

Mana 331

Chapter 331 - This is Talent!

RUMBLE!

A tremor spread out as the Celestial Grandmaster who had just left the training disciples and teleported into his small monastery surrounded by extravagant medicinal plants opened his eyes and looked towards the location he just left. The Grandmaster, Vredral, found his aged eyes opening wide as his body flashed towards the training grounds once more, his eyes landing on a single being at the training grounds who was shining a brilliant golden light!

Numerous Fate Lines were converging in the skies, turning the entire area golden as an unforeseen event occurred in the midst of the training grounds. The face of the Grandmaster underwent a change of expressions as he observed the stupendous sight playing out in front of him.

From all directions in the skies, numerous lines of fate that turned the entire sky a shade of gold had appeared, and they were all heading towards a single being meditating stably on the clear paradisiacal grassland. His dark hair whipped wildly around him as one could distinctly observe a smile of utter confidence and control!

OOONG!

Noah felt like he could hear the melodic sounds of something that felt foreign yet at the same time was always with him. The moment he initiated the {Fate's Disciple} skill, he became rooted in the spot he was in as he felt a tremendous force appear in the skies.

He could feel just a portion of this massive force, and he observed the usage of {Fate's Disciple} as it gave him the ability to directly pull a minuscule amount of this tremendous source of strength towards his body!

WAAA!

A cacophony of sounds rang out as it felt like a wave of golden light washed over him, his body feeling the descent of numerous brilliant lines that went on to tightly wrap around his Origin. He felt as if he was being elevated to a position he never before knew existed as a profound sense of strength overcame him.

RUMBLE!

Line after line descended from the skies as they clutched onto his body as speedily as they could! It was a ridiculous sight for those observing as the Red Robed Celestial had bulging eyes, the cause being that he counted more than 100 Fate Lines descending down in the last few seconds, and it didn't seem like they were stopping!

The unconvinced White Robed Disciples held disheveled looks as they were blown black by the domineering air being let out by the constantly converging mass of golden lines as they looked forward in shock.

Those who were proud of the words of praise for being able to condense 20 or 30 Fate Lines at once felt a sense of shame as the words of the Celestial Grandmaster repeated in their minds. They thought they were geniuses, they thought they were talented! But when it came to this being in front of them, what was talent?

This was talent!

The Celestial Grandmaster watching from the skies held an indiscernible expression as his vigorous essence in his body moved, summoning a few skills unknowingly as the colors of his eyes became liquid gold.

Time seemed to have slowed down for him as he gazed in the skies where the numerous Fate Lines were slowly converging, following them as they descended onto the body of one disciple as he tried to discern a few things.

He was trying to figure out where all these lines of fate were coming from, trying to peer through and understand just what type of fate this disciple in front of him had invited!

To his surprise, he couldn't follow the origin of the lines as they seemed to condense and rush down to the ground indiscriminately, their source unknown. A pondering look came unto Grandmaster Vredral as he continued to observe, sensing the auras of new arrivals as similarly dressed celestials like him appeared in the skies he floated upon.

A Celestial that held the unique feature of an exemplary goatee squinted his eyes from the brilliance as he voiced out.

"What do we have here, Vredral?"

Their gazes were all locked onto the singular being that continued to absorb Fate Lines rapidly, the number having long surpassed a thousand as it didn't seem like it would stop any time soon!

"Another disciple with a Noble Fate, and this one seeming much more monstrous than we have seen before."

A profound reply was released from Vredral as they continued to watch the unfolding events, the celestial with the goatee nodding as he spoke once more, a knowing smile appearing on his face.

"This is a great boon, but could also be a source for danger."

"No worries, all that needs to be done is to make sure we properly mold him, and when have we ever failed at that?"

Grandmaster Vredral quickly replied as the intense golden light in the skies gradually calmed down, the brilliance of colors fading away as a few hundred more fate lines wrapped onto the body of a now floating figure.

It was a majestic sight to see as numerous Fate Lines were swirling visibly around Noah's body, one of the Red Robed Celestials deploying a technique as a white last passed through his eyes, releasing a sound of shock thereafter as he was able to count exactly how many lines of fate had descended down and locked on to this disciple's body!

"9,999 Fate Lines all at once!"

...!!!

Alarm spread throughout the paradisiacal clearing as this number was mentioned, the pondering looks on the three floating Celestial Grandmasters in the air becoming even deeper.

The Grandmaster with the goatee spoke to the aged Vredral once more as they observed the stupendous process finishing.

"That is two beings that hold a Noble Fate on your hands. You are sure you can handle this?"

An imperceptible smile floated from Grandmaster Vredral's face as he replied with confidence.

"With extreme confidence. It is even better since both of them can receive tutelage in a similar environment. There is nothing to worry about, Grandmaster Ramiel."

The Celestial with a pronounced goatee, Grandmaster Ramiel, nodded as his body and the bodies of the other Grandmasters that had come to observe faded away, leaving behind only Grandmaster Vredral as his body slowly floated towards the ground!

Noah felt his own body that was elevated in the air palpate with a tremendous sense of strength, the numerous glowing lines slowly receding to the deepest portions of his origin. His eyes opened as a glimmer of shimmering light faded, feigning an expression of exhaustion with his gaze landing on his stat panel that showed a new addition.

[Noah Osmont][Title(s): Infernal Lord(5%)]

[Bloodline(s): Vampyre Progenitor(Awakening)]

[Fate Line(s) : 9,999]

[Vitality: VOID]

[Focus: -]

[Strength: VOID]

Beneath the portion that showed his bloodline, the number of Fate Lines was displayed as a curious light passed through his eyes, this curiosity being cut short as he felt the aura of a Celestial Grandmaster that had left not too long ago.

Noah's body instinctively lit up with numerous Fate Lines as the probing gaze of the Grandmaster landed on his body, a shocking thought actually passing through his mind as he realized something stupendous.

The domineering strength that could make one feel overwhelmed that this Celestial Grandmaster always released...it felt more bearable at this moment as Noah felt like a few shackles became unbound!

"Genius!"

Resounding words shattered the atmosphere of stupor as the newly arriving talented disciples were able to see exactly what a true genius was!

Chapter 332 - Ones with a Noble Fate

Noah's gaze stayed on the Celestial Grandmaster as he reveled in the feeling of abundance of strength, his thoughts communicating with the Planetary System as he tried to get a better understanding of just what these Fate Lines were.

[It is a source of power that is hard to quantify. Besides knowing how many Fate Lines you currently have and that they augment your strength, we cannot quantify exactly in what way.]

Numerous thoughts passed through Noah's mind as he heard this, being pulled out of his thoughts as the Grandmaster came near him with an acknowledging expression.

"I chose you because of your talent in Aether, but not once did I expect for you to have the talent to be a being blessed with a Noble Fate."

A foreign set of words were released as Noah quickly caught on and asked quizzically.

"Noble Fate?"

"Yes, Noble Fate. It is an indication that a being is meant to have a huge hand to play in the future, affecting the fates of many of those around them. Of course, this is only an indication and is not set in stone. There have been a few beings with Noble Fates in the past who never got to fulfill them, dying early or wasting their lives away. But...those that have managed to use their Noble Fate to the fullest have left behind unforgotten marks in history."

Noah's eyes shone as these words reached his ears, realizing instinctively that the explosive entrance he wanted to create in this 7th Celestial Star was more than enough!

The Grandmaster neared his position as his aged eyes stared at him up and down, shimmering lights passing through them as he nodded and turned to the other talented disciples.

"This is the type of talent you should all aspire to have. Do not let this young genius's talent shadow your own, and continue working hard."

The Grandmaster nodded at the Red Robed Celestials that were still looking at Noah as if he was a monster, realization hitting them that if Noah had condensed just a few more Fate Lines, he would have directly skipped the White and Black Robes distinctions and entered the same distinction as them!

They watched on as the Grandmaster placed his hands on Noah and disappeared, turning to the disciples who still held blank eyes as they spoke.

"Ahem. Let's continue. After the condensation of fate lines..."

A discussion continued for the White Robed Disciples in the now peaceful grassland as Noah found himself disappearing and reappearing in a small monastery in an atmosphere that held an even denser concentration of Medicinal Plants than his own Spiritual Land. The monastery was located at the peak of a mountain, a few clouds being visible in the distance as a scene of peace and serenity showed itself.

"A talent like yours needs strict direction, so I will directly be acting as your teacher from now on."

The Grandmaster was walking ahead in front of him as he spoke out, an expression of remembrance on his face as he thought of another disciple that fate had pointed to as someone unique, but they had faced their death not too long ago in the First Realm of Hell. Fate was unpredictable in this manner.

But, this new disciple he was directly taking in was one that held a Noble Fate, something that only one other being had shown an indication of in this 7th Celestial Star!

His aged figure walked forward as Noah followed close behind, his eyes continuing to gaze over the Medicinal Plants that held an abundant amount of essence as the Grandmaster continued, his perception noticing Noah's looks.

"Whatever resources you need will be provided to you as you embark on your path on the Supreme Law of Fate. You have just now condensed Fate Lines for the first time, and have not been taught the most proficient way of using them."

Noah followed the Grandmaster into the Monastery as he passed through the small doors, finding his vision expanding as he actually came to see the inside was somehow much more expansive than what the outside of the monastery showed.

In this large room of the monastery, the Celestial Grandmaster turned towards Noah as he spoke with a serious voice.

"I am the 9th Ranked Grandmaster of the 7th Celestial Star, Vredral. Do you take me as your master?"

Noah looked at this aged figure whose power in no way went together with the old age he showed, his gaze becoming firm as he bowed and spoke out.

"I do!"

His affirmation received the smile of Vredral as he spoke out once more, bringing his right hand to his chest as he did so.

"Rise. In the lands of the Celestials, the greeting and signs of affirmation are done by placing your right palm to your chest, just beside your beating heart as a sign of commitment and truthfulness."

Noah's eyes shone as he saw this, nodding as he placed his palm on his left chest while looking forward. The Grandmaster nodded as he waved his hands, about to bring to light numerous Inheritance Crystals that held a multitude of skills!

"You have just learned how to condense Fate Lines, and have actually condensed more than enough to proficiently use the techniques that we have honed over the years to begin your journey on the law of fate. These techni- Oh?"

The continuing Grandmaster stopped abruptly as Noah was just about to receive numerous new skills freely, a presence nearing the monastery as a smile appeared on his face.

"It seems we must stop briefly as you get the chance to meet the only other being on this Celestial Star that holds a Noble Fate similar to you, and you've actually met them before on your journey that ultimately brought you here. It's mysterious how fate works, isn't it?"

The presence of a domineering figure could be felt as a valiant aura burst forth, a being with exemplary beauty and valor appearing in the monastery that Noah and Grandmaster Vredral were in as she placed her right hand on her full chest and paid respects, her gaze landing on Noah thereafter as a surprised expression appeared on her face.

RUMBLE!

The Grandmaster looked up and pierced through the veils of the ceiling of the monastery as his gaze landed on the skies, noticing the convergence of numerous lines of fate as he smiled, many thoughts passing through his head as two beings that had met once before with completely different statuses met once again, this time holding a similar title!

Chapter 333 - [Fate's Guardian], A Spar

Noah's gaze landed on the figure of the valiant Athena as he processed the words of the Grandmaster. She was also someone given the title of a being with a Noble Fate, a concept he was just introduced to and did not fully know exactly what it entailed.

"Grandmaster, is this the same Crixus of the Profound Astral Sect? He holds a Noble Fate?"

Athena walked in as her gaze landed on Noah, asking respectfully as a jolly laugh wiggled the facial muscles of Vredral.

"Yes. This is why fate is always something we must continue deciphering and learning, as even I didn't think the being we met briefly could have a talent like yours."

The Grandmaster replied as Athena adopted a look of responsibility, going towards Noah as she spoke towards him in a friendly manner.

"Nice to see you again, and under much greater circumstances at that."

Noah smiled as numerous thoughts crossed his mind, still evaluating everything about the Celestials and comparing it with the information he was given by the beings from the Dark Expanse as he spoke towards this valiant figure.

"Likewise. I look forward to learning alongside you."

Athena nodded as she turned towards the Grandmaster.

"Has he had any combat training yet? I will gladly fulfill my role as the Senior Disciple to make sure he learns the techniques of fate well."

Grandmaster Vredral smiled as he continued his motion of waving his hands, bringing to light numerous Inheritance Crystals that floated towards Noah serenely.

"He just finished condensing his first few thousand Fate Lines, so it will be a perfect opportunity for him to learn our techniques and test them in combat right after."

Athena nodded towards the Grandmaster as a valiant light bounced off her body, her gaze firm and full of righteousness as she replied.

"Leave it to me, Grandmaster!"

Noah's eyes were already locked onto the multiple Inheritance Crystals floating in front of his eyes as he grabbed them without reservations, a tremendous amount of information on how to fully utilize the mysterious lines of fate that were fully bound to his origin entering his mind!

This mass of information was taken in strides by the System as it carefully took everything and categorized it, Noah observing in real-time as he watched the formation of a brilliant skill tree which unlike the previous ones, shone with a luster of gold!

His eyes shone with light as he gazed upon yet another Void Ranked Skill, and this one was called [Fate's Guardian]!

[Fate's Guardian](0/30) :: As a beginner just learning the workings of fate, the role of a guardian that protects the weak and eviscerates evil is given to you. Abilities include Empyrean Guards(0/5), Empyrean Armament(0/5), Smite of Liberation(0/5), and Judgment(0/5).

[Empyrean Guards](0/5) :: A guardian is called forth to defend you and stand against your enemies. The Empyrean Guards are capable of healing and offensive magic, their strength only increasing depending on how many Fate Lines the user has. Current Summon Limit: 1

[Empyrean Armament](0/5) :: The user is covered with the brilliance of the summoned Empyrean Guards as every point in their body gains extreme boosts. +5% Soul Damage, Physical Damage, Speed, and Defense for every Empyrean Guard absorbed.

[Smite of Liberation](0/5) :: Cleanse the souls of those that stand against you as you smite them with a Blade of Liberation. The blade is corporeal and yet physical at the same time, granting +50% Physical and +50% Soul Damage.

[Judgement](0/5) :: A declaration of death for all those that stand against you is called forth. Those that cannot defend themselves will have their bodies destroyed and their souls shattered as they become lost in the river of fate.

His eyes quickly ran through the numerous shining descriptions as the skills he received were extremely familiar to the abilities that he had seen Athena use in the battle against the Aberration in the First Realm of hell! Much of his thoughts were on just exactly how strong he could make them once he added the Skill Points he continued to passively collect from the Legion of Undead that was still razing Infernals to the ground even as he stood on this Celestial Star.

"The abilities that are coursing through your mind right now are fairly high leveled, where they are normally utilized best by those in the Void Realm. But this...is where the first use of Fate Lines comes in."

RUMBLE!

The body of Grandmaster Vredral pulsed with power as an uncountable number of golden lines appeared on his body. They were all extremely thin and condensed, being so imperceptible that it looked like a sea of gold instead of extremely thin lines!

"Fate Lines will directly reduce the energy required when casting abilities that influence fate, and this is just in addition to their offensive feature where they can boost your power to unimaginable levels. This is where you will have an incident like the one you observed in the First Realm of Hell, where Athena

was able to take down a being stepping into the Soul Forging Realm with her realm still being of the Void."

The resonant voice of the Grandmaster rang out as the brilliance he portrayed died down, Athena moving further into the monastery as Noah continued to marvel at the expanding space inside this building that seemed extremely small from the outside.

"The best way to learn how to utilize Fate Lines well is to test them in direct combat. Junior Brother, come. Let me show you how wondrous the abilities of [Fate's Guardian] really are."

A wide smile appeared on Noah's face as he showed a grin of determination, his body lighting up as numerous lines of fate could be seen as he spoke out.

"Yes, Senior Sister!"

RUMBLE!

Essence converged from the surroundings as space was manipulated, the space in the monastery they were in gradually continuing to get larger and larger as it completely defied the reality of the size of the monastery when looking from the outside.

"Since you have condensed...close to 10,000 Fate Lines currently, I will only be utilizing that amount when sparring with you. We will start gradually as we get you used to the techniques, and then ramp up the difficulty thereafter."

A valiant look accentuated itself even more from Athena as her dark hair automatically tied itself into a ponytail, her voice tinged with surprise as she confirmed Noah had really condensed 9,999 lines of fate in this short time period. Her energy moved as essence erupted from her body, a single Empyrean Guard appearing beside her with a resonation of power!

Noah looked on with a gaze full of interest, numerous unknown thoughts coursing through his mind as he tuned everything out. At this instant, he just simply wanted to see just what benefits he could wring out from this coming spar, and exactly how many more skills he could continue to receive from the Celestials as he continued. He did not forget his mission. He did not come here to mingle nor make friends. He came for the singular purpose of power and position among the beings in this incredible organization, and he would not stop until he achieved it at the highest levels!

[Empyrean Guards].

A whisper left his mouth as the lines of fate in his body pulsed, a being clad in golden armor carrying a long hammer appearing in front of him, its eyes blazing forth with a golden light as it looked at the opposing summoned Empyrean Guard that looked exactly like it in the distance.

"Good. [Empyrean Armament]!"

Before the Empyrean Guard standing next to Athena could even move, it became a streak of liquid light as it latched onto her body, her valiant figure gaining a golden chest armor along with a dangerously shining gold hammer that she swiftly waved it in her hands towards Noah.

[Empyrean Armament].

Noah whispered the name of the same skill as he observed the wondrous feeling of the powerful summon in front of him turning into a gold liquid light that went on to cover him, feeling his capabilities boosted as a chest armor and a golden hammer appeared on his hands as well.

OONG!

Two distinctly different pressures released from the golden lines on each of their bodies clashed in the air between them as the Grandmaster moved at a far away distance and observed with a smile, Athena making the first move as she initiated the beginning of the spar!

"Yaa!"

Her body left behind a mirage of light as it quickly appeared above Noah's position, the heavy hammer in her hands swinging down dangerously as Noah smiled and clasped tightly onto his own hammer, swinging it up as a burst of gold light erupted out.

CLANG!

Noah felt the ground beneath him breaking as a tremendous sense of pressure rushed down, his body feeling light soon after as brilliance erupted from the numerous lines of fate around his body as he laughed, his eyes landing on the War Princess as he charged forward!

A simple spar had begun in a small monastery in the 7th Celestial Star, the winner of which was still unknown at this moment in time!

Chapter 334 - Athena teaches her Junior!

Athena's POV

I let out a deep breath after the brief first impact between me and this mysterious being that I had met once before in the First Realm of Hell. This being, Crixus, was an anomaly through and through, but the only thing that mattered to me was that we had gained yet another combatant to help bring about more order in this chaotic landscape.

I took the words of the Grandmaster in stride as this Crixus apparently held the same Noble Fate like me, this development being one of the things that sparked my interest as for too long I had been asking myself- what exactly did fate want from me? What Noble Fate was waiting for me at the end of all of this?

This being in front of me having a similar fate...I wanted to know more about him, and exactly what the influence he would have for the future!

"Yaa!"

My body moved across fluidly as I found myself closing my eyes, using my senses to more clearly observe the flow of mana, and the numerous lines of fate pulsating in my own body, and the body of this being in front of me.

CLANG!

Brilliance exploded out as the two hammers clashed again, making me realize this Crixus could freely match the pace of the battle as he seemed to be adapting to the first and second stages of the abilities of Fate's Guardian fairly easily.

This means...we can increase the difficulty!

Empyrean Guard! Empyrean Armament!

RUMBLE!

I cast the skills multiple times as two more celestial guardians wielding hammers full of strength appeared, only to turn into streams of light soon after as they attached onto my body, completing the lower half of my armor as the usual cooling helmet covered my head.

I made sure that the strength was still only being taken from 9,999 Fate Lines as I observed the reaction of this junior disciple. Would he be able to keep up?

My expanded senses observed a smile of confidence as Crixus waved his hands, two Empyrean Guards appearing as they quickly became streams of light that attached to his body, granting him a similar set of armor as mine.

You can still keep up? Good!

I felt a small smile appearing on my own lips as my love for battle was slowly bubbling forth, trying my best to contain it so that I wouldn't accidentally destroy this junior disciple in front of me.

He moved first this time as he seemed to be enjoying the feeling of strength that Empyrean Armament provided, my body evading to the side as the oppressive hammer smashed onto the area I was just standing on.

Good! Good!

My body moved automatically as clashes of light began to resound throughout the expanded room we were in, Crixus surprisingly keeping up with my movements as time passed.

CLANG! CLANG! BOOM!

A few craters were left behind as I could only see dark eyes locking onto my figure from the slits of the golden helmet that covered his head, his body moving towards me yet again as his movements gained a similar fluidity I had worked so hard to achieve over the years with ease.

His use of the innate strength of Fate Lines was seamless as with every clash, I could feel the strength he let off increase more and more!

I could feel essence palpating on my body as his attacks increased in speed, my eyes watching in slow motion as I bent back and watched the merciless swing of golden hammer barely pass through the tip of my helmet.

'Ahh Junior Brother, you shouldn't have done that!'

My closed eyes opened as a burst of golden light released from me and pushed back the being that was sticking around me tightly while throwing out attacks, a slight trembling running through my body as I

realized I could no longer withhold the need for battle that had been brought forth by his stupendous attacks.

'Forgive me, Junior Brother, but I'll have to enjoy myself for a bit!'

RUMBLE!

Essence converged as yet another Emyrean Guard was summoned and quickly turned into a stream of liquid light that attached onto my body, the feeling of having gloriously fluttering wings appearing once more as my speed was increased yet again.

My eyes that were filled with a thirst for battle locked on to the figure that still seemed to be in top shape, a small smile appearing on my lips as I observed with stupefaction as yet another Emyrean Guard appeared next to him, turning into a stream of light as this Crixus gained a resonantly shining set of wings similar to mine!

'Junior Brother...aren't you adapting to these techniques too fast?'

The thought did not match my actions as my body was already moving by itself, turning into a streak of light towards the being that seemed to have no problem pulling out the power of abilities he was just introduced to with precision and grandeur I had not come across before.

BOOM!

The golden hammers clashed yet again as the impact smashed the figure of Crixus back, his armored body hitting the wall on the opposite side as I stopped briefly, wondering if I had gone overboard. My expectations were defied yet again as the only thing I observed was a streak of light shooting towards me, a peal of childish laughter ringing out.

'Haha, good!'

RUMBLE!

All reservations were let loose as it seemed this Crixus was capable enough to withstand my attacks, even if they were limited to only 9,999 Fate Lines.

My body began to feel the joy of battle as my figure shot through the skies to meet this mysterious being that could match my pace of battle with ease. Was he truly like me? Is this really a being with a Noble Fate waiting for him in the future?

BOOM!

The last clash actually pushed the both of us back as my questions weren't answered, but I knew I had found an interesting being to play with as essence coursed through my body and was released in a splendor of colors once more.

"Come, Junior Brother!"

A cry left my mouth as the thrilling battle continued, my focus tightly wrapped onto this rapidly adapting Crixus as I wanted to peer through his defenses and everything that surrounded him!

Chapter 335 - Never Before Seen!

Noah's eyes moved rapidly as he easily kept up with the streak of light letting out valiant cries in front of him. The streak of light seemed to be fluid at times and extremely rapid a second later, causing the state of a battle that was filled with unpredictability.

When the battle began, he thought it would be a simple spar that would allow a junior disciple to learn the ropes of the abilities, but he found the pace becoming faster and faster as this Athena seemed to be enjoying herself after a while!

His own body was rapidly adapting to the feeling of strength that the close to 10,000 Fate Lines provided, going with the flow as he gradually added Skill Points into [Empyrean Guard] and [Empyrean Armament] to match the pace of the battle.

After placing three Skill Points into [Empyrean Guards], the summon limit was increased to 4 as he then cast [Empyrean Armament] to take on the form of resplendent being covered head to toe with a golden armor and wings of golden light that he had only seen on Athena!

He could feel his body buzzing with power as he sensed a unique form of strength being released from the numerous Fate Lines now surrounding his body, confirming that the energy required to cast the skills under the [Fate's Guardian] skill tree were extremely minimal, with their power being higher than any skills at the same level!

He finally understood why the Celestial Disciple Drax at the Transcendent Rank could match those in the Saint Realm, and how Athena so effortlessly matched an Infernal Aberration that was stepping into the Soul Forging Realm.

Their techniques that utilized fate were simply that powerful, with much less energy being required for use while their damage was great, only increasing the more Fate Lines one held.

BOOM!

A clash occurred yet again as Noah found himself slowly on the losing ground, this woman in front of him long forgetting this was supposed to be a spar as he could see her figure expertly predicting his next moves with ease, dodging fluidly as she then counterattacked aggressively!

'Alright then.'

An imperceptible smile appeared on Noah's lips as he looked at the many Skill Points he had with, adding full points into [Empyrean Guards] and [Empyrean Armament] as the two skills were maxed!

[Empyrean Guards](5/5) :: A guardian is called forth to defend you and stand against your enemies. The Empyrean Guards are capable of healing and offensive magic, their strength only increasing depending on how many Fate Lines the user has. Current Summon Limit: 6

[Empyrean Armament](5/5) :: The user is covered with the brilliance of the summoned Empyrean Guards as every point in their body gains extreme boosts. +30% Soul Damage, Physical Damage, Speed, and Defense for every Empyrean Guard absorbed.

His body dodged the oppressive attacks of Athena as he looked at the expanded boosts of the two skills after their Skill Points were maxed, feeling his body trembling with power as he already had +120% Soul

Damage, Physical Damage, Speed, and Defense for the four Emyrean Guards he had already absorbed through [Emyrean Armament].

Now, he could summon two more, something that he hadn't even seen Athena do while battling with the Aberration. His smile only became wider as he knew he was about to do something that would most likely surprise the watching Grandmaster and the valiant Athena.

But since he had planned to show off a talent unlike any other in the eyes of the Celestials, he would go all the way and show exactly what genius was!

RUMBLE!

His essence moved as he summoned two more Emyrean Guards in the skies, his senses observing the Grandmaster standing up with his calm gaze changing as Athena's eyes bulged out from the thin slits of her golden helmet.

They observed the summoning of 2 more Emyrean Guards, something that they knew to not be possible as even the most proficient users of [Fate's Guardian] could only summon 4 Emyrean Guards, no matter their level!

They watched as these extra two Emyrean Guards turned into streaks of light and attach onto Crixus's body, a transform they had not come across before occurring as it went past the simple full body armor and golden wings.

From Crixus's back, the wings of golden light became more physical as they began to observe with stupor the appearance of brilliant white-feathered wings that expanded magnificently!

The metal looking battle armor covering his body dissolved as what replaced it was a regal golden robe that draped over him comfortably, a shining golden sword with a sharpened edge and a brilliant golden shield filled with numerous runic inscriptions appearing on his two hands as he floated grandiosely in the skies.

His image shone with luster as when one looked at him, they would find themselves saying- 'This was what a true Fate's Guardian looked like!

Noah had pulled the abilities of [Fate's Guardian] to the extremities with the use of Skill Points, bringing about a transformation that those who handed him this technique did not even think to be possible.

Grandmaster Vredral's face gradually returned to calmness as a peering gaze stayed on Noah, his aged heart that was always calm feeling ripples as this new recruit he took in simply had too many surprises.

Athena looked on with shining eyes towards Noah's transformation as her gaze was one of brilliance, wanting to try this new technique with her own body as she fearlessly rushed forward with her hammer in hand!

Noah felt the abundant strength flowing through him as the shield to his left hand made him feel like he would never be harmed, the sword on his right hand making him feel like he could bring judgment and cut down all those he wished.

His languid gaze landed on the rushing Athena as he swung the sharp sword from right where he was floating in the skies, not even moving an inch. But the result was stupendous as the rushing Athena

foresaw an attack smashing into her a millisecond later, an attack that even though she knew was coming, she could not evade it!

BOOM!

PAH!

An explosion resounded first, with the sound of a body smashing to the ground hitting later as Noah stood stably in the skies, the figure of Athena smashing into the ground and causing a crater to form.

"..."

Silence reigned briefly as the scene cleared, Noah's gaze piercing through the dust and seeing the figure of Athena standing stably at the center of the crater.

RUMBLE!

Her helmet was split apart as it broke in two and began to dissolve into particles of light, her hair that was tied up in a ponytail swinging wildly as tens of thousands of Fate Lines became visible on her body. A domineering aura erupted forth as a smile that could shatter the hearts of men appeared on her now bronze figure, the color of the sky gaining a hue of gold!

"Stop."

A resonant voice of a happy Grandmaster resonated out as a man with a grand celestial appearance of a guardian of fate looked down from the skies, the War Princess looking from below as her gaze longed for another battle!

Chapter 336 - What do you want?

Athena reigned in her wild aura as Noah's brilliantly shining white wings began to disappear into particles of light, his body gradually descending down.

"It's my loss, Junior Brother. You seem to be more capable than we have imagined."

Athena's face regained calmness as the War Princess with a thirst for battle disappeared, her eyes only shining with a strong competitive light as she looked towards Noah.

"How exactly were you able to summon more Empyrean Guards and obtain that transformation though?"

A curious question was thrown out as it wasn't Noah, but the Grandmaster was the one that replied as he laughed joyfully.

"Those that are really loved by fate can sometimes find new ways to use techniques or go past what we normally believed was the limit. Crixus has just shown us that [Fate's Guardian] has many areas to improve on. It is the skill of someone who is naturally talented in the Law of Fate!"

The interest in Athena's eyes only increased as she heard this, watching as the Grandmaster came close to Noah and glanced at his body up and down.

"Marvelous. The Fate Lines you recently condensed have all but fully assimilated in your origin. Do you know why you were only able to condense 9,999 the first time you tried?"

Noah shook his head as a profound look appeared on the Grandmaster, replied as his eyes continued to gaze deeply towards him.

"Passing the 10,000 Fate Lines is a mark that makes you a Red Robed Celestial, but it is also a point of distinction for a being that is only stumbling in the light of fate, to a being that can actually influence it and use techniques to even probe it. No matter how high your talent is in the law of fate, your body still has to take some time assimilating this new source of power, and you will come to find that even condensing tens of Fate Lines in a day becomes harder as time passes."

Noah listened carefully as the Grandmaster continued on.

"Over the next few weeks as you assimilate more Fate Lines and get used to the abilities of Fate's Guardian, I will provide you with even more skills that will be hard to comprehend, where even with your monstrous talent it would take you quite some time."

Noah nodded as the gaze of the Grandmaster finally moved off of him, going towards the valiant Athena on the side.

"Athena, show Crixus to his living quarters for now. Let him absorb the experiences of the spar today and all of the new abilities. I'll be inquiring your help to conduct more sparring sessions with your junior brother in the future."

The War Princess's eyes shone as she heard this, nodding respectfully as she beckoned towards Noah, their figures leaving the expansive area of the monastery that was filled with broken walls and craters.

Noah followed along as numerous thoughts passed through his mind, his body lifting to the skies as the figure of Athena flew off the mountain into a lower elevation where an expansive clearing with three dome-shaped buildings stood. He was about to speak when Athena broke the silence first, and it was with a question he didn't expect as their figures landed on the clearing next to the large dome shaped buildings.

"What do you want?"

Noah turned his head to the side as he replied in a confused manner.

"Pardon me?"

Athena turned towards him with her eyes clear, her gaze impassive as the figure of a being relishing battle was all but gone, only piercing eyes gazing towards Noah.

"What is it that you seek? What is your goal?"

The question was very straightforward, taking the calculating Noah by surprise as he adopted a pondering face on what exactly to reply. Athena continued on as she looked around at the expansive clearing.

"My goal is to pierce through the mysteries of fate and understand exactly why a Celestial saved me from a dying world and brought me to where I am today. It is to understand this apparent Noble Fate that I hold, and what exactly it wants from me in the future."

Noah's outward gaze continued to be one of pondering as his mind was impassive. There were many thoughts running through at this moment, but in his mind, this War Princess in front of him was marked for death long ago!

He was just beginning to delve into the ideologies and secrets of the Celestials, understanding very briefly about their motivations and how they tied in to the Law of Fate, but that still did not change the actions that this woman in front of him had carried out.

One could say it was a mission given by the Celestials. One could say she was indoctrinated to believe that what she did was correct, that she wholly believed in what fate foretold, that taking the lives of billions of beings of the Lost World in the name of reducing a tremendous amount of chaos in the future because of what they foresaw from the use of the Celestials' mysterious skills. It was these same skills that Noah was patiently waiting to get his hands on, skills pertaining to fate that would allow him to see exactly why the celestials would give missions to destroy entire stars.

"I want to understand why a clueless girl was saved and elevated to the position she is in today, all the while doing my best to reduce the chaos constantly spreading across many worlds. So, what exactly do you want?"

Her gaze landed on him again as her calm eyes locked with his, each one thinking their own thoughts as Noah replied with a smile.

"I want...certainty, plain and simple. Over the years, I have seen that strength and power are the only things that guarantee a level of certainty in life. They are the only things that grant me the ability to keep my life, and the lives of those around me, without something unexpected coming and taking everything away."

Noah's eyes became firm and more determined as he gazed upon this being he still held the same mindset about.

"I want strength that allows me to live free of worries, for me to enjoy my life and do whatever I want without worrying about an exceedingly powerful force that could disrupt everything I have out of nowhere. Fate...is just something that I will grasp along the way towards that level of strength."

Athena's eyes shook as she heard this, her ability confirming that not a single lie could be found in those words!

This being that held a tremendous talent in the law of fate...wanted to simply use it to amass even more strength to himself!

A light smile appeared on Athena's lips as she heard this, nodding her head as she felt like she understood the being in front of her some more. She had always been asking herself what fate wanted from her. As she looked at this being who apparently held a Noble Fate similar to her she now wondered- what exactly did fate have in store for him?

Chapter 337 - Chaos Across Worlds!

Athena's intense gaze stayed on Noah for a few seconds before she turned around and waved to one of the spectacularly designed dome-shaped buildings in the area they landed.

"This will be your dwelling for the near future. It is located on this Inquiring Mountain that is under the watch of Grandmaster Vredral. It will contain a dwelling as well as an expansive training field, medicinal garden, and a dining area where servants will bring food whenever you wish."

Noah followed her gaze as he looked at the unique architecture that held reminded him of ancient cathedrals with a hint of something new. He nodded towards Athena as she began to move towards the adjacent building next to it, saying a few last words before she disappeared from Noah's senses.

"The Grandmaster will continue to train you based on your talent, so expect an even harder training regiment and...much longer sparring battles as you increase your understanding of fate and the spectacular abilities you can use with it."

The War Princess disappeared with these words, leaving a calm Noah looking at the expansive building in front of him that would be his new abode for who knew how long. He went inside to familiarize himself and think over the many things that had happened today, his heart still hungry for even more information, and the abilities of Celestials that continued to show wondrous uses.

Over the next few days, Noah's life would take on an interesting schedule as he spent a majority of the time in his dome-shaped dwelling as he amassed more Fate Lines, the rest of his time being divided into lessons from Grandmaster Vredral who would go on to talk about Fate, or the occasional sparring session with a woman that seemed to live for battle. He kept contact with his forces that were moving between the First Realm of Hell to farm Skill Points and the Underworld to hone their skills as he made sure things were going in the right direction, but much of his attention was now focused on Fate Lines and the law of fate!

His findings with {Fate's Disciple} were especially noteworthy, as he was able to break through from 9,999 Fate Lines on the second day as he went on to understand the rate at which he could normally condense this mysterious force of fate.

Passing the 10,000 point was the distinction of one becoming a Red Robed Celestial, something that was completely out of reach for the other White Robed Disciples that were still hanging at the level of less than 100 Fate Lines after one day.

Noah's monstrous rate of collection of 9,999 in a single day completely went against the norms and caused a huge blow to some of the geniuses watching on that day. But he found that the rate of progression after that...was extremely slow!

This was because the words of the Grandmaster actually came to be true, where in a day, he could at most condense 100 Fate Lines. This was still completely out of the Grandmaster's expectations as he looked at Noah with even more attention, as he had predicted even condensing a few tens of Fate Lines a day would be the limit. To others, this would be an unbelievable rate of growth, but it was extremely slow for him who had pulled in a few thousand in a single day.

This fast rate of condensing Fate Lines that he did not make a secret caused numerous ripples on the 7th Celestial Star that he still was not aware of. But this level of genius caused the favors of the Celestials to descend down like pouring rain on a stormy night.

This caused Noah to begin receiving the high-level techniques of Celestials every week, the techniques that could be considered mysterious as they worked to directly influence fate, or pierce the veils of secrecy surrounding it!

By the end of a single month of his stay in the 7th Celestial Star, he had amassed enough skills for the System to classify them in form of an Absolute Skill, and this one was from the hands of the Celestials themselves!

As Noah spent his days in the 7th Celestial Star continuing to learn about the Supreme Law of Fate and the abundant secrets of the Celestials, time continued to pass as numerous figures in a wide array of worlds moved with their own goals.

A month was neither a long nor a short time, but it was enough for huge movements to occur behind the scenes.

In the Prime World that was the Underworld, sparks had begun to fly between the border of the Pureblood Vampyres and the Lineage of the Royal Silverbourne Werewolves, the surrounding forces preparing for war as they noticed this change early.

Many people had begun discussing in knowledgeable tones as they held a similar view across the board- The Pureblood Vampyres had finished consolidating their power as made a power grab for the entirety of the Underworld!

Small scale battles had already begun here and there as rumors of monstrous combatants that looked even more fearsome than those in the Lineage of the Silverbourne Werewolves appeared on the side of the Pureblood Vampyres. Rumors of a new ruler had also spread out as those watching in the dark began to frequently see the curvaceous figure of a gorgeous silver-haired beauty that could topple kingdoms give commands to the forces of Vampyres. On the hands of this gorgeous figure, one could always see the outline of a miniaturized penguin being carried around like a fluffy plushy toy, many people not trusting their senses as they were feeling an extreme aura of arrogance coming off of this small penguin.

War was on the horizon, but not just for the Underworld as across the vastness of space, a shocking truth had come to light that directly put two Prime Worlds against each other! The forces of the Time Immemorial Sect, a sect in the lands controlled by the Profound Astral Sect of the World of Cultivation- had uncovered a heinous scheme by the forces from the Magus World after their encounter some time ago!

Grand Elder Amos has begun investigating the reports that Elder Dan returned from the Devilish Abode with, following the trail of exactly why the Magi from the Magus World were targeting the people of his sect. After Elder Dan was saved by the mysterious entity that held numerous draconic heads and tentacles, he moved rapidly to report this and chase down any leads as to why the Magi were targeting them in the Devilish Abode.

Grand Elder Amos had thought it was a grudge that he didn't know about or an old offense that was just uncovered, but as he followed the trail, he came to realize that many forces all over the World of Cultivation were being targeted by Magi from the Magus World!

He quickly brought this information to the attention of the Profound Astral Sect as a thorough investigation was carried out. This investigation revealed a shocking horror as the powerhouses of the Profound Astral Sect were able to catch and imprison a magi in the act, and the things this Magi revealed made a chill run down the spines of all those listening!

A shocking truth was revealed on that day, with the grand designs of the major organization of the Magus World specifically targeting the beings in the World of Cultivation to obtain their bodies for experimentation and the creation of abominations that moved without souls!

This shocking truth enraged the entirety of the World of Cultivation as all travel was closed off, the portals connecting it to the Magus World being the first to be destroyed as everything single remaining Magi on the World of Cultivation was purged that day.

Blood and mayhem ran through the mountains and clouds, this single action heavily offending the forces of the Magus World as they denied any wrongdoings and called the actions of the World of Cultivation baseless murder, sparking a chain of conflicts as the two Prime Worlds now stood at the cusp of a War!

It was not just these two powerful Prime Worlds that were on the precipice of war and conflict as ever so slowly, chaos spread across the worlds as many other powers faced their own rising issues and conflicts, many thinking they were isolated incidents, but only those commanding higher levels of power being able to look at and realize that restlessness and chaos was spreading across the stars.

Chapter 338 - Discerning Fate

In the Inquiring Mountain that was under the control of Grandmaster Vredral, Noah was sitting on the lush greenery outside of his expansive dome-shaped dwelling that felt too much like a cathedral.

His eyes were closed as he had {Fate's Disciple} activated, his body gaining a luster of gold as wisps of light converged above him and ever so slowly descended onto his body in an orderly fashion. He felt like he was some wizened being pondering on life as numerous Fate Lines descended within the next few hours, his face that of calmness and peace as the environment around him was really too conducive for this sort of mental state.

He was actively condensing Fate Lines while expanding his senses to cover the well-ordered plants that held an array of colors surrounding the location where he and Athena stayed on this Inquiring Mountain, many of these plants creating snaking paths that went up or down the mountain as simple roads were visible.

The mountain was thick with essence everywhere you turned, causing one's body to bubble in excitement just by being there. He remained in this state as he thought back to the events of the past few days, being interrupted when he heard the familiar voice of a particular War Princess.

Noah's sharp eyes opened as he received a message from his 'Senior Sister' Athena who was staying alongside him in a similar expansive dwelling on the same mountain.

"Master is calling for us."

The message was curt and simple, Noah cutting off the mana he was supplying to {Fate's Disciple} as he got up with a calm expression and began heading out.

It had been over a month since his intrusion into this 7th Celestial Star, the gains being nothing short of stupendous as he was able to get his hands on a myriad of skills and abilities.

This was especially so in the last month as after he passed the point of 10,000 Fate Lines, he began receiving techniques of even higher tier every few days as he advanced forward and collected more Fate Lines.

The one thing he didn't like was the fact that no matter how many times he tried, condensing a maximum of around 100 Fate Lines was always the limit everyday, no matter how much longer he chose to active {Fate's Disciple} with his expansive energy. This had only allowed him to amass a bit over 3000 Fate Lines this past month. While this seemed like a small number to him, it was actually a monstrous rate to anyone who heard it as it had exceeded any metric set before!

In the 7th Celestial Star, a rumor had begun to spread about a genius under the tutelage of Grandmaster Vredral that shone even brighter than the War Princess.

Noah thought about this War Princess that he had regularly sparred with this past month, one of the few things he came to learn about her being her love for battle. She never went past the relationship of a Senior Disciple teaching her Junior, and always kept their talks short as all that seemed to be on her mind was learning about fate and battle!

Even this was something unique as while Grandmaster Vredral watched their interactions, he mentioned to Noah how Athena had never given this level of treatment to any past disciples before. There was a level of interest and importance she placed on Noah as the both of them carried the title of those with a Noble Fate!

None of this mattered to Noah though, keeping his mind on the prize as he kept being spoiled with techniques and Spirit Stones freely.

Under the guise of his monstrous talent and the numerous treasures they handed him, he had publicly shown Grandmaster Vredral that he had a breakthrough into the Void Realm a few days ago!

The Grandmaster nodded deprecatingly at this level of genius as he advised Noah to take a slower pace and consolidate his foundation, having no need to rush through the ranks in this manner.

At this point in time though, Noah could be considered a full-fledged Red Robed Celestial, his Fate Lines being a bit over 13,000 at this moment!

His thoughts gradually came to a close as he neared the monastery at the peak of this Inquiring Mountain that was under the control of Grandmaster Vredral, coming face to face with the aged figure and a Red Robed Athena standing respectfully by the side.

The Grandmaster donned his usual golden robe that draped over his body, hiding an aged figure that palpated with power. One could see the numerous wrinkles that covered his face, along with the abundant white hair and a long beard that shone with luster and vitality, making one think of both age and power.

"You have surpassed all my expectations so far, and now have the chance to join in on an extraordinary mission that would have fallen solely onto the shoulders of Athena. Yet, this is also a mission that involves something special to you, thus granting you possible participation."

Grandmaster Vredral's aged face shone with splendor as he spoke, Noah putting his right hand on his chest to respectfully greet him as he continued to listen. The Grandmaster waved his hands as a projection of two worlds appeared in front of them, Noah observing closely as he recognized a few features from one of the worlds!

"We will test your proficiency in the Absolute Techniques of Fate that you have been studying to see whether you will qualify for this mission. In front of us lies your home, the World of Cultivation, and the Magus World. We have noticed a particularly significant level of disorder between these two worlds that could propel into something even more chaotic. Use [Fate Discernment] and tell us of your findings."

Noah's eyes latched on to the projection of two Prime Worlds as they slowly rotated in front of him, his mind thinking to the skill that the Grandmaster mentioned, as well as the Absolute Technique it was connected to!

[Fate Discernment] was a singular ability from the biggest boon he had received from the Celestials so far, an Absolute Skill that actually allowed him to get even closer to the truth of this abstruse Supreme Law of Fate, containing abilities that finally opened his eyes to understand why Celestials held their monstrous level of power.

<<Herald of Fate>> :: A technique of unknown origins that holds tremendous power. The mysteries of the Law of Fate can slowly be understood while this technique is in use, allowing for the user to gain knowledge of possibilities and the constant movements of the River of Fate. Abilities include Fate Discernment, Fate Traverser, Fate Concealment, and Fate Harvester.

[Fate Discernment] :: The clouded and abstruse fates of different entities or beings became easier to see. Strict conditions must be met for any usable information to be discerned.

[Fate Traverser] :: As one that is proficient in the workings of fate, you have more of a leeway over your own fate. This ability allows you to traverse to the most favorable outcome of your fate.

[Fate Concealment] :: The user's own fate or the fates of their targets can be made hard to decipher, where others will not be able to find exactly where fate will take them.

[Fate Harvester] :: An ill-advised ability given to the Herald of Fate that allows them to pluck away the good fate of others while steering away from a bad fate. It is an ability that requires enormous forethought, as it can lead the Herald of Fate into areas they should not peer into.

Over the past 30 days, he received four abilities in total that made the Absolute Skill, <<Herald of Fate>>!

This was the first Absolute Ability that Noah obtained which held the low amount of 4 abilities, but each one was shocking in itself as he received a first-hand look at how the Celestials operated and used their power.

The Grandmaster in front of him had asked him to use [Fate Discernment] on two planets, a tremendous task that would require an enormous source of essence and extreme use of Fate Lines to be able to perform well! Yet, this was his first barrier for this mission that was already on Athena's shoulders.

He thought of the possibilities of what could have occurred between the World of Cultivation and the Magus World as a few ideas came to mind, but he focused on the task at hand as he prepared to use [Fate Discernment] on these two worlds.

Athena and Grandmaster Vredral were watching closely as they personally knew how hard it was to manipulate the Law of Fate and be able to discern the fates of entire planets.

Yet to Noah, this was the simplest thing as he did not even know how to manipulate mana, much less being able to manipulate the law of fate!

He did what was always made available to him- the act of simply casting the skills he held in his stat panel as the System he held did the rest, his thoughts simply watching as [Fate Discernment] moved the lines of fate in his body in unique ways as it began searching for something.

The ability mentioned that strict requirements had to be met for fate to be discerned, and the biggest requirement was that the caster had to know exactly what being or entity they were casting the skill for, as well as what they wanted to know from it!

Noah's thoughts focused on the illusory images of the World of Cultivation and the Magus world as his eyes closed, a layer of golden light wrapping around him as he soon began to receive images and wisps of information that he never knew existed.

Grandmaster Vredral watched from the side while shaking his head in amazement, Athena looking forward as a sharp light passed through her eyes. Even to these monstrous beings, they had to admit that this disciple in front of them was too monstrous!

Being able to so seamlessly cast [Fate Discernment] and even be able to get it right on his first try, just exactly how much of a monster was he?!

Chapter 339 - A Mission of Destruction!

Bountiful information entered Noah's mind as he focused on the images of the World of Cultivation and the Magus World. Golden light continued to converge and disperse from his body as [Fate Discernment] worked to show Noah something he never knew before.

This process continued for a whole 30 minutes before Noah finally came to the end of it, the end which caused him to feel a chill run down his back as eyes snapped open!

RUMBLE!

The Fate Lines within his body trembled from the unexpected impact as the Grandmaster reached out and clasped onto Noah's body to stabilize his energies. His gaze was one of wonder as he looked at Noah like he was some prized possession.

"What did you see?"

Noah breathed heavily as he was not even acting, the things he had seen while using [Fate Discernment] being that shocking. His eyes calmed down as he replied.

"I saw...the utter and complete annihilation of the World of Cultivation and the Magus World."

Yes!

Noah's first use of this stupendous ability allowed him to see that in the near future, both of these two worlds would actually face destruction!

This thought drove him to cold sweats as these were two Prime Worlds, what exactly could bring worlds at this level to be destroyed? What exactly was coming in the future?

[Fate Discernment] had only shown him that at this moment in time, the flow of fate was going towards both of these worlds being destroyed. It did not tell him when, nor did he know how- he just held the simple knowledge that both of them would be destroyed. He looked over to the Grandmaster who had begun speaking in a serious tone.

"In the past months, the major force of the Magus World has been harvesting the bodies of the cultivators from the World of Cultivation for their own uses."

The Grandmaster began, but Noah's mind received a bolt as he recalled the Magi he had come across the moment he finished taking down the Devilish Time Unveiler in the World of Cultivation.

He had chanced upon the one called Black Serpent who was hunting the cultivators from the Time Immemorial Sect, choosing to save them as he devoured the Magi and actually obtained memories of their plans in the World of Cultivation!

Their memories told him that the Magi were holding grand designs to build up a force similar to the Punishers that the Celestials held. From the Celestial's side, the Punishers were beings from the Elven Race that had lost their will, giving rise to a force that dutifully followed the orders of the Celestials with strong bodies to aid them.

The main powers of the Magus World sought to create a similar fighting force, and they found their experiments to be working the best while using the bodies of the cultivators from the World of Cultivation. Thus they had begun targeting them as they conducted a project to build creations that fully followed their orders while holding tremendous power!

Noah found out and knew about this plot more than two months ago, but he had simply put it out of his mind as he simply did not want to add another thing on his plate, focusing on infiltrating the Profound Astral Sect as he put this information about the Magus World in the back of his mind.

Yet now...he was receiving this same information again, and this time it was linked to the cause of the possible destruction of two Prime Worlds!

"They hunted down and massacred countless cultivators before their doings were found out, creating a situation where both stars are now on the brink of war. We saw this increasing chaos and discerned fate just like you did just now but at an even higher level, coming to know that the result of this conflict between these two worlds would result in the destruction of both of them."

Noah was listening with rapt attention as numerous thoughts swirled in his head, still shocked at the fact that he knew [Fate Discernment] did not lie to him, and that these two worlds really were facing destruction.

"But the chaos does not just end there. Both of these worlds have their own allies and enemies, where their conflict will embroil numerous Large World and Prime Worlds, contributing to a rapid increase in disorder that will only exacerbate across the surrounding stars."

The Grandmaster waved his hand as a golden plaque appeared on it, his aged eyes reading it as he revealed the contents of the mission that would shock many!

"Thus, we have to act in accordance with our beliefs and bring about Order and Balance, preventing this chain of chaos that will begin with these two worlds at the center. This brought about the mission that would have fallen on Athena's shoulders, and now it had fallen upon yours as well so that you can gain more experience on the workings of fate as you observe the changes to occur with the completion of this mission."

"To prevent the chain of chaos and disorder, we have discerned fate and looked at numerous possibilities, the verdict coming down to a singular path that would allow for the most Order and Balance. The mission you two will carry out is to oversee the destruction of the Magus World before this conflict can continue any further."

...!

Noah couldn't help but look towards this Grandmaster in shock as he continued with an impassive face.

"The Magi have played with forces beyond their control while in a quest for power, their actions culminating to the eve of a war between two Prime Worlds that would go on to cause tens of billions of deaths over the next few weeks as many surrounding powers get pulled in. To prevent this fate and bring about Order and Balance, you two will use a Prime Warship to act out the Verdict of Celestials and bring an end to the instigators of this war."

THUMP!

Noah could feel his heart beat increasing as he continued to listen to the words of the Grandmaster, a shocking mission landing on his lap, and this mission required for the destruction of an entire planet!

Chapter 340 - Chaos Reduction, Fear!

Silence reigned in the area of the monastery that Noah, Athena, and the Grandmaster were in as the two were looking closely at Noah. The words of the Grandmaster repeated in his mind as even more came.

"I realize the concept of a destruction of a world is very foreign to you, even more so when you have to act to personally cause it, but the fact that doing this would save the world that you came from should act as a buffer and cause you to come out of this with even more experience."

The Grandmaster held a passive look as he casually mentioned the destruction of an entire star along the lines of training. Noah's mind went back to the Lost World that had received a similar verdict of destruction months ago, where Athena had been the one to initiate the destruction under the watch of a Celestial.

He was trying to think what exactly the Celestials had observed while using [Fate Discernment] that made them pass a verdict of a destruction of a world similar to what they were doing to the Magus World now.

Noah took a deep breath as he looked at the Grandmaster while wrapping up his thoughts, speaking in a thankful but difficult tone thereafter.

"I'll have to thank you first Grandmaster, for keeping in mind the World of Cultivation amidst this chaos. I will gladly do anything to prevent the destruction of the world I was born in, but..."

He looked at the impassive Athena by the side who was watching him with a piercing expression and the impassive Grandmaster as he continued.

"The destruction of the entirety of the Magus World...is it really the only way to stop this possible chaos that would come from this conflict?"

".."

Silence reigned in the room as for the first time since his entrance into the 7th Celestial Star, a look of disappointment appeared on the face of the Grandmaster as he observed Noah. This look only came briefly before it changed to one of pondering, looking towards Noah is an understanding tone as if the powerful figure had realized something.

"Your talent has been so bright that I had forgotten you have only been here for a month, and haven't been given the supplementary teachings on the best ways to reduce chaos."

The Grandmaster pointed to the illusory figures of the rotating World of Cultivation and the Magus World as he continued.

"Over the thousands of years that we have been influencing fate and honing our techniques, we have come to create the best course of actions that we follow strictly. Such actions range from the destruction of worlds to the saving of numerous more. IT is these actions have guaranteed a high level of success in reducing chaos and instituting order."

"When it comes to a case like these two planets whose conflict will only expand to the surrounding stars, the routine course of action is the destruction of the star and the beings responsible for instigating such chaos."

...!

Noah's eyes gazed upon this Grandmaster as he controlled his thoughts and put on a quizzical expression while asking.

"Grandmaster, what about those that had nothing to do with the course of events that the major force of the Magus World undertook against the World of Cultivation? What about the families of poor unknown beings that had no hand to play in this war? Why should they also face death along with those responsible?"

The Grandmaster looked at him with an impassive face as he replied.

"You are not the first disciple to have questioned the destruction of an entire star as the most suitable method to reign in the caused chaos and reinstitute order. I will tell you now that besides the complete destruction of all those responsible, there is another factor that weighs in heavily to correct the chaos and establish order. That factor is...the fear that creeps into the hearts of all the neighboring stars and any that would hold similar designs like those who were just utterly destroyed."

...!

That's right!

This was the way the Celestials had found to be the most useful in reducing the chaos instigated by a particular planet while also bringing about an era of peace and order that was achieved through the fear of those that would know of the results of actions that caused death and chaos!

The destruction of those involved in their entirety would stop any future possibilities of them rising up again and continuing a cycle of chaos, while their actions acted as a message to all those withholding similar grand designs for power and made them never even put such ideas to light.

"We work to bring order, and look at our actions to make sure that we save the most lives in any given situation. This current situation where the erupting war between these two planets will cause deaths in the tens of billions across multiple stars...the verdict took the course of action that would save tens of billions of lives by taking away a few billion from the origin of this instigated chaos."

"If we do not act, tens of billions will die. With our action to destroy the Magus World that is responsible, only a few billion beings die while an era of peace and order can be established on the surrounding stars as those who consider themselves powerful are reminded yet again of the result of causing chaos. With all of this in the picture, why would we not act? Why would we not move to save tens of billions of beings?"

The impassive gaze of the Celestial Grandmaster and the piercing Athena closed in on Noah as they observed him closely. His hand was placed on his chin as he seemed to be pondering, no words coming out from him as a reply!

He was thinking about the reasoning of the Celestials and the results achieved from their actions, even if they seemed vile and horrendous. Just what exactly was the right course of action?