Mana 341

Chapter 341 - Other means to achieve the same goal?

With the intervening of the Celestials, tens of billions of lives would be saved. All that it cost was the death of those involved, along with the destruction of their star as they also served to send a message that would discontinue any more thoughts of chaos and disorder!

So why should they not move to save so many beings? Should they let tens of billions die?

Noah actually did not find an answer to the Grandmaster's question, his mind going towards the Lost World yet again as he wondered- what exactly did the Celestials foresee with this world and its World Engines that they passed the verdict for its destruction?

It was only a Large World that was not that well known, so it didn't serve to send a message to anyone important. He was also moving in this world, which made him wonder if the fate they discerned had something to do with him as well!

Because of the actions of the mysterious Karmic Sect Master Inuit, Noah had survived from the planet that was Spatially Locked as Athena pushed the switch to blast it to pieces- which meant that their purpose of destroying everything had failed, and whatever they were trying to prevent from what they had foreseen would still come to pass.

The thought of this mystery made Noah question many things as his ideals were still the same. As of this moment, he had not turned into some mad man who would agree with the destruction of an entire star and all those in it, even if they had nothing to do with the chaos being caused. This was the same reason he stood against the Celestials-because of their rampant destruction of the Lost World without a care for who was in it and whether they deserved that verdict!

He had obtained [Fate Discernment] himself now and understood more of the reasoning of the Celestials for their actions, where he would pierce through the veils of mystery to find out exactly what they feared from the Lost World that made them call for its destruction. But at this moment, for the Magus World that was at hand, numerous ideas floated in Noah's mind as he finally lifted his head and met the impassive gaze of the Grandmaster.

"This disciple is slightly eccentric, and I have only gotten where I am today by looking at things from multiple different angles. I have absolutely no issue carrying out the mission of the destruction of the world responsible for the future chaos that would allow for the destruction of the world I was born in and tens of billions of beings. But what if...there was another way to achieve this same level of reduction of chaos, the saving of lives, and the instillment of fear to prevent future disorder?"

11 11

The Grandmaster and Athena looked closely at him as they remained the same, indicating for Noah to continue as his gaze moved between them.

"You mentioned the destruction of the star achieves all the goals- wiping out those responsible while also sending a message. What if...we can send that message at the same level, if not more, and cause an even bigger reduction of chaos?"

Athena's eyes opened widely at these bold claims as the Grandmaster looked on while a sharp light passed through his eyes. He looked at Noah as he spoke.

"Let me guess, you want us to simply send our interstellar warsh.i.p.s and Celestial Grandmasters to reap the lives of the powerful leading organization of the Magus World and let that stand as a message? It will not be effective, nor as efficient as simply using a Prime Warship to simply destroy the Star."

The words were laced with a reprimanding tone of an Elder teaching a Junior, Noah shaking his head as he replied with a determined expression.

"No. Do not send in any battlesh.i.p.s or Grandmasters. To achieve the goal of punishing those responsible for this chaos while sending a message that will bring about order across the stars...send me- a single Celestial Disciple at the Void Realm to take the heads of those responsible."

...!

The Grandmaster's eyes narrowed as he looked closely at Noah, a wide smile appearing on his face as he spoke out.

"You realize that the most powerful beings in the Magus World are at the peak of Soul Forging Realm? I would not even be surprised if they had a being half a step into the Domain Expansion Realm for them to be so bold as to think they could get away with such actions under our eyes."

The power of the Celestial Grandmaster came out in waves as he said this, his words revealing the next rank above Soul Forging, which was Domain Expansion!

This was the same realm that this single Grandmaster Vredral, who was just a single Grandmaster among the many on the 7th Celestial Star, held! From Noah's and Athena's Void Rank, this being surpassed Soul and stood at the peak of the Domain Rank!

With his abilities as a Celestial, one would dread when they realized the power that allowed them to even fight those above their levels as his presence became all the more terrifying!

Noah stopped thinking about the realm of this being for a moment before he continued.

"That is precisely why, Grandmaster. Send in a single Void FRealm Celestial Disciple to utterly destroy the forces of those responsible. We will achieve the goal of destroying this force and stopping the war, while sending an even stronger message about the power of Celestials who could raise a single Disciple to have the power to wipe out the major force of a Prime World."

" ..."

Noah looked at the gaze of the Grandmaster that was still unconvinced as he squeezed his mind for more ideas and continued.

"Let them know that Celestials do not just rely on their powerful Warsh.i.p.s to destroy those causing chaos. Let them know that even a single disciple at a lowly Void Realm will be enough to rectify chaos caused at the planetary level. This message can be instilled even more clearly by broadcasting this entire event to the surrounding powers that are involved in this issue!"

The eyes of the Grandmaster shone at Noah's last set of words, his gaze being more profound as he seemed to be pondering. He looked at Noah briefly later as he said a set of words that held the tone of not being able to be denied.

"You are a tremendously unique genius, so I will give you this chance as a lesson to show you that the things we have established and done for centuries are the most efficient. I will use [Fate Discernment] when your actions are done to see whether they were effective in reducing chaos as it would have been if we simply destroyed the Magus World, and you can even check this yourself as soon as you finish."

Noah's figure stood up as he placed his right hand on his chest as a sign of respect for being allowed this chance, the Grandmaster continuing with a smile as he watched this.

"Since we can't have a genius like you accidentally dying, Athena will still accompany you on this mission. There would be many beings above your levels in this world after all, and this could serve as a great method of training."

Noah's eyes shone as he heard this and looked at this still impassive Athena who simply just nodded while looking at his with an unreadable expression.

"Broadcast your actions to the surrounding powers huh?"

The Grandmaster muttered under his breath as he found himself thinking this idea of his disciple was at least interesting, even if it might not work!

But for the sake of a lesson for this incredible genius, they would put it to the test. Would his proposed idea be enough to achieve the same level of reduction of chaos and the instillment of fear into the surrounding powers while saving the same amount of lives, or would something entirely different occur?

A wide smile appeared on the face of the being at the peak of Domain Expansion Realm as he looked at the bowing disciple and the valiant Athena by the side, his mind already working and sending multiple messages for a change of plans and new preparation to be put underway for a particular mission!

Chapter 342 - An Inevitable Conflict

Across the dark and shining vastness of space, the Magus World floated serenely, its position surrounded by numerous stars, with some being tens of thousands of miles away and others being more than a couple hundred thousand miles away. It was a Prime World that was known for its power and unique use of Rune Magic and Bloodlines by the many Magi populating it.

At this moment in time though, a heavy atmosphere surrounded the Magus World as in the central location of the Order of the Black Serpent, the organization that stood at the peak of power in the Magus World- a meeting was taking place as a few being were running back and forth busily.

In an enormous castle several levels high, a dark-haired Magus with shining red eyes sat at the centermost seat as surrounding her were an assortment of different colored Magi, each palpating with their own levels of strength. She was listening to the hectic discussion of her people as her gaze was cold, a trace of anger being visible on her face.

"Quiet."

Her single word sent the busy and bustling room into silence as they all looked towards her. She glanced at each of their faces that she could observe a trace of fear from, and this fear was not caused by her.

"This is an issue between us and another world, the Celestials would not intervene for something like this. As for the World of Cultivation, just my power alone can stand against all the three Sect Masters that are still fighting for control of that world, so this war will undoubtedly end in our favor."

Her words were crisp and clear, clearing up some of the gazes of the Magi in the room while some remained unconvinced.

"...there have been some rumors that a disciple of the Profound Astral Sect joined the ranks of the Celestials. What if this causes their intrusion?"

The dark-haired woman with sharp red eyes who was the leader of the Order of the Black Serpent that ruled the Magus World, the Snake Queen Caara- looked at the powerful Magus at the Soul Forging Realm who had spoked up. This was one of the few beings standing at a similar level as her and would still have the guts to speak up their minds. She replied as her body wiggled amorously in the central seat.

"You all fear the Celestials too much. They care for their reputation too much to make a move on a Prime World right now, and the Dark Expanse is keeping them plenty busy as I can already smell the signs of a coming war. We have no need for worrying. What we are doing is not too far off from what the Celestials did with the Elven Race to create Punishers. The surrounding powers will only realize their hypocrisy if they move against us with that reasoning."

"We will continue building up our forces with the bodies of Cultivators we have obtained so far, and we will obtain even more bodies in the war that should fully begin in the next few days."

An invisible red aura permeated from her as it went on to ease the fear of the beings in the surrounding, her gaze that of extreme hunger for power as she repeated to the room full of Magi.

"Our world and power has been stuck at the level of a Prime World for too long, this war is exactly what we needed to advance to the next stage, so we will use this chance to the fullest!"

OOOOOH!

A resonation of essence erupted as the amorous Magus Leader shook the fear from those in her organization, her curvaceous body standing up as her red eyes adopted dangerous vertical slits that one would only find in the most vile of snakes.

"Prepare our own Punishers. When the war begins, we shall have the cultivators taste death from people of their own world as we amass even more bodies. We shall let the name of the Order of the Black Serpent resound across the Prime World, we shall let them know of our Ancestor's Bloodline and our fearsome Magic!"

0000H!

A rallying speech continued for another few minutes in the major force controlling the Magus World as they prepared for War, their leaders not fully knowing exactly what fate their actions lead down to.

In the opposing world that they were facing off against, the leaders of the three most powerful sects in the World of Cultivation were meeting as they discussed with heavy tones on what to do for the coming future.

Two of them were half a step into the Soul Forging Realm, with only a single one actively stepping into the Soul Realm as their power paled in comparison to the enemies that stood against them.

"Sect Master Rudolf, why do seem even calmer than all of us even though your power is only second amongst us?"

The Sect Master of the Sword Sky Sect held sharp eyes that were filled with worry for the future as he questioned the Sect Master of the Profound Astral Sect who smiled mysteriously.

"I know you have all heard some rumors since our Elders have been somewhat irresponsible, but the word of one of our Core Disciples joining the Celestials are not false."

...!

"What?!"

"Truly?!"

The figures of the two Sect Masters stood up and let out exhaustive exclamations as their faces changed to that of happiness as if it was their own sect disciples that had joined the Celestials.

But they knew what this signified!

If...just if they had this sort of connection to the powerful force that was overseeing the Light Expanse, maybe this unwinnable war against a world that held multiple powerhouses stronger than them would actually not be so hopeless.

"Have you sent word to your disciple?"

The Sect Master of the Sword Sky Sect asked hurriedly, Sect Master Rudolf returning a smile as he spoke mysteriously.

"I have, and gentlemen...the path in front of us is bright and filled with the light of the Celestials."

...!

The forces of one world felt relief and ecstatic as they looked upon the force overseeing the Light Expanse as a force filled with righteousness and mercy as they hoped for those murdering their people to be brought to justice, while one world held slight worry for this same force as they called them hypocrites who would not dare move with everyone watching.

What they didn't know was that for the coming conflict...every single being would be made to watch something that would be etched onto the recesses of their memories for as long as they lived!

Chapter 343 - Setting Off!

In the expansive Inquiring Mountain that was under the control of Grandmaster Vredral, a golden ship that was much different than normally seen warsh.i.p.s was lifting off into the skies.

One could observe an array of dangerous cannons made out of unknown materials, the runic markings inlaid all around them contributing to an ancient feel that only showed a glimpse of their power.

The entire vessel was larger than 2 kilometers, its contrasting colors of red and gold plastered on its smooth rectangular appearance making it eye-catching as it passed through the protective layer of the 7th Celestial Star and shot off into the vastness of space.

On this specialized Interstellar Ship that was called a Prime Warship, Noah was standing beside a girl with a brilliant aura that was only enhanced by her bronze skin that did not seem to hold a single blemish. She held smooth dark hair that was tied up in a simple ponytail, adding to this simple look even more as she only adorned a red robe.

Behind them in the room that held the central command of the Prime Warship, Grandmaster Vredral could be seen using wisps of his expansive energy to propel the ship forward as it became a streak of light in the vastness of space.

His pondering gaze was on the back of the stupendous Genius that had turned the heads of many on the 7th Celestial Star, his potential quickly making those in the upper ranks compare him to Athena and the plans they had for her.

Similar to the War Princes, they had discerned that Crixus was a being that held a Noble Fate, a position that very few would hold in the centuries that pass. Those with a Noble Fate held very distinct positions as it was extremely hard to discern their future, making it critical to raise them well in the eyes of the Celestial.

Vredral had only given this young Celestial the chance to try his new method of reducing chaos in the upcoming conflict for this reason, as he knew of the unpredictability that those with a Noble Fate could bring. It would serve as a lesson should he fail, and on the off chance that his method reduced the level of chaos and deaths as much as what they originally planned with the complete destruction of the Magus World?

A smile appeared on the Grandmaster's face at this thought as he observed Crixus turning and talking towards Athena.

Noah's now calm aura of a Celestial bounced off his body as the abundant Fate Lines brought forth a unique air, his face turning towards Athena as he fished for more information.

"Have you done a mission similar to what this one was originally supposed to be? Have you overseen the destruction of an entire world?"

An indiscernible light crossed Athena's eyes as she heard this, staring towards the constantly changing vastness of space as she replied calmly.

"Once before. On a Large World that went under the name of the Lost World."

"Oh? What did their forces do?"

An interested look appeared on Noah's face as he listened closely to finally get the history for the reason of the destruction of the Lost World.

"The world was first brought to our attention because of the beings of a few other Worlds that they held skirmishes with, coming to our knowledge that they were creating Cursed Items which directly went against the Universal Laws. Usually, this alone isn't enough to warrant the verdict of destruction, but when a Grandmaster used [Fate Discernement] on this world, they came to find a terrible fate that would arise from this world."

"They foresaw that a being would rise to usher in a new rule above this Lost World, going on to use the Cursed Items created from this world to usher in an era of chaos across the Light Expanse."

...!

Noah's mind shook briefly as he heard these words, many thoughts coursing through his mind as he continued to listen.

"The Verdict for the world's destruction was made soon after, the mission of overseeing it falling on my shoulders. We were successful in reducing chaos with its destruction, with no more information being able to be ascertained after its destruction."

Noah outwardly nodded outside while an array of thoughts rapidly came and went in his mind. Athena's words possibly held a shocking meaning as they repeated in his mind, a big question appearing as even though he didn't want to think too highly of himself, he was most likely the being that the Celestials foresaw to take the reigns of the Lost World after he defeated Baal, using their World Engines as he was already planning to right at this moment!

This thought felt ludicrous, but it was also the most straightforward one! Through [Fate Discernment], the Celestials had foreseen him coming to power, and they had almost succeeded in killing him in the Lost World...were it not for one particular Sect Master Inuit.

"..."

Noah adopted a thoughtful look as he stared out into the changing vastness of space as the Prime Warship they were on got ever closer to the Magus World, a variety of feelings coursing through his mind as he realized even though it was not his fault, the reason that the Celestials destroyed an entire World with billions of beings was because of him!

This thought lingered in his mind as he tried to get past it and look forward to the future. He could not change what occurred then, but he was trying to look at the possibilities of changing things now. There was another world in the near future that was marked for death, and this one also had a singular force that was the target for the Celestials.

For the sake of tying off all loose ends, permanently cutting off the cycle of chaos, and sending a message of fear to the surrounding powers to reduce any further disorder- the Celestials would accept the loss of a few billion lives. They justified this because were they not to act at all, the chaos that would unravel would cause tens of billions of lives.

Noah knew they weren't wrong, as he himself had confirmed this with [Fate Discernment]! But...he just didn't want those that were completely innocent finding their world placed under a spatial lock as they watched destruction close in. He did not want a repeat of the Lost World where he saved the Ocean Master and tens of thousands of others in Atlantis, but left behind billions more.

In this brief moment in time, his humanity pushed back the ever so expanding bloodline of the Vampyre Progenitor that gradually made him colder and more calculating as he was now focused on achieving the same goal as the Celestials, but through different means that did not require the destruction of an entire star and all those in it.

But this possible path...would be much bloodier, and much more cruel for the instigators who would have just faced quick deaths.

A gaze of determination overcame his face as he looked forward, the reality of the past and future much clearer in his mind.

Chapter 344 - A Show for All to See

The Prime Warship was much faster than the vessels Noah had been in before, where in just a few hours they were nearing the location of the Magus World.

The outline of this Prime World was slightly bigger than the World of Cultivation, a thin barrier enveloping it that looked ready to break at any time. It was less for protection and more of a message that they held the power and strength to erect any kind of barrier over their world.

The Prime Warship that was capable of laying waste to entire stars appeared near the Magus World silently, its enormous size of more than 2 kilometers paling in comparison to the grandness of an entire planet, but the weapons it held still as terrifying!

The instant it appeared, Grandmaster Vredral calmly tapped a few things on a red crystal connected to the Prime Warship, its many weapons locked and loaded as a few specialized ones released a film of golden light to rapidly begin wrapping around the entirety of the Magus World.

The Snake Queen Caara who was overseeing the continuing operations in the Magus world was the first the feel the changes as her awareness was much more sensitive than others, realizing a second late that a spatial lock was rapidly spreading throughout the Magus World!

Her face turned ashen as her gaze shot to the skies, piercing through the layers as the snake eyes located an enormous ship with runic markings and weapons that would cause fear to creep into any knowledgeable being's soul.

The vessel that towered over the Magus World paled in comparison to the world's size, but its significance caused the Snake Queen to see an image as if this single ship was bigger than the entire Planet!

This was because this Prime Warship was known and feared among the knowledgeable powers of the Light Expanse. It was the only piece of technology that was unique to the Celestials, its power being unmatched as when piloted by the powerful Grandmasters that made up the ranks of Celestials, this vessel could lay waste to entire worlds!

This Prime Warship could only be piloted by a being in the Domain Expansion realm, the level of energy required being immense for anyone lower. Along with this requirement of energy, the unique essence of Celestials was required before one could ever get close to this spectacular weapon of mass destruction.

Its appearance above the Magus World only meant one thing, and the Snake Queen who stood at the top of the Order of the Black Serpent understood this as her ashen face became enraged.

"Hypocrites!"

She screamed out towards nothingness as the other powerhouses on the Magus World quickly noticed the situation, their gazes turning to those of despair as they understood what was about to happen.

"No!"

"They can't!"

Fearful feelings of terror began to creep into the hearts of many powerful beings all over the Magus World as they expected a horrendous scene to occur in the next moment, but minutes passed as nothing else but the solid spatial lock that covered the entire planet appeared thereafter.

Some breathed easier as they tried to send communications out to their allies to see if any would be capable of stopping the hands of the Celestials that had appeared above the Magus World, but no communications were coming in or out of this locked world as they watched on helplessly.

The horrendous activation of weapons they had come to fear over the years did not activate as the beating heart of the Snake Queen still held a furious expression as she looked towards the skies. Her expression remained one of rage as it didn't seem like she feared death one bit if it came for her!

Many of the powerhouses of the Magus World looked on to see what their fate would be among the despairing atmosphere as they observed an enormous illusory screen begin to materialize right above the Magus World.

This screen was humongous in size, even passing the size of the Prime Warship as any beings at the Void Rank or above would be able to observe things with clarity as long as they focused on the skies. The image in the huge illusory screen became clearer within a few seconds as they observed it to be the point of view of two red-robed figures.

One was a dark haired man who held a calm expression, the other was a dark-skinned woman that had a tight ponytail waving valiantly behind her as her eyes shimmer with light as they looked forward to what the screen was showing- which was simply the view of these two beings as they stared at the Magus World from the ship they were on!

This mystical illusory screen did not just appear in front of the eyes of the powerful forces of the Magus World, another one just like it appeared above the World of Cultivation. Another one appeared on the Underworld, another one appeared on the Automaton World...the illusory screen showing the point of view of two Red Robed Celestials was being portrayed across many of the surrounding Prime Worlds that held connections in any way to the Magus World and the World of Cultivation, even adding along other Prime Worlds that simply held many powerhouses.

The Lone Moon, The Infantile Globe, The Storm Territories, The Burning Archipelago, The Flameborn World...numerous Prime Worlds were introduced to this humongous illusory screen that showed two beings looking at the expansive Magus World.

The knowledgeable powerhouses of these worlds felt an eerie atmosphere as they recognized what the red robes signified, their assumption confirmed the moment this ridiculous capability of allowing an illusory screen like this that portray an entirely different environment hundreds of miles away above their worlds confirming all of their thoughts as they wondered just who had earned the wrath of the Celestials!

What they didn't know was that to make this a possibility, Grandmaster Vredral had instructed numerous Celestials to direct Interstellar Warsh.i.p.s besides the Prime Warship he was in with Crixus and Athena to move out to the numerous Prime Worlds in the surrounding quadrant that the Magus World was in.

This amounted to tens of Interstellar Warsh.i.p.s being spread out to cover the distances of over a hundred Prime Worlds that either had connections to or knew of the Magus World and the World of Cultivation, as well as the war that was brewing with these two powers at the center.

These numerous sh.i.p.s held the technology similar to what Noah had observed them do outside the doors of the First Realm of Hell, the technology to portray an illusory screen for many to see. This same technology was being used now as numerous sh.i.p.s traversed near numerous Prime World to portray an illusory screen that showed a video with extreme clarity.

The Grandmaster held slight interest when Noah further explained how he wanted to enact his different path that wasn't the destruction of the entire planet, and that was to put on a show.

To prevent the destruction of an entire world while only taking down those responsible, and at the same time achieving the Celestial's goal of using fear to reduce the compounding chaos...Noah would put on a show for all to see!

Chapter 345 - Merciful Saints, Cruel Tyrants

Many of the beings seeing the screen above the skies of their worlds recognized the image of the War Princess that was already widely known, the one that became even more renowned recently as she took the number one spot in the recent Infernal Hunt.

A few recognized the image of Crixus, being mostly those in the World of Cultivation as they looked on with shining eyes as this disciple appeared grandly on the screen.

In the Underworld, the curvaceous Elena was surrounded by forces of Pureblood Vampyres as they looked on with faces of solemnity, her infatuated gaze landing on the dark haired male as intense lights shone from her eyes. There was a small miniaturized penguin sitting on her shoulders as its beak rose high, its beady eyes trying to focus on the screen above as its Saint Realm essence could not see the image as clearly.

The monstrous figures of the other Harbingers that held different transformations after absorbing the bloodlines of Vampyres were also observing the screen above them, with a few missing it as they were in the Infernal Realm along with the Abhorred Lich Emperor continuing to farm Skill Points!

Their eyes gazed at this stupendous illusory screen as something finally changed.

"The Magus World has sown an enormous amount of chaos and had received the Verdict of destruction long ago. But..."

A resounding voice began to echo from the illusory screen, spreading through the targeted worlds that Grandmaster Vredral wanted to spread the message across as he continued to speak.

"...my new disciple wanted to try things a different way, and bring justice using a brand new path. That is what you are about to watch- justice for those responsible for sowing chaos, and the return of Order and Balance from it."

His words finished as the faces of many powerful beings turned somber, their gazes fully locking onto the events that had begun on the screen as a sense of unease spread throughout.

"The disciples to enact this Verdict will be Athena and Crixus, disciples at the Void Realm who will descend into the Magus World to bring to justice the forces responsible for this chaos."

...

The influential and powerful figures turned quizzical for the first time as they thought they had misheard something. They knew that the force that controlled the Magus World was the Order of the Black Serpent, a powerful organization that held numerous Void Realm powerhouses, and even a few beings at the Soul Forging Realm standing at the top.

To carry out this verdict of the Celestials, only two Void Realm disciples were being sent out to combat all of these forces?

Skeptical looks began to appear among the faces of many beings across the stars as they wondered exactly what type of message the Celestials were trying to send with this action.

In the humongous Prime Warship that Noah and Athena stood on, a small door opened in front of them as their bodies became enveloped in the aura of the Void Realm, their figures floating out serenely as they began flying towards the Magus World. This image caused the eyes of many to skip a beat as they realized the Celestials were truly serious about sending in two talented disciples at the Void Realm to stand against powerhouses that reached the Soul Forging Realm!

They watched on with rapt attention as the illusory screen closely followed the viewpoint of Noah and Athena, the features of the Magus World becoming more and more clear as their figures descended down and passed through the golden film of light that was now covering the entirety of the world.

This barrier of golden light did not just prevent spatial movements, any being that tried to break past it without the permission of the Domain Expansion expert that was piloting the Prime Warship would find their actions being all for naught as the barrier locked everything in completely.

The instant the figures of Noah pierced through the stratosphere of the Magus World, they began descending down in a particular direction as both Noah and Athena were using [Fate Discernement] to see where they aura of chaos originated from the most. Their findings were leading them directly to the central lands of the Magus World where the Order of the Black Serpent was located!

RUMBLE!

Their bodies trembled with essence as they shot force speedily, soon arriving at the skies above grand buildings of a now tense capital. At the forefront of these forces, the Snake Queen looked towards Noah

and Athena with a looked of furious unwillingness as her overflowing aura began to rise from her body in a maddening fashion.

"This is how you hypocrites wish to humiliate us?! Sending weak disciples to send the message of your strength?"

Her voice was laced with poison as she was not even speaking directly towards Noah and Athena, simply speaking in their direction as her words were aimed at the Celestials and all those that she knew would most likely be watching a similar illusory screen like the one they were seeing.

"Don't you all see? These hypocritical celestials have no moral compass! They will kill whoever they wish under the name of justice and order. In this Light Expanse, they are simply tyrants! It may be my world targeted today, but what's to stop them from doing the same thing to your worlds next? What's to stop them from proclaiming a verdict of destruction on the Flameborn World or the Underworld in a few days?!"

Her unwillingness was portrayed in her voice as her figure became flanked by two beings of similar rank to her. One was a middle-aged man with furrowed brows that held a tall stature, the other was a scantily dressed woman in her prime that held a similar venomous look on her face.

The many worlds being shown the events occurring in the Magus World reflected as they heard the words of the leader of the Order of the Black Serpent, the one to reply being Athena as around her, numerous Empyrean Guards had begun to appear en masse.

"We, the Celestials, care not whether you see us as saints or abominable tyrants."

RUMBLE!

A golden hue covered the skies above them as tens of thousands of Fate Lines could barely be discernible by those proficient in fate, others simply seeing the aura that Athena carried increase boundlessly as the numerous golden figures she summoned turned into streaks of light that fused into her body.

"What we care about is the Order and Balance of this Light Expanse, the balance of this increasingly chaotic universe."

A brilliant golden light shone out as the golden lights finished fusing into her, the appearance of a resplendent figure covered head to toe with a golden armor, expansive shining light wings, and a pulsating golden hammer making its appearance at it aimed itself towards the three figures that fate pointed the most chaos towards, these same figures that were quickly being surrounded by numerous beings at the Void and Saint Realm to protect them on all sides from the attackers in the skies.

"You all...have sown discord and chaos in the surrounding stars, and your verdict is...death!"

RUMBLE!

A brilliant light shone out as she finished these words, Noah glancing at the thousands of beings he could sense above this single central building where the Snake Queen stood at the forefront of, tens of thousands more moving around this central base of the Magi who all held an aura of chaos on their bodies.

Accompanying their ranks were the lifeless bodies of numerous cultivators that wore robes hiding their features, many of them mixing into the ranks of the Magi as they followed their given commands lifelessly!

Noah observed all of this as he sighed and began summoning numerous Empyrean Guards himself, committing to fully saving this Magus World from complete destruction. But for him to be able to do that, he had to dye its central lands red from the blood of all those responsible for initiating this chaos to begin with!

Chapter 346 - Devouring Winged Serpent

The Snake Queen Caara that stood at the top of the Magus World stared at the golden figures shimmering with light as the ideology of the Celestials reached her heart with extreme precision.

They cared not how they were perceived, as long as beings feared and obeyed them, as long as they knew of their terrible power- this was all that mattered! Her furious expression softened as it soon became devoid of emotions, her senses catching the many Magi that were grouped all over the central base cl.u.s.ter around her as they prepared to fight against the two invading Celestials. Looking at this scene, something seemed to have clicked in the mind of the Snake Queen as words devoid of emotions left her red lips as her body began to bubble forth with power.

"So be it. [Devouring Winged Serpent]."

RUMBLE!

A red light shot to the skies as a skill was cast, an immense aura overflowing with power at the Soul Forging Realm was released maddeningly!

This aura held a significance that could be felt by every being around, as those standing at the Soul Forging Realm had stably begun strengthening their souls, the aura of power they released causing a coagulating pressure to descend down upon those that stood against them.

This was the power of the soul, an abstruse force that very few could grasp!

But the beings that the snake queen was up against held even more fearsome techniques that allowed them to use the Supreme Law of Fate, the numerous Fate Lines that they condensed on their bodies giving them the capability to inflict Soul Damage, as well as granting them a level of protection that nobody else had!

The aura of the Snake Queen continued to overflow as Noah observed her body begin to expand rapidly, numerous dark red scales that were meters thick enlarging at an alarming speed as this being began the transformation into a monstrous creature.

On either side of her expanding figure, two Magi floated in the skies as they looked at the Snake Queen's transformation, their expressions those of unwillingness as they turned towards the shimmering figures of Noah and Athena, and even further above to the horrible Warship that could disintegrate them and their entire planet.

They did not fear the two Void Realm beings in the skies as they were confident in their own power at the Soul Forging Realm, but what they feared was the actions these celestials would ultimately take once they killed the two disciples in the air!

They felt like an aura of death was approaching them as their gazes focused on the humongous ship that was barely discernible in space, but their gazes were in the wrong direction as this would most definitely not be the cause of their deaths.

The two Magi activated their own Bloodline abilities as their bodies also expanded and began to change, numerous scales spreading as one held a fully black aura, with another shining with a red light as their sizes quickly exploded to tens of meters.

The numerous powerful beings watching across worlds wore grim faces at this show of power, the illusory screens above their stars showing the majestic form that the leader of the Magus World had transformed into- and it was the terrible form of an expansive Nine-Headed Winged Serpent!

ROAAAR!

The air trembled at the resounding roars of its numerous heads as the [Devouring Winged Serpent] floated magnificently in the air, its nine heads waving menacingly as each one shone with its own color that symbolized expert control of multiple elements.

Many watched this overwhelming power at the Soul Forging Realm as they affirmed that the opponents the Celestials sent were extremely mismatched. They knew the power of the being called the Snake Queen from rumors and the spies, but they never witnessed it close hand as her grandeur was clearly portrayed in the illusory screens above the numerous stars. This was affirmed even more as her resounding voice that was laced with fearsome power rang out as if she was standing right in front of them.

"If that hypocritical grandmaster above doesn't come down to face me himself, then he can simply come to collect the bodies of his disciples along with mine!"

Yes! The Devouring Winged Serpent floating in the skies knew that with the intrusion of the Celestials, she, along with all of her forces, would be facing their death today!

But still, amidst this terrifying feeling of unfairness and despair at a greater power coming out of nowhere spouting what seemed like bullshit in their ears, they could not do anything to stop it and had to simply accept it. So they would accept it...but they would also take down others as well, especially the disciples of the ones responsible.

The numerous eyes of the Devouring Winged Serpent focused on the shimmering golden figures of two beings standing less than a mile away from her, her tremendous body nearing 40 meters in size trembling with power as it was joined side by side by two slightly less fearsome Winged Serpents.

The two Soul Forging Realm Magi that were standing beside her had transformed into a Dark Winged Serpent and a Flame Winged Serpent as they each adopted their own spectacular forms that were just a few meters smaller in size than her own.

The Dark Winged Serpent had tendrils of darkness rolling through its scales as its body pulsed with menacing power, while the Flame Winged Serpent had molten flames spurting out all around its body, rapidly increasing the temperature of the surroundings.

An overwhelming feeling of strength released from them as slowly, the gaps in the skies began to be filled with numerous different forms and colors of snakes and basilisks that held fearsome expressions!

The forces of the Order of the Black Serpent had fully withdrawn their fear as they used the power of their bloodlines to transform into a frightening army of an assortment of fearsome serpents.

The skies soon became blotted with dots of beings from the central base of power of the Magus World, their numbers nearing tens of thousands as they ranged from Legendary and all the way to Void Realm. Among their ranks, the dead cultivators devoid of souls that were turned into beings similar to the Celestial's punishers were filling the gaps of these ferocious Magi.

These were only the members of the Order of the Black Serpent that held power above Legendary Rank, with millions more that held lower power levels spread out across the central lands of the Magus World as they watched the unfolding events with uncertainty and fear.

Leading the gathered forces in the sky, at the forefront was a Devouring Winged Serpent at the peak of the Soul Forging Realm, her power seemingly being able to overflow into the next realm at any moment. Flanking her two sides was a Dark Winged Serpent and a Flame Winged Serpent that trembled with elemental energies of their respective bloodlines!

The most powerful beings of the Prime World that was known as the Magus World, the Bloodline Magi of the Order of the Black Serpent that all knew in their hearts death was coming for them in the hands of the Celestials- they had all fully prepared and transformed as their angered and despairing gazes turned towards the two beings calmly floating opposite to them.

In front of this ever so expanding army, the brilliantly shining golden figures of Athena and Noah raised their weapons forward, their eyes shining with confidence as they didn't seem to think this tremendous force was anything much!

Chapter 347 - Shining Blades Pierce the Skies

The numerous forces of multiple Prime Worlds watching this scene portrayed in the point of view of Noah and Athena found it breathtaking to watch as they could so clearly observe the converging of essence from the army of the many serpents standing opposite to these two beings.

In their hearts, they knew they never wanted to be in this situation in their lifetimes!

Yet the two beings facing this terrible army held calm eyes as one was shining a resplendent gold, her body covered in full golden armor and shining golden wings where only her unshaking eyes could be seen. The other held an even more unique look as a golden robe dr.a.p.ed over him regally, from his back the appearance of grandiose white-gold feathered wings erupting out in a glorious array of colors as his face was that of calmness!

The two Celestials were completely unfazed by this tremendous scene of an entire army in front of them.

In the Prime Warship floating above the space of the Magus World, the Grand Master was looking at this scene closely, his power ready to jump in at any instant if something went wrong.

Even though it seemed like his actions of allowing Athena and Crixus to go into the Magus world were easy to arrange, he had to send messages to various Grandmasters before he got his way. He affirmed that this experiment would only be for the training purposes of these two exemplary disciples, and that no harm would come to them under his watch. Thus he was watching with even more interested eyes than the numerous forces that were watching the illusory screens above their planets.

"Death it is!"

The furious Devouring Winged Serpent voiced out loud as her words acted as the trigger for the start of the battle.

0000H!

Immense waves of energy erupted out as Noah observed with calm eyes the rushing of numerous serpents towards them.

It was a scene of terror as those watching from a distance of multiple planets far away felt their hairs rise at the scene of this humongous force rushing towards the two beings floating in the skies.

As a response to this rushing force, Noah turned towards Athena and asked this valiant looking figure.

"Shall I make the first move or will you?"

His mind continued to be that of slight interest towards this impassive and noncommunicating senior disciple that he had sparred with multiple times over the span of the last month.

Every time they fought he always held an edge over the battle as she limited herself to the same number of fate lines that he held. But his skills that were fully enhanced with skill points and the numerous passive boosts that he received from multiple other abilities made it so that she could never get a winning edge over him. Yet after the end of each battle, he only felt that the fight was becoming harder and harder for him.

This monstrous Athena was adapting extremely fast at his power, even while limiting herself to a specific number of fate lines. At the last few sparring matches, even with his enhanced abilities, the matches were actually coming out as a draw! This was the shocking talent of this being that was apparently also holding a Noble Fate!

He could already see the shining light within her eyes, the fact that she loved battle being the only thing that he understood about her.

Athena's eyes were locked onto the singularly most powerful Devouring Winged Serpent that was rushing towards them at a fast speed as she replied.

"Junior Brother, since this is a mission that you proposed, why don't you start us off and show me the skills that you could not show me before?"

Feeling the enormous source of strength from the golden robe that dr.a.p.ed over his body as well as the glorious wings from his back that came from [Empyrean Armament], Noah couldn't help but shake his head at the insane boosts of the skills he obtained from the Celestials.

After putting the maximum skill points in the two abilities, [Empyrean Guards] allowed him to summon 6 beings made of immense light as [Empyrean Armament] granted him a boost of 30% to Soul Damage, Physical Damage, Speed, and Defense for every Empyrean Guard that he absorbed!

This granted him a shocking boost of 180% to all the aforementioned features in the form of the golden robe that dr.a.p.ed over him, granting him tremendous defense and making his body feel even lighter than he thought possible as he put into account the [Lesser Cthulhu]'s Child of Space ability.

The golden sword and shield he held on either of his hands also made him feel like he could defend and attack against anything that came towards him, this confidence only being shot higher as he felt his Fate Lines resonating within his body.

He still did not fully understand and could not quantify the boosts of these spectacular Fate Lines that allowed Celestials to fight beings of higher levels than them, but he would gradually come to know, with this battle today granting him a chance to learn many things.

As for the words of Athena, during their sparring matches he had only ever used [Empyrean Guards] and [Empyrean Armament] as both Athena and he knew very well the next two skills were ones that could deal Soul Damage when cast, that they were not skills to be used in a spar and thus Noah or Athena had never cast these skills before.

Noah's thoughts moved fast as he looked at the first one he wanted to try, confirming the changes of the skill when he placed the maximum number of allowed skill points onto it.

[Smite of Liberation](5/5) :: Cleanse the souls of those that stand against you as you smite them with a Blade of Liberation. The blade is incorporeal and yet physical at the same time, granting +300% Physical and +300% Soul Damage. Limit of 5 Blades of Liberation per cast.

Noah gazed at the spectacular numbers of the skill and the added description of the number of blades as the numerous figures of deadly serpents that were rushing towards him, the three at the forefront being the most dangerous. An impassive look appeared on his face as he breathed out and steeled himself, ready to test whether he could defeat those of the next level with ease while using the abilities of the Celestials, his mind fully prepared and ready to carry out a bloodbath.

It would be the bloodbath that would go on to save this planet, only taking down those responsible for sowing the abundant chaos that was going to spread across the stars. He knew he was walking on an extremely tight rope here as he had joined the ranks of Celestials and was even carrying out missions similar to them, yet he did not want himself to completely be against them as he did not agree with the way they did things!

It was a very thin line to walk on, and this test, this bloodbath on the Magus World, would be the first step to seeing whether he could do things differently than them.

His gaze met the ferocious charging army of serpents as light words escaped his lips.

[Smite of liberation].

RUMBLE!

A golden hue spread across the skies as a droning sound could be heard by all those in the surroundings. The color of gold was slowly replaced as sharp points of blades began to appear from the skies, the blades being enormous in size as one could very clearly make out their physical features being tens of meters wide.

They observed the sharp ends of multiple blades as they pierced through the layer of clouds and began descending down at a ferocious speed!

MOOV

The blades pierced through the layer of clouds as they became more and more pronounced, those watching being able to see sharp white blades that were attached to golden hilts. These five blades carried with them a golden aura of righteousness that seemed to be smashing straight into the army of the Order of the Black Serpent.

Noah's own body was trembling as his fate lines had become barely discernible, their presence going on to augment the strength of [Smite of Liberation] even more as besides the increased Physical and Soul damage, the blades rushed down to their targets even faster.

The Devouring Winged Serpent turned her eyes upwards in shock as she felt this stupendous attack that in no way should have come from someone in the void realm.

This took her by complete surprise as her numerous heads faced the skies and opened their wide terrifying mouths, letting out enormous colorful blasts of elemental energies that rushed to oppose the descending blades.

BOOM!

Just the simple size of the Blades of Liberation made it so that the terrifying attacks from a being that was at the Soul Forging Realm to only strike the tip of the blade points as they seemed to be cut apart, the blades themselves continuing to descend down as a sheen of gold light covered them, the Supreme Law of Fate backing them not being able to be withstood by the attacks of the Devouring Winged Serpent as they went on to smash into the ranks of the numerous serpents coiling in the skies.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!!!

The color of gold erupted out and it was soon followed by a bloody red hue as many watched with rapt and unbelievable faces at the bloodbath that had begun in the Magus World!

Chapter 348 - Unmatched Judgment!

Everywhere that these tremendously large Blades of Liberation passed, numerous beings no matter their power levels were sliced through, the blades sliding down as if they were cutting through butter.

Only the tremendously powerful bodies of the Soul Forging Realms experts felt their scales being ripped apart as they suffered heavy injuries, just the sizes of these blades going on to inflict a horrendous amount of damage that they never thought would have been possible at the beginning of this battle!

As the numerous forces that were watching from the multiple Prime Worlds watched on, their jaws were slacked wide open, nearly reaching the floor as they observed the being with golden-white wings and the shimmering golden sword and shield cast a single skill that went on to disrupt an entire army.

In the underworld, the arrogant Emperor Penguin stood on the shoulders of Elena as its flippers rose victoriously in the air, its eyes full of pride as it nodded vigorously. Elena's eyes showed even more infatuation as she watched her Vampyre Progenitor go on to cast skills she never thought to be possible for someone like him to cast so seamlessly.

This simple casting of Smite of Liberation was just the beginning of a very, very bloody battle as Athena's eyes shone at the destructive extent of the damage caused by this simple casting of the skill which allowed five Blades of Liberation to descend down compared to the one blade she could summon with a single cast.

Even more questions erupted in her head as she wanted to drill into the secrets of the exemplary being next to her, but her thirst for battle won her over as she looked at that disordered army of terrible serpents and instead rushed forth towards them!

"YAA!"

Her resounding scream acted as a reminder as the shocked Devouring Winged Serpent lit up with numerous abilities, it's expert use of the many elements granted to it by its numerous heads coming forth as enormous balls of fire appeared in the skies. They were followed up by a sharp formation of ice spears that threatened to pierce any that stood to oppose them.

The leader of the Order of the Black Serpent continued to cast numerous innate skills as she felt an unbelievable feeling while looking towards the shimmering figure with white wings. She affirmed his power was at the Void Realm, but the ability he cast was enough to even injure someone in the Soul Forging Realm. This unbelievable reality caused a sliver of fear to appear in her cold heart as this simply did not make sense!

She continued casting abilities as enormous boulders of earth also began rushing down, while destructive bombs of darkness and blades of wind and numerous more elemental attacks appeared in the skies with ease

The Devouring Winged Serpent was enraged and no longer underestimated the two beings in front of her, seeing the horrible color of red spreading out all around her as hundreds of beings faced death from just that one attack.

0000H!

A battle roar rang out as the numerous elemental attacks cast by her flew towards the figures of Noah and Athena. The two of them were fearlessly rushing in as the shield in Noah's left hand shone as a shimmering golden barrier appeared to wrap around his body.

Athena's own body was fully protected by a golden metal armor as she weaved in and out of the dangerous molten balls of fire, boulders of earth, and ice spears, the hammer she wielded in her hands smashing into any attacks that neared her as spectacularly, her body pulsed with tens of thousands of fate lines!

It was an image that struck itself into the minds of all those watching as they observed two winged figures weaving into a destructive storm of elemental attacks cast by a Soul Forging Realm Bloodline Magus, their bodies effortlessly weaving in and out in a beautiful fashion.

The Grandmaster watching from above had his expression shining with pride as he observed the thrumming of tens of thousands of Fate Lines on Athena's body, his aged heart looking forward into the future as he waited for a similar number of fate lines to appear on the monstrous genius fighting alongside Athena who had shown them yet again how different their own techniques could be used.

When it came to Athena, she only held the power of the Void Realm, and at the peak of it at that, but her power was augmented into insane levels because of the tens of thousands of Fate Lines that she held in her body.

Even Noah himself currently only held a bit over thirteen thousand Fate Lines, but even he felt an enormous sense of power from them, not to mention the strength Athena could draw out given how many lines she had already condensed in her origin.

The Grandmaster continued to ponder how this genius was bringing out even more exemplary effects from the techniques of [Fate's Guardian] as he watched the resplendent Blades of Liberation disappear in the bloodied army of serpents, wondering exactly how monstrous the perception of Crixus was!

The War Princess weaved in and out of the numerous attacks thrown by the Devouring Winged Serpent as she placed more energy onto the golden hammer that she carried in her hands to strike down towards one of the heads of the huge serpent as she targeted the strongest beings in the opposing army!

BOOM!

The descent of her fierce hammer was actually also a prelude as from the skies, a bright Blade of Liberation with features different from the ones Noah had cast descending downwards rapidly, its target the many necks of the weaving Devouring Winged Serpent.

The battle continued explosively as the two Soul Forging Dark Winged Serpent and the Flame Winged Serpents turned their red eyes towards Noah, their bodies already moving as numerous destructive skills were cast towards him. This was accompanied by the attacks of tens of thousands of other Bloodline Magi as runic inscriptions beautifully colored the skies, the product of these runes being deadly elemental spells that rushed towards his position.

Noah's gaze was impassive as he pointed his blade forward and cast the second skill that he had yet to cast after placing the maximum number of allowed Skill Points into it.

[Judgement](5/5) :: 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. The ability has been enhanced further, becoming an area of attack ability that affects targeted beings in an area of 100 meters.

The description of the skill was nothing to scoff at, with the possibilities of who could be affected when the skill was cast nearly endless as the last added description was ridiculous to even think about.

The skill stated that it was a declaration of death for all those that stood against him, so Noah wielded the golden blade of light in his right hand as he pointed forward at the numerous magi snaking towards him and simply cast the skill, his gaze landing on the centermost location where the two Soul Forging Magi were moving along with all the beings surrounding them.

[Judgment].

RUMBLE!

He felt an enormous amount of mana leak from his body, an amount that was greater than any of the other Celestial abilities he had ever used before as he instinctively realized he would be going overboard and moved to stop supplying mana to the skill a second later, but his enormous reserves had already given a significant amount of mana as a ridiculous area of attack ability that used to be for a single target, an extremely high damage dealing skill that even brought death to an aberration in the Infernal Realm- came to life in the most stupendous way possible!

'Ah, whoops.'

A single thought coursed through his mind as the very skies screeched and trembled at the appearance of this attack!

The numerous powerful forces watching from the illusory screens above the prime worlds, the ones who believed they couldn't be shocked anymore found themselves questioning their eyesight as an ability of ridiculous proportions presented itself in front of their eyes, numerous golden spears appearing en masse in the skies as they descended down to skewer everything in sight with a righteous light of judgment!

Chapter 349 - Golden Robes Stained with Blood

From the illusory screens that stood above the many Prime Worlds that were connected to the Magus World, an unbelievable site was playing itself out in front of the eyes of many observing forces.

RUMBLE!

They watched in a trance as the winged celestial pointed his sword forward, bringing about unbelievable judgment onto those that stood against him as in the next instant, numerous golden spears began to appear as if they were needles in the vast skies of the Magus World!

Their numbers were too many to count as they appeared in an area of 100 meters, their extremely sharp tips pointing themselves forward as they went on to skewer everything in the area of 100 meters!

SPULCH!

A bloody mist spread out a moment later as silence reigned over the battlefield.

"..."

A moment of silence came as not a single being could speak while observing the incredible level of power. Many were asking themselves in their minds- Were their eyes playing tricks on them or was this really the power of a Void Realm being?!

The powers spread out over the many Prime Worlds weren't the only ones shocked at the development. The Grandmaster that was watching the fight with the rapt attention in the Prime Warship that was floating above the Magus World was watching with wide eyes as he observed yet another skill that he had been using for hundreds of years be used in the hands of this new genius disciple.

This same skill was portrayed vastly differently to the extent that he had to ask himself- Was this the same skill? Was this the same technique that he knew all this time?

The air of the battlefield had changed with this single attack as even while Athena weaved in and out of the destructive elemental skills that were raging all around, her attention went to the skewered beings in an area of 100 meters that had turned bloody!

The only remaining beings were the Dark Winged Serpent and the Flame Winged Serpent who had sustained heavy injuries on their bodies, most of them from the soul damage aspect coming from Noah's attack that they did not have too many defenses of.

Athena's eyes shone with a grand light as she wanted to take a close look at her junior brother who had managed to surprise her even more than she thought was possible. But her attention focused on the immensely powerful peak Soul Forging Realm expert that was the Devouring Winged Serpent.

Her unique ability foretold of every single possible attack that her enemy might make before they made it. This allowed her to escape and move through the battle with ease as she began conducting a symphony of blood. Her attacks reigned down on the Devouring Winged Serpent as she evaded everything thrown towards her!

The air of the battlefield had changed to that of oppression and powerlessness as the forces of the Magus world actually found themselves on the losing end when fighting two Void Realm Disciples, each of them coming out with spectacular attacks and reaping many of their comrade's lives while not a single speck of damage could be seen on their golden figures!

The beings watching across the stars were struck frozen as a somber atmosphere overcame them, not completely understanding how these two Void Disciples were decimating forces with such a vast difference in power.

In the area of 100 meters where the color of the sky was changed to a bloody red, the area of death was eerily silent except for the two Soul Forging Realm beings that had happened to survive. Their gazes were that of fear as they gazed towards Noah. This fear came from the fact that besides the physical damage they felt when numerous sharp spears produced by [Judgement] pierced their bodies, the even worse damage came directly to their souls as a type of damage that they had no way to prevent struck their origins!

They glanced towards the Devouring Winged Serpent who seemed to be falling into the pace of a beautifully moving Athena as they looked for possibilities and exactly what to do. They would not be given the time though as Noah's eyes scanned the entire battlefield, steeling his heart as he wanted to wrap up and end this bloodbath. He had to control his emotions even more as he saw the overflowing blood rushing out from the bodies of his enemies, his [Blood Gourmet] ability telling him the quality of blood for these Soul Forging Realm experts would be of great quality.

He breathed out as he calmed his mind and instead continued casting [Fate Discernment] to see all the beings that needed to have their lives taken today before the chaos that threatened to take over multiple planets was completely reduced. To reduce the same amount of chaos that destroying the entire world would have caused, they had to erase this Order of the Black Serpent out of existence!

The shimmering golden sword in his hand vibrated as his body turned into a streak of light, choosing to put the close combat skills he had learned over the past month while sparring with the War Princess to the test and going down towards the two Soul Forging beings who could not decide what they wanted to do. This would also be training to make sure he would control himself in the battlefield filled with blood, as he was only playing the role of a Celestial Disciple right now.

000H!

Unwilling roars released from them as they went on to clash with Noah's winged figure, not being able to do anything as they saw from his speed that they could not even run!

BOOM!

A shower of blood erupted out as Noah swung the golden sword down, the immense physical and soul damage boosts that he carried with him being deadly with every strike. A single sword slash landed on the chest of the Dark Winged Serpent as it felt horrendous damage course through its origin. Its body lit up with essence as spears of darkness exploded out at Noah's position, the explosions only making apparent the shimmering golden barrier covering his body from the shield he carried in his left hand.

His Fate Lines looked to be pulsing in his body as he effortlessly withstood the attacks of the Dark Winged Serpent, using the shining sword in his right hand to land even more deadly attacks!

At the same time, the Flame Winged Serpent had blazing fires raging around Its body, using this chance where Noah was preoccupied to try and bite down on his golden shimmering figure. Its many heads let out molten breaths of fire as the extreme heat pushed away any nearing beings.

Noah did not even turn his gaze as he continued to focus the attacks of his deadly sword onto the Dark Winged Serpent, his left hand that held the shield turning towards the attacking Flame Winged Serpent as he called out slowly.

[Sever].

ZING!

The baleful and destructive energies of Aether could be felt for a single second as a ray of destructive light erupted from Noah's hands and diagonally cut through the space where the Flame Winged Serpent was attacking him!

RUMBLE!

A shocking sight where numerous heads of the Flame Winged Serpent were cut off with a ray of Aether going on to bisect the entire left side of the unsuspecting enemy displayed itself, with Noah revealing his true target and letting out this extremely quick surprise attack that actually brought death to a Soul Forging being, its body bisected in two as spurts of blood erupted out!

Shock!

Incredulity!

Fear!

"..."

Silence reigned as the Dark Winged Serpent fending off Noah's attacks trembled with fear, Its body turning the other direction as it quickly wanted to run from this terrible enemy! Seeing how its long time friend at the same realm as it had not even managed to hold off the destructive ray that this celestial shot out, she did not want to stay behind any longer as she could feel the cloud of death pull towards her ever so closely!

Noah was relentless, not letting up as he turned into a streak of light and followed behind closely as a destructive Aether ray was called out once again.

[Sever].

ZING!

Numerous heads flew out once more as the running Soul Rank expert felt his body split apart, terrifying darkness clouding his vision as the hands of death wrapped around him. The abundant essence in its body, as well as the strong soul that had received horrendous damage from the Blades of Liberation and countless spears that came from [Judgement], could not hold on any longer as its origin became even more destabilized with the destructive ray of Aether.

In the span of a few seconds, Noah's introduction of the ability of the [Lesser Cthulhu] skill tree that the Celestials had seen him use before in the First Realm of Hell was pulled out as he used it in conjunction with the enhanced abilities of [Fate's Guardian] to quickly reap the lives of two early Soul Rank experts!

His gaze remained impassive as he continued to use [Fate Discernement], locating tens of thousands of Magi running away or the millions hiding tens of miles in numerous locations of the central lands of the Magus World as the golden blade in his hands vibrated. He would save this world from destruction, but many of those responsible would have to die in order for this to occur. This included all of the beings in this Order of the Black Serpent!

He remained impassive after defeating two Soul Rank beings, his figure turning his attention on the running Magi as he turned into a streak of light and flew towards them. The number of beings he would have to personally kill would be many today, but even more would have been killed were this entire planet to be destroyed completely by the hands of the Celestials.

As these thoughts crossed his mind, he continued to remind himself to be very clear on the thin line he was walking on, as it seemed he was thinking more and more along similar thought processes as those he did not agree with!

He put these thoughts in the back of his mind as pandemonium ensued everywhere his figure went, the numerous powers watching from the Prime Worlds felt a feeling of oppression while observing the easy deaths of two Soul Forging beings. Their hearts felt tight as on the illusory screens they were watching, they could see the shimmering golden robe of this celestial gain a red hue as he chased down and reaped the lives of many Magi, the blood of those he struck down coiling around him tightly!

It was a dark contrast as even the white-feathered wings erupting behind him were now stained with blood, the air of holy brilliance increasing the feeling of somberness and oppression from all those watching.

As they watched the ensuing bloodbath in the Magus World, they were shown the faces of tens of thousands of beings that would be considered powerhouses. They would be considered respected and holding high achievements because of the realm they achieved, but under the hands of this single Void Realm Celestials, they were cut down as if they were nothing.

It was a horrible scene of carnage that many would not come across in their lifetimes, but the beings in the numerous Prime Worlds were made to watch with rapt attention as they were reminded once again of the organization that stood at the top of the Light Expanse.

In the Prime Warship above the Magus World, the Grandmaster was discerning fate while he watched this exemplary disciple emotionlessly chase down all those responsible, his aged heart actually trembling as his discernment told him...the aspect of fear that the Celestials wanted to show to the surrounding powers was being etched into the minds of all those watching, and in a much more memorable way at that!

It seemed like this pathway that this genius disciple was trying...might actually be able to achieve the goals of the Celestials without taking billions of lives from an entire planet!

Chapter 350 - Fear

Yet another eerie silence took over the battlefield as many beings could be seen deserting it, while a single shimmering figure smoothly crossed the lands and skies while swinging down a golden blade of light.

Flames of furious anger erupted from the Devouring Winged Serpent who was being cornered by Athena, its aura bubbling forth as it found its forces were decimated and those that were remaining were running away in fear.

It's gaze looked at the figure of Noah who's golden robe now held a bloody sheen, the rivers of blood erupting from the bodies of the numerous serpents that he had just cut up wrapping around him and diminishing the shine of his regal robe.

It was a terrible contrast to see- Gold tinged with red while the gaze of this terrible being continued to chase down the disordered and broken forces of the Order of the Black Serpent while also striking down the bodies of Cultivators devoid of souls that they had obtained over their months-long project in the World of Cultivation.

The reality that he had just simply killed two Soul Rank beings not even seem to register in the mind of the winged Crixus as he wielded his blade and continued the bloodbath. One could occasionally see the appearance of resplendent Blades of Liberation pierce through the skies as they went on to smash onto the ranks of the Order of the Black Serpent and cause even more destruction!

The devouring black serpent looked at all of this with unbelievable hopelessness as her numerous heads roared forth in anger while her voice resounded out yet again

[&]quot;Hypocrisy! Unfairness!"

BOOM!

Its roars were only met with one of its heads falling, Being severed from one of Athena's attacks as a blade of liberation had descended down and cleanly cut through one of the heads!

An exciting look was on Athena's face as she continued to attack this being an entire realm above her. The trembling tens of thousands of fate lines in her body continuing to thrum strongly as they reduced the energy she required to cast all her skills while at the same time providing horrendous boosts to her speed and damage.

In the corner for eyes. She simply observed the figure of Crixus continuing to move across a battlefield as a river of blood began forming in the ground from the numerous serpents that continued to have their lives diminished. It had now turned into a simple scene of a massacre as even those watching from the numerous Prime Worlds looked on with fearful and somber eyes!

The image of this winged being dr.a.p.ed in a golden robe that shone with the brilliant terrifying color of blood was etching itself into the recesses of their memories.

"Hypocrisy!!!"

The shouts of the Devouring Winged Serpent rang out again, but nobody paid any attention to them. The only things running through their minds as they watched this unbelievable scene of beings at a much lower realm decimate tens of thousands of beings and even those that stood above them playing out clearly were- So what? What if it was hypocrisy? What if it was unfair?

In the face of beings like this, in the face of a single Void Realm Celestial being able to decimate two Soul Forging experts while continuing to rain down destruction endlessly, what could they do?

The many beings watching from the numerous Prime Worlds were reminded once again about those they knew to be looking over the Light Expanse. They were reminded once again of the terrible power of beings that studied the Supreme Law of Fate!

As they watched Noah's figure weave in and out of tens of thousands of magi in the Magus World, they were reminded once again of the power of Celestials!

Those hiding in the dark and those who considered themselves powerful or had simply forgotten the sway of the Celestials etched this lesson into their hearts as it looked like the massacre in the Magus World was ending, the peak Soul Forging Devouring Winged Serpent bellowing forth as her aura began shooting up unstably.

Noah was chasing down running Magi a few miles away when he felt this change, his impassive gaze looking towards Athena's direction as he disappeared and quickly reappeared near their location.

"Yaa!"

The valiant War Princess did not even spare a glance to him as her figure continued to land horrendous attacks to the rapidly changing and convulsing body of the Devouring Winged Serpent, its bellowing screams not landing in here ears one bit as she dodged attacks with a hair's breadth and continued to damage the origin of this being an entire realm above her with attacks that dealt heavy Soul Damage.

"Since my death is coming anyways, I'll be sure to bring you all down with me! Oh, Great World Devouring Serpent Ancestor! Descend! Wreak havoc! Eradicate these hypocrites in front of m-"

RUMBLE!

Noah watched as this Devouring Winged Serpent was trying to undergo yet another transformation and call down a very powerful force by the meaning of the words she spoke, so he didn't bother letting her finish her words nor her transformation as he cast the singular skill capable of immense damage while also disrupting the essence of a being to the point of destruction.

[Sever].

ZIING!

"GAH!"

A ray of destructive Aether pierced through the chest of the Devouring Winged Serpent as its aura was about to bubble forth half a step into the Domain Expansion Realm, whatever technique it was calling forth failing from Noah's intrusion as Athena moved forward Valiantly.

[Smite of Liberation]! [Judgment]!

A combination of skills was called forth by her as the unstable converging essence around the body of the Devouring Winged Serpent was bathed with gold, numerous spears coming into existence as they dug into her body, a Blade of Liberation descending down as it even further dealt horrid injuries.

SPULCH!

Noah's mind rapidly moved as he joined in the last moment when he saw the Devouring Winged Serpent was still hanging on with signs of life, joining Athena in her last attacks as he wanted to kill steal this powerful being and gain a few more Soul Rank [Skill Book]s.

BOOM!

Resplendent skills smashed onto the convulsing body of this powerful being as she was ganged up on, not given any respite as her calls for unfairness and hypocrisy were only met with a single verdict-Death!

Her body exploded in a shower of blood as Athena's figure breathed heavily, having withstood the power of the peak Soul Forging Devouring Winged Serpent the longest as she didn't hold even a single scratch of damage, her golden armor and wings bathed with blood.

It was a terrifying and yet an enticing scene to watch this resplendent figure, Noah turning his gaze as he used [Fate Discernment] yet again after the death of the head of the Order of the Black Serpent.

He found that his goal was actually nearing completion, with the war against the World of Cultivation completely evaded and an enormous amount of chaos reduced, but it still was not enough!

It did not achieve the same level of effect as the destruction of the entire Magus World would have yet, so his body turned into a streak of light once more as he moved to track and kill all those remaining in the central lands of the Magus World that held the auras of chaos.

The heads of the leaders were cut off, and now he had to take down all those that followed in their actions as he continued to achieve the factor of Fear to all those watching. They all had ingrained in their minds that what they were observing now could happen to any of them, and that the only way to prevent this was to not do actions similar to this Magus World!

What Noah didn't know was that fear had already completely crept into the hearts of those watching the ridiculous strength of two Void Realm disciples decimate an entire army of a Prime World.

[Fate Discernment] didn't show this yet as time simply had to be given in order for this fear to spread and reduce chaos even more as many forces would turn careful with their future actions!