

Mana 461

Chapter 461 - Magisterial!!! II

From the aura released, one would only be able to feel emotions about this being that would scream out one word- Magisterial!

It was a feeling of majesty from someone that had great accomplishments, of someone in a realm that very few could claim in the Novus Galaxy!

"Your skills are sufficient enough as the new weapons to be forged, but that is actually not what interests me more."

His voice was the only one ringing out over the expansive area of beings as they picked up another thing that caused them the feeling of terror they were experiencing.

From the voice of this being, they could feel extreme apathy, a tonation of a being that portrayed to have no emotions whatsoever as he spoke. It was akin to the way a human would speak to an ant, their hierarchy being extremely clear as one knew they could step on the other easily whenever they wished.

It was this feeling of being looked at as if they could be stepped on whenever this being wished that filled them with terror!

His image was clear in the eyes of many, his hair being a unique light gold color, his eyes as dark as night. His body was only adorned in vibrant white pants with his chest bare as one could sense the aura of wildness around him.

"What interests me are the few rats that have taken the bait to sneak into my realm, and are even bold enough to believe that I would not know about it. The geniuses shall be rewarded after these rats are taken care of."

His apathetic voice now contained a direction as his gaze turned towards the ring of tens of thousands of beings, landing in a particular location where the forces of the Dark Expanse that Malthus moved with were situated.

"The filthy aura of the Dark Expanse is strongly bouncing off of you, you know?"

"...!"

Many beings watched as the figure floated off the expansive Alicorn that covered everything in their sight, standing generously in the air as he stared towards the frozen figures of numerous beings from the Dark Expanse that had adopted horrified expressions!

Noah's main body had a reverent expression on the outside, but he was shocked at the development of events as the next ones made the situation even more drastic.

"Others may not be able to notice it, but coming from someone that has nearly mastered a Supreme Law, I must tell you that it is too obvious."

His gaze moved from Malthus as he was talking, going to the side as he stared directly at the nearby Elena that was looking upwards with a fearless expression. Her face trembled at the pressure that was directed towards them even more, but she remained fearless nonetheless!

"The most powerful Vampyre here seems to also be from the Dark Expanse? Let's see...Ah from the Underworld. Treacherous creatures as always, I shall start with you for your race's eventual extinction."

...

Shocking!

Drastic!

Fastly deteriorating!

The situation became worse and worse as this singular being, one of the Founders of the Celestials, stretched out his hands towards the forces of the Dark Expanse along with the Vampyres that Elena was surrounded with.

This also included the vampyric beasts that were the Emperor Penguin, Barbatos, and other beings from Noah's Spiritual World!

The watching Grandmasters and Celestial Geniuses from the sidelines had also woken up from their stupor as their bodies glittered in gold, their strong eyes turning towards the collection of beings pointed out by their Founder as the bright light of skills began to be cast.

Noah himself shimmered with bright light as he turned his gaze filled with hostility towards those exposed as from the Dark Expanse, but his mind was moving rapidly as he sent numerous commands to his subordinates, the backup plans he never thought would see the light of day being initiated!

Things had changed just too fast! This was not the way that he expected anything to be progressing, but he would try to adapt as fast as he could.

RUMBLE!

Essence converged as the white hand of the Founder crossed miles, nearly reaching the position of the forces of the Dark Expanse in an instant.

It was at this moment where many figures were still frozen in shock with very few even being capable of using their essence that between the forces of the Dark Expanse and the dangerous white hand, a figure of a dark-haired man appeared!

Noah's Ancient Blood Clone with a grim look and a vibrating body grandiosity appeared as he saw the palm descending down, a palm that he knew even his main body would not be able of withstanding if he was directly hit.

His mind worked rapidly as he looked at how fast the palm was approaching, and he knew that he would not even have the chance to teleport one or two of his subordinates before this palm came down and pulverized the rest!

His heart was grim as he went with the first plan that would buy him time for a second, the plan of spamming!

[Destabilize][Portals of Terror][Dawn of the Blood Lord][Blood World][Nightmarish Descent][Blood Rage][Arch Demon Lord Transformation][Lesser Cthulhu][Ancient Blood Scion][Blood Rage]...[Blood Sea]!!!

RUMBLE!

The activation of numerous skills that caused the bubbling of erupting essence akin to an exploding volcano occurred, a stupendous sight of numerous transformations taking place as a disfigured giant rapidly took form, numerous terrible portals releasing destructive elements and destabilizing space, a bloody moon appearing in the skies as a veil of blood erupted outwards, and eventually an expansive blood sea began expanding outwards!

It was an entire array of abilities cast wildly, something that no normal being would be able to do from the influx of mana that it required.

But all of these abilities were cast just to stand against a single palm!

A strong, domineering palm!

RUMBLE!

The beings around watched in shock as the white palm came in contact with the expanding sea of blood and the conflagration of a being that was bubbling within it, this single palm utterly erasing everything it came in contact with as the rumbling portals of terror faded into nothingness and nearly 90% of the sea of blood was wiped away in an instant.

The Founder had an apathetic face as he stared at the remainder of the intruding being, his eyes shining brightly as his voice reverberated again.

"A chimera of demons, ancients, and vampyres...with an aura of a Terror? Interesting."

He said blandly with a cold voice as Noah felt the life force of his Ancient Blood Clone being nearly depleted with one strike, even with all of the transformation abilities and even skills like [Blood Sea] that negated 50% of all physical damage, the single palm of this being that was not even acting seriously nearly taking the life of his clone!

Only a wriggling mass of flesh remained as it formed into a head and a hand!

OOOOOM!

His reformed eyes watched in slow motion as a bright light of a domain unlike anything he had ever seen before begin to release from the body of the founder, his mind moving on to another back up plan as he realized him stopping the advancement of the palm did not bring himself even a second required to take away the Emperor Penguin and others from here.

Watching the slowly expanding domain, a purple-colored dagger covered in a sheath appeared in his only reformed hand, his mind going towards the plan of reversing the situation if it had deteriorated this much already!

Chapter 462 - Inviolable!

Seeing the appearance of the dagger, the eyes of the Founder shone with more light as he felt a unique energy be released from it, this unique energy of Time going on to wrap everything around the area as the enormous Domain he was releasing began to recede into his body.

He then began moving backwards in time as the events that took place slowly reversed, time unwinding as this majestic being actually chuckled!

"Standing against me with just an item? Truly brave."

RUMBLE!

In the reversing time, his voice reverberated in Noah's ears as his main body and clone both moved in reverse along with everyone else, many of the powerful being feeling this weird sensation but not being able to do anything about it.

The events had only gotten to the point where the shadow of the Alicorn was about to disappear along with the being that it carried above its head when the apathetic voice rang out again, this time in the form of an ability.

{Fate Lord's Authority}.

WAAAA!

A golden air put a stop to the reversing time as the Founder spoke simply, using an authority only given to those that had mastered more than 50% of a law as he used the authority of fate to instantly stop the reversal of time of an Ultimate Weapon like the Dagger of Time!

Noah's Ancient Blood Clone saw the Time Essence in the Sheath that powered the dagger drain even faster as it tried to resist this authority, but it was not able to as it was soon drying up, his reversal of time in this particular event not even going back a few minutes.

But the minutes that he did reverse by...would have to be enough!

RUMBLE!

Time seemed to be stabilizing again as the clone moved with extreme precision, his senses telling him they had only gone back to a millisecond after the Alicorn had first appeared.

He teleported near Elena, Barbatos, and all the other Beasts of the Spiritual World as he waved his hands towards them, teleporting them away in this destabilized space through the use of <<Astral Connector>>!

He began with the most important figures first as he could feel the oppressive Authority of Fate rush forth from the Founder in the reversed time, the powerful being not wasting a second as those that were weak only came to find the appearance of an enormous Alicorn, a being letting out an overpowering pressure atop it that already began releasing an ability that made them tremble to their cores.

Noah's main body was still facing the Three-Eyed Fate Child as they both turned around to the location of the beings from the Dark Expanse, most of the powerful Celestials having felt the reversed time and knowing exactly what had happened before!

Noah's main body, followed along by the Athena, Light, the Three-Eyed Fate Child and numerous other Grandmasters that were near the spectating group of beings now exposed to be from the Dark Expanse released their own attacks towards them as they moved rapidly.

Noah's clone had only managed to teleport away the beings he considered the most important when the attacks reached them, his mana that was going towards the terrified Malthus coming to a stop as the expanding golden {Fate Lord's Authority} reached them!

WAAA!

Shockingly, it was not just mana that was held in place, Noah finding out that his clone could not move a single muscle, every single being remaining in the area experiencing the same phenomenon as the voice of the Founder was heard once more.

"You actually managed the escape of a few with me here, I have to give you props for that. Let's see now..."

The figure of the Founder appeared near the frozen beings, his eyes glancing at Noah's Blood Clone curiously as they also went towards Malthus. His apathetic eyes lingered on Malthus as his energy picked up a unique signature on the body of this operative of the Dark Expanse, it was the dark pearl that was attached to his robe!

"Bold enough to even show what was happening here to others? Now now, who's out there watching?"

His languid voice filled with apathy was still the only thing ringing out in the surroundings as the Celestials pulled back the moment they saw the Founder arrive amongst the enemies, their hearts trembling at the level of his strength as none of the enemies could even move a muscle.

Noah's main body was observing the situation with an expression that matched all other Celestials, but his heart was grim as his clone found himself not being able to move an inch while under {Fate Lord's Authority}!

He was able to teleport away all of his people, and even some of the operatives of the Dark Expanse, but there were still many left behind as those of importance to note were Malthus and his clone, all others being nameless operatives.

The Founder continued to move at his own pace as more and more shocking words came out from him, Noah finding his methods more and more unfathomable as the next thing he said shocked him even more.

"You think you can peer into my Celestial Realm without me peering back? Hmm...an Infernal Lord, a little Magician, and a scurrying Vampyre...I remember your auras from the last war."

Shocking words that the masses who were watching with rapt attention nearby digested rang out, the information that the ongoing matches were not just being watched by them, but also by the powerful figures from the Dark Expanse becoming apparent to them. Find authorized novels in , faster updates,

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The powerful figures themselves that were within the Mage's Tower of the Scholar's Guild had stood up with sober expressions, their eyes locked onto the rapidly changing scenes as Edrusim had an angry expression, the 2nd Infernal Lord nearby looking forward with an expression that was actually smiling in excitement, the destructive energies of his body seemingly bubbling up just waiting to be released!

"I see. This is good. I can relay my message to you all right away."

The apathetic voice of the founder continued as his hands reached for the dark pearl which was showing the feed of everything occurring to the forces of the Dark Expanse, his other crystal white hand grabbing on the head of the frozen Malthus who wore the robe that had this pearl.

His hand landed atop the frozen being's head as it continued to descend down as if it was pressing against clay, skull and brain matter spurting out as the genius Spatial Magician was killed simply!

He then released golden flames from his hands that rapidly began to burn the lifeless body, his other hand grabbing onto the pearl as he watched with bored eyes as the being known as Malthus burned to ashes.

He grasped the pearl in his hands as he then turned towards the frozen clone of Noah, his gaze that of slight interest as he spoke into the pearl!

"Are you still watching?"

...!

Chapter 463 - Puppets! Freedom!

Noah watched the attention of the Founder turn towards his clone as he watched on coldly, having saved all those he could as the death of the one called Malthus was out of his hands.

As for his own clone?

In front of the founder that was already reaching out towards it, Noah simply stopped supplying mana to the ability of Ancient Blood Clone, cutting off the connection with the mass of blood and flesh right away before any more damage could be done by this terrible being!

He had already sustained horrible damage to his origin just from the pressure passed from {Fate Lord's Authority}, and would not allow any more as he had already saved those most important to him. Now, all he could do was watch as this being that should not have appeared came into play in front of his eyes. Many questions were swirling in his mind, but he held no answers to any of them. Why had the most powerful Celestials appeared right before the last round of the tournament? Why did he move to act at this exact moment? What exactly were his goals?! No answer came to mind as the shocking events continued to play out.

The Founder watched the frozen body of his clone turn into a mass of bloody goo as his face scrunched up, waving his hands as golden flames embroiled it and turned it to ashes instantly.

His hand then focused the pearl sending the feed to the Dark Expanse on the remaining forces of Vampyres and other beings that were with Malthus, golden flames erupting from him as they went on to leap from one being to another, eating them all up with ease as numerous figures burned until nothing remained of them!

"Do you see how easily I can erase you all? Are you still watching?"

The Founder spoke as he waved the dark pearl showing the feed of everything upward, making it float in the skies as he turned his gaze towards the many Celestials and beings from the Light Expanse.

"I will use this opportunity when every side is listening to declare that war shall begin yet again. The enemy is one who you have seen, the beings constantly moving in the dark to sow disorder, the savages of the Dark Expanse!"

His apathetic voice had more emotion as his rumbling power was directed to the tens of thousands of beings around the clearing. He turned to the pearl floating above him as he spoke out towards the listening Infernal Lord and Grand Mage.

"I imagine you all must have somber expressions while thinking of the future and the billions of lives that will be lost. I will tell you now, cheer up. There is no need for such somberness in this little playground we are in!"

His voice was gradually rising in volume as his apathetic eyes that drew in all those watching shone in a peculiar l.u.s.ter while staring at the device sending the feed of everything in the surroundings to the highest echelons of the Dark Expanse. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click /book/infinite-mana-in-the-apocalypse_16709186806051905/puppets!-freedom!_50823568958745965 for visiting.

"It is this little playground that I plan to break out of, and I will take you all with me. To a place where we can make our own choices, a beautiful place that is wider than anything you've ever seen..."

A pause appeared on the face of the Founder as he glanced around him. His languid eyes watched the reverent and terror-filled gazes of the tens of thousands of beings in the surroundings along with the figures of the Dark Expanse that were watching through the dark pearl. He spoke the next words slowly as he seemed to be reminiscing.

"In this Novus Galaxy of ours, we're all puppets, puppets flowing across the river of fate..."

A look of hatred spread across the handsome yet terrifying figure of the Founder as he talked about a playground and the mention of puppets, his gaze seeming forlorn!

"I plan to break the strings that are constantly moving the innocent souls in this playground of ours, until all of us can no longer be considered puppets. I will set you all free. I...will set us all free!"

RUMBLE!

A terrifying shock spread out to the minds of any that were listening, not fully understanding the meaning of the words just said as they only sent deep terror to their hearts!

The Founder had a lost look on his face as he seemed to be reminiscing, his gaze looking afar at something nobody else could see. His mouth moved by itself as he seemed to be lost in a monologue, giving a show of only him to the terrified audience in the surroundings.

His gaze focused onto the dark pearl where he knew the forces that were his enemies were watching, continuing his monologue with no interruption.

"Return to your holes and hold your families close. Spread the word to the other rats and prepare, because I'll be sending my forces towards your direction now."

OOOOM!

The Founder finished his words as he pinched his hands towards the dark pearl, destroying the device and cutting the feed that the powerful beings in the Mage's Tower were receiving right away. He only left behind an air of power as the authority he was releasing slowly receded.

WAAAA!

An air of madness and uncertainty spread out across the expansive field, the many Celestials and Celestial Grandmasters were already on the ground kneeling as this Founder rose to the skies.

"Scour my Celestial Realm for any remaining forces from the Dark Expanse, and get a Warship to make haste towards the Underworld that has been hiding them. Destroy it all with no trace left remaining."

RUMBLE!

A command rang out in the ears of every Celestial Grandmaster as they placed their right hands on their chest in allegiance and understanding.

"The four geniuses showing most promise...take them to the Golden Bastion and finish forging them into the best weapons before they join the coming conflict. There should be another Luminescent Rainbow Dew there for the final two champions. Spare no efforts to raise their realms."

More commands released from the Founder as an air of majesty spread out, his gaze calm and apathetic as he landed back on the Alicorn overshadowing everything around with its sheer size.

"Onillus, you shall lead the Squadrons for the first wave of attacks in this war. Prepare to take on the title of a Commander and lead the first forces of the numerous Prime Worlds and Celestials to the border where our forces await. As of now...we are officially at war!"

OOOOH!!!

"It is a war for Liberation, for Order and Balance! For breaking free of the chains that bind us in this playground we are in!"

WAA!

"For Order and Balance!"

"For Freedom!"

...!

Noah watched the roaring of essence and power from thousands of Celestials and powerful Grandmasters, his heart beating wildly as a scene of paramount importance played itself out in front of him. Athena had come to inexplicably stand by his side as she looked forward with shining eyes.

The beings from numerous Prime World watching were shaking in the places they stood as the show of power was too much for them, those that could still think knowing that many of them would be heading into a war soon!

A tournament that was meant to observe the genius of a few Celestials had ended in the most shocking of ways, a single being appearing as he overhauled everything happening, killing numerous forces from the Dark Expanse and announcing the beginning of a long war!

Chapter 464 - Rapid Movements

In the Mage's Tower of the Scholar's Guild, the Grand Magician Edrusim had on a wrathful face why the Infernal Lord had an expression of excitement.

"I see why our existence was necessary to oppose this being! Does he not know what his words truly mean? Haha!"

The second ranked Infernal Lord spoke out as wild waves of power emitted from him, the other powerful beings in the room already beginning to send telepathic communications based on what they just saw.

The leading figure of the Celestials had just outright declared war, and they had to prepare!

Edrusim's wrathful gaze came down as the provocation of the Founder gradually lost its effect, the gaze of the Grand Magician going towards the Vampyre Ruler Vladivostok.

"You forces in the Underworld are about to be taken out."

Vladivostok had on a grim look as he replied less than a millisecond later, his robe fluttering behind him as he stepped out.

"I've already sent word for them to begin moving out, I'll have to excuse myself for now."

"Haha! Hahaha!"

Voldred, the 2nd Ranked Infernal Lord, continued to have a glimmer of excitement on his face as he laughed, Edrusim turning towards him as well as he voiced out.

"I'll depend on you to get word to the other Infernal Lords...as well as their assistance."Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click /book/infinite-mana-in-the-apocalypse_16709186806051905/rapid-movements_50823585584971099 for visiting.

"Ahh, no worries Young Edrusim. After all...we were created just for this!"

RUMBLE!

Essence blasted out as the body of the Infernal Lord disappeared, the only one left behind in the expansive room of the Mage's Tower being the Grand Magician Edrusim who was accompanied by a few other High Wizards.

"What shall we do, Milord?"

Many of them dressed in grey robes glanced at Edrusim with tight expressions, the Grand Magician replying simply as he pulled out a commonly seen weapon in the Dark Expanse, the tool that many wizards and witches carried with them- it was a majestic wand that released an air of ancientness!

"We prepare. Assemble the Battle Mages of our Guild and work with the Vampyres to begin creating different Legions. The first Legion of the Celestials will most likely head towards that location, so station the first forces there."

His face had erased all of its wrath as he held a chilling expression, vibrant essence beginning to roll around the Ancient Wand in his hands as the air of a Grand Magician was properly portrayed.

"As of now, we are at War!"

RUMBLE!

Essence reverberated from the wand he held as it coursed through the uniquely designed runic circles in the room they were in, causing this room and the larger Mage's Tower it was connected to, to begin shining brilliantly as a single message began to spread across the Dark Expanse.

This message only told of one thing, and it was war!

In the Celestial Realm, Noah was moving inside a Prime Warship with Athena and Grandmaster Vredral, along with the two beings termed as Special Existences.

A moment after the words of the Founder to take the four geniuses that were fighting in the fourth round before the shocking interruption was heard, Grandmaster Onillus transferred numerous treasures and authority to Vredral, allowing him to lead the Warship and take his disciples as well as the two Special Existences towards a particular deeper area in the Celestial Realm.

The location they were heading in was further to the south past the Water and Ice Behemoth, the location where Fate Behemoths were abundant, and the place where the most powerful Celestials were always trying to explore.

It was an area where Elite Behemoths freely ran rampant, and one could occasionally spot a Supreme Behemoth if they went far enough!

Grandmaster Vredral was taking the four geniuses to this location per the orders of the Founder, in his bag of holding lying the [Luminescent Rainbow Dew] and numerous other treasures as he steered the Prime Warship forward with a serious expression.

Noah and Athena were standing not too far behind the Grandmaster as each was lost in their own thoughts, the two Special Existences could be seen in meditative poses not too far away from them.

Every single person was lost in their own world as the events they had just seen were too shocking!

The power they had just witnessed from the founder made many of them receive the reminder of something they only had in their wildest dreams, the remainder of the power they all wanted to achieve.

They looked at the Founder that had required respect just from his sheer presence as exactly the power they wanted to achieve, each of them lost in their own thoughts.

Some time back and unbeknownst to the beings around Noah, a drop of blood had slowly formed from his heart, abundant Origin Essence going into it as it then swiftly disappeared from inside his body, never to be seen by anyone else as even the essence fluctuations were hidden.

Inside his own body, he had activated the [Ancient Blood Clone] ability once more as a drop of blood filled with his own origin formed inside of him, this drop of blood disappearing thereafter as it was teleported to a singular location- the Underworld!

After having saved Barbatos, Elena, and the others from certain death in the hands of the Founder, he moved without haste to a Prime World that was facing its destruction soon. These were his own thoughts, as well as the frantic telepathic messages from Elena and Prince Cassius for the Vampyre King and the other forces stationed in the Underworld.

The moment that the Founder released his command to destroy this Prime World for hiding the treacherous Vampyres, the Celestials passed word as the forces nearby were soon activated, any close Prime Warsh.i.p.s and Grandmasters setting off right away.

It was a race against time as Noah's Ancient Blood Clone reformed from the drop of blood rapidly in the bleak atmosphere of the Underworld, its body already beginning to rush down towards the planet's core as he moved fast!

Chapter 465 - Missed by a Second!

The body of the Ancient Blood Clone was finishing the process of formation as it pierced through the layers of earth, not even taking a few seconds before getting into the inner layer of the Prime World.

His gaze was impassive as his emotions were turbulent after having just seen the immense power of just one of the beings he was up against, his current power not even being able to withstand a single attack.

[You...What?!]

He put his thoughts aside as he heard the words of the Core of the Underworld and worked in conjunction with his Planetary System as he portrayed the images of the particular time when the Founder had called for the destruction of the Underworld.

[...]

Silence reigned as slight trembling could be felt from the core of the Underworld, Noah not wasting any time as he initiated the process of forming a connection while talking.

"There is no time. If you want to survive..."

What always happened when he formed new connections with worlds repeated, a rumbling of essence occurring as something else approached the Underworld!

Two Prime Warsh.i.p.s with the hardened faces of righteous Celestial Grandmasters at the lead were using their energy to pierce through the void of space as they neared the Underworld, having received word that the mission came directly from the Founder, and it concerned a world that was harboring the forces of the Dark Expanse.

They moved without a second delay as they were nearing the Prime World, their hearts set on destroying the entirety of this world as they prepared to join the war.

RUMBLE!

They felt immense fluctuations of energy ahead of them as they neared, their Prime Warsh.i.p.s arriving as they observed with shocked eyes, where the world used to be, only a void of darkness laid!

"Rubbish!"

One of the piloting Grandmasters called out as he spread out his energy, a surprised look overtaking his wrath as he sent out a message.

"It is only invisible, aim the World Cannons and obliterate it!"

OOOOM!

Essence rapidly converged around the Warsh.i.p.s as the huge cannons around them vibrated, gaining a glimmer of red as they aimed at the invisible Underworld in front of them.

Deep in the core of this Prime World, Noah's clone had already successfully finished the formation of the connection as another stupefied reaction was released from this Prime World as well, his mind working fast as he pulled out the [World Engine] from the Expansive Space that he shared with the main body, activating the treasure right away as a unique energy spread out with the core at the center.

He had already cast [Blood World] and [World Veil] to wrap around the entire world, preventing the coming Celestials from seeing what was occurring within it and turning it invisible, but this only earned him a few seconds.

These few seconds...were more than enough!

The unique energy released from the [World Engine] wrapped around the entire world as outside it, the enormous cannons meant to strike down at the core of the Prime World had readied enough energy, destructive rays of red lights shooting out as they went towards a singular location.

OOOOONG!

The rays of red energy left destructive energies in the void of space as they thundered down, the Grandmasters piloting the Warsh.i.p.s watching with eyes burning with passion as they sensed an enormous fluctuation of energy at this moment, and then observed with unwilling expressions as the red rays of destructive lights they shot out...actually hit nothingness!

"...!"

Silence reigned as they watched the rays pass through where they sensed a planet was just a few seconds ago, nothing being there now.

They grit their teeth as they were knowledgeable of a similar incident with the Magus World not too long ago, they just didn't think it would happen again, and not so quickly!

This also meant that the culprits for the disappearance of the Magus World were also the forces of the Dark Expanse, being connected in some way with that world as well. These were the conclusions that the Grandmasters arrived at anyways.

"Savages!"

One particular Grandmaster grit his teeth as he gave out a command.

"Head back to report the findings. I'll scour the surrounding areas to see if I find anything..."

Thus, a wild goose chase that would give nothing began, while Noah's clone was already in a completely different quadrant of the Light Expanse near his homeworld, numerous connected worlds veiled in different areas all around this quadrant.

His clone had already disappeared from the inner layer of the Underworld as he reappeared inside the Spiritual World that he had anchored in a nondescript location of the Celestial Realm as small as a grain of sand before he jumped to save everyone from the single palm of the founder.

He appeared in the Time Space as he did not even go to communicate with his forces that had come close to death under the hands of one of the most powerful beings in the Novus Galaxy and were currently sitting with troubled expressions.

He wanted a moment of silence and contemplation as his main body was itself surrounded by numerous Celestials, his clone being the only one that truly felt free right now.

He appeared in the skies of the time space as he floated and closed his eyes, just wanting to get a momentary time to think!

Things seemed to always be happening so fast, but he breathed out slowly while looking at the results of recent events. All around him, numerous lines of fate and chaos particles swirled towards him in great abundance, as he had just created an enormous amount of chaos and changed the fates of billions from utter destruction in the Underworld. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click /book/infinite-mana-in-the-apocalypse_16709186806051905/missed-by-a-second!_50823634188562895 for visiting.

He had participated in the tournament that was so extravagantly interrupted, the results now giving the treasure that could push someone's rank to the World Realm to two beings.

The last command from the founder was to take the last 4 Geniuses- Him, Athena, Light, and the Three-Eyed Fate Child- deeper into the Celestial Realm to be forged into the sharpest weapons!

He would soon enjoy this treasure that would push him up an entire realm as his thoughts then moved to the consequences of the Founder appearing, the remaining forces of the Dark Expanse in the Celestial Realm, as well as the War that had just begun...

Chapter 466 A Grand New Area, Summons!

The recent events had caused rapid developments, and Noah still did not know what the full results of these events would be.

His clone floated in the skies of the time space as he spent a few hours just thinking, numerous new pathways opening up in his mind as he looked on how to move forward next.

When it came to the forces of the Dark Expanse, there was another being called Agrus, a 'Walking Library' that should still be hidden in the location that they established in the Celestial Realm.

The problem of the Founder still remained as this being was powerful enough to point out the beings of the Dark Expanse from his power, so any of them that were still moving in the Dark Expanse would have to be extremely careful!

This also came to his forces, who could no longer freely traverse the Celestial Realm to take down Behemoths themselves as they were quickly associated with the forces of the Dark Expanse as they were under the lead of Elena.

After this, they would have to increase their strength in the Time Space of the Spiritual World to max their skill trees proficiencies as well as raise their percentages in the Law of Fire and Water in the Fire and Water Law Space.

Another pathway was the Dark Expanse which should have many opportunities to move in as well, especially with the war heading towards them right now.

The War made Noah also think about when he planned to use the vial he had received from Elena weeks ago, a vial that would free a powerful being from the 7th Celestial Star. He would have to make a plan to also use this sometime in the near future!

His eyes opened as they glimmering with strength in the Time Space, his figure disappearing thereafter as he began moving once more, this time starting with the worried subordinates as he moved to check on them, as well as the stabilization of the forces of the Underworld.

His identity would be revealed to the forces of Vampyres in this world as he stopped any information from leaking to the forces of Vampyres in the Dark Expanse by using his authority as the Vampyre Progenitor.

His clone began moving as his main body arrived in a different location further south of the Sanctum past all the Water and Ice Behemoths.

The area they landed the Prime Warship on was an exquisitely designed bastion of a city, enormous golden structures rising to the skies as numerous Warships floated all around.

This was one of the bigger strongholds of the Celestials, something that was placed close to where the Fate Behemoths resided- the location where the most powerful Celestials moved around in!

"Welcome to the Golden Bastion, the place where you all will truly step into power before setting out to make a name for yourselves."

The voice of Grandmaster Vredral rang out as the two beings with Noble Fates and the Special Existences looked towards this city, their eyes shining with anticipation.

The Grandmaster turned towards them with a smile as he focused on Noah and the Three-Eyed Fate Child.

"I've received a message that the Founder would like the two beings who would have fought in the final match to both receive the treasures that will push their levels to the World Realm, so the both of you will be receding the last two Luminescent Rainbow Dews in existence!"

RUMBLE!

He waved his hands as a single dew shaped item that shone with splendor flew towards Noah.

"I have one of them on me, the other is in the hands of Grandmaster Lukas in this Golden Bastion."

He said this towards the Three-Eyed Fate Child who would be receiving his own Luminescent Rainbow Dew later on as he then turned towards Athena and Light.

"The two of you will receive the remainder of the treasures, and it will depend on your talent whether you can breakthrough from the Domain and into the World Realm, as the process will simply take too long and is too arduous unless a treasure like the Luminescent Rainbow Dew is used."

The two that lost on the fourth round nodded as the Celestials descended into the Golden Bastion, Noah putting away the extremely valuable [Luminescent Rainbow Dew] as he smoothly achieved gaining a treasure that would propel his rank rapidly to another stage!

It was at this moment that Noah also received a telepathic communication, and this one came from a unique being- the 7th Infernal Lord, Azula, had sent him a message that relayed shocking information.

A Letter of Summons had arrived from the 1st Infernal Lord, and it concerned him!

His mind quickly processed this information as his Ancient Blood Clone that was moving in the Spiritual World discussing the recent events with the Harbingers and Elena had to stop the discussions, having to be the one to head back to the Infernal Realm.

"Draco, Barbatos, help Elena with the stabilization of the Underworld. I'll be stepping out briefly."

His subordinates nodded with serious looks as they saw the clone disappeared into particles of light, their gazes looking at each other as they seemed to come to an agreement from their hearts!

The subordinates that were boosted heavily by [Golden Guider] and still experienced just how powerless they were next to a truly powerful being felt a stifling feeling in their heart, wanting to get stronger so that they weren't constantly saved by their Master.

Their hearts burned with ambitions as they moved to do their tasks, Noah's Ancient Blood Clone teleporting back into the Second Infernal Realm with his body changed to that of the Infernal Lord adorned with an exquisite crown.

The dreary and fiery lands reflected in his vision as he saw that there was a bustle of activity in the grand metropolis of this Infernal Realm, the movements of numerous Infernals in an orderly fashion reflecting in his eyes as they formed into numerous large groups.

"My oh my, already in the Domain Expansion Realm. You rise up first, O 9th Infernal Lord."

The curvaceous figure of Azula materialized in front of his eyes as a sultry voice rang out, the 7th Infernal Lord appearing while waving a glistening red letter in her hands!

Chapter 467 Directed Towards the Dark Expanse

Noah stared at the curvaceous Infernal Lord in front of his eyes as he nodded respectfully, the 7th Infernal Lord waving the letter in her hands towards him.

"The time is nearing for the War, and the 1st Infernal Lord has sent his summons for you. You are to take up an Infernal Legion to assist the forces that will come in conflict first!"

His clones waved his hands towards the red letter that shone with essence, his Origin sensing a sense of Authority from it as the moment he touched it, it released a proud and strong voice that reverberated in his mind.

"Lead a Legion to the Verittas Fortress where the first point of contact of this war will occur. Prove your worthiness as an Infernal Lord there by claiming the first victory in this war!"

RUMBLE!

The voice echoed in his mind as if it was to be completely obeyed, its authority dying down thereafter as it faded into strands of red light. He glanced up to the smiling Infernal Lord Azula as he asked.

"The Verittas Fortress?"

"Ah yes, a literal fortress floating in the vastness of space, here are the coordinates. It is a fairly interesting stronghold that the Wizards created as one of the first points of defenses against Celestials. You will be reinforcing them as those expected to clash in this war are the weakest of all forces, with the 1st Infernal Lord using this opportunity to see your personal strength and your strength as a commander."

Noah's Ancient Blood Clone nodded as he glanced at the numerous moving Infernals below him, their numbers hitting in the tens of thousands. Azula glanced in their direction as she continued.

"You will be using the Second Infernal Gate that is actually located not too far from the Verittas Fortress to get there swiftly. The only thing you'll have left to do is command the Infernal Legion as well as work together with the little Wizards and Witches there to push back the advancing Celestial Legions. Fun, isn't it?"

The voice of the Infernal Lord was filled with blood lust as it seemed like she wanted to go in this battle herself, finishing her words in a teasing manner as he nodded towards her.

"Understood. I will head out right away."

He affirmed at the Infernal Lord as he had his own thoughts rapidly moving, seeing this as an opportunity to be involved in the first conflict of the war in a huge capacity that he would not be able to be in as Crixus yet.

But as the 9th Infernal Lord...he would be standing against multiple Grandmasters and Celestials that were aiming their blades to conquer more lands and increase their amount of influence.

It was this influence that they coveted, as it would allow their influence over the fates of many beings to increase, which would in turn increase their power!

Noah saw this as one of the biggest motivations for the Founder who had proclaimed the declaration of War. As the being that influenced the huge organization raving through the Dark Expanse, the Fate Lines he had collected over the years were insurmountable, where he would not be too surprised if this being was not too far away from mastering the Supreme Law of Fate.

His power was already massive, and if he could increase his own strength while stopping the expanding influence of the Celestials and their rapid increase in strength, he would gladly do it as it was killing two birds with one stone!

He descended down towards the ground where orderly and armored figures of Infernals stood.

His eyes counted more than 10,000 that made this Legion, and it was all shockingly majority of the Infernals at the Void Realm, with about 3000 in the Soul Forging Realm, and even 10 at the Domain Expansion Realm!

Their gazes glanced up towards him as he made his Chaos Field visible with all of its glory, causing many of them to have their knees buckle at its pressure as the 7th Infernal Lord Azula in the skies looked on in shock.

RUMBLE!

Noah did not hide his advancement in the Law of Chaos when it came to this Infernal Lord, because he knew it was a Special Existence that was made for a single purpose- Destruction!

In her Origin, there stood no plots or schemes, just following orders and directions from the strongest Infernal Lord as they awaited to carry out the goal they were created for. Thus, Azula only felt shock at seeing the number of his Chaos Particles that were rapidly nearing the three hundred thousand milestone.

He glanced at his Stat Panel that had continued its improvements, especially so in the number of Fate Lines and Chaos Particles as he continued to influence more and more things around him.

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

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

[Fate Line(s) : 289,258]

[Chaos Particle(s) : 269,362]

[Origin Core(s) : Fire-3, Water-3]

[Domain(s) : Fate,Chaos, Space, Fire, Water]

[Vitality: DOMAIN]

[Focus: -]

[Strength: DOMAIN]

[Law(s) : Fate-2.8%,Chaos-2.6%,Space-8%, Fire-33%, Water-33%]

He was already nearing the mastery of 5% in just a matter of days, and he saw himself achieving the 1 million milestone soon enough as long as he continued to act on the grand and much larger stage.

The Legion of Infernals that felt his strength as they smashed the weapons they were holding or their feet towards the ground with fervor.

"Ready to serve! Ready to Destroy!"

"Ready to serve!"

"Ready to destroy!"

OOOOH!!!

A coalescence of dark red mana erupted out as the Infernals chanted, Noah feeling a connection forming with the 10,000 Infernals in this Legion as one of the unique abilities of the Infernal Lord appeared in front of his eyes- the simple ability to command Infernals under his banner.

He glanced towards them as he raised his hand, their boisterous yells stopping instantly as they looked up with shining eyes.

Noah then glanced at a humongous gate in the distance which would lead them to the location where a doorway towards this Second Infernal Hell stood in the Dark Expanse, the region where they would head towards this Verittas Fortress and clash with the on coming forces of the Celestial Legion!

"Set off!"

RUMBLE!

He let out a commanding voice as the Infernals moved orderly, their eyes set as they looked forward to the destruction...

Chapter 468 The Dark Expanse

Noah's Ancient Blood clone passed through the large gate that stood within the Second Infernal Realm. The legion of infernals followed behind him closely as they passed through with utter cordiality- It looked like the procession of a king that was leading his troops to battle!

RUMBLE!

They passed through the gate as Noah felt the changing of spatial locations, his eyes and senses opening up as a brand new world and folded itself in front of him. The void of space was not too different from

the one that he was used to, but he felt a peculiarity that made him know that this was not the Light Expanse.

This peculiarity was hard to pinpoint, but his sense told him that he had fully arrived into the other side of the Novus Galaxy, the Dark Expanse!

OOOOM

The Infernal Legion passed through the gateway easily and appeared behind him as the surroundings of this particular Infernal Gate that led to the Second Infernal Realm was not actually surrounded by numerous warships as the first one that he went in through to conduct the Infernal Hunt with the Celestials.

The large gate stood alone in the vastness of space without a single soul in the surroundings. This was because there was a certain agreement between the beings of the Dark Expanse and the Infernals.

The leaders of both forces knew that their enemy was not among each other, but something even larger that stood to threaten all of them. Thus, there wasn't any measure of protection or watch surrounding this gate as Noah glanced around the empty doorway that led the infernal realm and began to take the legion under him towards the coordinates where a certain Verittas Fortress was.

This would be the location that the first collision of this war would occur in!

RUMBLE!

The strong force of ten thousand infernals that consisted of a majority void ranked and the remainder being at the Soul Rank and even the ten at the Domain Expansion Realm thundered forth menacingly as they followed behind their infernal Lord.

Noah ignored any of the surrounding planets, whether dead or alive that he passed as you continued forward for a few hours, eventually coming across a bustle of activities as he began to see exquisitely designed warships that were much different than what the celestials wielded move across the void of space. These vessels were only similar to the ones Celestials used in shape, seeming more like imitations that could never live up to the real thing when actually put to the test.

He could also sense numerous figures at the void realm or above streaking as lights across the vastness of space, their faces serious as they prepared for something big. Noah glanced at the appearance of these beings from the Dark Expanse as he neared the Verittas Fortress.

They weren't all that different from the beings it was used to seeing in the Light Expanse, with most of them being humans and the remainder being collective beings of other races. Many of those he came across glanced at the fearsome ten thousand army force that went towards the vast Verittas Fortress.

But they only watched on as relieved expressions actually appeared on their faces, their hearts seeming more at ease as these fearsome looking Infernals appeared in front of them.

This was an extremely stark difference compared to how infernals were viewed in the Light Expanse where they were feared and even told as ghost stories to scare kids. In the Dark Expanse, Infernals were welcomed as they represented a force of protection against the raging celestials!

Noah continued forward until he came across a collection of beings that actually came towards him with their heads bowed down respectfully. The beings had conical hats that would make one assume for them to have the profession that was fairly unique but wide-spread in the Dark Expanse- the profession of a Wizard!

Wizards were also called Mages, beings that wielded incredible magic to affect the essence in their surroundings and produce spectacular spells that could even weave the very reality itself when utilized at their peak.

10 Wizards came bowing towards Noah, stopping his procession of 10,000 infernals. The beings had power at the level of the Soul Forging Realm, the one at the forefront standing at the Domain Expansion Realm speaking.

"It is an honor to have the aid of an Infernal Lord. Please, let us guide you."

The ten beings respectfully pointed towards a certain location, their eyes slightly shaking as they stared at the field of Chaos that the being in front of them freely released. Noah nodded and went along with them, where in front of his eyes the appearance of this spectacular location known as the Veritas Fortress became apparent.

It was worthy of being called a fortress as shockingly, he found it to be a literal planet-sized fortress that was floating in the void of space. It was not circular like most of the planets he had come across. It actually seemed more like a floating island that was even bigger than his Spiritual World, but this floating island was built in the terms and designs of a unique fortress.

There was a truly exuberant numbers of beings that could be sensed within and around this planet sized Verittas Fortress, being the highest number of beings that Noah had seen clustered in one area at once. Numerous vessels moved around it as beings of all species and races moved in out, the busy bustle of activities only getting wilder as he moved closer.

His eyes observed a purple field of light surrounding this entire fortress that looked to be even bigger than most prime worlds and infinitely neared the rank of a Realm.

Looking at this grandiose Verittas Fortress, he knew that he had arrived in the Dark Expanse. He had arrived at the location where the first battle against the celestials would take place. He had arrived at the location where the 9th Infernal Lord would make his presence known!

Chapter 469 World!

As his clone made his entrance in Verittas Fortress, his main body was in the Golden Bastion of the Celestial Realm where he glanced at the [Luminescent Rainbow Dew].

It was a treasure that only two beings would have the chance of consuming, with him holding one, and another being in the hands of the Three-Eyed Fate Child!

It was a treasure that forcefully rose a being's realm to the World Rank, with the prerequisite that their body would be able to handle it. Noah glanced at this treasure with hungry eyes as he put everything else in the back of his mind, throwing this treasure inside his mouth and swallowing it whole.

RUMBLE!

A rainbow colored light shot out as beautiful colors filled the room he was in, an enormous convergence of essence beginning to wrap around him as he broke all known norms to move to another rank with a speed never before seen.

The Luminescent Rainbow Dew was something that propelled the rank of a being all the way to the World Realm. It was a treasure that was overbearing in nature, something that contained a tremendous amount of energy. This was the reason why in its description, it mentioned that it would only work on someone that could actually bear the wild energy!

This overbearing energy began to spread throughout Noah's body, the rainbow colors only being an aftereffect as they shot out vibrantly all around his body. He's Origin Core that was now surrounded by the Fire Origin Core and the Water Origin Core hungrily sensed this energy as it began to absorb it without a second delay.

OOOM!

The Origin Core shook as the domain surrounding it became more and more solidified, its size getting ever so larger as it absorbed the pure energy from the Luminescent Rainbow Dew.

Noah could feel his stats continuing to shoot up as more and more of the energy was absorbed. Whatever barrier existed in the domain expansion realm quickly being hammered down as he infinitely neared the world realm. This was the rank where one contained the singular force of an entire world. It wasn't to be mistaken of one being a world of themselves or creating a world within their origin. It was the stage where a being with their pure physical force could match that of a normal world!

When one moved past the physical force that it would apply and then took this to their skills and abilities, they were elevated to insane degrees.

WAAA!

Brilliance erupted from him as Noah raised his head high, feeling the shackles of the domain expansion realm breaking as his body stepped into the World Realm! A rank that was actually achieved in a matter of days after his last breakthrough...

The energy of the Luminescent Rainbow Dew still remained in his body as he finished absorbing it, looking at his hands and feet as they glowed bright gold and black. The energies from the law of fate and the law of chaos were resonating the moment he finished his advancement into the realm, his body feeling the power of these laws even more. A calmness returned around him thereafter as he had a smile on his face, sensing the feeling of power that continued to get ever so larger.

This smile remained even when he thought about the Founder that had recently appeared. He thought about this being's motivations and exactly what he wanted to do. He thought about his words of them being puppets on a huge playground as he had his own ideas on exactly what this Founder meant, but the confidence in himself only grew as he thought about all of it. He rose up as his body felt the coursing strength of an entire world, saying something that only he could hear.

'If this is a playground, what is stopping me from flipping all of it over and making it my own?'

OOOM!

The reverberation of power gradually calmed as he stepped out of the room he was in and went towards an expensive training hall in the Golden Bastion where he sensed the auras of two particular figures to be sparring.

It was the War Princess Athena, and the other was the opponent who had fallen under his attacks, Grandmaster Light!

Their gazes were filled with battle spirit as they were the only ones to receive lesser treasures than Noah and the Three-Eyed Fate Child. While the two of them had gotten a [Luminescent Rainbow Dew] each, Athena and Light had received Elite Behemoth materials and other treasures that also promoted their strength, but it was nothing remotely close to the effects of the treasure that the two beings who would have found in the final round of the Battle of Geniuses received. The spar was stopped as Athena glanced towards Noah, seeing his body rumbling with power as her gaze only shone with even more spirit.

"Junior Brother, you've actually pulled ahead from me now."

Noah smiled at these words as he replied.

"I'm sure it won't be for long. Where is the grandmaster?"

Athena revealed the location of Grandmaster Vredral as Noah left the two sparring Celestials, sensing the gaze of Light boring into his back and ignoring this defeated Special Existence for now as he went to have a discussion with his supposed teacher.

As he had achieved a rank of power greater than many Celestials right now, he was going to ask to move with more freedom in this Celestial Realm! When a celestial reached the level of the World Realm, they were considered a true powerhouses at the peak of power, and the beings that could truly explore the Celestial Realm. He now wanted to be one of these figures.

While his clone was acting as the 9th Infernal Lord and actually stopping the advancement of Celestials in the Dark Expanse, his main body would continue the exploration of the celestial realm as he went through the locations where the Fate Behemoths were abundant, collect more treasures and materials, and even find more inheritances for him to master even more laws. Before all hell broke loose, before he met the founder again as an enemy on the battlefield, he still had many things to do!

Chapter 470 Stationed and Waiting!

Noah's ancient blood clone followed the ten mages towards the Verittas Fortress, the enormous planet-sized fortress becoming bigger and bigger in his eyes as they descended towards a particular location where he could sense the numerous congregation of powerhouses.

As they descended down the smaller details of the Verittas Fortress became apparent in his eyes as he could see ancient styled castles that rose to the skies. The castles seemed to be depictions of the Verittas Fortress itself, just on a much smaller scale as one could see enormous walls surrounding each of the congregations of buildings. It was a unique style of dome-shaped castles that looked like grand churches of an ancient era as they gave off a feeling of ancientness and magic!

Noah could sense a unique type of essence in the air, his mind curious on exactly how differently these beings called wizards or mages lived out their lives. There were a variety of forces in the Dark Expanse that made the Alliance, with those being proficient in magic being the majority.

Some termed themselves Mages, other groups preferred to be called Wizards, Witches, or even Warlocks. But almost all of them utilized mana the same way, just from different ancestry.

He followed the group of robed Wizards towards a grand castle that was placed at the very center of a tightly defended city as he stationed his ten thousand Infernals in a field outside the fortress where the castle was located.

Seeing the Infernal Lord reign in his forces to calmly remain in that area, the leading figure of the ten men pointed forward while speaking.

"This is one of the central commands of our Verittas Fortress, a place where some of the leaders meet to discuss and plan out the future events."

Noah's clone nodded as they brought him further down, where he was able to find even more numerous bustling figures of mages moving around. Many were clad in dark or purple robes with conical hats above their heads being the only thing that nearly all of them wore.

Far away from this location, you could see other beings that seemed to be coming from different planets, but all were congregating together for the oncoming war. He continued observing his surroundings as the 10 Mages had led him towards the inside of the large castle and into an expansive rectangular hall where a bustle of discussion was underway.

His entrance caused the eyes of many to turn towards him as they had relieved expressions in their eyes. All of them looked at the unique styled infernal crown above Noah's head, this crown letting them know that this was one of the Infernal Lords that was siding with them in these times of war!

One of the more powerful auras in the room came forward as he nodded towards Noah, the power of this being vibrantly standing at the World Rank. His eyes shimmered with aurora colored lights as the conical hat that he adorned came off as he spoke towards Noah.

"We are glad for the help. Come, let us brief you on our forces and everything we have so far."

Noah nodded impassively as he went towards the wide table where the discussions were taking place, his seat being near this powerful being who introduced himself as Commanding Mage Turner.

This was one of the leaders that was taking the reins of the operation to defend the Verittas Fortress. This Fortress was a place to defend and the place where the Celestials would attack simply because it acted as the doorway that led to many of the parts of the Dark Expanse that were populated by many beings.

If the Verittas Fortress fell, it would mean the free entrance of Celestials further into the Dark Expanse. This would allow them to achieve their goal of getting even more beings under the influence and thus once more increase their power in the law of fate!

Noah listened in to the discussions as he gathered more information about the defenses of the Verittas Fortress and got to understand more about the Mages and Wizards that had the task of defending this enormous gateway of a planet.

After an hour, the discussion came to an end as he became acquainted with the important figures around the Verittas Fortress as well as the forces that they should be expecting in their coming days before the clash with the celestials occurred.

Commanding Mage Turner spoke towards Noah as he led him out of the expansive hall where the discussions were taking place and towards another location in the castle, letting him know that their forces would be continuing to work together and distribute the coming reinforcements, and that they would call upon him and distribute all the information simultaneously whenever the Celestials made a move.

Noah nodded as he sent a command to the waiting Infernal army of 10,000 to remain still outside of the castle. He entered into a grand room that the Commanding Mage Turner directed him to as he wanted to use the few days before the Celestials descended in the Time Space of his Spiritual World to max the proficiencies of his skill trees and upgrade them into the next rank.

He felt ashamed to say that shockingly, his abilities were actually at the soul forging realm when his main body's power had just reached the World Rank! His realm this time had simply raised too fast that even his skills fell behind.

He planned to use the increased ratio of the Time Space of the Spiritual World to the fullest in the next few days, as even a single day in the outside world would be more than 50 days in the Time Space. Even though the rate of increasing the percentage of his laws would not benefit from the ratio of the time space, his skills would still be able to advance rapidly as long as he placed the time into them.

He had done numerous tests in the past to try and use the loophole of the Time Space to rapidly increase the gathering of Fate Lines and Chaos Particles, but every time he cultivated them inside the Time Space, they still followed the time of the outside world where their rate of gathering was slowed to insane degrees! This made for an event where if the time dilation in the Time space was 1:50 and he spent 50 days in the Time Space, the rate of progress would still be equivalent to the 1 day that passed in the outside world as the descent of Fate Lines and Chaos Particles was slowed by a factor of 50 times.

This simply showed him that the increasing law comprehension always followed the Universal Laws, where even his Time Space could not be used to swiftly make him comprehend the laws to 100% in a matter of days. It was too balance breaking of an idea to even fathom!

These few days that remained before the battle started, he would see if he could bring all of his abilities into the domain expansion realm, and even possibly have a skill tree or two in the World Rank.

He took out the Spiritual World that was anchored to his body and placed it on the ground of the room he was in, entering it thereafter as he began a training session to boost his skills even further before he clashed with the Legion of Celestials.

The coming army of Grandmasters and their Warships had no idea that in the camp that they would soon clash with, they had just created a World Rank combatant by giving him a unique treasure

willingly! This same being they continued to foster and raise the strength of was about to oppose them on their conquest of expansion...