

Mana 221

Chapter 221 - Pills?

The thick book lying on the table before them was filled with a hue of silver that glistened in the light. Sect Master Inuit had a profound look on his face as he spoke out.

"This was the one I found to have compatibility with you at this point in time, it should prove to have some uses if I am correct."

Noah gazed at the first book that explored the techniques of the World of Cultivation, but would it work the same as the skill books he so easily learned because of his world's system?

All skills were just different ways of manipulating essence to achieve something at a whole other level, with the beings in the Beast World spending many of their years learning how to manipulate essence to create and improve their skills. The silver book on the table in front of him contained the knowledge of how to manipulate mana to perform a particular technique, so he reached out and placed his hands on it to see exactly what would happen.

A flash of silver light that was soon overcome with a hue of blue shined out, making a smile break out on Noah's face as blue words bloomed out in front of his eyes.

{Forge of the Silver Flame} A technique developed over the years by beings knowledgeable in conjuring the silver flames to refine rare material and medicine in order to achieve their quintessential form.

The description was that of a unique skill, with the book in front of him disappearing in a flash of light that was absorbed into the back of his hand, forming a tattoo of a glimmering but faint silver cauldron. A face of understanding and wonder appeared on Sect Master's Inuit's face as he clapped.

"Wondrous indeed. I'm curious to see the surprises you will continue to produce. We'll talk more after you have adjusted to the new technique and finished your preparations."

The wizened Sect Master stood up as he spread his hands out and continued,

"For now, consider this little Karmic Sect of mine your home. Let me know if you need anything else."

Noah nodded as he gave his thanks to this mysterious figure that continued to help him under the excuse of something that was bound to happen in the future. He did not fully know what this Cultivator had seen, but Inuit was the reason why he was able to leave the Lost World and keep his life. He still held some reservations, but he would cautiously trust this much-needed helper for now. This wasn't to mention the spectacular treasures and this new skill he had just received from him.

Noah turned his attention to the {Forge of Silver Flame} as he pondered on its ability to refine rare herbs and materials as he pulled out the only thing that could be considered along the same lines. An [Ice Phoenix Fruit] from the Spiritual Land appeared in the air as he began his first trial of the new unique skill from the World of Cultivation.

{Forge of the Silver Flame} was cast as a silver light bloomed out, the transparent outline of the cauldron that was tattooed on the back of his hand forming in front in front of his eyes mystically as the medicinal fruit that was floating in the air was sucked into the center of the transparent cauldron. A large amount

of mana was leaving his body endlessly as he found this skill to be using even more mana than even the Ultimate Skills he held.

A silver flame erupted out within the cauldron as the [Ice Phoenix Fruit] became bathed in a silver light and began spinning speedily. Essence trembled and converged around the cauldron as a sizzling sound spread out, along with a strong aroma of medicine that Noah had not come across before.

The process continued for just a few more minutes before hazy clouds of silver light spread out and the rapid spinning in the transparent cauldron stopped. What remained was the sparkling shapes of slowly spinning pills that shone in a hue of silver and blue.

[Ice Phoenix Pills] Born and cultivated from a unique environment, the source of these pills was refined even further as their effectiveness was more than quadrupled. The pills hold a tremendous amount of essence that very few could handle to absorb.

The gorgeously shining pills floated happily in front of him as the transparent cauldron disappeared back into the tattoo on his hand. Noah had an amazed expression as he grabbed one of them and popped them in his mouth.

BOOM!

It felt an explosion of essence that spread throughout his entire body, granting him a tremendous source of strength that felt similar to when he was absorbing Phantasmal cores. He marveled at the increased effectiveness of the fruits he cultivated in the Spiritual Land as his thoughts moved towards the beings that the fruits showed the most effectiveness with.

The beasts born from the Spiritual Land had been absorbing the [Ice Phoenix Fruits] and [Spirit of the Arctic] recently, but many were still stuck in the Mythical rank with their breakthroughs imminent. This was especially so for the arrogant Emperor Penguin. If they had the refined versions of the fruits they were eating...

A smile spread out from Noah's face as he realized the next upgrade of the Spiritual Land would not be too far off. He stretched his neck as he disappeared from the large room that Sect Master Inuit left him alone in and appeared in the underground layer of the Spiritual Land.

Barbatos could be seen in a region of the Time Space as she seemed to be battling with the practicing Calamities, deathly spirits being summoned around her as she laughed maniacally. Noah entered the Time Space himself as he went towards the large plants holding the gorgeously shining [Ice Phoenix Fruits] and [Spirit of the Arctic], setting his body not too far away as the many fruits hanging from the plants were plucked out and came towards him.

The transparent outline of a silver cauldron erupted from the back of his hand and absorbed the rushing fruits within as Noah did something that would make the eyes of Cultivators pop out in shock and horror. The most rapid refinement and formation of pills was occurring in an isolated space that was the size of a grain of sand on the main peak of the Karmic Sect.

The silver light from the constantly refining cauldron as well the tremendously powerful aroma that came from it soon caught the attention of the practicing calamities and beasts as their practicing

stopped and their gazes turned towards Noah's position, the expression of avarice present in their eyes as they stared at the formation of rapidly rotating pills holding immense essence within.

Chapter 222 - Upgrades

In a particular area of the Time Space, a wide collection of resplendent blue pills was swirling around Noah's position as he constantly pulled in the many medicinal fruits from the wide fields and into the silver cauldron where they were quickly refined into multiple pills.

He found himself getting a profound feeling as he did the simple thing of providing a ridiculous amount of mana to keep the [Forge of Silver Flame] active and continuing this process.

The beasts that had begun to near his position with shining eyes grabbed his attention as he sent a command for them to prepare for yet another breakthrough, some of the recently made pills floating around him going towards them in droves.

Their effectiveness was more than quadrupled, meaning that it would not be an issue for the beasts that had already been absorbing the [Ice Phoenix Fruits] and [Spirit of the Arctic] to experience their breakthroughs after this.

The Emperor Penguin was ecstatic as it grabbed the glowing pill with its flippers and looked at it carefully before popping it into its mouth. A similar scene replayed with all the other beasts as you could see a flying spider, an arctic fox, a polar bear, and many others swallow the glowing pills. It was followed by a burst of blue light as essence began to converge all around them, their advance into the next rank imminent.

After a significant amount of blue and white shining pills had been refined with the beasts having already started absorbing them, Noah stopped supplying mana to the {Forge of Silver Flame} as the transparent figure of the cauldron that seemed to be getting more and more solid as he continued to use the skill return as a tattoo on the back of his hand.

He monitored the progress of the beasts as he got ready to start upgrades of his own, wanting to push his strength even further before he went on the dangerous journey in the grave of an extremely powerful cultivator.

He had many Phantasmal ranked skills that had reached max proficiency and were ready for a combination, but he found they were not compatible. There were two more Phantasmal skills that he had been raising which had compatibility that would allow him to obtain a skill of the Phantasmal+ level that he could then combine to obtain an even more powerful one at the TRANSCENDENT level, granting him more than enough confidence as he moved forward to the next stage.

He began with the combination of his first Phantasmal ranked skill that he used to dominate the opponents in the Lost World, the combination of [The Dictatorial Kaiju- Hydra] and [Unbreakable Golden Body]. A spectacular creation was produced as his first Phantasmal+ ranked skill.

[The Dictatorial Kaiju- Hydra] + [Unbreakable Golden Body] :: [Kaiju of the Deep- A terrible beast that devoured its enemies whole. It held unparalleled defense with golden scales that reflected the damage dealt towards it, while also holding maddening offensive skills from the three heads that controlled different elements.]

The combination had made his kaiju form extremely dense and strong, giving his enlarged body a golden sheen as he looked similar to a golden three-headed Hydra. The next combination was something just as spectacular, the addition of [Sundering Flames] with the other skills he found to be compatible with, [Lava Giant].

[Lava Giant] + [Sundering Flames] :: [Ancient Hellfire Titan- A giant long forgotten through the dredges of time. It controls hellish flames that only extinguish from its own commands, allowing it to burn its enemies until they turned to ash.]

The combination of two spectacular skills that he carefully chose so that he would be able to combine their products once more in the near future was complete. Rumbling resounded out as he continued to move, making his training targets the Calamities of the Sea and Barbatos who had already begun collecting the pills he made and popping them in her mouth like candy. Noah would now put his focus on training these new skills until they could be combined once more, trying to achieve his goal of a TRANSCENDENT skill in the span of a few days, or a week at most.

This training continued in the time space for days, with Noah sensing the beasts in the Spiritual Land advancing to the Phantasmal rank every now and then throughout. The first one to do this was of course the Emperor Penguin that had arrogance ingrained into its bones.

RAA!

A piercing cry rang out from it when it broke through, an aura of light erupting from it as it floated magnificently in the air

"Oh, you've become more powerful little penguin? Come take my place as I go relax a bit."

Its grandeur was cut short as the moment it finished its breakthrough, it was pulled into the fray of fighting against Noah who continued to endlessly throw out powerful attacks against the Calamities of the Sea and Barbatos.

He was using the newly advanced [Ancient Hellfire Titan] and [Kaiju of the Deep] against them, his body changing into that of a flaming giant one day and a tremendously powerful Hydra with golden scales the next day. He actually matched the attacks of the Kraken and the other four Calamities without being pummeled to oblivion as he continued to use his endless pool of mana to heal and regenerate within seconds whenever his extremely tight defenses were breached.

The damage that the Calamities and Barbatos took continued to accumulate over time though, giving Noah an upper hand as more time passed. This was where the recently advancing beasts from the Spiritual Land came in as they jumped into the fray the moment they completed their breakthrough into the Phantasmal rank.

Multiple days passed in the Time Space that Noah continued to supply mana to, which allowed an equivalent of one day to pass in the outside world. This rigorous training regiment continued until more than five beasts had passed through the Mythical rank and made their way to the PHANTASMAL rank, making it possible for the upgrade of the Spiritual Land yet again.

Noah also finished his training as he was able to achieve maxing the proficiency of the recently combined [Kaiju of the Deep] and [Ancient Hellfire Titan] after more than a week of nonstop usage in

the Time Space. It was arduous and somewhat boring at times, but it allowed him to look forward to the combination of a TRANSCENDENT ranked skill at the same time as the upgrade of the Frozen Plateau Spiritual Land to the 5th rank!

Chapter 223 - Power

Noah's body floated in the skies of the Frozen Plateau Spiritual Land as a grand smile spread out from him. He was looking at the panel of {Spiritual Land Management} and seeing that the conditions for the upgrade to the next rank were all complete, and all that remained was him putting in a tremendous amount of mana as a catalyst.

"Start!"

He sent a command in his mind as the process began, with the Spiritual Land beginning to tremble as it underwent yet another change. The treasure was something unique from the Beast World, having its own uses that were very rarely seen. Noah was reaching unknown levels of this treasure as he continued to upgrade it with no problems.

He was looking forward to the new unlocks and next tier of medicinal fruits that would be available to use, as well as the all round improvements of the features already existing. He was particularly looking forward to the improvement of the Time Space feature, as only the first ratio of 1:5 had been unlocked and many more were waiting.

The rumbling in the Spiritual Land further continued as mana continued to senselessly leave his body and bathe the glittering frozen land, a blinding blue light continuing to build up and ready to seemingly erupt.

OONG!

All the beings in the Spiritual Land could feel the grandiose change as the Kraken leading the Calamities of the Sea looked forward in stupefaction. Barbatos was feeling the essence's convergence around them and looked towards the central figure where all of this was occurring as she shook her head in surprise at the things that continued to happen around this one being.

The crescendo of noises and build up reached the peak as the blinding light erupted out, bringing with it the completion of advancement to the next rank for the Frozen Plateau Spiritual Land.

{Spiritual Land Management}

[Frozen Plateau-5]

Beasts: F-XXX, E-XXX, D-134,325, C-33,653, B-21,426, A-3,735, S-1539, EPIC-496, LEGENDARY-42, MYTHICAL-14, PHANTASMAL-6

Plants- Whitefall Trees, Snow Vine, Sacred Rye, Pigmy Melon, Ice-fire Persimmon, Ice Phoenix Fruits, Spirit of the Arctic. Available for planting(Frozen Angelica, Regal Flora)

Features- Size Regulation(Unlocked), Movement(Unlocked), Anchor(Unlocked), Boost Surroundings(Unlocked), Architecture(Unlocked), Frozen Barrier(Unlocked), Offensive Maneuvers(Unlocked), Time Dilation(Unlocked), Treasure Hunter (Unlocked), Interstellar Travel(Locked)...#%#@#%(Locked)

Upgrade- Conditions not met.

Noah stared at the gorgeous lines of blue words as he went through the newest feature, as well as the upgrade of the one he looked forward to the most.

[Time Dilation] :: The abstract concept of time can be manipulated in a small area. 1:5 Ratio (Unlocked), 1:10 Ratio (Unlocked), 1:20 Ratio (Locked)...

[Treasure Hunter] Unique wonders exist all around, rarely observed with the untrained eye. The master of the Spiritual Land gains the ability that allows them to more easily locate Unique Treasures in the land they are in.

The first one was the unlocking of the 1:10 ratio of the Time Space from the original 1:5, making it possible for him to train in the space without any worries even more. If he chose to spend 10 hours in the area surrounded by the many monoliths, only a single hour would have passed in the outside world. This upgrade just went on to further improve a feature that was already spectacular.

Next up was the newest addition, a feature called [Treasure Hunter]. It didn't seem like anything special, but Noah knew not to underestimate anything appearing from the upgrades of the Spiritual Land, with this feature most likely being something even more spectacular that would bring him amazing things in the future.

All the other features like [Boost Surroundings], [Frozen Barrier], and [Offensive Maneuvers] received their own upgrades, making them much stronger and increasing their effectiveness even more. Noah observed the celebrating beasts, especially the Emperor Penguin that was the first to break through to the Phantasmal rank as he looked at his own panel toward Skill Combination.

The upgrade for the Spiritual Land was complete, and now he would observe exactly what power the combination of the two Phantasmal+ ranked skills would bring once they produced a TRANSCENDENT skill of the next rank.

He left the celebrating beasts behind as his body disappeared and reappeared in the underground section of the Spiritual Land once again. He took a deep breath as he observed his panel and placed the two skills, [Kaiju of the Deep] and [Ancient Hellfire Titan], into the two slots of skill combination.

[Kaiju of the Deep] + [Ancient Hellfire Titan] :: TRANSCENDENT [The Calamitous Leviathan- A terrible creature that rains down destruction and fear upon its enemies. It holds the bloodlines of ancient giants and dragons, granting it the form of a calamitous dragon only heard of in history, The Nine-Headed Hydra.]

Noah breathed out heavily as he saw the appearance of his first Transcendent skill, not giving it a second thought before he activated it right away. He wanted to know exactly what level of power this new addition brought him.

OOONG!

Essence rumbled and the skies cracked as [The Calamitous Leviathan] was cast for the first time, Noah's body erupting out as a maddening power appeared in the underground layer of the Spiritual Land.

Every single being in the unique treasure could feel the appearance of this maddening aura that seemed to bring anything lower than it to its knees. It spread out from the Spiritual Land placed in the wide room on the building which was located on the main peak of the Karmic Sect as it spread out even further, grabbing the attention of practicing disciples as their gazes hardened.

This wasn't just a normal aura of the TRANSCENDENT rank they felt, but something that felt much more maddening!

In the underground layer of the Spiritual Land, essence continued to clash and erupt out as a being with palpitating power appeared from the small humanoid form of Noah. Boasting nine tremendously large heads and four resplendently shining wings that each held their own color, the Nine-Headed Hydra, The Calamitous Leviathan, had made its first appearance in the World of Cultivation.

Chapter 224 - Surrounded

A sense of calm passed through Noah's mind as he experienced the level of strength at the TRANSCENDENT level. Belief in his own power was reinforced as he left the Spiritual Land to give thanks to Sect Master Inuit and start preparing to move after some time planning on how he should approach the dangers of the Treasure Abode of the fallen cultivator.

There were a few ways, and one of them lied with the sect that was obviously tied to them in name and would be doing everything possible in their power to obtain the treasures of the powerful Devilish Time Unveiler. This was the Time Immemorial Sect situated in Rainbow Spirit Mountain. Noah had a smile as he thought about the arrogant young master he had somehow offended a day back when not putting in the days that passed in the Time Space as his figure flashed away, he wanted to see if this little enmity was something that would make the young master do something stupid!

In Rainbow Spirit Mountain, even though no conflict was permitted from any parties, those from Time Immemorial Sect still had many eyes spread throughout the mountain to surveil the beings going in and out. This particular day, a disgruntled Young Master Carl had taken the shift of a fellow Inner Disciple to monitor a portion of Rainbow Spirit Mountain as he spread out their eyes to look for two particular individuals that made his face turn red just by thinking about them.

'Pill Masters? Hmph, so what. We have many cultivators that can create pills in our sect!'

His mind continued to fume as he watched for the appearance of the two figures, and his patience finally paid off when a few hours later, the other disciples brought him news about a particular dark-haired that was strolling through the many buildings throughout Rainbow Spirit Mountain.

"Haha good, follow him! If he steps foot outside this Rainbow Spirit Mountain of mine..."

Senior Brother Carl had a wrathful expression on his face as he took out a Soul Jade from his storage ring and took a deep breath before sending a message to a Martial Uncle that was one of the very few connections his father held in the sect. There were very few favors he could ask of this Martial Uncle, and teaching a lesson to some arrogant outsider was one of them.

"Martial Uncle Dan, there's a small issue that I would love your help on..."

The message travelled across space as a signal rang out in the Soul Jade that Martial Uncle Dan held while he was finishing a meeting. He heard the message as he shook his head wearily before replying.

"What is it now, boy? Things are about to get really busy around here, with a lot of us leaving very soon."

Senior Brother Carl was ecstatic at the reply as he continued.

"It shouldn't take too long Martial Uncle. You see, an Otherworlder had..."

Senior Brother Carl weaved out a story as his Martial Uncle listened with a slight smile, knowing that his nephew was just on another one of his walks when he found another poor soul to pick on. But, he would take care of these insignificant issues of his nephew so that his father never gets to hear of them, there were too many important issues at stake currently. He replied quickly as it seemed his nephew was still continuing to spew out excuses.

"Alright alright, I get it. Where is he now?"

An ecstatic smile erupted from Senior Brother Carl's face as he heard these words, rapidly replying back.

"The disciples watching him are currently following him down the mountain, he actually seems to be descending out of the boundaries soon!"

Senior Brother Carl was ecstatic as he found the arrogant Otherworlder to actually make things perfect for him. They couldn't cause too much trouble of Rainbow Spirit Mountain, but outside of it? His smile was wide as he sent the coordinates to his Martial Uncle and began moving down the mountain himself.

He would teach this arrogant Otherworlder what it meant to look down on others today!

Noah continued down Rainbow Spirit Mountain as soon as his {Observation} skill picked up the many eyes that focused on him and tracked his every move. The fish had taken the bait, and he moved out to see exactly what actions it would take to decide on whether he strangles it or lets it go.

He browsed the items on other shops as he continued to descend down the mountain, continuing to watch the peculiarity of the new sights opening themselves up in front of him. After some time, he had gone down until he left the boundaries of Rainbow Spirit Mountain, watching the figures of beings become more and more sparse as he went further down.

He followed one of the paths where carriages were leaving the mountain, and he did not wait too long before he felt his surroundings change as the scenery of a long road with trees around him disappeared, a new sight opening itself up in front of him. He was now in a field of grassland as they swiftly moved for miles around him.

'This is...a formation?'

He was surprised at the ingenuity of cultivators as he was placed in something he only had memories of, a powerful formation that only the most proficient Formation Masters of the cultivation world could set up.

Multiple figures began appearing in the skies of the formation as he recalled the face of a particular Senior Brother and smiled.

A voice thundered out from all around him at this moment.

"You have the calm to smile after you are surrounded by my Earthly Revolving Formation that no Transcendent Realm cultivator can break out of without my permission?"

The voice was confident and strong, coming from someone much more powerful than the Senior Brother that Noah had hoped would take the bait. His smile became even wider as he replied.

"I wonder what I have done to deserve the attention of someone so powerful?"

The reply was steady and filled with curiosity, not the tone that Martial Uncle Dan wanted to hear.

"Hmph, good, we shall see how much longer you continue to remain calm. No sound or aura will be released from this formation, with your livelihood being under my control."

OONG!

An overwhelming pressure descended from all around as lines of energy were activated in the formation, forming into an oppressive force that crushed down at Noah's position.

Senior Brother Carl and his posse floated behind their Martial Uncle in the bounds of the formation as they looked forward with arrogant faces. Their demeanor showed that this was not something new that the cultivators of the Time Immemorial Sect would do as the Martial Uncle Spoke again.

"You have offended an Inner Disciple of my sect. You will kneel, apologize, and give all the treasures and pills you have in your belongings."

The pressure descended all around Noah as it made the area around him tremble, his body that was still only strengthened up to the peak of Phantasmal level with many skills activated straining under the powerful pressure of the Transcendent Realm Formation Master. He grit his teeth as an imperceptible smile appeared on his face and he replied.

"Or what?"

There was a period of silence from the cultivators as they looked at this Otherworlder who was struggling to bear just the pressure of the formation yet acting so confidently. The arrogance deep in their bones was tested as Senior Brother Carl was the first to speak out.

"Or you will face death!"

His face was showing anger as he observed the smile on the face of the trembling being becoming wider and wider. The moment his words thundered out, he felt a change as the smile from the Otherworlder broke out into a laugh as he seemed to have ascertained something, and the rumbling of essence began to erupt with him at the center.

Chapter 225 - Proudful! Arrogant!

Wild energies roiled out in the formation that was activated by the Martial Uncle of the Time Immemorial Sect as the shackles of pressure that were holding down one particular individual were broken through.

Martial Uncle Dan held an impassive face at this show of strength as he knew full well the power of his Earthly Revolving Formation, this aura of someone at the peak of Transcendent Realm would not be something he would worry about. His body erupted out with purple light as he called out.

"A glimmering darkness that never ages. Rise and turn the earth asunder, Earthly Revival!"

His gaze looked down towards the Otherworlder's position as the energies of the formation caused a grand change, brilliantly shining bronze swords erupting out from below as they bloomed into hundreds of weapons that aimed their tips towards the newly appearing bestial creature

"ROAR!"

A tremendously powerful howl escaped out from Noah's changed form of The Calamitous Leviathan as a Nine-Headed Hydra fully made its appearance known. Its appearance was welcomed with an astounding change in the environment, where the surroundings near the large body were filled with streaks of baleful fire and lightning that rained down all around it.

Each of its heads held powerful energies from multiple elements as they rolled through the air menacingly and snapped at the incoming earthen swords. His heads spat out a variety of blasts of energy as colorful lights erupted out on top of the freely flowing lightning and flames around his body as the swords were kept at bay.

Martial Uncle Dan saw the attack being withstood as he nodded apathetically, turning his gaze towards his nephew that brought about this trouble. Senior Brother Carl saw this gaze as he turned away wearily, but still not worried about their victory as they held one of the powerful Martial Uncles of the Time Immemorial Sect on their side. The moment that the Otherworlder fell in the Earthly Revolving Formation, their victory was assured.

"Otherworlder! Since you're so adamant to stand against us and not kneel, I will show you the power that many around this Rainbow Spirit Mountain of mine fear, the power that beings like you could only stare at from afar!"

A thunderous voice erupted out from Martial Uncle Dan as his head was raised high in the air, his condescending eyes continuing to stare down the tremendously large figure of the Nine-Headed Hydra that was pushing back the first stage attack from his Violet Immemorial Techniques. His body rumbled as energies left wildly, getting ready to cast an attack of a whole other level.

"Shimmering earth filled with sinless grains of time. Suffocating dreams asphyxiate thy own will. Obey, revile, and overwhelm! Sands of Time!"

OOONG!

A tremendous amount of energy erupted out as the skies and the earth of the formation cast by Martial Uncle Dan pressed down on Noah's position. Silver and purple sands began forming from all around as they turned into deadly lines with fearsome edges that rushed towards the large body of the Nine-

Headed Hydra. The entire world of the formation with the vigorous essence in it all seemed to be turning against one particular being as its wrath unboundedly went forth.

Noah used the tremendously powerful body with multiple heads to throw out elemental attacks, but he found his attacks actually missing their targets as the dangerous sands filling the area were never in the same position they were in just a second before!

His many heads moved around rapidly while he used {Parallel Thought} and {Hasten Mind}, but he found that he could not successfully defend against the deadly attacks, their paths almost always knowing exactly where he would be a second later when they struck.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The surroundings of his body where deadly fires and lightning automatically thundered down destroyed a majority of the incoming sands, but he could not defend or push the attacks back as they always seemed to find him wherever he went, the abstruse power of time finally being used against him!

"Haha!"

The besieged Noah actually found himself laughing as this spectacular skill was actually tearing through the extremely tough defenses of the Calamitous Leviathan, the tinge of golden skin actually having scratches that could distinctly show some of the muscles beneath. After feeling the strength of these attacks though, he finally ascertained their strength as he began moving seriously!

"I'll have to thank you in advance for all the spectacular things you're about to give me!"

VOOM!

Essence erupted out as all of a sudden, A gorgeously shining trident appeared and revolved in the air above the many heads of the Calamitous Leviathan.

{Spatial Lock} was cast as Noah did not plan on giving even a single being the chance to escape. His large body that looked restricted by the formation's pressure all this time erupted out with golden light as it moved across the skies at a speed that only looked like a streak of light, each of its heads targeting a different cultivator in the skies as the dark energy that signified the casting of the Ultimate Skill, {Sin of Pride}, erupted out.

{Sun...Throw}!

WAAH!

The skies cracked under the pressure as the formation cast by Martial Uncle Dan destabilized under the appearance of multiple blazing suns hanging over the heads of the Cultivators.

The suns shone in a dangerous shade of orange and red as they rumbled down, the defenses and skins of the cultivators at a lower cultivation level than Martial Uncle Dan already being torn apart. Their bodies had begun turning a shade of red as their skin boiled and bubbled, but the cultivators actually did not seem to feel this maddening level of attack as they still looked down arrogantly towards the golden body of the Nine-Headed Hydra that had appeared near them.

This was not because of their ingrained arrogance and pride from their years of running rampant in their sect, but because they had already fallen under one of Noah's skills long before attacks began to be thrown around!

[Pride Manipulation] :: The user can induce extremely high or low levels of pride in others, causing them to lose contact with reality or overestimate their own abilities. Cannot be applied to oneself.

The moment the cultivators had appeared, Noah applied the skill of [Pride Manipulation] as he affected the minds of the Cultivators and elevated their extreme levels of arrogance and pride even further, making them feel like they were invincible under all odds!

Even as the tremendously powerful energies from the fiery suns rumbled down, they still felt like it was nothing towards them, that they could take it!

This extreme arrogance caused them to look on impassively as only a single Cultivator had finally felt something wrong as he felt the deadly energies in the form of golden suns rushing down towards them. Martial Uncle Dan seemed to have come out of a stupor as the expression of horror finally dawned on his face, his gaze watching some of the disciples they brought with them already melting from head to toe.

"AAAAHH!"

His body reacted even if slightly late as he used the power of the formation to form powerful barriers of sand around all of them, but they would not form in time.

BOOM!

A sobering sound erupted out as many disciples of the Time Immemorial Sect Faced death, with very few managing to survive as they were wrapped under the protective layers of sand.

But it was not over, the moment this attack finished, the remaining figures of cultivators found themselves staring into the many different colored eyes of the Nine-Headed Hydra as the terror they never felt before finally dawned on them, [Pride Manipulation] finally losing its effectiveness.

But it was too late.

"[Devouring]."

Calm. Steady. Powerful.

Darkness erupted as the Ultimate Skill, the {Sin of Gluttony}, was the next skill cast against the cultivators of Time Immemorial Sect.

Chapter 226 - A New Identity

[Devouring]!

A vile energy that caused seeps of darkness to roil around the area erupted out, acting like a voracious mouth that went forward to swallow the remaining figures of cultivators in the skies.

Senior Brother Carl was the last of the cultivators beneath the Transcendent Realm to be swallowed as his Martial Uncle frantically fought off the voracious darkness trying to swallow him whole.

"Otherworlder, you cannot kill us! Our people will find out and chase you to the ends of the world!"

The moment that Martial Uncle Dan felt the restrictions of the mental skill that made him neglect and disregard this deadly enemy lifted and his mind return to normal, he tried various methods to teleport out of the formation that he himself created, but nothing was working!

He could not even destabilize and turn off the formation to allow the outside world to peek into the events occurring in this isolated space as everything seemed to be locked in place.

The many eyes of the Nine-Headed Dragon voraciously looked at the Martial Uncle, and one could even observe the expression of avarice as they looked at the Transcendent Realm cultivator with a gaze that had already determined the fate of the being in front of it.

A thundering voice erupted out from all directions as the jaws of the many heads opened and shot out tremendously fast blasts of energy that looked like beams of plasma of a variety of colors.

BOOM!

"AHH!"

The sands protecting Martial Uncle Dan were ripped apart as many holes ruptured throughout his body, Noah not giving him a single chance as the {Sin of Gluttony} was activated once again and the once arrogant Martial Uncle was swallowed whole.

The next instant after that, the formation that isolated the space began to destabilize as it was not getting any more energy. Noah observed this as his thoughts moved rapidly, {Parallel Thought} and {Hasten Mind} working in full throttle as he put aside the many [Skill Book]s and [Core]s dropped as loot from the cultivators and simply focused on the feature of [Library] from the {Sin of Gluttony}

The entire life of the Martial Uncle, the Senior Brother that had called him here as well as the posse that he walked around with all the time, all of their lives were playing out in the form of memories that were rapidly integrated and memorized in Noah's mind.

VOOM!

His large form of the Calamitous Leviathan disappeared as he returned to his human form, but even that did not last long enough as his facial muscles began to change and bones could be heard reshaping, his body gradually changing to that of a particularly confident Martial Uncle of the Time Immemorial Sect.

POP!

The moment that the formation became destabilized enough and was wiped away, a brand new and improved Martial Uncle Dan made an appearance to the outside world.

He was in the skies not too far away from the road he took away from the Rainbow Spirit Mountain. None of the commotions from the formation or what happened in it leaked out as the area returned to normal. But something monumental had occurred.

Noah was reveling in the memories of Martial Uncle Dan as this cultivator was a high ranking member of the Time Immemorial Sect, and Noah received the memories of how they were already moving for the same goal he held, the tomb of the Devilish Time Unveiler!

He recalled the memories of Martial Uncle Dan hurrying to quickly wrap up the issue his nephew had brought up before he began his preparations for the journey that could begin at any moment.

Not a single soul in the World of Cultivation knew when the Treasure Abode of the Devilish Time Unveiler would open, they could only glimpse the possibility of its appearance and location, and just this was making many nearby sects go crazy to get their hands on the treasures of a being from the Void Fimmerment Realm.

The many memories continued to play throughout his head as he affirmed how to move from now on with his new identity as the Martial Uncle of the Time Immemorial Sect, as well as how to handle the disappearance of Senior Brother Carl and his posse.

All of these things could be put in the back of his mind currently though, as the spectacular attacks that Martial Uncle Dan, the face of the cultivator he was currently wearing, had truly gifted him with a tremendous set of skills.

The first one was a Phantasmal skill that the cultivator had used the moment he pulled Noah into the formation, the skill called [Earthly Revival]

[Violet Immemorial First Stage- Earthly Revival] :: The very earth you look down upon becomes a source of strength that can be transferred into a plain attack or used to reinforce your defenses. An incantation is required- "A glimmering darkness that never ages. Rise and turn the earth asunder, Earthly Revival!"

It was a powerful skill that matched some of the highest damage dealing Phantasmal skills that Noah currently held, but the skill he obtained next was one that made him even happier. It was a skill at the TRANSCENDENT rank, making it his second-ever skill of this rank.

[Violet Immemorial Second Stage- Sands of Time] :: Aged and forgotten, the history of the sands in the surroundings come under your command as they corner your enemy. Unless one is proficient in the power of time, the attacks cannot be evaded. An incantation is required to initiate the skill- "Shimmering earth filled with sinless grains of time. Suffocating dreams asphyxiate thy own will. Obey, revile, and overwhelm! Sands of Time!"

A feature repeated itself similar to the first stage of these skills from the Violet Immemorial set where one had to call out a specific incantation to cast them, but their power spoke for itself.

The surprises should have stopped here as Noah prepared to move towards the Rainbow Spirit Mountain to assume his new role as Martial Uncle Dan before following the forces of the Time Immemorial Sect into the extremely dangerous tomb of the Void Fimmerment cultivator, but when he moved on from the memories in the [Library] and into the skills he could choose from the beings he devoured using {Sin of Gluttony}, he was met with the most stupendous selection as something new he had never come across before appeared.

Among the skills he could choose from the devoured origin of Martial Uncle Dan was a skill that was the first of its kind, a skill holding the tag of TRANSCENDENT+. This came as a huge surprise as he always had to combine his current skills before he reached the mid-rank between one level to another, yet one of the skills he could obtain right now was already halfway there. His eyes shined as he peered through the appearance of this new skill!

TRANSCENDENT+ [Violet Immemorial Third Stage- Cage of Time] :: A cage filled with the darkness of time sunders upon a single target. Only those with great strength or proficiency in the Law of Time can break out of this terrible cage filled with nothingness. An incantation is required to initiate the skill- "The ebb of corpses flows and flutters, yet a single prison stalls in the river of time. Simmer in the sea of turbidity, reflect the embers of age, and extinguish all hopes of victory, Cage of Time!"

...!

Chapter 227 - Martial Uncle Dan

Noah was lost in thought for a few minutes as he looked through the spectacular skills of the cultivators sitting at the top of the Time Immemorial Sect. Their techniques dealt with time as their name suggested, and they held such unique uses that Noah could not wait to test them for himself. But first, he would have to fully play the part of the Martial Uncle of the Time Immemorial Sect that he had taken down.

So who was Martial Uncle Dan?

He was a prideful, confident, and an outspoken cultivator at the Transcendent Realm who held one of the seats as an Elder of the Time Immemorial Sect. This job came with many perks and responsibilities, and one of the biggest ones currently was the privilege of getting all the information on the subject that was making many sects scramble, the tomb of the Devilish Time Unveiler.

As Noah was about to start heading towards the central location of the Time Immemorial Sect on the Rainbow Spirit Mountain, he felt a glistening jade medallion holding the tiniest amounts of Soul Jades ring out from the items he had obtained from the dead Martial Uncle. He now held the memories and knew everything there was to know about this cultivator, so playing his part would not be a problem.

"What is it?"

He placed mana into the Jade Medallion as he worked to perfectly modulate the voice, mannerisms, and behavior of Martial Uncle Dan.

"Elder, our scouts have observed a destabilization of space to the south, some of the Elders are already gathering to move out!"

At the other end came an excited voice of a Legacy Disciple that held a higher level of authority and power than a normal Inner Disciple of the Time Immemorial Sect. These disciples were those with the highest potential and were being nurtured closely by the Elders of the sect.

Noah's eyes shone with a powerful light at the fast pacing of events, being glad he didn't have to waste too much time playing the part of an Elder of Time Immemorial Sect as they had likely found a clue on the location of the tomb of the Devilish Time Unveiler!

"Haha good! I'm on the way!"

He sent out a boisterous reply that fit with the demeanor of the dead Martial Uncle as he changed directions and went south from the Rainbow Spirit Mountain. His changed body fluttered in the air with the violet robes streaked with purple outlines that only the Elders of the Time Immemorial Sect wore as he digested many memories and secrets only those in the higher echelons of the sect held.

He flew for some distance before he found the gathering of elders that were itching to move out at the first instance, but were still waiting for all the forces to gather as they knew how dangerous this venture would be. It was a group of powerful beings clustered together on what looked like a corporeal cloud stably supporting them in the skies.

Among this group of cultivators, one particularly wizened elder looked up as he saw the figure of the changed Noah nearing, his eyes brightening up.

"Little Dan, we can get started now with your arrival."

Noah looked at this aged elder that held the longest white beard he had come across as he nodded with a wide smile.

"Haha, don't worry Old Man. I'm sure we'll find the treasures to return you to your youth again."

The demeanor of Elder Dan seamlessly flowed out as he joked with the wizened elder that was only second in command beneath the Sect Master of Time Immemorial Sect. The smiling old man in front of him was a powerhouse above the Transcendent Realm of cultivators, sitting comfortably at the Realm of a Saint.

His aged body exuded an unyielding power that very few could stand against. This was the Grand Elder of Time Immemorial Sect, Amos. This Grand Elder looked particularly favorably towards Dan as he held great potential to break through the ranks of the Transcendent Realm and enter the level of Saints. It was just too bad that Elder Dan had targetted someone he shouldn't have, and all that power and potential was taken by someone else. Noah kept his thoughts to himself as he looked at the smiling Grand Elder and the other Elders laughing around him.

They all held a demeanor of strength as their levels ranged from the equivalent of Phantasmal to Transcendent rank, or in the terms of cultivators the Profound Realm and Transcendent Realm, with the Grand Elder being the only one achieving the level of Saint that was just a level below the level of the Void Fimmerment Cultivator they were targeting the remains of.

The figures of cultivators settled down in a few minutes as the corporeal cloud they were on began moving forward at a high speed that very few in the Transcendent Realm would be able to match. This was the ability of a unique travel type treasure that Grand Elder Amos owned, The Cloudchaser! The Grand Elder looked at the faces of the other elders that came with him, as well as the Legacy Disciples that would experience their first dangerous trip to a Treasure Abode that posed extremely high levels of danger. He spoke with a powerful voice.

"The Sect Master has put great trust in you all to do your best and succeed in obtaining as many treasures as you can from this Treasure Abode."

The faces of some of the Elders and Legacy Disciples turned fervent at the mention of treasures as the Grand Elder continued.

"The target this time is the Abode of the Devilish Time Unveiler himself! A being that was extremely proficient in the Law of Time. If we were to get our hands on his techniques and combine them with our own..."

The cultivators from the Time Immemorial Sect had fervent faces as they thought about this possibility. Their techniques were specialized in the time aspect, but they still didn't reign as one of the Top Sects in the World of Cultivation because the power of their techniques still was not on par with some of the more mysterious powers in this world!

But...all of this would change if they were able to get their hands on the techniques that allowed a single being to run around unchecked in the World of Cultivation more than a thousand years ago.

"Work together, and watch each other's backs as anything can happen in dangerous Realms like the one we're heading in."

Grand Elder Amos finished his words in a somber tone as he turned and gazed towards Noah. To the Grand Elder, this Elder Dan was one of the Elders with the highest potential that he could place his trust on!

Noah received this gaze with a laugh as he spoke out confidently.

"We are the cultivators of the one and only Time Immemorial Sect. In time, success will be ours!"

"In Time!"

"In Time!"

His words brought about a rousing atmosphere from the somber tone as the cultivators of the Time Immemorial Sect were filled with confidence towards their journey. They had a powerful being like the Grand Elder leading them, not to mention Elder Dan in front of them who filled them with strength. With their power, Time Immemorial Sect will come out of the dangers of this tomb as the sole winners!

Chapter 228 - Different parties gather!

In a particular location in the World of Cultivation, a pulsating dark rift had appeared in the sky!

The rift looked like a tear in space as it let out wild energies, seemingly trying to form into something the more it stabilized in space. One could distinctly catch a glimpse of a completely different environment if they were to peer through this pulsating rift, an environment that made many of the nearby individuals monitoring the rift let out bated breaths.

In the barely stabilized rift gate that led to a Treasure Abode, they could already feel the tremendous coagulation of essence leaking out, as well as observe glistening medicinal herbs and rare materials, and this was just the immediate inside of this rift in space!

One of the watchers hiding themselves in the distance as to not be observed by others was another Elder of Time Immemorial Sect. He continued to send updates every few seconds as he felt the auras of more and more individuals arrive in the immediate surroundings.

"In addition to a few familiar auras from the nearby sects, Otherworlders have also begun to appear. Make haste!"

His voice was filled with hurry as it traveled from the Soul Jade Medallion he held onto a receiver that was on the unique movement item, the corporeal cloud named Cloudchaser where the Grand Elder of

Time Immemorial Sect was bringing along many powerhouses for this venture into the tomb of a Void Fimmerment cultivator.

The Elder watching the rift continued to watch with bated breaths as the rift in the skies became wider and wider, the dangerous energy of space destabilization gradually settling down and making the beings in the surroundings even more excited.

Not too far away from the Elder of the Time Immemorial Sect, beings from another world were also keeping watch on the continuing folding and expanding of space in the skies.

It was the cruel Magi from the Magus World, each of them pulsing with immense power as runic circles continued to circle their bodies ceaselessly, continuing to protect and strengthen them at all times.

Leading this group of Magi was a being that was known by the title of The Black Serpent, a powerful Magus that was successful in transplanting the bloodlines of a deadly serpent and gaining its strength. His body let out wild levels of power that were similar to the Grand Elder Amos, power of the realm of a Saint!

Around him were many other magi covered in runic circles or holding forms similar to the powerful bloodlines they transplanted on themselves as they stood behind him, their power obviously a level lower. The voice of Black Serpent rang out in each of their ears covertly as they watched the continued expansion of the rift in the skies.

"The information we've gathered suggests a large number of cultivators will be entering this Dangerous Realm in order to obtain the cultivation techniques and treasures of some cultivator from hundreds of years ago. We do not care about any treasures in this Realm, only the fact that it is extremely dangerous...and many cultivators will be falling in this place."

A chilling smile wrapped around Black Serpent's face as he voiced out the words slowly.

"Our targets are the cultivators, we have to collect as many bodies as possible!"

Horrendous words came out of his mouth as the temperature surrounding them chilled.

"While they are running around greedily looking for treasures, follow them closely. We are on a hunt! If you find a cultivator straggling or moving alone, that is your target. Attack fast and swiftly, and do not leave behind any traces!"

Maddening words came out of the mouth of the powerful Magus as the beings surrounding him nodded with glistening eyes. While many more set their sights on the wondrous treasures and techniques they would be able to obtain in the Treasure Abode of the Devilish Time Unveiler, the beings from the Magus World were moving with completely different goals!

Time continued to pass as beings of different origins continued to gather around the pulsating rift. At one point, two individuals appeared silently in the skies as they didn't even bother hiding their aura. It was a robust young man with dark hair that was filled with streaks of blue. He held a calm and confident expression as beside him stood a golden armored individual with dark blank eyes. The Rank 3 Celestial assigned a mission of obtaining a Cursed Item had appeared. He watched the stabilizing of the rift in front of him curiously as more and more auras gathered around the area.

The region surrounding Rainbow Spirit Mountain was filled with a great many sects, with the majority of them being slightly lower in power than the Time Immemorial Sect. There only a few major sects in their surrounding areas of influence that were also aiming for the techniques of the Devilish Time Unveiler when the risks of the extremely dangerous Realm were considered.

CRACK!

A loud sound like that of the sky tearing apart rang out as the rift in the sky became even wider, many beings now clearly seeing the wondrous land visible inside. Just a cursory look made many people start coming forward as they prepared to rush in at the moment the rift stabilized.

WAA!

At this moment, a droning sound rang out as a corporeal cloud appeared on the horizon, getting closer and closer to the position of the rift as they neared within a few seconds. The Cloudchaser that the main group from the Time Immemorial Sect was riding on had arrived on the scene.

A powerful aura of a Saint erupted out as the beings from Time Immemorial Sect made their intentions clear. The show of strength made the Rank 3 Celestial turn to look towards this new group that arrived with such vigor as the violet-colored robes of multiple Elders and Grand Elder Amos disembarked the moment the movement type treasure appeared in the sky. The Elders also turned to look at the two calm individuals that floated openly in the skies of this dangerous location with no worry as they didn't even bother to put them in their eyes.

It was only a glance, but they were able to observe each other. The Rank 3 Celestial observed what he considered to be a simple group of cultivators that meant less than nothing in his eyes. From the group of the Time Immemorial Sect cultivators, a particular Elder Dan who was the disguised Noah also passed his eyes over the two figures of Celestial accompanied by the armored Punisher. Neither of them knew each other, and each had their own histories. At this moment in time, their gazes briefly collided, and that was it. Neither of them knew that when the time came where they would actually clash, it would be the start of a tremendous sequence of events that will leave a mark in history.

Chapter 229 - Devilish Abode I

The Treasure Abode of the Devilish Time Unveiler had been found!

This news made its way across to the sects near Rainbow Spirit Mountain as even more forces began to rush towards this mystical and yet dangerous Realm in order to test their luck to obtain extravagant treasures.

Near the gradually stabilizing rift which led the way into the Treasure Abode, a group of powerful cultivators from the Time Immemorial Sect were blatantly standing close and waiting for the stabilization of the doorway.

Grand Elder Amos was watching the situation closely as he used his immense power to sense the surrounding space. Someone of his level could expand his senses wide and observe the minuscule changes at a depth unknown to most beings. His eyes flashed as he sent a message to the Elders and Legacy Disciples surrounding him, having discovered that the time was ripe.

"It is stable, lets go!"

This command propelled a burst of essence from the group of cultivators from Time Immemorial Sect as they became streaks of violet and white lights, faithfully listening to their Grand Elder as they rushed into the rift in space.

The other beings watching from the surroundings were shocked as they still felt that the rift wasn't fully stable yet, but this singular movement propelled even more rapid movements from the nearby Cultivators and beings of other Worlds, their target being the glistening world they could already see from the ever so expanding rift!

WAP!

The group from Time Immemorial Sect passed through the rift with ease, not a single problem occurring. This caused those who were still hesitant to start a mad dash as every single being in the surroundings pooled in towards the entrance of the Devilish Abode.

Noah, who was currently disguised as Elder Dan, felt a tremendous pressure descend the moment the group he was with passed through the wide rift in space and into the Realm inside.

The pressure felt like something undeniable as their entire group barreled towards the ground at the heavy pressure descending down!

BOOM!

BOOM!

BOOM!

Like meteors hitting the earth, the Elders and Legacy Disciples of the Time Immemorial Sect crashed into the ground without a say from the overwhelming pressure. The only one able to slow down his descent with a shout full of vigor was the Grand Elder that was letting out powerful waves of power at the level of a Saint.

To the dismay of the cultivators, they found this all encompassing pressure not letting up as they used their abundant essence to form a thin energy shield around themselves, easing the strain they felt as they could finally move again. One thing was clear though, it would be extremely hard for any of them to fly or move easily in this Realm!

"The level of danger is higher than we anticipated for the gravitational force to be at this level. I didn't think that wretched Devilish Time Unveiler was also proficient in the Law of Space!"

Grand Elder Amos spat out the words as milky white energy surrounded him, his body still slightly hovering in the air while everybody else could barely raise themselves up from the ground as they used more and more of their essence to adapt to the heavy environment.

"Moving fast will be the key, this Realm will continue to drain your energy the more you stay as you have to resist this heavy gravitational pressure as you move. Lets go!"

The atmosphere was somber and felt heavy, but the hearts of the cultivators were jumping from excitement because even with the rough conditions they found themselves in just after entering the Treasure Abode, every area that their eyes could see was filled with resplendently glowing Medicinal Herbs and Fruits.

Even though Grand Elder Amos was giving a warning, his face was wrapped up in a smile as he used the boisterous milky white energy surrounding him to move towards the abundant treasures in front of them. Noah and the rest weren't far behind as they spread out and began placing the many Medicinal Herbs that let out elegant aromas filled with abundant essence into their bags of holding.

The group from Time Immemorial Sect were not alone though, as soon after the smashing of bodies into the ground could be heard from the newly entering cultivators and Otherworlders, the gravitational pull affecting them just as much as the powerful Elders standing at Transcendent Realm, with those holding lower cultivation levels being affected to the point where they could barely move a step.

"Haha, that's the Ephemeral Silver Grass!"

"The Fruit of Ice and Flames!"

Boisterous laughs and gleeful calls could be heard from all around as more and more people entered and set their sights on the abundant Medicinal Herbs in front of them that seemed to be swaying and waiting for them to take.

The ones struggling on the ground and barely being able to move towards the treasures in front of their eyes were shocked to find two beings floating with ease in the air. This was especially out of place as besides the powerful Saint Realm Grand Elder of Time Immemorial Sect, there was nobody else that was able to float in the air the moment they entered this Realm!

They would find the energy in their bodies quickly wrung dry the moment they tried to fight the pressure and rise in the air, but now there were two other competitors in this Treasure Abode that could move just as easily as the Saint Realm cultivator they could see ahead.

One was the being wearing golden armor, who was only given the command to escort the Celestial with him on his mission. Those watching were able to understand and accept watching this being float in the air as he let out a similar milky white energy that the Saint Realm Grand Elder of Time Immemorial Sect was giving off, but the one he seemed to be protecting was the one that puzzled them all. The waves of power he let out only showed he was at the peak of Transcendent Realm, and yet he was able to float in the air with ease the same as the few Saint individuals that had entered this Realm!

The individual didn't seem to be using any tools, but his body let off a mysterious power that seemed to oppose the heavy gravity pulling him down and making it seem like nothing. Many were shocked as they wondered, just who were these powerful competitors that had entered into this dangerous Treasure Abode?

Chapter 230 - Devilish Abode II

As others were fighting with all of their strength to move rapidly on the ground towards the glistening Medicinal Herbs and Fruits all around, the group from Time Immemorial Sect continued to move forward unhindered as they collected the Medicinal Herbs around them while continuing further into the Treasure Abode.

Noah felt the changes around him as he continued to move with ease, surprised initially at the heavy pressure that smashed him into the ground, but his strong body that was strengthened and even held

the title of a Golden Sea Body from the modification in the Lost World regained its movements soon after.

He had to use energy to resist the pressure after that, finding that even though a significant amount of energy was required to move or fly, it wasn't something that was an issue to him. He tested it by lifting off the ground briefly, finding the ease of it even with the increased energy expenditure before he came down again and put on a show as he panted with large breaths.

"Don't tire yourself out early Elder Dan, we'll depend on you to get the most important treasures of this Abode!"

The Legacy Disciples following behind him called out as they continued to move further in, making the 'Elder Dan' in front of them give a nod as he bore the face of responsibility for his sect members.

Noah hid his calm smile as he collected more and more of the resplendent Medicinal Herbs while their group continued advancing, taking the lead amongst many of those entering the Treasure Abode of the Devilish Time Unveiler.

The area in front of them was gradually becoming elevated; it formed into a huge mountain that only increased in size the closer they came. Hazy clouds surrounded the top of the mountain as one could see many holes and snaking paths that led inside the mountain as they neared.

Their eyes glistened with greed as this new environment showed, using their energies to move even faster as they wanted to penetrate into the large mountain and search for the tremendous treasures within!

The area within the Treasure Abode seemed to be constantly changing, with the burrows leading into the glistening mountain ahead of them appearing and disappearing every few seconds. This showed that there were many paths for them to take, and nobody knew where they would arrive after they entered through the appearing and disappearing holes on the mountain.

Grand Elder Amos thought briefly as they continued to move forward, his strong voice ringing out after.

"Little Dan, take a few other Elders and Legacy disciples with you while I go with the other half, we can cover more ground this way even though the level of danger increases!"

His voice was firm, but nobody denied it as they understood this was the best way to increase their chances to get the actually important treasures.

"Yes, Grand Elder. I'll try my best to make sure no harm befalls our sect members!"

Noah gave back a determined reply as a few of the Legacy Disciples and Elders grouped around him. Determined gazes covered all of their faces as they began to move, with only a single last command being given from the Grand Elder.

"Don't die!"

The sect members of Time Immemorial Sect split up left and right as they eyed the many appearing and disappearing paths into the mountain. Before they were completely separated from each other, Noah heard one last message from the Grand Elder that only he could hear.

"If you ever come across a regal purple dagger inlaid with streaks of gold, make it your ultimate goal to obtain it, as that is the most important treasure in this tomb!"

Noah's eyes flashed as he heard this message and nodded his head towards the disappearing figures of the Grand Elder and others, his heart beating faster as the dagger that was just described was his own target for the venture, the other part of the treasure that he collected when he stepped foot into the World of Cultivation, the treasure that was still charging in the Time Space of his Spiritual Land.

"Stay close!"

He voiced out to the members of Time Immemorial Sect following him as they entered one of the burrows on the mountain, and their figures were quickly teleported elsewhere.

The moment they passed through the darkness of the pathway, they found themselves in a completely new area that was filled with stifling heat. They were standing in an isolated small area that was surrounded by fuming lava all around them, with footholds placed at a distance one could only reach by jumping.

The situation made the group from Time Immemorial Sect turn grim as they looked ahead to where the small elevated footholds led towards. At the highest point of the cavern they were in floated a profoundly glowing purple book that read with the shining words: Auraless Nine Swords Style.

The eyes of the cultivators opened in shock, as even Noah stared with widened eyes at the appearance of this technique in the first area of the mountain they arrived in.

"T-this is the Ultimate Technique that was lost hundreds of years ago, the one that the Devilish Time Unveiler used to kill his enemies before they could even react, the Auraless Nine Swords Style!"

One Legacy Disciple couldn't help but scream as they stared at the enticingly floating book, but they couldn't help but have their moods turn sour the moment they saw the momentous tasks ahead of them. The area around them was filled with blistering hot lava that was not normal in any way, showing them that they would not be able to protect themselves for long with their energy before they were burned to a crisp if they fell down into it.

A particular Elder that held a long sword on his back looked at this matchless technique with reverence as his face hardened and he looked at the next foothold that made a path towards the glowing treasure in the distance. He steeled his heart as he wrapped himself up in his tremendous energy and jumped!

"Elder Broadsword!"

Shocked yells came out as the Elder went for the treasure without hesitation. His body glided through the air as he used more and more energy to keep himself afloat with the tremendous gravitational pull still trying to smash him into the ground as he barely made it to the next foothold by reaching out with his hands.

He was panting as he hoisted himself up and looked towards the bubbling ground in fear before turning back to Noah and the others.

"My life has only been with the sword, with this technique in my sight, I have to try my best to get close in order to become an Ultimate Swordsman! Don't worry, I won't lose my life so easily!"

Elder Broadsword gave a confident smile to his worried sect members as he breathed out and recovered some energy before he looked forward to the next foothold that was a further distance away than the first one, and even higher.

The Legacy Disciples and other Elders with Noah watched in suspense as Elder Broadsword readied himself for the next foothold leading towards the Ultimate Sword Technique, and then he jumped.

"OOOH!"

His energy burst through the air as he resisted the gravitational pull and flew forward to the next foothold. His face held an ecstatic smile as he neared, finding himself much closer to the glistening floating book that was only another two footholds away. His hand reached out once more to clutch onto the foothold as his body fought to stay afloat, but he found his fingers only hitting air!

Surprise and shock erupted in him as he imperceptibly noticed the foothold he was about to grab onto...had actually moved forward enough to slip by his fingers!

None of the other cultivators from the Time Immemorial Sect were able to see this as they were watching from a distance, and all they were able to see was Elder Broadsword about to reach the next foothold, but he slipped right before he could hang on, and his figure began tumbling down towards the bubbling ground that pulsed with gaseous heat!

"Elder Broadsword!"

"Elder!"

Shocked screams rang out as the Legacy Disciples and remaining Elders watched in shock.

PLOP!

The figure of Elder Broadsword smashed into the flowing lava with tremendous force as a shout rang out from beneath, the elder obviously fighting for his life.

They watched in horror as they saw his body actually rise from the bubbling lava as it became surrounded by hazy violet colored energy, but only his head was able to pierce through the lava before the hazy energy became thinner until it was gone. His energy reserves were empty!

"AAHH!"

The moment he couldn't protect himself from the descending gravitational pressure and the blazing hot lava surrounding him, his body began to redden and crack as it began to be destroyed at a high speed. The head that was able to come out briefly from beneath sunk back down even faster as rolls of flowing lava shot into every orifice of the powerful Transcendental Realm Elder that could no longer protect himself.

The Elders and Legacy Disciples from Time Immemorial Sect watched on in shock as the first casualty of the Treasure Abode of the Devilish Time Unveiler occurred in front of them!