving around. Noah sent forth communications to Steel Mikhail and Kazuhiko as they arranged for the appropriate people from the Blessed Empire and the United Federation to receive the Atlanteans and Merfolk.

The Ocean Master took the lead to talk to the humans who were much weaker than him with respect as hours and hours of talks ensued. At the end of all of these talks that Noah had to sit through, the result was an agreement being made for the inhabitants of Atlantis to reside in a certain location scouted for in the sea as the two forces planned for peaceful mutual cooperation.

The process took a few days, but at the end of all of it, Noah was able to watch construction begin deep under the sea of his homeworld as Atlanteans and Merfolk with hardened faces worked to create a new home.

He was standing besides the Ocean Master who had long since collected himself as he asked.

"The World Engine...do we still have the capability to build it?"

A pained expression passed through the Ocean Master's face as he heard of the creation that was the apparent cause of their world's destruction.

"We can. I have multiple unfinished prototypes with me that would require a few weeks work to complete. But...would we not be inviting the same destruction here were we to do that?"

His body pulsed with power as he said this. Noah knew of the strong feelings each of them held as he shook his head and replied.

"No, word of the World Engine was spread through the mouths of Demon and Cultivators, and we will not have that repeat itself again. What we need now is to strengthen ourselves in hiding, the features of the World Engine will provide that for us. After a sufficient time has passed...we could maybe stand up to those that harmed us."

His words were strong as they shook the Ocean Master out of his stupor. The Ruler of Atlantis nodded as his eyes turned towards the Calamities. Noah spoke again as he noticed this.

"They feel a tremendous amount of guilt for what occurred, and I'll be moving with them as we explore new worlds and find more ways to increase our strength."

The Calamities were powerful beings that had limitless potential to grow, he would be sure to strengthen them as time goes as he knew he couldn't do everything by himself.

This tedious process of communications across humans, beasts, and the inhabitants of Atlantis would continue for the foreseeable future as the powerful figures at the top continued to move forward the plans.

Noah found himself with a tremendous amount of cores, skill books, and Law Crystals that the Emperor penguin and other beasts from his Spiritual Land had collected when they fought against the forces of Mountain Sea Sect. This wasn't to even mention the loot he had obtained himself.

After finding some time a few days after their escape from the dying Lost World, he was finally able to take a look at everything he collected from his journey.

First off was the loot he didn't finish checking from the Phantasmal ranked Paimon, two skill books were leftover besides the Ultimate Skill he already obtained from her. The first was a unique skill that seemed fairly simple, but would have its own amazing uses, with the second being a Phantasmal ranked skill.

{Lie Detection} :: The veil of truth and lies becomes visible, giving the user the ability to distinguish between them.

[Persuasion] :: Your words carry an undeniable truth, making it easier to influence the beings around you.

Simple and direct. A smile was on Noah's face as he learned these skills and moved on to the skills dropped from the next Ruler he killed, Baal himself. He began with the grandiosely shining Ultimate Skill first.

{Seven Deadly Sins- Gluttony} :: One of the seven deadly sins unique to the Demon World. Abilities include Devouring, Large Stomach, and Library.

[Devouring] :: Filled with endless hunger and thirst, the user can devour their enemies and other entities fully. Devoured entities can be broken down and used to permanently increase the attributes of the user or as fuel for healing and a momentary boost in power. The mana requirement varies depending on what the target is.

[Large Stomach] :: An enormous amount of space is made available through the use of this ability, allowing the user to store anything they can devour.

[Library] :: Devoured entities are analyzed and stored, their life history and skills laid bare for the user to pick and choose. A maximum of two skills can be extracted from devoured entities.

The Ultimate Skill that the strongest Ruler held was no joke, and it was the reason why he grew so powerful in the first place. Noah's eyes shined as he looked forward to utilizing the skill to the fullest. His only regret was that Baal's body was completely destroyed with nothing left.

He let bygones be bygones as he looked at the next three skill books, these ones being two PHANTASMAL skills and a unique skill.

[Sundering Hellfire] :: Hellish flames blaze out to cover anything your eyes can see. The flames do not extinguish until you give the command.

[Space Destruction] :: Your strikes gain the capability to affect space. The effect varies depending on what realm you are in.

{Parallel Thought} :: The mind is an enigma, but it can still be controlled and enhanced. Two diverging thought processes can occur at the same time.

Skills that he had observed the Oppressive Tyrant use to fight against multiple Phantasmal beings were now in his hands as he felt a feeling of accomplishment to have come so far.

There was a new feeling in his heart after all the recent negative experiences and emotions. With his strength growing like this, there was a large possibility for him to grow to the same level as those he had to run away from. His beliefs were reinforced as he looked at his stat panel with shining eyes. He could do it!

[Noah Osmont][Occupation: Hunter]

[Vitality: Phantasmal]

[Focus: -]

[Strength: Phantasmal]

[Skill(s) :: [F][E][D][C][B][A][S][EPIC]

[LEGENDARY :: Memory Plunderer, Hydrothermokinesis, Devastation, Summon Death Reaper]

[LEGENDARY+ :: Whirling Frozen Death, Healing Wings, Demon King's Banner]

[MYTHICAL :: Hydrokinesis, An Undead's Stamina, Defiance, Resplendent Speed, Phasing]

[MYTHICAL+ :: Titanium Body]

[PHANTASMAL :: The Dictatorial Kaiju- Hydra, Summon Titans of the Abyss, Radiation Queen's Sword, Persuasion, Sundering Hellfire, Space Destruction]

[UNIQUE :: Spiritual Land Management, Primal Conjurer, Spatial Travel, Shapeshift, Witch Slaves, Lie Detection, Parallel Thought]

[ULTIMATE :: Bone Master, Seven Deadly Sins- Gluttony]

[Equipment: (3x B-Ring of Storage)(A-Ring of Storage)(S-Storage Pouch)(Mythical- Pearl of the Sea)]

[Laws :: Law of Water- 5%]

Chapter 204 - Preparations

Beings from Noah's homeland and the Beast World were rapidly moving around as preparations were underway for them to do something grandiose.

The Rulers of the Demon World were heavily weakened at this moment in time with more than half of all their forces meeting True Death in the Lost World of Atlantis. There was fear and uncertainty in all of their hearts, and Noah chose this time to strike and take out those involved in causing the deaths of many beings across the two worlds.

He did not want to consider himself a senseless killer, but there had to be reckoning for those who caused senseless harm to many weaker beings based on their own motives.

For the preparations, he had a tremendous amount of cores at the Legendary and Mythical rank, as well as many skill books and items that he and the beasts from the Spiritual Land had collected from their journey in the Lost World. Much of this loot was distributed to Kazuhiko and Steel Mikhail, allowing for these powerful individuals to be power leveled to the Mythical rank in a few days.

The remainder of the loot was handed to the remaining three Mythical Beasts that might soon lose their titles as they neared breaking through to the Phantasmal rank. The Imperial Phoenix that had helped Noah when he was still at EPIC rank not too long ago only looked in shock at Noah's appearance after she had looked for him all this time.

The being she had looked at as having a lot of promise had actually overtaken her in strength, and in such a major way at that. When she found out that the Spiritual Land that was extremely hard to upgrade and take care of was also a rank higher than her own, she blanked out.

As much as Noah enjoyed looking at the reactions of this fiery Imperial Phoenix, he continued to move fast as he spent some time with the Queen of the Frozen Kingdom in the Beast World.

It didn't take long for him to travel across worlds with [Spatial Travel], and he routinely came back to spend some quality time with the Icy Queen while boosting her strength and the strength of the people in the Kingdom through the continued use of [Budding Farmer].

He did the same for the agricultural sector in his homeworld as both the United Federation and the Blessed Empire experienced a boom that allowed for no mouth to go unfed these past weeks.

Days passed like this as many things occurred, with the core destination being the same. A sense of apprehension and excitement was in the air for the powerful humans and beasts that held strong emotions against the Demons that invaded them.

Noah continued to look over all of these things as he moved behind the scenes to upgrade his own strength as he used the Time Space to boost up his skill proficiencies as well as take a look at the treasure that Sect Master Inuit had left behind.

[Lawful Nourishment] :: A Necklace that has a chain made of Adamantium infused with the law of air and water. It holds a circular pendant that is nearly empty. Abilities include Soul Finder, Soul Absorption, Law Nourisher, and Essence Amplification.

[Soul Finder] :: The pendant acts as a compass to point to the nearest Soul Jade of a type it does not have yet. If the pendant has every type of Soul Jade, it will point towards the type it had least of.

[Soul Absorption] :: The pendant can absorb every type of Soul Jade and improve its effectiveness

[Law Nourisher] :: The Soul Jades contained in the pendant will allow for the increase of speed of mastery and the power of laws.

[Essence Amplification] :: A convergence of essence will occur with the Lawful Nourishment at the center. The amount of essence amplification will depend on the number of Soul Jades in the pendant.

It was truly a unique treasure of the World of Cultivation as it showed spectacular possibilities. Inside of the circular pendant of the necklace called Lawful Nourishment, a glistening blue piece of what seemed to be the thing called Soul Jade was lying peacefully.

It was an extremely small piece that you barely noticed it in a corner of the pendant, and this was the only thing that was present in it. Yet, the effect it had was something wondrous to observe.

Noah looked around him as he equipped Lawful Nourishment and watched the essence around him tremble as it began swirling around the area. He observed the changes for a few minutes and found it to be more than twice as concentrated as it was before, allowing him to feel like his body was floating through the clouds.

He spent some time manipulating the necklace and found that he could expand this area of essence convergence as well as reduce it, its effects becoming less and less the further out it was spread. The biggest boon was the fact that when he brought out the [Law Crystals] to absorb, he found that he was receiving a larger percentage than usual, making him look forward to finding more Soul Jades of different elements to add into this necklace and watch its effects become even more ridiculous.

Besides the spectacular unique treasure from the mysterious Karmic Sect Master, Noah observed the newest skills from the result of [Skill Combination] as he prepared for the grandiose invasion of the

Demon World. The rising of proficiency was made even faster in the Time Space because of the unique skill, [Parallel Thought], as Noah found himself focusing on multiple skills to raise at once.

He had an unlimited amount of energy to use, and now it felt like he had two different minds to use it. His efficiency shot through the roof as his rate of combining skills that was already crazy enough before became even more ridiculous. Lower ranked skills that he just combined were combined yet again just a day or two later in the Time Space as he continued to break common norms.

The skills combined these past few days were,

Devastation + Summon Death Reaper :: LEGENDARY+ [Summon Devastating Reaper]

Summon Devastating Reaper + Whirling Frozen Death :: MYTHICAL Summon Death Lord

Healing Wings + Demon King's Banner :: MYTHICAL [Ruler's Might]

Defiance + Phasing :: MYTHICAL+ [Emperor's Defensive Maneuvers]

His strength continued to rise exponentially as preparations for their advance into the Demon World were nearly complete. There wasn't a shred of worry as he had multiple PHANTASMAL ranked beings by his side, as well as himself, who was a different monster altogether. What was left in the Demon World were a few Rulers that were not present in the Lost World, what could they do against him after he had taken down their most powerful Ruler?

Chapter 205 - The Tactician

In a dark and gloomy castle at the center of the Demon World.

Light steps were ringing out across the large hall of the castle where a single figure walked. The figure had reddish-black wings erupting from his back as his body was wrapped in a sleek black suit. Large glasses covered his piercing blood red eyes as he looked forward emotionlessly.

He was the current highest ranked Ruler of the Demon World, the Tactician, Agares. His power was not the strongest amongst the top ten Rulers, but he still took the second position after Baal because of his Ultimate Skill, Tactician.

Many beings feared the power he carried with it, and they feared more so when he was paired up with Baal on any ventures, as the combination of the two was deadly. But, in the most recent catastrophic venture, Baal had gone and taken many other Rulers on a hunt for a Supreme Treasure while the Tactician had stayed behind to manage things in the Demon World.

Now, this same Tactician was faced with a tumultuous situation where a large number of Rulers had suddenly faced True Death, and worst of all, their strongest ranked Ruler was among them.

Terror was in the hearts of many Demons as they wondered, exactly what enemy had they come across that completely wiped out Baal and so many others? The most terrifying of all was the fact that there was no news from any of the Rulers before their deaths. There were too many unknowns, which caused many of the remaining Rulers to panic.

These past days, many of them were cooped up in the regions they ruled in the Demon Capital as they surrounded themselves with their Legions. They hid in their tightly defended castles as hundreds of

thousands of demonkin surrounded them from all sides, hiding until they received some answers from those with the most power at the top.

The Tactician, Agares, had used his authority as the second-ranked Ruler to keep things to a level of calm in the Demon World as he reminded everyone of their power. Even with Baal gone, they still had beings in the top ten who held PHANTASMAL rank power. They still had Rulers with spectacular Unique and Ultimate Skills that they could use best in their home turf.

The other Rulers were calmed and tamed, but Agares himself was thinking completely different thoughts. He knew that something monumental was coming, and he knew that the destruction that Baal had faced would follow them. He walked along the large hall of the castle at the center of the Demon World as he thought of all of this.

He could hear the commanding voice of the Will of the World that told him to rally their forces and prepare, but he knew it was all for naught. His power laid in thinking and planning, while Baal was the brute force that attacked. This brute force almost always never listened to him, the example of the trip to the Lost World where he commanded many Rulers to go being one of them. It was this same trip that resulted in all of their deaths.

Agares sighed as he entered into a veranda that overlooked the gloriously shining Demon Capital that was normally boisterous, but currently quiet as many had closed their doors fearfully. He knew something was coming, and his Ultimate Skill had already shown that he had a possibility of living through it.

This was something that brought slight fear in his heart. His Ultimate Skill showed that he had the possibility of getting through whatever calamity was coming alive, but it showed that many more would be dying.

'Have Baal's aggressive methods of expansions finally caused the destruction I foresaw?'

Many thoughts and what ifs passed through the Ruler's head, but the past was the past, and time continued to move. What mattered was what would happen now. His eyes suddenly turned up as his skills informed him of something, and he looked into the skies of the Demon World to find a shining silver light erupting out. The light reduced and the figure of a golden-haired man with a suit of armor appeared in the clear skies.

A gloriously shining golden trident was floating in his hands as his face swept around the Demon Capital. An expression that seemed to show familiarity was apparent as his gaze traveled around, ultimately landing on the powerful aura of Agares who was looking up from the grandiose castle at the center of the capital.

Another light shined out as beside the golden-haired man, an enormous beast with tremendously long tentacles appeared, creating a large shadow that caused a commotion in the recently quiet capital. This wasn't the end though, as four more PHANTASMAL ranked beings with fearsome power just like it appeared above the skies, their pressure descending down and causing panic to those below.

The figures of more than 20-meter tall Goldfish, Sting Ray, Cassiterite Shark, and the Lava Kaiju appeared in the skies as their eyes looked below them menacingly.

The Demon Capital was large, with the Rulers spread out in many directions, but this appearance of powerful unknown anemones brought them to full attention.

Yet another figure appeared on the already maddeningly powerful stage, but this figure was one that was the most familiar with the Demon World among the recent group of arrivals. It was a voluptuous figure of someone that was barely twenty, wrapped up in a tight black gothic dress as she carried what looked to be an umbrella above her to block the rays of light.

Agares finally had a huge change in expression at the appearance of Barbatos amidst beings that were most definitely their enemies.

The Necromancer of Chaos located Agares the moment she arrived as a sweet smile appeared on her face.

"Big Brother Agares, it has been a while."

The words were light and playful, completely not matching the heavy atmosphere as the Legions around the Demon Capital were actively moving, with the remaining Rulers congregated in the Demon World taking the charge as they prepared for a glorious battle.

"You- Wha-?"

Agares was tongue stricken at the appearance of Barbatos amongst enemy lines as even he couldn't have predicted this. She had always been slightly crazy, but had she gone off the deep end completely? His thoughts were interrupted as the being at hand floated away from the group she came with, leaving behind a few words as she completely ignored the atmosphere and went at her own pace.

"I'm gonna go back to my region for a bit to collect my pets, I lost too many of them in that Lost World. Make sure to finish up your things fast, I'm more curious about the next trip after all this is over."

With these words, her figure flashed away and made a beeline towards a distant area far from the Demon Capital, leaving behind an irritated expression on Noah's face, a dumbfounded expression on Agares's face, and leaving behind a weird atmosphere as some of the forces the Demons had invaded made their way to their World for the first time.

Chapter 206 - Unruly!

Agares worked hard to reign in his mind as he carefully looked at the appearance of the powerful figures of the same level as him without making any moves. Just the six of them at the PHANTASMAL level meant they held more power than those at the same level in the Demon World at this point in time.

If they were brutal enemies with the mindset to kill, not many of them would be escaping death today. Agares began tasting the waters carefully while sending messages to all the Rulers in the Demon World to not make the first move as the results would be catastrophic for them. He was sending even more messages to Barbatos as she would have the most answers, but he was getting nothing in return. Frustration was in his heart as he began carefully.

"I welcome Esteemed Guests to the Demon World. May this old man know how he can be of help?"

His wings were spread out as his powerful voice resounded out from the capital. The Demons that heard it felt shame while Noah just looked down impassively, his mind working on many things as he recalled

all the locations of the many names of the Rulers he had in mind. Multiple skills began to activate, but [Persuasion] was at the forefront as he began speaking.

"Some of the forces of your world have been very active in plundering and causing pain across a few worlds, and I am here today to rectify that."

Dangerous words spread out without fear from Noah as they reached the ears of every Ruler in the Demon Capital. Expressions of rage and apprehension were abundant as many of the Rulers continued to hear Agares's commanding voice to calm through the communication channel.

They used to be extremely powerful, and would never stand for arrogant words like these to be said to them!

But, their most powerful Ruler was dead! Many more of their leaders followed him as they faced True Death with which they had no answers to. Now, enemies they did not know came down upon them, and their power was nothing to laugh at. Many of the remaining Rulers were wrathful, but they were apprehensive even more.

Agares followed the lead of his Ultimate Skill, Tactician, as he saw a path appearing in front of him. It did not lie when it showed him that many Rulers would die today, but the path which showed his survival, and the survival of the Demon World, was gradually becoming clear.

He kept his mouth shut as he continued to listen, as this was the best course of action that Tactician pointed out. The golden-haired man in the air was surprised at their level of control as he continued speaking.

"Belial, Asmodeus, Dantalion, Furcas, Malphas, Andras, Valac, Naberius, Marax, Phenex, Orobas, Haures, and Gaap. All of these Rulers...will die."

BOOM!

The words struck out as if they carried immense weight and damage, shock appearing on all the Rulers, but even more so on those whose names were mentioned.

As if on cue, shining white blue lights descended from the skies in the form of monoliths that struck and landed down all over the Demon Capital. There weren't too many, but they were extremely large in size as the moment they landed, they began pulsing with a red light.

"Outrageous!"

A deadly shout rang out from a corner of the Demon Capital as one of the remaining PHANTASMAL ranked Rulers erupted out. His figure was that of a giant, having the blood of the Golden Titans coursing through him. He was ranked fifth, the President, Marbas.

He carried a powerful cane as his voice erupted out and his figure floated into the skies, ignoring the commands of Agares who continued to watch the situation closely while using his Ultimate Skill, Tactician, at its fullest. The decision that Marbas was taking to confront the invaders at this moment...his skill told him that it was extremely deadly!

"You cannot trounce on the dignity of Rulers of the Demon World by bringing some measly beasts that carry the same rank as me and think you can shout some arrogant commands without consequence."

His body floated in the air as the cane in his arms wiggled out and expanded into a gloriously shining suit of armor that wrapped around his large body. His already large size erupted out even larger as he neared the same size as the Calamities floating in the skies around Noah, his power seemingly boundless as his eyes bore towards Noah with pride.

"WAAAAH!"

Cheers came from some of the Legions surrounding the Demon Capital as this show of power finally came out from their side. This was the one that earned the title of President, the one holding yet another Ultimate Skill, the Seven Deadly Sins- Pride. The series of Seven Deadly Sins were not just reserved for those ranked high in the Demon World, but were held by the beings that fit their characteristics the most!

An example was the 32nd ranked Asmodeus, the Ruler that appeared in the Draconic Kingdom of the Beast World and tore apart the strongest Mythical Beast by using the Ultimate Skill, the Sin of L.u.s.t.

Marbas was the one Ruler that signified Pride at its fullest, his ever so expanding body towering higher and higher until it passed the size of the largest Calamity in the skies. His large horned head rose up arrogantly as he spoke towards the beings in front of it.

"What gave you the courage to descend to the Demon World and demean its Rulers while the holder of the Sin of Pride is right in front of you, boy?"

Arrogance!

The words carried with them extreme pride as Marbas fully believed in his power in the face of beings at the same level as himself!

The golden-haired man that was the target of these words did not reply, only looking up at this figure with a calm expression. He breathed out lightly and stretched his neck as the golden trident floating in front of him shined out.

[Spatial Lock] was used as the entire surrounding space became hard to move in.

OOONG!

An eruption of essence occurred next as Noah's body rapidly changed, the form of a terrifying Dictatorial Kaiju- Hydra making its appearance. The Hydra was welcomed by blooming flowers of bones as the abilities of the Ultimate Skill, Bone Master, were activated.

A maddeningly powerful exoskeleton wrapped around the humungous body of the Hydra as an unending flow of bones erupted out to surround the large body of Marbas in less than a second.

"OOOH!"

A large scream came out from the encircled Marbas as his large fist struck out and created a small opening in the encirclement of bones, but they quickly closed in again as yet another skill was activated from Noah.

[Sundering Hellflames] were activated as a tremendous amount of mana was used without reservation, every single section of the field of bones and on the body of Marbas erupting out with dark red flames that continued to burn endlessly.

Noah wasn't done as on top of all of this, its large body disappeared from its location to appear right above the head of the maddened Marbas whose body was surrounded by bones and flames, [Space Destruction] being cast amidst all of this as the space where the upper body of the giant resided was cracked.

"ARGH!"

A piercing scream rang out from Marbas as he took horrendous damage and felt his skull and muscle become deformed, but the attacks were not done! The shining trident appeared yet again as [Heart Piercer] was cast in conjunction with [Plasma Beam] as a beam of light erupted out, descending down toward the already mangled head of Marbas!

BOOM!

A shocking amount of essence was used in a few seconds as the people watching felt an overwhelming power erupt out, and when just a few seconds passed, they opened their eyes to see more than 75% of the head of Ruler of the Sin of Pride missing.

OONG

Noah was not done as he cast yet another Ultimate Skill without reservation, this time activating {Gluttony} as the middle head of the Dictatorial Kaiju- Hydra, stretched its mouth unnaturally wide as a black veil erupted out to cover the entirety of the body of Marbas.

POP!

The moment the black light wrapped around Marbas's body in its entirety, an eerie sound occurred as the large body disappeared, nowhere to be seen as only a single powerful three-headed hydra remained in the area. The sea of bones and blazing flames surrounded this powerful being as its booming voice quaked across the Demon Capital.

"Who dares to still stand in my way?!"

Chapter 207 - Subjugating a World I

Unruly!

The voice was powerful as it registered the shock that a PHANTASMAL ranked being who stood as the fifth Ruler of the Demon World was killed in just a few seconds!

Not just killed, as they felt his True Death right after! The apprehension that many demons were feeling soon turned into fear at the reality currently occurring above them. This was especially so for the Rulers whose names were mentioned from the mouth of this terrifying existence earlier.

Many of them were in the Legendary or Mythical rank, but they just watched the being that had laid down a death sentence for them kill a PHANTASMAL ranked Ruler in just a few seconds!

Despair crept in their hearts as at this moment, the skies and earth of the Demon World trembled, the Will of the World making its presence clear as it just watched one of its most powerful remaining forces face True Death. But it was bound by Universal Laws, and could not do much.

Agares was looking at all of this wistfully as his Ultimate Skill continued to give him different pathways of survival, his head shaking as the pathway Marbas had taken really did lead to his destruction. He continued to hear the unruly voice of the Demon World in his mind as he found himself not being able to do anything besides meet the commands of this terrifying being or face death.

"Belial, Asmodeus, Dantalion, Furcas, Malphas, Andras, Valac, Naberius, Marax, Phenex, Orobas, Haures, and Gaap. These thirteen beings will be meeting their True Deaths today, anyone standing in the way will face the same fate as them."

The voice seemed inviolable as it thundered out and reiterated once more. The words thundered out even louder as during this time, the Trident of the Sea floating atop the middle of Noah's head accepted even more mana, the feature of [Spatial Lock] being expanded out widely to cover everything his eyes could see as he disabled the abilities of spatial movements for his enemies.

The monoliths that had struck down throughout the Demon Capital intensified their power as the normal process of creating a channel to another world was propelled rapidly, causing Dungeon Breaks to already be occurring for some of the monoliths.

The figures coming out of these Dungeon Breaks varied from humans to beasts, but they were led by beings letting out fearsome power at the MYTHICAL rank.

One dungeon break showed the arrival of the forces of the Imperial Phoenix as beasts of colourful azure red took to the skies. The aura of powerful Phoenixes spread out grandly as they made their appearance in the Demon World.

The other two Mythical Beast forces made their appearance soon after as a large number of muscular White Tigers and humongous Turtles roared out to signify their arrival.

An even denser collection of beings came out from other monoliths as humans led by the now MYTHICAL ranked Kazuhiko and Steel Mikhail came together to form a fearsome force in another portion of the Demon Capital.

All the forces were gathering together and reigning in their powers carefully as they waited for a single command to attack. Dangerous lights were in their eyes as old painful memories came out when they associated the beings they were seeing in front of them with the losses they took some time back.

Many of them knew though, that even after they did what they were about to do, nothing would change. Their loved ones would not come back. Those they lost would not return. But their hearts were stifled. Even while knowing that, they still could not sit still, they still had to return some of what they tasted to those responsible!

"I know it may seem unfair for beings you do not know to come and invade your home with the goal of killing those closest to you. It is even more unfair that I am telling you to not do anything to defend them."

Noah's voice continued to resound throughout the Demon Capital as movements began to occur for many of the Legions spread out, a few Rulers grouping up together as the situation seemed to be turning for the worse.

"I have seen events like these too many times, and am frankly tired of watching them repeat over and over again. The names of the Rulers I mentioned were involved in similar invasions, and that is what they have to die. But they are the only ones that have to. If you don't shield them, you will be safe. But if you choose the other option...even though I've recently come to dislike senseless killings, I can still carry them out."

His words travelled to the minds of every single Ruler as discord and confusion were spread even more through the use of the PHANTASMAL ranked [Persuasion].

A battle of pride and sense of livelihood was occurring in the minds of many Rulers as this new reality set in for them. But was pride more important than one's life? The strongest beings would still tremble in unwillingness and fear when their lives were at stake, so what about beings who never had to fear death, but death suddenly became a very real thing for them?

The Rulers whose names were not listed had wretched looks on their faces as they began to distance their forces from the named Rulers.

"Cowards!"

"Vile Creatures!"

Curses were being thrown around as they watched their own compatriots they had moved with for years move away from them because of the fear of death. It was a fear that they were not normally faced with, which was why this situation was so foreign and intense for them.

Agares had a difficult expression as he followed the pathway shown by his Ultimate Skill and sent a message to all the Rulers that the powerful Hydra had not mentioned, telling them to either stand down or face death.

Far from them was a certain Necromancer of Chaos that was watching the events occurring in the Capital from a far location. There weren't any undead that she had left behind in the Demon World for her to collect, and it was just an excuse for her to leave the events in the Capital to unfold as they would.

She knew that she could not go back to the way things were the moment Baal faced his true death, and was committed to following through her selfish goals without worry. Yet, she still felt some attachment to the beings and the world she was born in. She couldn't bring herself to be there and watch as some of them faced True Death.

She looked across the deathly quiet region she held the rule of as the vibrations of power continued to ring out from the Demon Capital. Her gaze continued to shift from impassive coldness to occasional guilt, but the coldness seemed to always win out in the end.

She had spent countless years shackled down, she would not stop now after coming so far. The being that had captured her interest now seemed to be one of the few lights that were brightening up her always bleak surroundings that were only full of the undead. There was a sense of deep interest and

curiosity that she did not want to let go yet. So she would follow the path she set herself on all the way, no matter what happened after. As always, coldness replaced all other emotions in the eyes of the Necromancer of Chaos as her eyes gazed at a far distance.

The Demon Capital was hectic as many citizens locked themselves behind closed doors trembling in fear at this unforeseen situation. Legions of Demons moved across the Capital as gradually, two camps began forming in the largest Capital of a Large World.

All of the remaining Rulers had gathered their forces together in this Capital after the sudden true deaths of so many of their peers, which gave an unbelievable opportunity for Noah's goals.

A never before seen division was occurring because of it, whether it was due to the oppressive power the forces he came with brought, or the fear of death that many Rulers had not come across their entire lives, a division was occurring nonetheless in the Demon World.

Chapter 208 - Subjugating a World II

Feelings of shame and fear were abundant, but the Rulers could do nothing about it as they had just watched an example of one of their strongest do what they wanted to do in their hearts, but he had faced death within seconds!

The Demons felt angry and stifled as questions many beings had asked in the past when they were moving freely began to pop in their minds as well. Why was it all so unfair? What did they do to deserve this?!

Unfairness!

In this world, in the universe, what brought in fairness to all the trillions and trillions of struggling beings? Those who could not defend themselves or stand up for what was considered right and they died meaningless deaths, did their grievances do something or were their lives worthless?

Some said that those who hold power and bully those who are weaker and poorer never really face their consequences. That they live freely and enjoy their lives while many more continue to suffer.

At one point, the Demon World held powerful forces and was spread out across many worlds as they carried out grand ambitions of expansion. They had travelled to many worlds and caused the deaths of billions for their own goals. The worlds they targeted looked at their situation and cried at how unfair it was. Now, the inhabitants of the Demon World were feeling the same emotions.

They felt the unfairness as a ridiculously powerful being towered over their capital and called for the deaths of many of their powerful figures. Because this time, they did not have the power to stop it. They were actually on the other side where many beings found themselves in the universe, they were now considered weaker than those they were facing.

It was truly unfair for a large percentage of the beings in the Demon World, as many of them had never even set foot into the outside worlds. It would be even more unfair if they realized that a single Ruler, the being that was a master of lies, Belial, brought about this entire reckoning today.

Noah's large draconic figure flashed as it appeared above a certain Demon Legion in the capital where a particular Ruler looked up with an ashen face. He was only at the LEGENDARY rank, the same level he

was at when he controlled some of the forces of the subjugated Beast World and sent them down to a small Blue Planet.

The face of Belial only turned whiter as he found his body rising through the air towards the terrifying figure of the three-headed Hydra. The soldiers around him trembled as they could barely look up with the terrifying pressure descending from above them.

Noah used [Hydrokinesis] as he manipulated the water molecules inside the body of Belial and forcefully dragged him into the skies. His three heads shone with light as his eyes landed on the fearful face that was looking at him pleadingly. This was only a being of Legendary rank, and yet he was the one that had caused such tremendous pain in his world.

He simply located a small unknown world that didn't have any powerful figures and used the beasts they enslaved from the Beast World to do their bidding. These simple actions had resulted in a catastrophic loss of life that many mourned till this day. Yet, Noah was looking at the perpetrator of all of this who was fearfully struggling in front of him now.

The being in front of him seemed so weak, weak enough that he would be able to give him true death in the blink of an eye. It seemed unbelievable that someone of his calibre was responsible for such egregious actions. Noah didn't feel any sort of contentment or happiness from looking at the face of this being that was the root cause of the apocalypse in his world. He only found himself thinking of the past that could not be changed no matter what he did now.

But, even though the past could not be changed, he could make sure that something like it never happens again!

His gaze turned stern as Belial felt his body constrict to the point where his bones almost broke.

OONG

New arrivals neared the position where they were at as Kazuhiko, Steel Mikhail, and other humans from Noah's world raised their weapons at the Demon Legion that Belial commanded. Information had been disseminated long ago on who their targets would be, and the first one they wanted was the one responsible for the death and destruction in their world.

Steel Mikhail had a dark face as his body was lifted into the air by a golden shining shield as he arrived in the skies where Belial was struggling. His thick voice resounded out.

"Please leave him to us."

The voice was firm and strong, filled with extreme anger as Mikhail looked at the weak figure responsible for so much pain. Noah gave a nod as the body of the Demon King fell towards Mikhail who clutched the demon at the neck and floated down towards the throngs of humans.

Noah observed this as well as the movements of the three Mythical Beasts as they targetted Asmodeus who had taken down the Draconic Kingdom, as well as the other Rulers that were present in the Beast World.

The Calamities were acting as support as they took charge to make sure there were no casualties on the Humans' and Beasts' side, their strength being powerful enough to wipe out all the Rulers with the verdict of death if they wished to.

Noah's gaze travelled to one of the very few remaining PHANTASMAL ranked Rulers of the Demon World who was watching all of these events with a pained expression, but did not make a single action against it. He thought about the Ultimate Skill that this being called the Tactician carried as he nodded his head and transferred himself above the castle Agares was on. This being would be a key figure to the plans he had for the Demon World.

"I won't talk to you about unfairness or revenge, only what will happen after this."

His voice only entered Agares's ears as the mentally defeated Ruler continued to use his Ultimate Skill to see the paths of survival in front of him. He was watching beings he had worked with for years be killed in front of his eyes, and he did not have the power to do anything about it. He did not act before, and he would not act now as he saw only one path to survival, their subjugation.

This was something completely foreign to him, a concept he would have never thought his world would ever fall to. Baal had gone across to conquer a few worlds and instil his forces there to obtain a continued source of resources and manpower. Now, their world would be falling under the same predicament. A sigh of defeat escaped Agares as he worked to prevent the obliteration of the entire species of the Demon Race as he replied to the words of the fearsome Hydra.

"How can this old man be of service?"

Large black wings erupted out as the PHANTASMAL ranked Ruler of the Demon World bowed down towards the figure in the skies. This astonishing sight from one of the powerful remaining beings in the Demon World made the beings that Noah uttered the names of despair as every other Ruler looked on with pained expressions.

They understood that they could not stand against the powerful beings invading them, that to defy them would mean the true deaths of many, if not all them.

They felt the same feelings many other worlds had felt when their forces were rampantly spread for the purposes of expansion. They felt the unfairness as they could not even defend themselves. They were observing first hand the process of a Large World being subjugated under the rule of an Invader.

Noah looked to the bowing Agares as his voice travelled through the air yet again.

"Let's talk about the Demon World's Power Jewels."

...

While many events were occurring throughout the large Universe, in a small little corner, a momentous event had occurred.

An entire Large World was brought to its knees.

Chapter 209 - A Threat That Makes a World Tremble!

In the span of a few hours, every single Ruler that had directly or indirectly moved against the Beast World and Noah's homeworld had faced True Death at the hands of the very same beings they had targetted some time ago.

The remaining Rulers underwent a painful experience of watching those they knew and lived with for years call them cowards as they could not even lift a finger to help them, all for the sake of preserving their own livelihood. There were many times where some Rulers were ready to disregard logic and fight along with the targetted Rulers, but Agares's voice would come right after to command them to stand down.

When the dust settled, blood ran through the streets of the Demon Capital.

Anger seemed to be seething from the surroundings as the will of the Demon World was making its boundless rage apparent at the treatment of its powerful forces.

Noah came to a stop as he was about to begin discussing the issue of Power Jewels with Agares when he felt the extreme strength of a world that could do nothing but watch the events unfold. There was a possibility of something huge that he wanted to try out after gaining a particular new skill, and he might have a chance to test it now.

"Hold on."

He looked past Agares and left the forces of the Humans, Beasts, and Calamities as he sent a message, and then his large body dove down towards the ground next to the huge castle. Multiple [Radiation Queen's Swords] appeared and rotated around him rapidly as they aimed towards the ground below. Yet another skill was cast as Noah layered blazing flames that never extinguished on the already poisonous swords by casting [Sundering Hellfire], his figure increasing in speed as he dove down even faster.

BOOM!

An explosive sound resounded as his large body began drilling through the earth of the Demon World.

RUMBLE

It was a shocking turn of events as many had thought events were coming to a close. Noah's figure was moving through the ground at an ever so increasing pace as he had a single goal in mind, the deepest layer of the Demon World where the Planetary Core resided!

This was where the will of the Demon World continued to let out threatening power that it could not use, the centermost location of a world that even its inhabitants never came close to!

VOOM

His pace continued even faster as more and more mana was placed into the rapidly rotating [Radiation Queen's Swords] that were wrapped in destructive PHANTASMAL ranked flames. Minutes seemed to pass as he could feel the seething rage intensify, and he even began to hear the whispers of the wrathful will of the Demon World itself.

His pace continued until he passed through multiple layers of the earth, the temperature around him getting hotter and hotter until the very earth itself took on a deep shade of red. His powerful body that

was the Dictatorial Kaiju-Hydra, was not bothered one bit as he spent a few more minutes passing from the Crust and into the Mantle of the Demon World, eventually coming across the much harder and more intense Outer Core layer.

It was a process that took some time as he continued to thunder down even faster, but he eventually broke through from the layer that was the Outer Core and entered the Inner Core of the Demon World!

OONG!

Resplendent light was all that was in front of him as the rotating blades were met with a suffocating air of extreme heat, but no more earth. Noah had broken into the Inner Core Layer of the Demon World that was actually not a solid collection of dense metal and stone.

Unknown forces were present in the air as extreme heat was coming off from the centermost location of the Inner Core. It was the most beautiful sight that Noah had ever come across as he laid his eyes on the bare form of one of the more unique and powerful forms of life in the Universe.

"You mongrel!"

A piercing voice thundered out from every direction as it bore down towards Noah, who only felt a tiny bit of pressure that he shook off as the World's Will could not have too much direct effect on him.

The voice was coming from the resplendent lights of various colors that formed into a circular formation of something that gave off a terrifying feeling. It looked to be like a constantly pulsating source of energy that continued to let out peculiar forces Noah had not come across before, the only thing close to it being the hexagonal spinning cube he was faced with when his consciousness was brought into an unfamiliar location in his homeworld.

The circular form had tendrils of red light that shone in different intensities as they came off. Noah counted 72 of them in total, and found many of them to be dim or filled with cracks, with a few remaining ones that still shone an intense red color. His eyes shone as he peered into the secrets of the Demon World as he was greedy to know even more.

His body went forward and neared the Planetary Core of the Demon World as the entire area around him continued to tremble from unknown forces and a tremendous amount of essence that felt suffocating. The body of the Dictatorial Kaiju- Hydra shone a menacing red light as Noah activated a particular skill to see if he could keep this Demon World in line.

The skill was a subset of the Ultimate Skill that he received from Baal, the [Devouring] ability from the {Seven Deadly Sins- Gluttony}.

[Devouring] :: Filled with endless hunger and thirst, the user can devour their enemies and other entities fully. Devoured entities can be broken down and used to permanently increase the attributes of the user or as fuel for healing and a momentary boost in power. The mana requirement varies depending on what the target is.

Noah always loved to go over the wording of the skills multiple times, as they almost always surprised at him with their ingenuity and all the different ways they could be used. The [Devouring] ability mentioned that enemies and other entities could be devoured, with the mana requirement varying depending on what the target was.

So, how much mana would be required to use this ability on something as stupendous as the Planetary Core that now stood in front of him?

His many eyes shined a brilliant light as he knew he would not be able to do something that outrageous yet, but his goal today was to show this entity a future possibility that could befall it were it to not fall in line.

The Ultimate Skill of Gluttony was fully activated as the menacing red light continued to erupt from Noah's huge body, its target being the resplendent centerpiece of the Demon World.

Chapter 210 - A Threat That Makes the World Tremble! II

A maddening aura was spreading out in the innermost layer of the Demon World as the Planetary Core observed the being in front of it with shock. A familiar aura, a familiar concept that she had designed herself was actually being presented in its best possible form in front of her!

The ability she had created for the possible stupendous use in the future was actually right in front of her, already reaching the stage she had only dreamed of. She felt the activation and maintenance of {Seven Deadly Sin- Gluttony}, as a menacing light erupted from the being in front of her and began enveloping her very core.

Emotions that she had never felt before sprung out as a particular one pervaded throughout, it was fear. Fear and immense confusion sprung out as nothing she was seeing made sense.

How was such a thing possible?!

The ability she created at its pinnacle form would be able to do something like this, but a tremendous amount of energy would be required in order for this being to do what it was doing right now.

So how was it possible? A foreboding feeling could now be felt as the Planetary Core screamed out.

"Stop!"

Noah felt a tremendously large flow of mana that he had never felt before as more and more energy went into the ability of [Devouring], an expansive film of light going on to wrap around the resplendent planetary core in front of him.

The film of light became denser and denser as the seconds passed, but so was the tremendous amount of mana that just continued to gush out endlessly. He ignored the shocked screams that were booming all around him as he wanted to see how far he could go. He wanted to know what the actual possibility of doing something like this was.

He felt a new emotion of unending hunger as {Gluttony} continued to be activated, a voracious smile forming on his face. He wanted more. He wanted all of it!

RUMBLE

The entire Demon World was shaking as something occurred in the deepest core of the Large World. The Rulers turned ashen as they heard fearful screams from an entity that they would never expect it from.

In the inner core where a red light continued to expand around the resplendent planetary core, Noah's body that continued to endlessly pour out mana felt a slight tremble as a message quickly entered his head.

[That is the limit, quickly stop.]

The voice shook him out of the reverie of an emotional state that the Ultimate Skill had brought him in as the process of [Devouring] quickly came to a stop. He was surprised as he seemed to have lost himself there for a second. The voice that entered his head was the Planetary Core of his homeworld that was always observing things through Noah's eyes.

It told Noah to stop because for the first time ever, the theory he was testing required a tremendous amount of mana that put a strain on the enormous reserves of two planets!

[We barely count as Middle Worlds as of now, there is not sufficient energy to successfully devour a Large World through you, but I see a way to quickly use this to our advantage.]

Many thoughts from the Planetary Core flowed into Noah's head as the unique skill, {Parallel Thought}, worked to match all the ideas flowing in at a fast speed as a stupendous plan bloomed.

The fearful screams from the will of the Demon World stopped as it felt the threatening film of light wrapping around it slowly retreat, the figure of the three-headed hydra in front of her speaking out in a booming voice.

"That was a threat, if it wasn't clear enough."

A second passed as the resplendent planetary core remembered the foreboding feeling, releasing out words carefully.

"What...do you want?"

"I could simply devour you whole and destroy your very being, or I can give you a chance for something bigger."

Noah's large body moved closer to the shining circle of resplendent mass of colors as he weaved out lies. The Demon World was a Large World that he would never be able to devour through the use of {Gluttony}, at this moment in time anyway. The mana required to use the skill varied depending on the target, and the mana reserves of the two Middle Worlds he was connected to would not be able to match the Demon World.

But it wouldn't all have to be for naught, as there existed another pathway where they could still garner great benefits through using the situation that Noah had just made the Will of the Demon World feel!

"The first process that you just saw now, you could not resist against. What I'm about to do next, you can resist against if you wish. If you don't want the option to be devoured, simply don't resist."

His words boomed out as he neared the core of the Demon World closely, and a gorgeous channel of light erupted out from the large chest of the Dictatorial Kaiju- Hydra.

The words he just said were actually true. If he had the capability to use {Gluttony} on an entity like the World Core that was restricted by universal laws and could not act against him, they would not be able to resist it. But the latter process he was doing now would need the permission of the target if it were to succeed.

The channel of blue and white light erupted from his chest and struck onto the resplendent Planetary Core as yet another process began to occur.

The core of the Demon World was shocked as it heard the threatening words and then felt this change. The being in front of it was trying to...

"You...What- What are you?!"

It was astounded at the process it felt, not thinking that something like it was even a possibility.

"It's either this or your destruction, do not resist."

Only a cold impassive voice replied as the will of the Demon World hesitated. It felt like the process happening now still had its own levels of danger, but recalling the devouring film of light just moments ago brought back a foreboding fear that steered the core in another direction. The hesitation was slowly lifted as it slowly opened its deepest self and let the channel of blue and white light enter its very center.

OOONG!

The connection of the channel was unstable the moment it struck, but gradually began to settle down as Noah's large body magnificently floated in the air with the planetary core right in front of it.

He was actually facilitating the connection of yet another world, something that the will of his Homeworld had only done with the Beast World some time ago. He was directly connected to both worlds, and now he acted as an Anchor to try and establish yet another connection, and this time it was with a Large World!