

Mana 401

Chapter 401 - Chaos Behemoth

In a scene of a fantastical adventure, Noah and the party of Celestials he followed went deeper into the foreboding ancient trees that were scintillating with essence, the atmospheric levels in this area being off the charts as Noah shook his head exasperatingly.

"When you become truly powerful in the future, venturing deeper into the Celestial Realm and cultivating in areas that are steeped in converging essence will become the norm. But that is only if you can handle the enemies you might come across in these deeper regions!"

The Grandmaster spoke carefully as he led them through the shimmering foliage and trees, his gaze cautiously looking around as they went further in.

They had been walking for a few hours already, being far away from the Watch Tower where the Prime Warship they traveled here with was stationed.

"Be ready. I can already sense the aura of chaos begin to permeate the surroundings. Tell me, what can you perceive?"

This question was directed to Athena and Noah as the Grandmaster stared at them with an expression of a teacher asking his students.

Noah expanded his senses out slowly as the abundant fate lines in his body thrummed, using their unique power to sense the opposing law they stood against.

It felt like his eyes were expanding in multiple directions, a slight thing golden wave releasing from him at the center as it flew forward. Soon enough, it came in contact with something murky and dark, something that felt wild, its composition constantly changing as if it could not decide exactly what it wanted to be!

"This is...chaos?"

"Can you feel it? The element of unpredictability. An element that is dark and constantly changing as if it could never be reigned in."

The words of the Grandmaster entered one ear and left the other as Noah continued to expand his senses outwards, observing more of this energy of chaos as very quickly, he came across an area where an incredible and opposite amount of this aura of chaos was congregated!

ROAAAR!

A fearsome roar shook the air around them as the Grandmaster laughed.

"You spread your aura too far and it has found us as well. Be ready, and watch!"

RUMBLE!

The overwhelming feeling of power began to descend down to their position as the Celestial Beast that had sensed them neared, the oppressive aura it released making Noah feel suffocated.

WAA!

The foliage and ancient trees that were extremely tough were parted aside like nothing as a magnificent creature made its appearance in front of them. Noah's eyes shone with the reflection of this spectacular Celestial Beast that had the immense aura of chaos all over its body!

What stood in front of him was something that was only described in stories, an enormous winged tiger that was steeped in glimmering darkness all over its body, a ferocious face with sparkling white teeth and a monstrous body that neared 60 meters!

[Dark Winged Chaos Tiger].

The powerful name of this foe floated above its head as the Planetary System continued to actively portray the information gathered around Noah visually, the identity of this monstrous Celestial Beast being made clear.

Its gaze was that of extreme cruelty as its dark eyes gazed towards their group and focused on the Grandmaster, the Chaos Behemoth noticing this was the major threat as it did something horrendous right away.

[Domain of Chaos].

RUMBLE!

The clear and crisp voice of a domineering Celestial Beast rang out around them as from it, a storm of chaotic energies began to bloom!

"HMPH!"

The body of the Grandmaster seemed to get larger in Noah's eyes as this wizened old man replied with a move of his own.

[Domain of Fate]!

RUMBLE!

CLASH!

From the bodies of the terrifying Domain Expansion Realm Experts, their respective Domains were released as a powerful clash of opposite elements smashed into each other and fought for control!

WAAA!

The air seemed to be crying out as it withstood this pressure from two colliding domains, Noah's eyes focusing on the body of the Grandmaster and the Dark Winged Chaos Tiger as his heart shook. These were genuine Domain Expansion Realm experts! Not a being half a step or barely reaching, but genuine ones who had proper Domains established!

Now normally, a Behemoth at the same rank would always be more powerful than their human counterpart. So this Dark Winged Chaos Tiger should have been immensely more powerful than this single Grandmaster at the peak of Domain Expansion Realm, right?

Wrong!

RUMBLE!

The battle between the two domains was actually in favor of the Grandmaster, the clash ever so slowly pushing the Chaos Domain of the Dark Winged Chaos Tiger back as it roared furiously towards them!

"Watch carefully, O you with Noble Fates. Watch what your level of power soon needs to reach in order for you to live to your full potential."

The words of the Grandmaster rang in Noah and Athena's minds as a golden light began to permeate from his body.

Noah watched closely as he observed the rising of numerous Fate Lines to the surface of the wizened old man's body, his long white beard swaying with the wind as Noah's eyes opened in shock at the aurora of golden Fate Lines emitting from him!

One hundred thousand...two hundred thousand...four hundred thousand!

What!

This shocking reveal reminded Noah of the esteemed title of Grandmaster as the number of Fate Lines he could count on this old man's body continued to grow ever so larger!

Athena looked towards the Grandmaster with a sharp look as a longing expression appeared on her face, this War Princess that was nearing one hundred thousand fate lines herself looking at this powerful teacher in front of her with a passion.

As the clash between the two Domains continued, Noah came to fully count the revealed Fate Lines coursing through the body of the Grandmaster.

The number was ridiculous as shockingly, this Grandmaster Vredral held over six hundred thousand Fate Lines!

600,000!

A shocking number when compared to his own that was currently slightly over 20,000, and even higher than the monstrous Athena that neared one hundred thousand.

But this was the strength of a Grandmaster that stood near the top of the food chain, someone acting with a few other Grandmasters to control the 7th Celestial Star!

This was Grandmaster Vredral!

Chapter 402 - An Old Man Flexes

[Smite of Liberation].

A soft whisper could be heard in the wind as the words of a skill Noah was familiar with was cast, yet an entering different feeling spread out through the entire area as the skies split apart, an exquisitely designed golden sword that seemed very corporeal coming out of the shattered sky with a magnificent aura as it targeted the Dark Winged Chaos Tiger that continued to fight with its [Domain of Chaos]!

SHAA!

The enormous wings of the Dark Winged Chaos Tiger flapped serenely as its body disappeared into particles of darkness, its domain being wiped away as the Blade of Liberation that was multiple sizes larger and more physical compared to what Noah and Athena could cast smashing into the area and burning up any aura of chaos in the surroundings.

WAA!

Heavy winds released as the opposing laws of fate and chaos came together, the magnificently dark shimmering body of the Dark Winged Chaos Tiger rematerializing in the skies as it glanced down towards them with an expression akin to looking at ants.

"Arm yourselves with Emyrean Armament, and watch what else you can do with these skills as you amass more fate lines."

Grandmaster Vredral spoke coolly as he stretched his neck, seemingly getting ready to go all out as numerous Emyrean Guards that had a wild aura were summoned, their presence soon turning to rays of light as they moved to wrap around the body of the wizened old man!

A bright golden light pushed out any remaining aura of chaos as an exquisitely designed armor appeared on the body of the Grandmaster, his voice ringing out again as he now wielded in his hands two pulsing golden hammers.

"Crixus was genius enough that he was able to show variations in the abilities of [Fate's Guardian] when he just began amassing Fate Lines, but the possibilities of what you can make these abilities do only increases as the number of Fate Lines breaks into a certain point."

The old man was teaching as he fought, the golden armor and weapons surrounding him being filled with runic inscriptions that were not normally seen when Athena or others cast the abilities of Fate's Guardian!

This was something attainable by those with a large number of Fate Lines, something that Noah had already begun doing because of his usage of Skill Points!

RUMBLE!

The Dark Winged Chaos Tiger took the threatening atmosphere of fate as a threat, its body expanding as it seemingly became even larger, an attack being thrown from its mouth as vicious winds began to rage around them.

[Chaotic Cyclones]!

VOOM! VOOM!

Numerous terrifying cyclones of darkness began to rush towards them, Grandmaster Vredral looking at them coolly as the other members of the Righteous Fire Exploration Team were equipped with they Armament from Fate's Guardian.

"When you get to this stage, you will bypass the stage of passively using Fate Lines to augment your attacks and..."

THRUM!

The body of the old man seemed to trembled with power as the roiling Lines of Fate became high strung and tight, Noah observing the stellar essence of fate actually leaving from these Fate Lines and going towards the hammers in each of the Grandmaster's hands.

"...become able to actively use the strength of Fate as you momentarily take control of the Fate Lines in your body and release pure Fate Energy."

BOOM! BOOM!

The golden hammers in his hands waved towards the oncoming Chaotic Cyclones as a scintillating golden aura of fate shot forth from them, smashing into the cyclones as making them disappear as if they were nothing!

ROAR!

The furious roar of the Dark Winged Chaos Tiger could be heard as even more cyclones rained down, the shining lights of fate energy being swung from the Grandmaster only increasing as the battle against the Chaos Behemoth was in full swing.

"You puny beings and your incoherent handling of fate, learn what it means to actually comprehend a law! [Ignition of Chaos- Disordered Rays]!"

The magnificent voice of the Dark Winged Chaos Tiger rang in their ears as the sky above them changed colors and darkened, numerous dark rays of light blotting out the skies as they began rushing towards them dangerously.

The [Domain of Fate] that wrapped around them from the Grandmaster pulsed strongly, the old man himself breathing out as his body bulged up suddenly, the hammers in his hands enlarging as he spoke out seriously.

"Defend!"

The members of the Righteous Fire Exploration team followed these words right away as their own bodies lit up with defensive skills, Noah hoisting up the golden shield on his left hand as he covered a majority of his body and prepared for the dark rays of light shooting down!

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The earth shook as the horrendous attacks landed, the sneaky Dark Winged Chaos Tiger not giving them a chance to react as his body disappeared in the skies and reappeared to their left side, right next to Boru who was defending from a dark ray of light!

"Boru!"

"What!"

The members of the team quickly turned their heads as they saw the mountainous claw of the Dark Winged Chaos Tiger smashing down, knowing that even the strong Boru would not be able to withstand this crafty attack as they tried to speedily move towards him.

But...they had no need to as at this moment of life and death for Boru, calm words reached permeated the surrounding as the golden aura of fate bloomed toward the oncoming dark claw.

"You're leaving yourself wide open, beasty."

ZOOM!

The words of Grandmaster Vredral were accompanied by a rushing golden spear rod of enormous size, its tip passing a few inches in front of Boru's shocked face as it pierced the oncoming claw and stopped it in this tracks, dark blood flowing out as at this moment, tens of similarly enormous spears rained down on the attacking Dark Winged Chaos Tiger as unknowingly, this powerful Grandmaster Vredral had cast [Judgment] without anyone's knowledge!

ROAR!!!

Chapter 403 - 100%!

THUNK! THUNK!

A fearsome impact of spears shining with the essence of fate smashed into the body of the Dark Winged Chaos Tiger as the sharp eyes of an old monster followed the trajectory of the beast that had been hit with his attacks.

The rest of the Righteous Fire Exploration Team reacted as their bodies lit up with colorful colors, their own versions of Blades of Liberation and sharp spears from [Judgment] erupting out as they layered their attacks on top of the Grandmaster's!

ROAR!

The fearsome roar of the Dark Winged Chaos Tiger erupted out as its body rotated rapidly in the air, a storm of chaos elements erupting out that tainted the incoming attacks layered with the law of fate and rapidly dispersed them.

Near its neck and at the center of its claw, huge gashes lay open as dark blood freely poured out, dark energies wriggling around the wounds but the essence of fate still lingering behind and preventing any healing from taking place!

HMM!

The Domain of Fate that the Grandmaster at the Domain Expansion Realm could use expanded even more rapidly as the aura of chaos around the Dark Winged Chaos Tiger took a hit, the glimmering golden colors filling their environment as the eyes of the Celestial Beast exploded outwards with even more chaotic elements!

As a battle continued in the far region of the Celestial Realm against a Chaos Behemoth, a campaign of slaughter was soon coming to an end in the Infernal Realm as Noah's Ancient Blood Clone moved with even more vigor!

In the last few hours, the percentage in front of the Title of Infernal Lord had steadily passed 90%, the number of skill points he currently had also passed 1,800!

It was a ridiculous set of numbers to imagine as he moved even faster after that, the percentage only increasing at a faster rate as he found newer ways to torment the Infernals.

"Haha Draco, burn them all!"

The young Dragon he was riding on top of that had now reached the Void Realm after continuing to be fed the cores in Noah's Expansive Space was over 30 meters, its size becoming ever so terrifying as it skipped levels senselessly. Noah had even given it one of the few Soul Rank Cores he was saving to help it achieve an even faster breakthrough into the Void Rank!

Draco heard the command as a determined expression covered its fearsome face, its chest bulging out as it breathed in and gathered essence, its elevation in the skies coming lower as it sped forth like a bullet train and then opened its wide jaws, releasing an extremely intense flame.

BOOOOOOM!

Leaving behind sonic booms, Draco flitted across the skies while raining down blazing flames that smashed into the Infernals with both speed and horrendous destruction, the flight path of the dragon leaving behind a straight line of hellish flames devouring everything within it as Noah laughed gleefully at the firepower of this pet!

The figure of his clone teleported from Draco's head as he appeared in the middle of panicking infernals a few miles away, his gaze on a skill under the [Kin of Ancients] that he had loved using recently.

[Blood Rage] (5/5) :: A destructive storm of blood begins to rotate with you at the center, raging with the capabilities of disintegrating all enemies caught within. Affected Area- 300 meters.

Without a second delay and before the surrounding Infernals could even react, the words escaped his lips rapidly.

[Blood Rage].

RUMBLE!

Large amounts of blood erupted from him as they began to rotate and expand around him, the speed of its rotations and expansions only increasing every millisecond as they soon covered an area of 100 meters, and then fully covered 300 meters in a dense atmosphere of a bloody storm that began shredding every single Infernal in this 300 meter area!

Draco stopped in the skies with its powerful wings outstretched, watching this destructive storm of blood shred muscles and bones into nothingness as he felt the aura of his Master disappear from that location and appear elsewhere again while casting the same skill, and an explosion of blood erupting out once more as this repeated.

Far across the Infernal Realm, the summoned Arch Lich Ra'Zan was still moving with a Legion of Undead and the powerful Abyssal Undead, while the mystical summoned Ancients were in another location letting out their deadly attacks that popped the heads of the Infernals like watermelons!

This coordinated attack of the summons and Noah himself had made something that should have happened much later come to fruition sooner, the percentage of the Title of Infernal Lord inching ever so closer to completion!

SHAA!

Draco felt the aura of his master appear above his head once more as he felt the strong hands palpating with energies of Aether land on his scales, hearing the words that made it tremble with a feeling of unfairness.

"Let's burn them again!"

"...Master, my mana is still recovering."

Draco turned his head down shamefully as he flew through the skies, only spurts of flames leaving his mouth as he had been using Dragon's Breath numerous times the past few hours, his energy reserves nearly depleted!

This young Dragon was born with innate knowledge, and knew what was common sense and what was not. Seeing his master senselessly use mana like it was nothing these past days had made it realize the first lesson in its short life.

'My Master is too much of a monster that even the enormous reserves of a Draconic Behemoth cannot compare.'

The first lesson that Draco learned was that no matter how much it grew, it would most likely never reach the level of having similar mana reserves as his master!

Noah's Ancient Blood Clone was about to console the feelings of the dragon that was feeling down when he felt a minute change that completely overhauled and filled his entire senses.

His gaze quickly turned towards the stat panel as he looked at the percentage next to the title.

[Noah Osmont][Title(s): Infernal Lord(100%)]

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

[Fate Line(s) : 26,613]

[Origin Core(s) : Fire-2]

[Vitality: VOID]

[Focus: -]

[Strength: VOID]

[Law(s) : Water-11%, Space-8%, Fate-.26%, Fire-12%]

...

Unwittingly, in the last few seconds, the percentage in front of the Infernal Lord Title had reached 100%!

Chapter 404 - Infernal Lord!

At certain points in time, a historic event occurs that later goes on to affect many things on a grand scale. Sometimes there is an audience when such an event happens, other times it occurs in an unknown corner where nobody is actually there to tell the tale.

But the major thing remained the same, and it was that these historic events would go on to forever change the way things were, where those involved can never bring anything back the way it once was.

In the unknown corner of the First Infernal Realm, columns of dark red lights shot forth in all directions, their targets being a singular being floating in the air. In the blazing skies, one could observe the large body of a Draconic Fire Behemoth being pushed aside by these red columns of lights as they released an inviolable energy that was directed towards a single figure!

In the distance, the eerie bodies of three Ancients looked at this scene with shining lights, their gazes being one that were shockingly able to understand what was happening. Their intrusion was joined by an Arch Lich that flew in on a Bone Dragon, a legion of Undead following closely behind as they simply stared patiently as their Master underwent a transformation.

The moment that the percentage next to the Infernal Lord Title had reached 100%, these brilliant columns of light shot forth from every corner of the Infernal Realm as they held Noah's Ancient Blood Clone in place, a unique energy being passed through these columns and into the clone, where this energy then traversed space and began following the invisible connection that allowed Noah to use this clone as an extension of his own limbs- this energy actually followed that connection as it began entering his main body that was an insurmountable distance away in the Celestial Realm and currently battling a Chaos Behemoth!

RUMBLE!

Noah's main body felt a shocking jolt as the energy traversed through the millions of miles across space and began wrapping around his core, his thoughts moving rapidly as he focused his attention on the ability of the Vampyre Progenitor, [Unique Origin], as he quickly began to cover up the unique energy threatening to erupt from his body!

Grandmaster Vredral's face that was focused on the Dark Winged Chaos Tiger turned towards Noah momentarily as he blinked confusion away, his senses almost picking up on something dangerous that he had felt a few times before.

ROAR!

The counterattack of the Celestial Beast bought his attention back as he coordinated the movements of the Righteous Fire Exploration Team, their attacks flying out as they valiantly changed positions constantly while facing the unpredictable Chaos Behemoth. During the fight, Athena's voice would occasionally ring out as she herself directed her teammates, her eyes shining a unique color as she read the movements of this powerful beast with ease!

Noah kept up the pace of the battle as his mind and body was experiencing a horrific change, the energy threatening to spill out any moment as he continued pouring mana into the [Unique Origin] skill to make sure what he showed outside of his body was only the energy and aura of a Celestial and nothing else.

The energy that traversed space from the clone in the Infernal Realm and into his body was wrapping around his very origin, the large blue Origin Core that had streaks of gold beginning to gain numerous red streaks that were quickly taking over as seconds passed!

On top of this unique energy changing his core, a portion of it went to his mind as a large inflow of memories unique only to those gaining the title of Infernal Lord were thrust to the deepest recesses of his memories.

In the Infernal Realm, the red beams of light only intensified as while Noah's main body was pushing down any changes from showing through [Unique Origin], the extension of his limbs that was the clone experienced the full changes as all the transformation skills that were cast became canceled, the clear pale skin showing itself brilliantly and red runic sigils began to course below them!

The most prominent change was above his head, where one could see numerous rising protrusions that were slowly forming into the shape of a crown. Such a crown was only apparent on 8 other beings, and it was a crown that stood for a great significance!

RUMBLE!

The inflow of energies and memories only continued as time passed, the clone continuing to undergo visible changes as Noah's main body underwent hidden ones, the continuing inpouring of power also beginning to shoot his rank up as the shackles of the Void Realm began to be broken away without even the use of absorbing a large number of cores.

The more seconds that passed, the more profound memories that entered into Noah's mind as his expression was that of shock at first, then becoming stern, and ultimately becoming cold!

This was best portrayed by the Ancient Blood Clone as the more that the memories continued to pour in, the colder its expression became as a shocking secret was revealed to Noah!

The Novus Galaxy! The Light Expanse, the Dark Expanse, and the Letalis Expanse dwelling within it! The Infernals, the Celestials, and the Terrors that moved within it. Memories that were uniquely set aside for the special beings known as Infernal Lords continued to pour into Noah's mind as the cold expression of the Ancient Blood Clone continued to grow colder, his mouth letting out a single word that seemed to depict his tumultuous mental state right at this moment with this influx of new information.

"...f.u.c.k."

At this moment in time as the process of the coronation of a new Infernal Lord began, the truly powerful beings across the Novus Galaxy came to attention as they looked across the vicissitudes of space and towards a certain location.

From the Light Expanse to the Dark Expanse, and even the much wider Letalis Expanse- numerous auras awoke for this brief period in time as they felt the tides of change approaching!

Chapter 405 - Signs of a New Era

Across the multiple Celestial Stars, those that were considered at the top most positions were the ones that received the signal first, their power being the one that amassed the numerous benefits that all those below them brought in.

Whenever a directive or a mission was released by the Celestials that went on to influence a small portion of the Light Expanse, the rise in understanding of Fate and Fate Lines would go towards those that were responsible for initiating such an event.

For the missions passed down to destroy worlds or to save them, for the recent changes to allow the inhabitants living in the Light Expanse to enter the Celestial Realm...all of these events had their own cause and effect, the influence of fate they produced being taken in the most by those that actually initiated all of these things.

So the heads of the numerous Celestial Stars felt the significant and rapid rise of the chaos element first, their abilities under <Herald of Fate> extremely proficient in detecting wide ranging changes, especially those that dealt with laws!

But aside from these powerful Grandmasters standing atop these Celestial Stars, there were also a few beings that stood above them- three to be precise!

They would be considered the ones termed the Founders of the Celestial organization, the beings that made it possible for the Celestials to be where they are today.

One was chained in a golden cage beneath a certain star, another was in an unknown location, and the last one...was relaxing in a paradisiacal atmosphere deep in the Celestial Realm!

In this paradisiacal atmosphere where the mystical aurora of coagulating essence was abundant, a single man who looked to be in the prime of his life was lying back on the head of a mountainous creature that was a few hundred meters tall. This creature was one of fantasy, commonly heard about as a mythical beast with a shining white horn protruding from its head, and expansive white wings expanding on its back.

Being a mixture of a Pegasus and a Unicorn, this monstrous Celestial Behemoth called an Alicorn was blankly walking forward as this single being sat atop its head comfortably!

The being in question, one of the three Founders of the Celestials, had a wide smile appear on his calm face as his abilities showed the indication that the coming of a new Infernal Lord they were all expecting for had actually come to fruition faster than anticipated.

The Founder crossed his arms in thought as numerous bursts of information appeared on his mind, a few words leaving his mouth that only he would be privy to.

"Well, at least it is becoming slightly more exciting once more."

He used his palm to pat the head of the enormous Behemoth he stood on, a unique energy shooting from his hands and entering the thick skin of the Alicorn easily as he spoke with an enthusiastic tone, the significance of the event that had just occurred seemingly not bothering him one bit!

"Little horse, let's go find another one of your little brothers for lunch. It's been a few days since I've tasted a Supreme Behemoth."

O000!

A blank roar released from the Alicorn as it followed the given command, its enormous body turning into shades of scintillating golden lights as it moved forward at a speed even faster than light, trenching even deeper in the Celestial Realm!

In the Letalis Expanse, a moving mass of a being that was the size of large planets had its red eyes staring in a certain direction. As it moved across the vastness of space, its dreadful power was expressed outwards as a swirling mass of destructive elements and Aether pulsed from it. One could distinctly observe the purple-blue color of Aether lighting up the large sections of this being's body, star-sized tentacles and feelers only seeming much more terrifying in this light. The bulging red eyes were the ones that would draw someone in the most, holding a unique charm and terror that very few could handle. These red eyes seemingly having a light of conflicting emotions as a thought passed through this being's mind.

'Was such a thing even necessary for you to do? What exactly do you hope to achieve with all of these events?'

The thoughts of the always slumbering being were awoken briefly as it sensed the rise of the last Infernal Lord, knowing that this indicated for a new era on the Novus Galaxy, where things would begin moving yet again towards a certain direction.

Last time, this being, this Terror, interfered and actually brought an end to an Era!

It ended the War of the Righteous as it hoped the direction of things could play out differently, but it seems like they were still set to head towards the same direction.

'Very well. Do what you must. There will be no interference from me this time around, even if all of these ignorant creatures kill themselves.'

Its thoughts came to a stop as its red eyes looked upwards, where even those that were knowledgeable would never be able to understand exactly what it was looking at.

RUMBLE!

A fearsome {{Authority}} that spanned tens of thousands of miles spread out as it returned to its task, moving across the Letalis Expanse as its red eyes gradually closed yet again!

In farther reaches of space elsewhere, a similarly huge planet sized creature that held a different physiology than the aforementioned one also had similar thoughts, its attention eventually going on to what it was previously doing.

This was just another one of the many truly powerful creatures that noticed the coronation of the last Infernal Lord and felt the beginning of a new Era, each of these powerful creatures having their own thoughts as they felt the changes and prepared or returned to what they were doing calmly!

In the First Infernal Realm, the Ancient Blood Clone continued to feel the changes that it and the main body's physiology was going through, a stellar red crown created from his own protrusions on his head lying grandly above him.

He held a devilish charm as he felt his main body stably entering the Soul Forging Realm, the clone's aura changing as well. He began to feel the laws of the Infernal Realm wrap around him as he experienced something that the advancing Aberration had tried to do months ago before its life was ended by Athena.

The clone was ascending from the first Infernal Realm and into the one above it where multiple Infernal Lords resided!

Chapter 406 - Shocking Knowledge

As the coronation of the last Infernal Lord neared its completion, a stern look came upon Grandmaster Vredral as he also finally perceived this overpowering rise in chaos!

Athena's face changed a few seconds later, her face also turning grim as she stared at the Grandmaster for confirmation.

ROAR!

The Dark Winged Chaos Tiger continued to be hit with multiple attacks as at this moment, Grandmaster Vredral's power began rising up wildly, raining down even more attacks as he utilized the golden hammers on his hands to release deadly Fate Essence.

"We have to wrap this up, something has happened."

His energy bubbled as enormous Blades of Liberation pierced through the skies, their deadly edges aiming towards the Chaos Behemoth rapidly changing positions as it continued to be swarmed from attacks of the members of the Righteous Fire Exploration Team.

Noah's body also began rising in power as in the middle of all of this as his body stepped into the Soul Forging Realm, he used [Unique Origin] to portray a breakthrough occurring right at this moment as the essence his body gave off continued to rise and pierce through the wall of the Void Rank!

A surprised expression appeared on the somber Grandmaster as he nodded.

"Good! Keep going!"

RUMBLE!

The fierce battle continued as more attacks rained down, Noah himself officially stepping into the Soul Forging Realm in the eyes of the Celestials as his clone ascended from one Infernal Realm to another.

The 5 Infernal Realms were spread out over a wide area in the Novus Galaxy. The lowest tiered one, the First Infernal Realm, had its gate in the Light Expanse. The Second Infernal Realm was located in the Dark Expanse, the Fourth one being at the border of the Dark and Light Expanse.

The remaining two Infernal Realms where the most powerful Infernals and Infernal Lords resided were located in the Letalis Expanse that was filled with danger and mystery!

Noah's clone ascended into the Second Infernal Realm that was located in the Dark Expanse, his body opening its eyes and spreading its senses as he found himself in familiar skies that seemed to hold a tinge of difference.

The surrounding atmosphere was much more dense than the First Realm, and he could observe huge structures in the distance that looked like devilish towering cities. The number of Infernals was not as many as in the droves of weak ones in the First Hell, but he could sense the aura of many Void and Soul Rank Infernals in the nearby surroundings!

OOOM!

Before he even got his bearings, he sensed the rapid appearance of an aura of two powerful beings rushing towards his position, the power he sensed from them being something he had never actually come across before.

It was a level of power not at the Soul or Domain Expansion Realm, but the realm above that! These two Infernal Lords that were on the Second Infernal Realm and considered to be two of the weaker Infernal Lords were standing stably at the peak of the World Rank!

From the Void to Soul, from Soul to Domain, and finally from the Domain and into the World Rank. A rank where the beings at this stage singularly had the power to destroy worlds.

These were the first two beings at this level that Noah had met, and they were the Infernal Lords ranked 7th and 8th!

WAA!

Their arrival was announced grandly as their bodies pulsed with a power that Noah now found familiar, this power being the unique essence of Infernals that he had only been absorbing, but had now also become a part of him! The bodies of the Infernal Lords release a unique atmosphere as he could barely perceive an oppressive field of power and chaos that was always surrounding them. Making any beings that neared feel a sense of suffocation!

"My oh my... the new lord is actually not fully an Infernal, and is especially weak..."

The curvaceous woman that held a pronounced crown similar to Noah and the other figure standing by her side spoke, her words sultry as her body curved magnificently while she spoke. Her words seemed sultry, but her power was surreal as Noah knew the identity of the two beings in front of him to be genuine Infernal Lords!

He nodded towards them as he paid respects, the woman smiling while the devilishly handsome figure of the male Infernal Lord looked gruff while glancing towards him up and down before he spoke.

"I care not of your power now, just whether you understand your role in the future. Do you know why you are here?"

A simple question that anyone would come across throughout their lifetimes was asked, Noah's Ancient Blood Clone nodding with an impassive face as he faced these beings of immense power.

He held no fear towards them as the many memories he obtained the moment he became an Infernal Lord told him of many shocking secrets, and he knew that these two beings in front of him would never harm him.

The question they asked was regarding the status he obtained the moment the title of Infernal Lord was fully his, and the unique existence he became because of it!

"Yes, I know my role extremely well, and I will be moving to rapidly enhance the level of my realm so that I can be ready to carry out what is expected of me."

The male Infernal Lord finally nodded with some goodwill at this, his body disappearing in particles of light as this was all he needed to hear!

The sultry Infernal Lord remained as she stared at Noah with shining eyes, and he returned her gaze as he thought about the true identity of the Infernal Lords, and exactly what his role would now be.

When comparing the identity of Infernals and the numerous other beings of numerous races he had come across over the months, they could be considered two opposing life forms.

He was a life form that stood opposite to Infernals a few minutes ago, but ever since he took the full title of Infernal Lord, he had become a hybrid of something else!

This identity came with many secrets that changed his view points and perceived notions entirely, especially so affecting how he would move from now on as among the many shocking pieces of information he had come across, one of them told him the main purpose for the creation of Infernals.

That purpose that he now had to carry out...was to destroy!

"Ahh, little lord, let's talk for a bit...tell me how a being like you reached a special existence such as us while being at this level. Come, oh and call me Azula. Big Sister Azula."

The powerful Infernal Lord at the World Rank smiled widely as she spread her arms out and pulled Noah's blood clone forward, heading towards one of the many grand castles spread across the ancient looking cities in this Infernal Realm!

Chapter 407 - Purpose

Along the dredges of history, the knowledgeable beings knew that the Infernals came to everyone's knowledge in the Battle of Righteous, standing against Celestials as in this battle, one of the weakest Infernal Lords fell.

Since the battle was ended by the monstrous Terror, things have been in a constant state of conflict as the Infernals stood against the forces of the Celestials alongside the beings of the Dark Expanse. One side apparently stood for order and balance, the other was created for chaos and destruction!

But...the many memories that Noah was granted told him a bigger story than just that!

The Infernals and the Celestials, the Celestial Realm, or really its true name- the Central Realm that is closest to the true center of the Novus Galaxy, and the many creatures that are being cultivated within it. They were all connected!

The beings called the Founders simply named themselves Celestials, and also named the Realm they chanced upon as their own- simply calling it the Celestial Realm.

But the true identity of this realm was something much grander, something that the Celestials did not and could not actually lay claim to!

But it was because of this Realm that they were able to obtain the powerful techniques and treasures that placed them in the position of power that they were in today.

The way that they used this power though...went on to directly go against the universal laws, and thus the Infernals came to be! Their rise was a singular effect from the actions of the Celestials, the spawning of multiple Infernal Realms across the Novus Galaxy coming to be for the single purpose of balancing the flow of fate and chaos!

The Infernals stood for chaos and destruction, but their true purpose was actually something that the Celestials regularly spoke of as one of their main ideals.

The true purpose of the Infernals was to actually...bring back the original order and balance that was gradually being tipped by the Celestials!

This was just what some of the shocking knowledge that the privilege of the Title of Infernal Lord told him, the information overhauling his world view and numerous possibilities of how he would move in the future were already blooming in his mind.

For now, he followed and listened to the words of the 7th Infernal Lord Azula, as he looked for the description of the Infernal Lord title that was not incoherent symbols anymore.

[Infernal Lord] (Variant) :: A special existence born for destruction and chaos, all in order to bring back balance. A holder of this title is granted powerful knowledge about the true nature of the Novus Galaxy, but restrictions exist which prevent them from acting on this knowledge as they remain strictly in the bounds of their purpose. This Variant title makes the user a unique existence that bypasses this restriction. Among the abundant knowledge obtained, the user has obtained the cultivation and martial techniques for the Supreme Law of Chaos.

A long description of immense proportions laid out in front of his eyes as much of the things he knew were affirmed, all of the information flowing through his mind also going towards the Planetary Systems as they themselves had adopted a somber atmosphere.

The title of Infernal Lord brought with it knowledge and a special entity into existence, but it also brought Noah the gift of something that only Celestials have had the pleasure of enjoying these past thousands of years!

It also gave him something that was unique to the Celestial Realm, an Inheritance of the Disciple of Chaos!

This Inheritance would have been something that he had to search for and brave horrendous dangers from the region where powerful Chaos Behemoths moved, but the Infernal Lord title granted this Inheritance as a by product.

One must know that this was an Inheritance at the level of a Supreme Law, and was most likely at the same level as the Inheritance that the Celestial Founders had come across in the Celestial Realm, the same level of techniques that they had used to strengthen themselves for the last thousands of years!

Yet now, Noah had obtained a similar level of techniques, and his sword that was aimed towards them had become even sharper as he received a clearer directive as an Infernal Lord.

But...he also gained a better understanding of the powers of beings that he was playing with. He knew that the weakest Infernal Lords in this Second Infernal Realm were at the World Rank, the mid ranked Infernal Lord at the realm above that, and the strongest Infernal Lord that took the first seat was a whooping 2 realms higher than the World Rank.

This was just the side of the Infernals that he was now on, and the terrifying thought to realize was that even with such a force, in the battle more than one thousand years ago, an Infernal Lord had still fallen as they faced their enemies- the Celestials.

This showed the horrendous power that the Celestials carried, especially so for the Founders that stood at the peak of this organization!

This made Noah realize no matter how fast he thought he was advancing, no matter how quickly he shot through the ranks, he was still utterly and completely outmatched by these powerful beings that had been alive and cultivating for thousands of years.

He did not even come close to matching the strength of a single Celestial Grandmaster that had more than 600,000 Fate Lines, his own lines of fate just amounting to twenty six thousand! This was not to even mention the creature...the being that stood at the top of the Celestials and the millions of Fate Lines that they held.

This realization made Noah shift his mentality on his rate of progress, throwing out any sort of pride or sense of accomplishment he had for getting so far in the span of a few months.

Yes, nobody had risen as fast as he had in power. Nobody had amassed the achievements he obtained, his latest one of obtaining the title of Infernal Lord being even more unique. But...in the grand scale of things as he looked at the many shocking memories this title brought...he was extremely weak!

So he continued perusing through the numerous shocking cl.u.s.t.e.r.s of information as he planned for a plan of advancement in the future that would leave the speed he had been advancing so far in the dust.

He would occasionally think himself powerful or overpowered as he strolled around and even began threatening entities on the level of planets. He thought this was some great accomplishment, but there existed experts like these two Infernal Lords at the World Rank that had the capabilities to destroy planets!

No.

He was not powerful!

He was not overpowered!

Not yet, not by a long shot!

His eyes shone with a dangerous luster as he threw aside his old foolish thoughts and looked at things on a grander scale. Why feel a sense of achievement for being connected to a few worlds? Why feel happy for barely mastering .26% of the law of fate and amassing just 26,000 Fate Lines?

What was stopping him from moving actively to connect himself to tens, hundreds of more worlds? What was stopping him from using his unique Planetary System and finding new ways to rapidly increase his mastering of laws? What was stopping him from truly becoming overpowered?

RUMBLE!

It felt like a dam had broken loose in his heart as intense ambition and goals sprouted forth, the shocking new knowledge he obtained going on to cause something even he did not fully know the effects of!

Chapter 408 - {Disciple of Chaos}

"My oh my, you're barely paying any attention to me."

The powerful Infernal Lord in front of him spoke out in a pouting manner as Noah was shaken out of his thoughts and looked towards her apologetically.

"I apologize, Big Sister Azula. What were you saying?"

"I asked you for your story, your journey up till now. I have to also assign you your own Infernal Legion, but that's for later. Come, enlighten me while we enjoy some food."

The Infernal Lord Azula motioned for Noah to follow her into one of the huge castles Noah could see in the ancient looking cities below him, behaved Infernals moving around respectfully as they neared.

His head was filled with a variety of thoughts as he moved to entertain this powerful Infernal Lord first, choosing to move slightly later as he collected his thoughts and finalized his plans.

In the Celestial Realm, the battle between the Dark Winged Chaos Tiger was coming to an end as a furious Grandmaster Vredral threw out consecutive Blades of Liberation and [Judgement] down on the beast, the timely warnings from Athena about its movements and the other deadly attacks from the now Soul Rank Noah and other members of the Righteous Fire Exploration Team causing even more damage on this Chaos Beast.

ROAR!

It let out its last defiant roar as the Domain of Fate that Grandmaster Vredral released overpowered it, a singular last Blade of Liberation coming down to take its life!

BOOM!

Silence reigned in the region as only the brilliant aura of fate lingered in the air, Noah sensing numerous Lines of Fate descending onto the bodies of all the Celestials around him as he observed the quickest way that Celestials increased their Fate Lines.

The face of Grandmaster Vredral was still somber as he floated in the air, his body disappearing into particles of light as he left behind a message.

"Something urgent has occurred. Dissect and divide up the Behemoth before carefully returning to the Watch Tower, there shouldn't be any other Elite Behemoths nearby. Boru, explain the intricacies of the materials of a Chaos Behemoth and Fate lines to the junior disciples."

He left behind a tired Righteous Fire Exploration Team that nodded with tight expressions as he left, Boru taking charge as he began to explain a concept that Noah actually knew about deeply now because of a recent title. This time it dealt with the two Supreme Laws of Fate and Chaos!

"Chaos is diametrically opposed to Fate, so whenever one overpowers the other, a rise in the respective beings involved increases."

Boru spoke while moving quickly, the other party members helping as they began to use their abilities to divide the monstrous beast into multiple portions.

"When we defeat Chaos Beasts, our Fate Lines increase rapidly. This also applies even more so when we purify the immense essence of chaos entrenched in their bodies there after, this being one of the more efficient ways we amass more fate lines."

Noah listened closely as he contributed to the project, the mountainous beast soon being cut apart as everyone took their portion, their gazes turning towards the same direction that the Grandmaster disappeared in as they made their way back. They also knew that something serious had happened!

Boru continued explaining about the usage of the materials of Chaos Behemoths as Noah used this information and compared it to what he now knew, a few possibilities forming as he thought about the cultivation technique he had obtained after becoming an Infernal Lord. The first one was a similar one to {Fate's Disciple} and {Disciple of Fire}!

{Disciple of Chaos} :: A technique geared towards cultivating the Supreme Law of Chaos. Grants the user the ability to cultivate Chaos Particles and form a Chaos Field.

Succinct words showed themselves in his eyes as the team of Celestials slowly made their way back, his attention placed on the different aspects of this unique skill that set it apart from the first two law type cultivation techniques he obtained.

The Disciple of Fire granted him a Fire Origin Core, Fate's Disciple granted him Fate Lines, while this Disciple of Chaos granted its user a Chaos Field!

He thought back to the oppressive feeling of strength that the Infernal Lords released, especially their surroundings that always felt suffocating for anyone that neared as he glanced at the Chaos Field even more.

[Chaos Field] A field created from the unique particles of chaos, granting its user the reinforcement of the Law of Chaos passively and actively when any abilities are cast. Attacks reinforced with the chaos element bypass most defenses and reduce the Vitality of opponents directly.

A thoughtful expression appeared on Noah's face as they continued moving forward in the Celestial Realm, his clone being the one about to actually test this unique cultivation technique at the same level as the one the Celestials had their hands on.

Back in the Second Infernal Realm, the Ancient Blood Clone looked at Infernal Lord Azula as they enjoyed a variety of unique foods he had never come across before.

"Besides being assigned a Legion and increasing my strength for the foreseeable future, what else will I be doing?"

Azula's devilishly handsome face turned to the side at this question, smiling broadly as she replied.

"A Letter of Summons from the First Infernal Lord will most likely arrive for you in the near future, detailing out a specific mission for you to carry out. Wait patiently for that as you cultivate, little lord."

The powerful Infernal Lord replied with a sultry voice, Noah nodding as he prepared to move.

"Then I'll have to be impolite and get myself acquainted with my new power first. Thank you for the great welcome."

He bowed towards the curvaceous Infernal Lord that replied without missing a beat.

"Why of course. Mmm, you can dwell in the castle right next to this one for now as I get things prepared. And if you need anything...just ask."

His face remained respectful and impassive as these words were released from the Infernal Lord, bowing as he moved out of one grand castle and went towards another.

He simply had too many things on his plate to even think about anything else currently, and he had to start right away!

Cultivating the Supreme Law of Chaos, the Supreme Law of Fate, the Law of Fire, and many other objectives that were only ideas so far and not made into action.

He left to start on his long line of goals as he left behind a smiling Infernal Lord whose eyes shone while glancing at his back.

"An Infernal Lord...yet not really...Ahh!"

...

Chapter 409 - Fate Lines and Chaos Particles

Noah's Ancient Blood Clone descended onto one of the grand castles that were present in this devilish looking metropolis at the center of the Second Infernal Realm, the few attending Infernals inside it bowing towards him respectfully as his aura seemed inviolable to them!

This was the aura of an Infernal Lord, and it came with many positives, but also a number of negatives as well.

The biggest negative currently was that Noah could be classified as an Infernal, and a high ranking one at that, which made it so that he could not obtain the unique energy in the form of Skill Points that was only available when beings of polar opposite existences defeated each other in the Novus Galaxy!

When the Celestials and other beings in the Novus Galaxy entered into an Infernal Realm to hunt down Infernals, they would receive this unique energy as their power and comprehension was boosted. When the Infernals defeated them, in turn they would also power up rapidly as their rank increased.

The obtainment of the Infernal Rank title had effectively made Noah a special existence that now neither stood on one side or the other, actually being a hybrid existence that took away this unique feature, but granted him so much more. But this also meant that the Skill Points he currently had were limited to this number, his gaze looking at the overall Skill Points that were hovering a bit over 2000.

His gaze was impassive as these thoughts came, simply letting him know that he had to use the Skill Points well and not waste them by permanently using them in maxing proficiencies of skills. But he held no worries as he knew in the far future, there was something which would still provide him with something along the same lines of Skill Points!

He wrapped up his thoughts as he came into a grand hall in the castle, the attending Infernals closing the doors as he finally had time for himself. He thought back to the First Infernal Realm where Draco remained alone, Noah sending the young Dragon a telepathic message to continue hunting the constantly spawning Infernals to raise its power. He would be able to leave the Infernal Realm from a Portal that was already established by Noah when the Harbingers were hunting Infernals themselves a few weeks back.

His other summoning skills were canceled as the only thing left in the First Infernal Realm was currently a Draconic Behemoth that was reaping the rewards of Skill Points.

With these things set aside, the Ancient Blood Clone began on the first pressing issue- using the technique he received as an Infernal Lord to cultivate the Law of Chaos!

He sat down at the center of the grand hall as he closed his eyes, spreading out his senses to cover his entire body and the surroundings as he activated {Disciple of Chaos}. This time, he made sure not even an ounce of chaos would show on his main body that was still moving in the Celestial Realm as [Unique Origin] was placed on overdrive.

OOONG!

A dark ripple of energy released from his as he cast this ability for the first time, this ripple of energy coming back in a circular fashion around him as it slowly began to vibrate.

RUMBLE!

This continued vibration seemed to be this circle, this Chaos Field, rapidly expanding and contracting as little by little, small dark particles began to appear within this field! These were the Chaos Particles that the {Disciple of Chaos} could form in a Chaos Field, the manifestation of chaos essence that would go on to reinforce them and their abilities!

Little by little, the reserves of essence that the clone was connected to were let loose freely as these small Chaos Particles began to appear en masse all over the Chaos Field.

The very surroundings trembled as the Infernals around the castle began to feel the convergence of the powerful aura of the Law of Chaos, respectful looks coming on to their faces as they went about their tasks.

Around the clone, it seemed like floodgates of dark energy were congregating as Noah felt a new source of strength continue to grow within him, his gaze going observing a new section on his stat panel that showed the constantly rising number of Chaos Particles!

[Noah Osmont][Title(s): Infernal Lord(Variant)]

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

[Fate Line(s) : 26,653]

[Chaos Particle(s) : 420]

[Origin Core(s) : Fire-2]

[Vitality: VOID]

[Focus: -]

[Strength: VOID]

[Law(s) : Water-11, Space-8%, Fate-.26%, Fire-11%, Chaos-.000042%]

The number of Chaos Particles was constantly shooting up as it changed from a few hundreds quickly and went above 1000, the convergence of essence around the area the clone was in only getting wilder as the skies above the castle began to darken.

The respect the surrounding Infernals felt only increased, while the 7th Infernal Lord Azula appeared in the skies as her gaze locked in on the castle Noah was in, a bright smile spreading from her face as the 8th Infernal Lord, the Infernal who was known as Rykker, also appeared next to her to watch this spectacle.

"He's at least got the talent to rapidly advance, don't you think?"

Azula said with a bright tone as she continued to observe the convergence of essence and chaos around the castle. Rykker replied with an impassive expression as he nodded.

"He had to at least have some ability for him to be able to stand on the seat of the 9th Infernal Lord. Besides, anyone cultivating the Law of Chaos using the {Disciple of Chaos} for the first time initiates a change like this. It will fade away soon enough as he falls along the same grueling cultivation journey that we all take. He'll hopefully gain some power in these next few years before the war breaks out."

Rykker said this with an unimpressed expression as the two Infernal Lord continued to observe the phenomenon in the air, waiting to see how long this convergence of chaos essence would continue to measure the genius of this new Infernal Lord.

Their eyes watched as their impressions gradually changed, noticing that the clouds of chaos particles were not actually reducing as time passed, but actually becoming even denser before they shot down towards the singular being cultivating within the castle!

"..."

"Well, I guess it's impressive now. It's been a few minutes, and with such a large amount of chaos particles converging, he can be considered a genius that has obtained a few thousand during his first session."

Azula only smiled brightly as Rykker said this, her gaze looking forward expectantly as more time passed, the surrounding cloud of Chaos Particles actually not reducing one bit, and were actually becoming even denser!

10 minutes!

30 minutes!

1 hour!!!

RUMBLE!

A tremor ran through the minds of many of the Infernals in the Second Infernal Realm, many of them already noticing the stupendous phenomenon of intense convergence of chaos particles that only continued to get denser and denser.

Rykker's face had turned ashen as even Azula looked forward in shock, the implication of holding the convergence of this mane Chaos Particles that continued to descend into the Castle having a huge significance!

Similar to Fate Lines, those that were truly proficient in the Law of Fate would condense a few hundred or a few thousand Fate Lines on their first initiation of {Fate's Disciple}, whereas they would be limited to condensing a few tens of Fate Lines or at most a hundred every day there after. This created a very long and arduous journey for those cultivating Supreme Laws, where they had to find other means like influencing the lives of millions or reaping the lives of beings proficient in the opposing Law of Chaos to increase their cultivation rapidly!

This concept stood the same for the Chaos Particles of the Law of Fate, which was why the two Infernal Lords were shocked, as they could presume the number of Chaos Particles being condensed should have long ago passed ten thousand, and it did not seem like it was stopping!

Rykker couldn't help but let out an exclamation as he watching this confounding phenomenon.

"What the hell is this?!"

...

Chapter 410 - Dual Cultivation

Going back an entire hour as Noah first initiated {Disciple of Chaos}, the process had been going similarly as he expected from his experiences in condensing Fate Lines.

He saw the constant stream of Chaos Particles fill his Expanding Chaos Field, their rate constantly pouring in as the number soon passed 10,000 and continued forward, showing that his supposed talent for this Law of Chaos even surpassed the Law of Fate!

But it was only by this much, as he observed himself getting a few hundred more Chaos Particles before the atmospheric converging chaos began to stall and reduce. He was about to accept this result when he thought of Boru's words on how they increased their Fate Lines rapidly through defeating Chaos Behemoths and using their materials.

Through using their body parts and purifying the enormous amounts of chaos entrenched in their bodies, one would be able to gain Fate Lines much faster!

This thought crossed Noah's mind as he chose to become bold briefly, testing the waters and this theory as while {Disciple of Chaos} was initiated, he also activated {Fate's Disciple}!

RUMBLE!

A tremor passed through his body as the moment the skill was initiated, a few golden lines of fate began coming towards him. But the intrusion of these fate lines was as if gasoline was poured into the fire, causing the surrounding Chaos Particles they were passing through in the Chaos Field to tremble violently as they attacked the coming Fate Lines and wiped them away entirely!

!!!

Noah observed this change with a shocked expression as the moment that these golden Fate Lines were disintegrated, the surrounding Chaos Particles became excited as even more of them converged towards him, the number that had stagnated at 10,836 pushing upwards as it broke past 11,000 very quickly.

He continued to pour mana into the {Fate's Disciple} skill as numerous Lines of Fate descend down and tried to attach to his body, but the moment they came in contact with the Chaos Field, they were utterly destroyed even before reaching Noah's body, the reaction that Boru talked about of increasing one's Fate Lines by purifying Chaos actually being used the other way around, where any condensing Fate Lines were quickly wiped away by the Chaos Particles surrounding Noah as he was then rewarded with even more particles!

He felt like he was touching upon the precipice of something tremendous as he kept it going, the only thing he was burning being his mana as the number of Fate Lines remained at a constant 26,653, but his Chaos Particles were gradually increasing as he had {Fate's Disciple} activated.

He observed for 10 more minutes as he counted more than 100 Fate Lines appear and try to enter his body, but they were ultimately destroyed the moment they reached the Chaos Field, never coming in contact with him as the normal rule where he could condense 100 Fate Lines was violated, even more of them coming down as they never actually became bound to him and continued to be destroyed!

It was a terrific cycle where Noah was only using an immense amount of mana to keep the two techniques, {Fate's Disciple} and {Disciple of Chaos}, active while he simply watched the many present Chaos Particles eat up the lines of Fate, their numbers continuing to shoot up as if a chemical reaction was taking place, causing the cloud of converging chaos particles to only become denser as time passed.

This brought us to the current time where it was an hour later, and Noah already had the number of Chaos Particles up to 13,000, amassing 2000 more Chaos Particles that he would have had to spend 20 days slowly condensing in just a single hour!

This situation caused his eyes to shine a beautiful splendor as a shocking thought crossed his mind. If this number remained the same...if he could really condense 2000 Chaos Particles in around an hour...didn't this mean he could possibly have over a million in just the span of a month?!

"..."

This idea left him speechless as it seemed too shocking to be true!

If this same technique could be applied to Fate Lines, it meant he could possibly catch up and even pass a being like Grandmaster Vredral in the span of a month!

[...It seems to be possible.]

His thoughts were affirmed as the Planetary System of his home world chirped in, the confirmation making Noah expectant as he had come upon a way which made the heavy weight he felt from knowing too many truths about their current situation lift some what.

[The time span of a month is also if you were cultivating a single Supreme Law. If you put the Law of Fate into the equation as well, you would only make half the progress, but in both Supreme Laws.]

Noah nodded as many thoughts continued coursing through his mind.

[We've also tested amassing Fate Lines in the Time Space of the Spiritual Land, where the unique ratio of time actually did not affect the condensation of Fate Lines, the number remaining at 100 in terms of the real time of the Universe.]

Yes! When Noah created his Ancient Blood Clone, one of the first things he tested in the Time space of the Spiritual Land was whether he could use the passage of time in the Time Space to bypass the restriction of only being able to amass around 100 Fate Lines each day. But he had disappointedly found out that even with the enhanced ratio where days passed in the Time Space, the moment 100 Fate Lines were condensed, an entire day had to pass in the outside world before more of them descended down!

This was why even though his clone was actively in the Time Space increasing the proficiency of skills and training, the number of Fate Lines had still grown at the same rate the past few weeks!

This limitation did not get Noah down though, as he now had his hands on this unique situation that would easily allow him to amass numerous Chaos Particles and by extension, many Fate Lines for as long as he wished.

[Although, I can already see another limitation occurring in the future when you enter the stage of a million or more. I've observed the usage of mana to exponentially increase when you reached the 10,000 mark for both Fate Lines and Chaos Particles, which means it will increase even more as you continue in the future. This is especially so with this new method you are currently using, where the essence you burn to constantly keep both {Fate's Disciple} and {Disciple of Chaos} is of no issue or consequence now, but it might cause a strain as you get closer near the 10,000,000 number of Fate Lines or Chaos Particles and get close to mastering these Supreme Laws through this Dual Cultivation method.]

Hearing these words from the Planetary System about possible limitations in terms of something he considered to have an infinite amount of, his eyes shone with an oppressive aura as dangerous thoughts rushed out from him.

'If a strain in energy might occur in the future as I near mastering these Supreme Laws, I'll simply nip that problem in the bud right now.'

The Planetary System had simply mentioned that there would be a strain if he were to constantly burn mana as he kept the two skills active when the number of Fate Lines or Chaos Particles reached the millions, meaning that it still would not be that much of a problem, and would simply be a strain. But even this he did not want to hear! Because in his heart, the mana he could use was always Infinite! The thought of there being a strain should never even come when it dealt with him! His eyes shone with l.u.s.ter as he affirmed his next steps while he continued to amass even more Chaos Particles.

'If the connections of a few planets will not be enough, I'll simply attach myself to a hundred more! If a hundred more will not be enough, I'll simply upgrade them to become Realms! Mana...will never be a problem for me!'

Arrogant and domineering thoughts swirled in his mind as he perused through the abundant knowledge he now held about the Novus Galaxy, the ideas of Worlds and how they became Realms being extremely clear in his eyes as he looked forward to a grand future.

Outside the castle where he was dual cultivating both {Fate's Disciple} and {Disciple of Chaos}, two Infernal Lords were looking at this scene with ashen faces as they thought the genius of this new Infernal Lord was simply too monstrous!