

Mana 281

Chapter 281 - A New Genius

In the fiery skies of the First Hell, Noah was among the last few leaving as he exchanged some words with the Vampyre Prince while Elder Spacewarp floated in the air with an expression that told him to hurry. The Elder was too excited to return to the ship and celebrate the newfound genius of the disciple of their sect.

The moment they had witnessed the power of Athena and the defeat of the Infernal Aberration, the Elders and Leaders of various powers gave their acknowledgement as they began to leave, making the last few remaining beings in the First Hell to be Noah, the Vampyre Prince, Athena, and Elder Spacewarp.

The resplendent armor on Athena's body faded away in particles of light as her gaze landed on Noah, who stopped talking to Prince Cassius briefly as he returned a gaze of his own that only contained acknowledgement. Athena looked deeply at Noah before she gave a simple head nod, and then disappeared into particles of light herself as she returned to the Interstellar Ship they arrived in.

Noah and Prince Cassius exchanged another glance at this as the Vampyre Prince waved his hand and pulled out a blood red crystal.

"This Void Crystal has the directions and location to the region under the control of Pureblood Vampyres in the Underworld. You should come by whenever the commotions die down so we can swap pointers once again."

An agreeable gaze appeared on Noah's face as he replied back with a mysterious smile.

"You might see me there sooner than you expect."

"Good!"

Prince Cassius gave a devilishly dazzling smile as he nodded to the elder and disappeared in blink as well, teleporting to his own ship.

Elder Spacewarp placed his hands on Noah who was still wearing the figure of Crixus as he couldn't wait any longer to return to their own ship, their figures also disappearing from the fiery skies of the First Realm of Hell as weak Infernals that had been pushed back by the fearful auras began to propagate the areas once more.

The commotion around the wide array of Interstellar sh.i.p.s cl.u.s.tered around the doorway leading to the first hell began to increase as the event drew to a close, the many forces paying attention to the rankings projected clearly in front of them as some cheered, while others looked on with frustration as the colossal losses of disciples without gaining anything.

The Infernal Hunt was a tradition started by the Celestials, with the incentive to surrounding powers being treasures and the backing of this powerful organization for the ones that performed exceedingly well.

The rewards this time seemed to be getting hogged by one particular force as two of their disciples finished in the top 10.

One name was already in these top rankings very early on, taking the second spot, but this name quickly shot to become number one and even gained a large amount of points all once in the last few minutes.

This was a name that shone with brilliance, from the Profound Astral Sect, it was Athena!

The other name was a disciple also from this same sect, who had appeared in the top rankings briefly before he settled in the top 50s over the last few hours. But this disciple, Crixus, had gradually stacked up points as the time passed and stably took the position among the top 10, being ranked number 9!

Every other name around him were famously known disciples and trainees that were in the Void Realm, and many of the powers had to ask around until they found the information that this Crixus was actually a disciple that was called a Wastrel from the Profound Astral Sect.

A Wastrel!

"Hah, if this is a wastrel, that every single disciple here doesn't deserve to raise their heads anymore."

"This is a dragon among men! Lying hidden to only show his power when it is required!"

"A Genius!"

...

Many forces had their own worries and opinions as they continued to observe the rankings and what rewards they should be expecting to be given to their forces after this, with a particular being smiling coldly in an Interstellar Ship that had a red exterior and shone with strength among the many sh.i.p.s present near the door to the First Hell.

Dazzling silver hair fell below the being's shoulders as his eyes glowed with the color of blood, the large canines in his mouth barely being hidden as he turned his face to the side of the ship and watched a teleportation occur.

In the direction he was looking in, the devilishly handsome figure of Prince Cassius materialized as the man seated on the centermost chair on the ship controlled by the Pureblood Vampyres of the Underworld gave a welcoming grin to this returning champion.

His number one rank had been taken by the monster that was known as Athena, but he retained the number 2 position as the Pureblood Vampyre clan showed off their power once more. This ranking also meant that they would be among the very few receiving many treasures and resources from the Celestials, and there was an irony in this situation for those who were really knowledgeable about secretive things.

"Did you have fun, O Great Prince?"

The gruff voice of an old Vampyre resounded as Prince Cassius returned back a calm look towards this monster at the peak of the Void Realm as beautiful attendants holding gracious curves led him towards a grandiose chair meant only for the Prince.

"Yes, I was even able to meet someone very interesting. Father would be most interested in talking with him."

A glint of surprise passed through the aged Vampyre as he asked in surprise.

"Oh?"

Prince Cassius nodded as he waved his hands and said.

"Let's get going for now, there are many things to discuss."

The attendants nodded as the aged Vampyre gave a look at the Prince once more before he moved the abundant essence in his body to steer the ship back where it came from, back to the Underworld.

Chapter 282 - A Heart Shaking Opportunity

In the large Interstellar Warship that the disciples and Elders of the Profound Astral Sect arrived in, a joyous atmosphere was spreading out as a celebration had started even before they returned to their sect.

Barring the few poor disciples that lost their lives, there was much more good news that lifted the masses from their mournful ponderings as they looked towards an even brighter future.

The future looked very bright, as the Shining Son, William, had been able to finish in the top 50 of all the beings that participated in the Infernal Hunt, showing his grandeur once more as he put their sect in the spotlight.

But even more shocking was the one they had looked down upon and called a Wastrel all this time, surprising every single being observing the progress of the Infernal Hunt as he actually clutched a position in the top 10!

This was an extremely shocking revelation, as the higher rankings would always be filled with Void Realm individuals that were among the best of the best. The euphoria of seeing a name of a disciple of their sect in the top 10 rankings from all the surrounding powers reached its peak when they saw the disciple himself in question, Crixus, teleport back into the ship with a vibrant Elder Spacewarp in tow.

"OOOH!"

Triumphant howls resounded across the ship as they welcomed Crixus with the enthusiasm of a close friend, completely forgetting that this was the same being they were bad-mouthing just a few weeks ago.

William was watching this procession of joy in the distance as a confused expression covered his face, still trying to wrap his head around the enormous change in opinions that occurred in just a few days.

Noah glanced at all of these changes in expressions and the joy from the fellow disciples when his observations landed on the sole remaining Celestial Disciple that teleported back into the ship just a few moments before him.

Athena stood in one of the central positions of the ship, her vibrant dark hair tied in a ponytail as she talked respectfully with an old man that held a wizened expression that showed the experience of hundreds of years.

Athena seemed to be reporting something as she nodded her head, her gaze leading the gaze of the old man as she turned out and looked directly at Noah.

The eyes of the wizened old man, the Celestial Grandmaster, landed on Noah up close for the first time as a shocking aura locked in onto his body.

THUMP!

He could feel his heart momentarily miss a beat as the eyes of the old man felt like bottomless holes that were drawing him in, where he would sink and never be able to come out for an eternity!

This feeling only came and passed momentarily as he found himself breathing heavily thereafter, Elder Spacewarp coming to support him from behind as he looked with perplexity and slight caution at the Celestial Grandmaster that had entered into their ship.

This event brought silence into the ship as everyone on it began feeling the oppressive aura of the newly appearing being that shook them to their very cores.

The Grandmaster's eyes shone with a gold light as he waved his hands, a golden light shooting out towards the position where Noah and Elder Spacewarp stood, another golden light covering his body and the body of Athena as all four disappeared from the Interstellar Warship.

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The disciples watched on in shock as the other Elders shook their heads wryly, waiting to see how this event would play out with the Esteemed Sir that had graced them with his presence and then left just as quickly.

In the Void of Space a few miles from the doorway leading to the First Hell where many sh.i.p.s were still anchored, a golden light bloomed as it formed into a protective circle that covered four beings.

The Celestial Grandmaster and Athena were looking calmly at Noah and the careful Elder Spacewarp who spoke first.

"How can we be of assistance, Esteemed Sir?"

The Grandmaster acknowledged Elder Spacewarp without replying as his gaze landed on 'Crixus', his face adopting a radiant golden light as he released a question that brought a tremendous amount of shock to both Noah and Elder Spacewarp.

"Young man. How do you feel about joining a cause for something greater than your wildest dreams?"

...!

Fate.

It was a tricky thing that many beings tried to grasp and failed.

Yet there were those who felt like they had brought fate under their control and had gotten increasingly proficient at it.

They spent their days predicting the working of fate and trying to bend it to their own wills to serve their proposed purpose.

Fate continued to be studied even now as many still felt that they had not yet uncovered everything there was about it.

In a particular Celestial Star where a certain Grandmaster had recently left, deep beneath it near a hidden location, a being chained down in a golden cage with numerous golden rods piercing through his body was laughing wildly.

"Ha! Haha! Hahaha!"

Raucous laughter was coming from this being whose body was badly mutilated as numerous golden spear rods pierced almost every single position through his body and nailed him in the middle of the shimmering golden cage.

If a being that was just involved in the battle against the Infernal Aberration looked closely enough, they would be able to notice that the spear rods that nailed this laughing being from every single direction were eerily similar to the spears that a particularly powerful Celestial Disciple had used to end the life of the Aberration. The only difference was that the spears nailing down this being in a golden cage had been skewering this prisoner for the past hundred years, and yet his life force continued to thrum strongly.

Even as blood leaked from his body constantly and was drained through a small hole at the bottom of the golden cage, he continued to show an abundant life force that did not seem anywhere close to ending.

"Hmm! You fools really think you can play with fate as you wish?"

The laughter from the skewered being died down as he asked a question to no one, and received no answer. His imprisonment had finally brought him some entertainment, as his power was able to confirm that events were unfolding in a manner he never would have even predicted, but they were unfolding too beautifully!

They unfolded in such a stupendous manner that the imprisoned being withstood the pain constantly being inflicted from the spears and could not help but start laughing.

"The thing that you are trying to push away. The thing that you are trying to prevent with the best of your abilities. You will find that it only accelerates its path towards you faster."

THUMP!...

The skewered being felt his heart beating stronger even after all these years as he smiled once again, having already been used to the pain of these golden rods a long time ago.

"Now we just wait for the passage of time."

In the solitary golden cage, calm returned once again as an imprisoned being settled down and continued to slowly bleed once more.

Chapter 283 - For the Greater Good

Noah glanced at the figure of the powerful being he confirmed to be the genuine Celestial that should have been the one pulling the strings behind the past recent events as his heart shook from the words he heard.

He had chosen to scheme and follow the route of a helpful disciple to maybe gain even more trust among the beings in the Profound Astral Sect that held close connections with Celestials, but he never imagined his actions would provide an opportunity as tremendous as this!

Yes! This was a tremendous opportunity!

His biggest headache had been how to exactly go about facing such an immensely powerful organization that was proficient in mysterious techniques and held an enormous amount of power and influence over many worlds.

There were uber-powerful beings spread out all over that were a part of this organization, and he didn't come even close to matching their power. He saw very few possible paths to tackle this problem, but he never expected the most dangerous one, and the one filled with the most opportunity and chances of success, would actually land on his lap after his single action in the First Realm of Hell.

He gazed at the Celestial and the striking Athena beside him as he calmed his beating heart and replied slowly.

"What exactly is Sir proposing?"

The Celestial nodded his head as he waved his hands, causing a circular projection of light to appear between them as numerous details became apparent. The projection was littered with many stars as the Celestial pointed to the regions that held numerous blinking stars.

"The Universe is wide and vast, and can be looked at as an extremely wide area that holds billions of stars."

He pinched his fingers as the circular projection zoomed in until yet another region littered with golden glowing stars appeared.

"In this particular area, the Light Expanse of our Novus Galaxy stands stably and peacefully these past thousands of years due to the guidance that we, the Celestials, have continued to provide."

History and understanding of the stars they were around in that Noah only had a glimpse of knowledge of from the many memories he had devoured over these past weeks were easily released from the Celestial's mouth as he continued, this time pointing to a region below the section he called the Light Expanse of the Novus Galaxy.

"Down here lies the Dark Expanse, a place filled with lawlessness as a collection of stars under the banner of an unstable Alliance reside."

Noah's heart beat even faster as he heard the mention of the Alliance once again, something that the Vampyre Prince had mentioned briefly during their first encounter when he spoke about those that stood against the Celestials.

"And this..."

The Celestial's face became grim as he pointed to the last section in the projection of the Novus Galaxy.

"...Is the Letalis Expanse that is filled with danger and death, a region occupied by dredges of the past calling themselves the Ancient Races- beings of terrible power that continue to slumber towards their own deaths."

The last words released from the Celestial's mouth held a tinge of wrath as he waved his hands and caused the projection to fade away.

"The Celestials maintain Order and Balance in the Light Expanse, and work to protect against any threats that point their fangs in our direction."

His gaze landed on Noah once again as he looked at him with an unshakable gaze that seemed to only be waiting for a single answer.

"Will you join the organization that only exists for the greater good of our Novus Galaxy, for the greater good of the Universe?"

Elder Spacewarp had been looking at this exchange with stupefaction as he turned towards 'Crixus' and slapped him on the back to reign in his focus. Noah used this chance as he changed his expression to that of determination and spoke out.

"Yes!"

A nod was released from the Celestial as he waved his hands and caused the appearance of a large black crystal.

"This Void Crystal holds the directions and coordinates towards the 7th Celestial Star. You will be given a variety of missions in the near future, with your first one being your successful arrival to the 7th Celestial Star after you finish your duties in the Profound Astral Sect. You can use any means at your disposal to complete this mission. I look forward to observing and nurturing your talent closely in the future."

A golden light shone in the Celestial Grandmaster's eyes as it went on to cover his body and the body of Athena, their figures beginning to glow as they were about to disappear. Athena turned her striking gaze towards Noah as she said a few last words.

"Thank you for your aid earlier. See you soon."

BLINK!

A millisecond later, their figures were gone as only Elder Spacewarp and Noah were left behind in the void of space.

Elder Spacewarp watched the dwindling golden circle that the Celestial Grandmaster had cast before as he quickly placed his hands on Noah's body, a purple protective circle with much less grandeur wrapping around them as he began to laugh raucously once again.

"Haha! A disciple of ours will be joining the ranks of Celestials soon enough, this trip held too many surprises!"

The Elder was extremely jovial as he seemed to already be imagining the wealth of resources and knowledge that their sect would be receiving from the Celestials as they would now have their own Disciple among them.

Noah, on the other hand, had thoughts that were too many to count as he absorbed the recent events as well as the clearance of information about the major players around him.

The Light Expanse that they were in.

The Dark Expanse that was under the control of an organization called the Alliance.

The Letalis Expanse where the Ancient Races resided.

All of this contained in the Novus Galaxy located on who knew where in the Universe.

In the midst of all of this, he, a being from a small blue planet located in an insignificant location in the Light Expanse- he was holding grand plans and designs for the future!

Chapter 284 - A Prized Technique

The next events felt like a blur to Noah, with his mind continuing to have clashing thoughts of how to move in the near future as he was led by the boisterous Elder Spacewarp back into the Interstellar Ship as it began its journey back to the World of Cultivation.

The Elder took his state as that of shock and surprise as he conversed with the other Elders and Crixus's father on the events that just occurred, causing the entire upper echelons of Elders that came on this trip to tremble with enthusiasm. This was especially so for Elder Baldwin, who had tears falling across his face as he grasped his apparently shaken son and celebrated with him.

In the cluster of stars they were in, in this Light Expanse, receiving the favor of the Celestials guaranteed safety and wealth for hundreds of years. The many Prime Worlds similar to the World of Cultivation knew this, and that was why they actively participated in the activities called upon by the Celestials like the Infernal Hunt in order to remain in good standing.

Having a disciple of their Profound Astral Sect be taken into the ranks of the Celestials was the greatest blessing that an organization of any Prime World could receive.

A celebratory mood was in the air as the Interstellar Ship traversed through the void of space and headed back to the World of Cultivation, the Elders and Disciples fully focused on the results of the Infernal Hunt and how their name would be spread across the Prime Worlds.

Very few were thinking of the fact that along with the brilliant Athena that had left with the mysterious old man, there were four other beings that came in her group. Yet when the events concluded, these

four beings were gone and seemed all but forgotten by those who saw them before. Their appearance came and went, not leaving behind anything of distinction as they were quickly forgotten.

The Interstellar Ship traversed through the skies for a few hours, and sure enough they could see the glimmering star that represented the World of Cultivation soon after. The Ship tore through the stratosphere and descended down towards the Stellar Sky Mountains of the Profound Astral sect as a grand procession was already waiting for them.

Elder Spacewarp had sent word to the sect master a long time ago about the momentous event that occurred with the Celestial Grandmaster, causing the secretive Leader of the Profound Astral Sect to leave his abode as he stood at the forefront of a few Elders to receive the returning champions.

"OOOOH!"

Resonant cries resounded as the Shining Son, William, returned with the Wastrel that could never be called that name again as he had shown his true genius during this trip and returned as a Core Disciple that they could only look up to.

"Crixus! Crixus!...Crixus!"

Chantings rang throughout the main peak of the Profound Astral Sect as a huge celebration that would go on for days began the moment the Interstellar Warship landed. The main attraction for the celebration was the Core Disciple that ranked in the top 10 of the recently finished Infernal Hunt, as well as the Shining Son, William, that continued to perform exceptionally well over all these years.

The celebration had begun and would continue for days, but the main culprit for it was in a completely different location the moment they arrived back to the main peak of the Profound Astral Sect.

Elder Spacewarp led Noah away from the initiated celebration as he followed the turning Sect Master who had acknowledged the returning disciples and went towards a location deep in the mountain peak along with other Elders.

There were many secretive and important things to discuss, and they could not be pushed back to waste time celebrating!

Elder Baldwin joined his son as he went along with Elder Spacewarp into an ancient door situated on the side of the main peak where the Sect Leader and other Elders were going into.

They were going into the Ancestral Hall of the Profound Astral Sect where the Sect Leader and other important Elders normally resided, but this Ancestral Hall also had another meaning. It was known that the most important treasures and techniques of the sect were placed in this Ancestral Hall, and if one ever saw a disciple invited to enter, it was because they were receiving a great treasure or technique from the sect!

Yet Noah was being led by an entire procession of Elders and the Sect Leader himself as he passed through the ancient door and felt it close behind him, his gaze turning to the bright Ancestral Hall where multiple exquisitely erected pillars divided the area into multiple sections.

Some areas led to huge libraries, others led to areas glowing with resplendent weaponries, others to living quarters for the upper echelons of the Profound Astral Sect that held Spirit Lakes vibrant in essence and mana that made the entire area feel like a paradise filled with knowledge and treasures.

Noah turned his attention to the Sect Master of the Profound Astral Sect, who along with all the other Elders letting out powerful auras at the Void Rank, with very few letting out auras as the Saint Rank similar to Elder Baldwin, glanced towards him.

The Sect Master was a middle-aged man that did not seem to be more than a man in his 40s, his eyebrows sharp as an unstable fiendish purple aura danced all around his body.

This unstable purple aura signified that this man was halfway through to a breakthrough of the rank above the Void Firmament Realm, and was on his way to the Soul Forging Realm!

Cultivators called it the Soul Forging Realm, while Noah would only come to know this level as the Soul Rank in the simplified levels given by his home planet's Planetary System.

A being breaking through the crucial Void Rank stage and going past it was extremely rare, and that was why even this Sect Leader of one of the three most powerful organizations in a Prime World such as the World of Cultivation was only halfway through breaking the limits of the Void Rank and Entering the Soul Rank.

The Soul Forging Realm was a level where the being would stop focusing on the physical aspect of their strength, and begin working on the very tight rope of strengthening their very souls. It was a dangerous realm where those that were too proficient could cripple themselves or be left with dangerous wounds in their origins that would take a tremendous amount of time to heal.

Noah watched as this being halfway through into the Soul Rank spoke.

"You performed extremely well in this Infernal Hunt, and even grabbed the attention of the Celestials that have invited you to join their ranks."

The Sect Leader motioned with his hands as an Elder came from behind carrying a pristine looking book and a shining storage ring atop a silver square plate.

"Your rewards are plentiful, and you would normally receive them after the celebrations have finished. But you hold an entirely different identity now, and your time has to be spent wisely as you prepare to head off to the Celestial Star."

The Sect Leader that held a serious expression this entire time revealed a slight smile as this Elder carrying the tray came forward and brought it up to Noah, his voice resounding in the Ancestral Hall once more.

"The ring holds an abundant amount of Medicinal Herbs and Spirit Stones that will be useful as you consolidate your power at the Saint Realm, and this..."

He pointed to the pristine-looking book lying beside the ring on the silver tray.

"...is a copy of the Absolute Space Technique of our Profound Astral Sect for you to take and study. This is the technique found by our ancestor thousands of years ago during his perilous journey in the Letalis Expanse, the technique called the <<Astral Connector>>."

...!

Chapter 285 - A Plan of Action

Noah looked at the sight of the Sect Master of the Profound Astral Sect showing extreme goodwill towards the disciple that would soon be leaving their sect to traverse the stars to join a cause for something greater. Noah's heart remained calm as his face showed extreme emotions, his voice ringing out dramatically in the Ancestral Hall.

"This disciple will always remember the favors of the Profound Astral Sect!"

The words were the key to open the floodgates of happiness as this was the only thing that the Elders and Sect Leader were looking for, an acknowledgment that this disciple would provide them backing once he obtained a place in the Celestials' ranks!

"Haha good! Now go and prepare. We will modify one of our small vessels to protect you as you traverse through space."

Noah nodded his head as he recalled the first mission he was given by the Celestial Grandmaster- to arrive at the Celestial Star safely and by any means necessary!

He was only a 'cultivator' at the Saint Realm, and shouldn't have been able to easily travel through the void of space without quickly suffocating, yet his first mission was to get past this issue and successfully arrive for him to be considered a full-fledged disciple.

He could complete this mission a couple of ways, and one of the easiest would be to use a small vessel that was powered by the essence of a Void Realm being in the form of Spirit Stones that his Profound Astral Sect would even provide for him!

Of course, with the sub-abilities in the [Lesser Cthulhu] skill tree, even at Saint Rank, traversing through space was not a problem for him, and he would not even need to expend energy while he did it. But he would be playing along with the normal and ingenious means that a cultivator would use in order to safely arrive at the extremely dangerous location that was the Celestial Star.

Noah had been thinking very deeply about this invitation to become a Celestial Disciple, which provided the amazing opportunity of allowing him to infiltrate these extremely dangerous enemies as one of their own.

He held many ideas on how he could possibly match the Celestials, but what better way was there to do it than taking down your enemies from the inside?

It would be extremely perilous though, and he would be walking on a very tight rope. He had to prepare extensively before he even stepped foot into that dangerous star. The first phase of these preparations was this Absolute Space Technique of the Profound Astral Sect that was just handed to him on a literal platter, along with an abundant amount of refined [Cores] that ranged from Phantasmal to Saint which the cultivators called Spirit Stones.

He made the technique that would allow him to escape any situation where space was locked down and no teleportation was permitted his goal when he returned to the World of Cultivation, and he had successfully achieved it.

But this would only be used in the worst-case scenarios, when everything had broken down and he could do nothing but escape. When it came to this new path that led to the den of the Celestials, he had to obtain covert techniques that could counteract the mysterious techniques of the Celestials!

He had to be absolutely sure that when his body landed on that Celestial Star, the terrifying powerhouses situated all over would only see him as nothing more than a genius cultivator with a lot of potential.

When his thoughts came towards this road, only a single image popped in his mind.

The Pureblood Vampyre, Prince Cassius!

Cassius had been able to evade the detection of the powerful observing Celestial Grandmaster while he killed his disciples through the use of a mysterious skill that Noah would only be able to find in the Vampyre's homeworld, the Underworld.

So before he even went near the Celestial Star, he would first pay a visit to the Prime World that held beings which were situated in the Light Expanse where Celestials controlled, and yet they were hidden enemies of the Celestials.

He would go there to obtain more information about the Celestials and the powers that opposed them, as well as use the chance to learn the stupendous skills of the Vampyres that allowed them to escape the detection of Celestials right under their nose.

Many plans flowed in Noah's mind as there were also a few other things he had to do before he set off on a brand new adventure. He turned to his smiling 'father', Elder Baldwin, who was shaking emotionally, and left the Ancestral Hall with him as the Elders and Sect Leaders began to buzz with discussions for the future. It was a bright atmosphere as at this moment in time, the future of the Profound Astral Sect looked extremely bright!

The emotional Elder Baldwin continued to look at the 'Crixus' in front of him as he saw the young man turn and speak to him as they flew back to their Pill Pavillion Mountain.

"Father, I want to undergo closed cultivation for at least a few weeks as I prepare. I want to be at my best before I begin traversing through space to go towards the Celestial Star."

The proud father looked at his son as he nodded emotionally and said,

"I'll make sure not a single being bothers you in your cultivation abode. Take as much time as you need, and only come out when you are ready! I'll make sure the Sect Leader prepares for you the best Interstellar Ship to guarantee your safety."

Father and son looked at one another with tears in their eyes as they came to an understanding, with Noah ignoring the buzzing disciples on the Pill Pavillion Mountain as he went inside his Cultivation Abode and watched the ancient cavern door close behind him.

The emotional and proud face instantly wiped away as it turned calm and calculating, letting out light breaths as he finally got a break from being surrounded by powerful beings on all sides.

The stupendous set of events that led to a Celestial Grandmaster sending him an invitation that at the same time didn't feel like an invitation played in his mind as he breathed out once again and calmed himself.

He was already making plans on top of plans on how he could handle the many possibilities that could come out of this as he sat down. He would take things step by step, and do what he could do for now.

The thing that he could do now...was to enjoy the success of obtaining the Absolute Technique that even the Devilish Time Unveiler was not given access to when he was still a member of the Profound Astral Sect.

There were many secrets and behind the scenes movements when it came to the Devilish Time Unveiler and the Profound Astral Sect, but none of this mattered for now as he had already obtained what he wanted.

He wouldn't delve into the politics of how the being he had seen in the devoured memories who had hunted down and heavily injured the Devilish Unveiler until the schemer faked his death was actually the current Sect Master of the Profound Astral Sect. There was no time or luxury to dwell on all this information at this point in time, as a whole new path had already opened itself up for him.

The words of the Sect Master indicated that these exquisite treasures were obtained from the Letalis Expanse where the powerful Ancient Races resided, but that was also a subject and an adventure for a whole other time as at this current moment, Noah focused on the pristine book situated on top of the silver plate as he placed his hands on it and watched it disappear into particles of light.

Chapter 286 - <>

Many of the close calls that Noah faced in the past were because someone proficient in spatial techniques would simply lay down a spatial lock and that would close off all exits.

The first time he felt this feeling was during the True Apocalypse of the Lost World where the power of the Celestials blocked off spatial transmission for an entire planet. The only reason he kept his life during that time was because of the mysterious Karmic Sect Leader that had faded away in front of his eyes some time ago.

The other time was during the first exploration of the Treasure Abode of the Devilish Time Unveiler, where running away was once again made to be impossible. Noah didn't like this feeling, so he strove to get his hands on a skill that would render this problem obsolete.

That was where the Absolute Space Technique of the Profound Astral Sect, a major power of a Prime World, came in. His eyes shimmered as he observed the brand new skill appearing in shining blue lights on his stat panel.

<<Astral Connector>> :: Your connection to the stars is unique, being able to assert an influence that bends the laws of space to your will. A proficient Connector is able to freely traverse through space, even to locations they have never been to before. Abilities include Marker, Connector, Astral Traveler, Expansive Space, and Star Seeker

[Marker] :: Multiple locations that the user can teleport to at a moment's notice can be marked. The user is able to teleport to previously marked locations or any locations observable within their field of

vision. The uniqueness of the Astral Connector will allow the user to be able to move to the desired location regardless of any established spatial restrictions.

[Connector] :: A special title gained by the beings proficient in the Law of Space. Grants +300% to all abilities affected by the Law of Space.

[Astral Traveler] :: Countless stars litter the unexplored Universe, with many unique locations just waiting to be explored. The Astral Connector will be transported to a random unique location across the stars, the only thing limiting their travel being how much mana they can use while activating Astral Traveler.

[Expansive Space] :: A wide area of space that the user can use as their own storage area. Its size is only limited by the energy the user can provide.

[Star Destroyer] :: An ability rarely used by the Astral Connectors because of its heavy requirements in mana, and because of its ruthlessness. The effects of Star Destroyer can range from a tremor being caused on a wide area of a star, to the destabilization of the core of a star, and ultimately to the destruction of a star. Most Astral Connectors will only ever be able to cause tremors on wide regions of a star as too much energy is required to achieve the full effects.

Noah's heart trembled as he slowly read through all the abilities contained under the <<Astral Connector>>.

This Absolute Skill was quite different from the <<Absolute Sin>> that was synthesized in the Demon World, where if someone was not looking at the skills close enough, they would assume it held lesser abilities.

Depending on who was using this skill, that might be correct. But in the case of Noah, almost every limiter placed on this skill was not a problem for him. He was happy when he read the abilities of [Marker], which would allow him to mark any coordinates in space and be able to return to that position whenever he wished, even if a spatial lock was placed on the location he was currently on.

This was the main thing he was looking for, but he never expected the abundant surprises that came with the other abilities of <<Astral Connector>>. The [Connector] title that added even more boosts to his space related abilities was something he had seen before, but the rest of the abilities under this Absolute Skill were something to marvel at.

One of the unique ones that Noah would definitely try later on in the future was the [Astral Traveler]. The ability was unique as it would teleport him to an unknown location that he had never even been to, but this location was termed unique in the description of the skill, making Noah curious to check this skill out fully in the future as to what these unique locations might be.

The [Expansive Space] was a simple and yet extremely useful ability that made his storage rings or bags obsolete as it contained an extremely wide area of space that seemed endless, providing him with an intuitive feature that was helpful in many ways. It was different from the ability provided by the [Amorphous Space Beast] skill tree, the [Miniature Space] ability that allowed him to pull his own body and the bodies of his enemies into a small isolated space.

It was the last ability that made him do a double take though, the only offensive ability of the <<Astral Connector>>, the skill known as <<Star Destroyer>>!

It was an extremely shocking skill, as was described in the skill panel, where many of the previous users of this Absolute Technique in the Profound Astral sect were only ever proficient at the first level of this ability, being able to destabilize wide regions that they targeted and cause tremors and quakes that could cause a tremendous amount of damage.

But they never had enough energy and prowess to be able to destabilize an entire planet, nonetheless bring about its destruction as the skill name suggested. Noah wondered whether he himself would have the ability to do something as stupendous, and already had an idea in mind that he confirmed as he sent his thoughts towards the Planetary Systems he was connected to.

[It should be used to the fullest extent on Minor Worlds or even possibly Middle Worlds.]

[Yes. Though it might also work against a Large World, we won't be too sure unless our three worlds continue to increase in Rank and start stepping into the level of a Prime World.]

His thoughts were confirmed as he conversed with the Planetary Systems, the subject of upgrading the level of the Worlds he was connected to reminding him of the thing he wanted to do next as he finished reveling in the successful accomplishment of the goal he had set for the World of Cultivation while spending more time on the descriptions of the new abilities he had collected for himself.

He had achieved his goals for this world, and was already looking forward to something he had put in motion behind the scenes. He was thinking about the freezing world that he had sent his Harbingers of Sin and a particularly arrogant penguin into.

Chapter 287 - The Icebound World

Noah glanced at the abilities of the <<Astral Connector>> once again as a light smile couldn't help but appear on his face, taking just a few moments to enjoy this feeling of achievement. He always felt like he was constantly moving and planning without relaxing as much as he used to do, not realizing that he had unconsciously been feeling a sense of pressure as he somehow found himself a new task or enemy the moment he finished with one or even before.

His thoughts went back to his life these past few months as he counted a few times which he could say he was just relaxing, but these times seemed to be getting fewer and fewer as he mixed himself with the surrounding powers of this Light Expanse region he found himself in.

In the Cultivation Abode on a peak of the Profound Astral Sect of the World of Cultivation, Noah stood up as he breathed deeply and tried to pull himself out of his reflections.

His thoughts still lingered on the fact that the worlds, the stars, were numerous and vast. The small blue planet he came in was from a small corner in this region called the Light Expanse where the influence of Celestials was extremely heavy.

There was still the region called the Dark Expanse that he continued to be curious about, with his curiosity peaking even more so when he thought of the region called the Letalis Expanse where Ancient Races resided.

He wanted to freely explore and adventure in these unknown regions as he discovered new places and individuals, but his plate was full of plans and to do's at this moment in time that he didn't even know when a time like that would come.

He let out a deep breath once again as he regained his bearings and stopped his inner thoughts, his body fading away as he teleported from the Cultivation Abode that no one will be bothering with for a few weeks. Just in case, he used his unique skill, {Primal Conjurer}, to reassign one of the primal spirits that should have been serving as a dungeon boss in one of the three worlds he was connected to and placed it in the Abode. The Primal Spirit would be able to alert him of any changes and he would quickly come back if needed.

In the ever so freezing landscapes of the Icebound World, celebrations continued after the defeat of the terrible Ice Giants. The moment they saw their leader wiped out by three blazing suns and the fearsome aura that a particularly prideful penguin released, the remaining forces of the Ice Giants surrendered as the battle was brought to a close.

Celebration erupted from the surrounding Humans and beings of the Frost Race as this years-long conflict was brought to an end, and in such a short period of time as well.

The Ruler of the Frost Race later proclaimed the powerful beings that came to their aid as Guardians, a weird dynamic coming into place where even though he was the ruler of one of the two remaining dominant forces of the Icebound World, he felt like the tides had completely changed and these Guardians that came to their aid would have plans that even he was unaware of at this time.

But the Ruler of the Frost Race was wise and did not worry about this much, because he believed if these beings truly wished harm to the people of the Icebound World, they would have long ago done it with the fearsome power they portrayed. So the Ruler threw all reservations out of the window as he fully threw in his support with the extremely prideful Emperor Penguin and the forces that he came with.

At this moment in time, in a region of heavy snow of the Icebound World, Noah's extremely well built figure appeared. He was dressed in light King's clothes that he received as a gift from the Frozen Queen of the Beast World, changing his attire completely the moment he left the World of Cultivation.

His amazing figure was discernible in the snowy winds that caused his light clothes to ruffle, the freezing air not bothering him one bit as he took a freeing breath of the new world that wasn't under any threats nor have any strong powerhouses he had to hide from.

A smile appeared on his lips as he replayed the communications that the Emperor Penguin had sent to him these past few days. He was glad that everyone was enjoying themselves as they trained, wishing he had more of this luxury himself as he made up his mind to enjoy the little time he had in the next few weeks before he threw himself in the lion's den.

His gaze turned towards the the mountain beneath him as his body glowed the milky white aura of a being in the Saint Realm, and he shot towards the mountain at breakneck speed as he finally freely used the [Child of Space] ability under the [Lesser Cthulhu] skill tree.

He had gained many spectacular sets of skills in the Infernal Realm, but had never been able to fully enjoy them as was always under watch or the instances just did not permit it. He still hadn't gotten to employ the terrifying form of the [Lesser Cthulhu] that he could take under the [Morph] ability, and this was another thing on his bucket list as he continued to check more and more things off.

The next one he was checking off was yet another connection to a Large World!

A change was made to the sub skill [Portals of Terror], with the maximum number brought to 18 to match the scaling to be the same as other abilities.

Portals of Terror(Active)(5/5):: Portals leading to the most destabilized and destructive regions of the universe are summoned as they release their catastrophic energies at their summoned location.

Maximum number of portals: 18

Chapter 288 - The Strong Devour the Weak

Noah's body pierced through the mountain as if it was butter, his speed increasing ever so slightly as the passive ability of the [Lesser Cthulhu] skill tree boosted his speed to insane degrees.

The [Child of Space] ability was even more profound, causing him to feel as if the mass of earth he was drilling through was as soft as paper, his descent down not deterred one bit as he shot towards the core of this Icebound World in a similar manner as the Demon World some time back.

The layers of freezing earth around him only became colder and harder the further down he went. This process continued for quite some time until he broke through the last layer and arrived at the innermost core layer of the Icebound World.

The area he broke into was a mystical white world of ice that held a different type of beauty. At the center of it, an extremely frigid core that let out an otherworldly essence roasted slowly, wisps of white occasionally leaving it and going to the space above.

Even Noah's extremely strong body shivered as he adapted to the extremely cold conditions in the inner core of this Icebound World. He was about to address the Planetary Core in front of him when a cold voice reached his ears first.

[During your first intrusion, you left behind your underlings as they went on to wreak havoc and break the natural order of my world.]

The voice of the Planetary System of the Icebound World felt extremely frigid as is continued.

[Now, you return once more and do the blasphemous action of intruding in a space that no beings like you should be intruding in. Who- No, What are you?]

It was an extremely monotone voice that held a hint of coldness, being very much alike with the world it was overlooking as Noah replied with a light smile.

"It doesn't really matter who I am. What I am curious about is why you allowed the Ice Giants to wage wars and slaughter so many of the species that reside on you. If I hadn't moved, millions would have eventually fallen into the hands of the Ice Giants."

Noah asked the question he always wondered about when he first chose to send the Emperor Penguin and others into the Icebound World. It was a world undergoing constant war because of the Ice Giants, where they had gained so much power that the other races were on the race of being wiped out.

The Planetary Systems of the Beast World, Demon World, and even his own home world held a level of influence over the beings residing in them, where they would occasionally choose the most powerful beings in the world as the representatives that maintained balance and order.

Yet, this Planetary System of the Icebound World wasn't facing any threats or extinction from outside forces, but because of its own races hunting one another.

[The strong are naturally devoured by the weak. The Ice Giants were born with stronger bodies and more power, thus it was within their right to seek for domination as they increased their strength.]

Noah was startled at this cold reply that matched the environment of this world as the Planetary System continued.

[Things were following their natural order all this time, and I would have been able to raise the strongest champions that had devoured weakened beings that could not defend themselves. I would have raised an army of battle driven Giants that would defend this world against all outside forces.]

The voice tapered off near the end as Noah felt the distinct universal laws that prevented the Planetary Cores from acting become denser around him as the will of the Icebound World focused on him.

[But then you came along, and brought in a stronger force that took down the beings I was raising. I hold no resentment, as it is according to the Universal Laws. The strong will devour the weak. So, now that you have conquered my world, are you planning to devour it?]

The cold voice remained strong and monotone throughout, the rigidness not leaving it even once as it asked a question pertaining to the survival of billions of the beings living in the Icebound World like nothing. Its choice of words was extremely ironic when looking at what was about to happen!

A bright smile filled Noah's face as he replayed the words of the Planetary System and replied, vigorous essence beginning to bloom from him as a devilish aura began to permeate throughout.

"In a sense, yes."

His body turned a shade of red and began bulging up as he used this instance to activate a skill he very much wanted to observe since he got his hands on it.

The [Morph] ability under his recently upgraded skill tree of the [Amorphous Space Beast] which allowed him to take the form of the [Lesser Cthulhu] was activated!

OOONG!

Tremendous levels of energy erupted with Noah at the center, his body ballooning up immensely as his size began to skyrocket unlike any form he had taken before.

He kept his distinctly humanoid appearance, but even halfway through his transformation, his size had already reached 10 meters as vigorous layers of rubbery muscles continued to erupt, break, and form all around him.

Devilish wings palpitating with the mysterious energy of Aether erupted from his back as they spread out to become wider and wider. The most terrifying thing was his face, which was beginning to adopt the outline of an octopus-like head with numerous feelers and tentacles pulsing with terrible energy erupting out on the lower half of his head!

His eyes began glowing with a bloody shade of red as his transformation finished. He floated proudly in the frigid inner layer of the Icebound World as his form went past twenty meters, humanoid in appearance but taking on the shape of something much more terrifying above his chest.

SHAAA!

A terrible purple-blue aura released from his body as it welcomed the advent of the form of a being filled with tremendous power. This was the [Lesser Cthulhu]!

Gargantuan!

Enormous!

Monstrous!

This was the only thing that could be used to describe the body still maintaining a humanoid shape but trembling with energies of the mystical Aether element all over this body.

His humongous arms were filled with extremely strong muscle fibers that palpated with power, bony claws that trembled with the power of Aether dangerously shining. His entire figure then gained a hue of blue-purple light as his blood-red eyes looked down at the rotating Planetary Core once more. A voice that was his yet not his was released from him, a sense of authority never before heard being carried in it!

"Sadly, you are right. The strong do devour the weak in this expansive Universe."

He raised his humongous hands palpitating with power as he cast yet another skill, this time being a skill from the series of abilities from the <<Absolute Sin>>.

[Devouring], a sub skill of the Ultimate Sin of Gluttony was cast as Noah repeated something extremely similar to what he had done to the planetary core of the Demon World!

"Though I am slightly different, so I'll give you a choice on whether you will be among the strong, or be yet another casualty under these established Universal Laws."

Chapter 289 - Oculus!

A giant.

A being of tremendous power whose eyes alone would bring terror to those observing had his hands spread out wide, a devilishly black aura erupting from him as it went to latch on to the mystically spinning frozen core of the Icebound World.

RUMBLE!

The terrible form of the titanous [Lesser Cthulhu] that was more than 20 meters in size and held feelers and tentacles constantly trembling with baleful Aether energy on the lower half of its face waited for a response from the cold Plantar System.

[...]

An impassive cruel energy covered the red glowing eyes of the [Lesser Cthulhu] as boundless energy erupted forth and fed into the [Devouring] ability of the Ultimate Sin of Gluttony.

The ability could devour any entities as long as enough energy was provided, and this process was being felt closely by the apathetic Planetary System of the Lost World!

[...Spectacular.]

The same impassive cold voice rang out from the Planetary System as a curious look passed over Noah's head.

[Threats are not necessary. You actually have a power capable of threatening an entity outside of your scope. It is completely out of my current understanding, but...]

Essence rumbled as Noah stopped putting in the immense amount of mana into the Devouring ability, the Planetary Core of the Icebound World continuing.

[...You are strong, so it is your right. What do you want?]

A bright smile that looked extremely terrifying erupted off Noah's face as the feelers and tentacles dancing on the lower half of his face continued to pulsate with purple-blue energies of Aether. His towering body neared the Planetary Core as he placed his hands directly on it, feeling the immense amount of energy of this star.

His homeworld received the signal as the formation of yet another line of connection was initiated with a Large World!

OOONG!

The rumbling voice that contained a tinge of otherworldliness from Noah rang out once more as the process began.

"Do not resist, accept the connection trying to be formed."

The Icebound World felt a peculiar line of connection it never thought to be possible bathe its core, its apathetic voice gaining a semblance of emotions.

[..This!]

RUMBLE!

Enormous amounts of mana gathered with Noah's humungous body at the center, minutes continuing to pass as essence roiled, gathered, and dispersed until yet another connection between multiple worlds with Noah at the center was formed.

[You crazy...!]

Reacting very similar to the Demon World, the Icebound World was flooded with information the moment the connection was established, its knowledge expanded and a brand new scope of understanding was added to its already expansive depth.

[This is against the natural Universal Laws...!]

Its apathetic voice had a tinge of shock as it continued to be flooded with the good and bad that came with the connections spread out across four worlds now, much of the mystery around the being in front of it, Noah, clearing up with the constant input of new information.

Noah's immensely huge hands came back to his sides as cold winds roiled from this simple movement, his terrifying smile wider than before as he sent a thought of communication towards the new core he could feel a connection with.

"You must have learned about many things by now, especially the actions we are taking with each of the connected stars."

His tone had returned to normal as he had successfully formed a connection with the Icebound World, and this connection signified something big as he successfully tapped into yet another star's reserves of mana!

"Many of the connected worlds have their own unique treasures or techniques, what exactly does the Icebound World have that can be considered unique?"

A brief silence followed as an uncountable number of thoughts passed through the Planetary Core of the Icebound World before it replied.

[Nothing as unique and extensive as the...Beast World's Spiritual Lands, nor the Demon World's Power Jewels, and nothing as ridiculous as the system of your Homeworld. The Icebound World is an extremely favored location for studying the cold aspect of the Law of Water though, with those spending more time in the deeper depths of the world advancing much faster in power while training.]

The will of the Icebound World continued to speak as similar to how it received numerous information the moment it felt the connection with the three other stars, it began sending huge amounts of information towards Noah that dealt with everything to do with the Icebound World.

[Nothing as stupendous as Spiritual Lands can be found here, but this land is perfect to set up extremely fearsome dungeons attuned to the Law of Water that would allow anyone training here to advance their power twice, if not three times faster than normal.]

A fearsome light passed through Noah's monstrously red glowing eyes as he overused [Parallel Thought] and [Hasten Mind] to quickly organize thousands of thoughts and begin planning for possible operations that could be undertaken in the Icebound World.

In this wide expanse of space known as the Light Expanse of the Novus Galaxy, yet another star had bound its energies and life to a small lifeform. This brought the count to four, with this number seeming very minuscule when looking at the millions of stars floating in space, but the meaning it carried with it was stupendous to think about!

Across the vastness of space of the Novus Galaxy, in a location that a few powerful forces knew as the Letalis Expanse where Ancient Races slumbered, a glimpse of a fearsome aura awakened slightly as it felt something that could not be a reality.

In a region covered in deadly energies of Aether and other unknown elements, two stars began shining a deep red hue that caused the surrounding Aether to move chaotically as something briefly awakened.

RUMBLE!

This 'Thing' had felt the awakening of its bloodline a moment ago, with this feeling disappearing seconds after like it never existed before. This brought confusion to the awakened being as it knew it was the only one of its kind in this wide Galaxy.

As the feeling only came and went momentarily, the being felt that it might have just wrongly felt something as it went back to its slumber.

The shining stars that were slowly brightening up to the bloody red shade gradually became dark as the chaotic energies reduced and things returned to normal.

If there were any knowledgeable beings nearby, they would be trembling in fear at the meaning of these stars brightening up and dimming at just the slight waking of this terribly powerful being!

They would be able to understand that the extremely large brightening and gradually dimming stars...were actually just the eyes of this slumbering being!

Just the eyes were the size of a star, their brief opening causing the dangerous Aether permeating throughout the region to be thrown to disorder! As for the being connected to these eyes?

Its size could not even be ascertained in this void darkness of space!

Chapter 290 - Immensity

Yet another goal had been successfully completed as Noah spent more time in the inner layer of the Icebound World discussing with the convening Planetary Systems on the best courses of action.

Numerous plans were made for the unique environment of the extremely hazardous Icebound World as the Planetary Systems had already begun the process of establishing the Gateways between the connected worlds while they sent messages to those left high in power between each worlds for the continuing changes.

Noah left the inner area as this process began, enjoying the immense feeling of power he felt in the [Lesser Cthulhu] form that had a stupidly large stature while keeping a humanoid appearance. It felt different than when he changed to a large form of a Three-headed Hydra as a unique feeling permeated through him while feeling the appearance of the mystical Aether element coursing over the abundant fibers of muscles over his body.

He moved his thoughts and commanded his body to move upwards as he shot forth and became a streak of light, his large body not becoming a factor that slowed him down, but increasing his speed by multiple times as he left sonic booms in the cold layers of earth he was penetrating!

The feeling was something he did not come across frequently, and he chose to revel in it than to just use teleportation to get where he wanted as he broke out of the mountainous layer in only one fourth the time it took him to go down before.

WAAA!

The cold atmosphere of the Icebound World trembled as he broke out of the mountain, his aura permeating into the surroundings and causing the surrounding elements to tremble. A wide smile covered his face as he deactivated the [Morph] ability and returned to his small human form, feeling the auras of the Emperor Penguin and others near his position.

"Master!"

The arrogant penguin called out meekly as his sleek body arrived first, his gaze towards Noah being just slightly more subservient as he received more and more treasures and resources from this Spiritual Land Master. The subservience only lasted briefly before the pride in its blood made it rise its beak towards the sky as Kazuhiko, the Kraken, Imperial Phoenix, and the other beasts appeared in the surroundings as they looked towards Noah in shock.

They had only briefly felt a world shocking aura in the position where he was, feeling an oppressive feeling even before they neared as they wondered exactly where his power had reached now.

Kazuhiko was the only one that ignored this immense feeling of pressure as he approached Noah and placed his hands around his neck and whispered with a serious face.

"Dude, you have to stop shooting up in ranks while the rest of us are so far behind. Where the hell do you even go? What cheat or crazy inherent skill do you have eh?"

The Sword Master was whispering his grievances to the constantly advancing Noah as his own rank was that of a Transcendent, having received many [Cores] from Noah over the last few weeks along with everyone else. Kazuhiko continued talking as his party and the beasts gathered around the two of them.

"It's crazy to think about man. For all I know, you might just do something insane like jump another rank after just a few weeks or upgrade your Spiritual Land to the 6th tier soon while the rest of us can barely bring our own Spiritual Lands to the 4th tier."

Noah couldn't help but laugh as he heard this, glancing at the {Spiritual Land Management} under his stat panel as he called out to the arrogant penguin who was looking mockingly at Kazuhiko.

"Everyone is ready?"

The Emperor Penguin was looking mockingly at Kazuhiko as it knew the requirements for the next upgrade of the Spiritual Land was already met when he and the other beasts advanced from Phantasmal and into the Transcendent Rank. This human simply didn't know the immensity of his Master to even think that he would be this slow before he upgraded their Spiritual Land to a higher level!

"...You're kidding, right?"

The Imperial Phoenix was even more shocked than Kazuhiko as she was a native of the Beast World and knew exactly how unique and stupendous the Spiritual Lands were, as well as the exuberant amount of

energy required to upgrade even if the rank requirement was met for the beasts born in the Spiritual Land.

Noah let his actions speak for himself as he flicked his hand out to the skies, a brilliant blue light shining out as the miniaturized Spiritual Land enlarged and floated stably in the cold air of the Icebound World.

This Frozen Plateau Spiritual Land matched very well with the aesthetics of the frozen world, the shimmers of snow constantly falling in it matching nicely with the cold winds all over the Icebound World.

In the Spiritual Land, raucous noises started as the numerous beasts sensed their Spiritual Land Master and the task he was about to undertake, their excitement increasing as the rank of their home was about to increase yet again, granting them a world filled with even more coagulating essence and fantastical medicinal fruits and herbs.

"Shut up!"

A resonant scream came from one of the futuristic high rise buildings built through the [Architecture] feature of the Spiritual Land as a sleeping Barbatos dressed in satin pajamas was awoken. Silence instantly reigned in the Spiritual Land as her wild aura at the Saint Realm permeated from her voice.

Yes, Barbatos had been the first one after Noah to enter the rank of Saint! She was the one that stuck to him closest, remaining in the Spiritual Land and training in the Time Space as she also was the first to receive the refined cores that were called [Spirit Stones] from the World of Cultivation.

A milky white aura covered her body as she spread out her senses and saw the cl.u.s.tering group of beings all around the Spiritual Land, her cute eyes blinking rapidly as she saw the stern face of Noah. She reached her hands to the switch on the reinforced glass material that made the entire luxurious building she was in as the switch activated to close the blinds in the wide room she was in, her curvaceous figure disappearing from the observations of others as she grabbed even more pillows and jumped up on the bed that would put even the most expensive memory foam mattresses to shame.

Kazuhiko was shaking his head despondently as this scene played out, with Noah patting him on the back in consolation as he confirmed the number requirements for the beasts were met before his aura began to bubble forth, initiating one of the next goals he had to check off before heading out to the Underworld where the Pureblood Vampyres resided!