

## Mana 491

### Chapter 491 A Grand Symphony of Chaos I

The death of three World Rank Experts all at once carried a heavy toll for the Celestial Legion, the eerie silence continuing for a few seconds before they all saw the body of the Infernal Lord...actually vibrating as it began to release an even more fearsome aura of power.

Incredulous looks appeared on Commanding Mage Turner and on the expressions of many of the beings of the battlefield, their faces simply carrying sheer disbelief and confusion at this point!

What they didn't know was that the burst of power from Noah was coming from the fact that he was at this moment gaining hundreds of thousands of Fate Lines all at once from the deaths of the three World Rank Celestial Grandmasters!

This immense flow of strength that was given as comprehension of a Supreme Law made his already fearsome power feel even more oppressive, as the number he was gaining all at once was simply too much.

From Onillus alone, he was a being that held 3,505,800 Fate Lines. 12% of this was 420,696.

420,696 Fate Lines from Onillus alone!

The other two Grandmasters had Fate Lines ranging slightly above 2 million, each of them giving Noah around 300,000 Fate Lines. This was an addition of more than 1 million Fate Lines instantly, increasing the percentage next to the Law of Fate by another 10% as it now stood at 28%!!!

And this was only mentioning the benefits in the Law of Fate. There were also the invisible streams of light that was the loot from the bodies of the three World Rank beings that shot forth into Noah's [Expansive Space] right away, granting him numerous World Rank Cores and techniques of the same realm. There was also the disorder caused by the death of these three beings bringing their own bursts of chaos as numerous Chaos Particles were converging towards Noah senselessly.

OOOOH!

The eerie silence everyone was enthralled in was broken as the Infernal Legion felt the grand movement of chaos energies, their bodies calling forth for more destruction as they resumed their slaughter!

"Ready to Serve!" "Ready to Destroy!"

RUMBLE!

Everyone was soon returned to the foray of the battlefield as the forces of the Celestial Legion were now fighting disorderly, the loss of three Grandmasters being horrendous.

RAA! RAA! RAA!

The Emperor Penguin moved with even more vigor when he saw his Master had taken down 3 World Rank Experts, his only thoughts at the moment being,

'Am I so weak that I cannot kill even one?!'

RAA!

His attacks became more relentless as the other Harbingers piled on with even more vigor, the four remaining Celestial Grandmasters finding themselves in tight battles as their hearts were now filled with terror!

This was because they knew that the single Infernal Lord who had taken down three of them was now free and alone on the battle field.

This meant...he would be moving to choose his next targets soon, and this act would hit the nail in the coffin for this battle!

It was even more horrendous as ridiculously, there were 5 figures at the World Rank standing protectively around the Infernal Lord who at this moment...raised his head as his eyes shone a splendor of deep red.

His body felt vigorous and coursing with strength, the feeling of nearing the 50% mark of a Supreme Law, even if 22% remained to get there, made him tremble with excitement as his eyes scanned the battlefield.

He saw the figures of fighting Harbingers, the Dark Wizard Shanora, Commanding Mage Turner, and even the Royal Vampyre Rokku. All of them were fighting their own battles as Noah had already finished his!

His eyes then turned to the scrambling remaining forces of Celestials that were near their Prime Warships, some of them already rushing towards them as fear had overcome them and they wanted to run.

His lips curled up in a smile as he did not want to let any loot escape his grasp, the cruel thought he had causing his body to teleport right away towards the Prime Warships that could destroy Worlds while sending commands to the Primal Spirits and Witch Slaves to go to different directions!

The fearfully scrambling figures of Celestials rushing to their Warships felt the descent of the overpowering aura as space instantly became destabilized, chaos beginning to rain down as a grand symphony of chaos continued!

The forces from the numerous Prime World watched on helplessly as even the beings that had taken them from their homes to fight were trying to flee, yet what could they do?

Defectors had already started to appear as they laid down their weapons when faced by the tens of thousands of forces from the Dark Expanse, with others being unlucky as those that were against the Infernal Legion or the terrible dragon Draco were cut down no matter if they were holding weapons or not!

This was a war, and war...War never changes!

It was a scene of carnage that one could call cruel, but it caused the battlefield to become even more bloody as in one region, another Grandmaster was about to fall.

The World Rank Expert surrounded by an arrogant Emperor Penguin and other armored figures had expended nearly all of his energy, his expression that of hopelessness as the battle was nearing its end the moment a World Rank Witch Slave began to head his way!

He began burning his Soul unwillingly for more strength, but this was the time when tens of Blades of Liberation from the Fate Item Sets that Kazuhiko and the others wore rushed down, as well as blinding suns from the Emperor Penguin, and numerous other final attacks raining down as the Harbingers wanted to finish the battle before the aid of their Master could even arrive.

BOOM!

The life of another World Rank Celestial Grandmaster was ended as the loot from him was distributed in rapid forms of light that shot into the bodies of those that had been attacking him, the ones dealing the most damage receiving Skill Books of the World Rank as well as Cores of the same level!

RAAA!

A victorious cry emerged from a particular Emperor Penguin as it spread across the void of space and acted like the sound of the horn of the end for the Celestial Legion!

### **Chapter 492 A Grand Symphony of Chaos II**

The Founder was still calmly enjoying exquisite meats that came from the bodies of Supreme Behemoths while he sat alone in the expansive golden hall atop a regal chair.

As he saw the chaotic scenes of the battle where three World Rank Celestial Grandmasters had just lost their lives, all he did was pause briefly before bringing another piece of a glistening thigh towards his mouth, his mouth slowly moving in a soliloquy thereafter!

"I see. So that's what that feeling was all about."

His gaze was as apathetic as ever as he nodded, his eyes shining gold as they focused on the figure of the Infernal Lord that was now going around destroying the Prime Warships and any of those that wanted to board them, the eyes of the Founder also focusing on the figures of World Rank beings summoned by the Infernal Lord as the golden light only became brighter.

"The coming of this so-called 9th Infernal Lord was touted as such a big thing by Fate, that his appearance meant the beginning of the Last War and blah blah blah. But isn't this just subpar?"

Shocking words of extreme disdain released from him easily as his eyes observed the movements of the Infernal Lord and uncovered numerous secrets!

"Proficient in multiple laws, sure. Transformation abilities to boost his power output, and he's even dabbling in the law of fate as well. All made possible by your intrusion I'm sure, but the final attack he used to take out those three weaklings is just a failure, don't you think?"

It felt like he was talking to himself, yet he also wasn't at the same time as his eyes shone with splendor, analyzing things in a manner that very few would be able to in their entire lifetimes!

"A final skill that summons 5 beings at the same rank as himself. Seems scary enough, but if you peel through all the bravado and falsehoods...you can see that these beings are simply husks with no souls

nor any accomplishments in the universal laws. If this creature you've made ever comes near me with such failure of abilities, he'll die right away you know? Although the abilities stemming from the law of Chaos seem proficient enough, but this really is a waste of my forces to test what exactly you would throw at me as I begin this Last War."

Words that would cause the sent Celestials to despair released from him, his thoughts revealing this initial Legion sent forth into the Dark Expanse being only a test to observe exactly what was in store for the coming war!

"I must say, it was thoroughly disappointing. At this point, I think your best bet would have been to strengthen the old Infernal Lords and bring a few more of them up to the Nebula Realm. Maybe then they could match me in a worthy final battle before I break out of this cage. But this little present you've prepared? Hah!"

Contempt was vibrant on his face as mysteries unknown to many unfolded from him, a slight smile appearing on his apathetic face as he enjoyed his sumptuous meal while watching a battle where thousands of beings from the Light Expanse and hundreds of his Celestials were dying every second!

Yet as all of this continued, indistinct Fate Line after Fate Lines were descending from the skies and coming to tightly wrap around him, his gaze not leaving the feed showing what was occurring at the Verittas Fortress as the decimation of his forces continued!

"Your earlier moves were very cunning. Using love to turn one of my brothers against me and making the other lose all hope as he senselessly wanders along the Letalis Expanse. But this 9th Infernal Lord that Fate is being all bubbly about...ah let's just watch and see, maybe there is still something I haven't seen hmm?"

The apathetic founder continued on with his monologues in the Celestial Realm as in a completely different location, in one of the most hellish Infernal Realms where the powerful Infernal Lords resided, a singular figure clad in a white robe was floating peacefully in the blazing red skies, their gaze happily watching a similar scene as the Founder as they observed with great interest!

The figure was dressed in a white robe that was an extremely stark contrast with the hellish and chaotic atmosphere of the Infernal Realm, but it seemed to be very fitting as it matched the flowing white hair and blue eyes of this being, the happy smile being one that would cause the hearts of many to flutter.

"Not too shabby, but still a long way to go."

A clear and sonorous voice rang out from her as she changed her position, waving her hands towards the illusory screen showing the ongoing battle as it faded. To her, this battle was already considered finished, all that was left thereafter being the unfortunate scene of Chaos that came from these wars, blood continuing to flow freely in the vast expanse of space.

For the truly powerful figures of the Novus Galaxy that bothered to watch the scenes at the Verittas Fortress, the first battle of the long coming war was effectively over, and they had discerned a few important things from it.

One was the appearance of the 9th Infernal Lord foretold by Fate, the other was naturally the directions of the winds of victory of this war actually going to the side nobody expected- the Dark Expanse!

In the first battle initiated by the Celestials, it actually looked like they would be taking a huge loss!

The Grand Mage Edrusim was watching the ongoing scenes of the battle with a shocked smile as he laughed jovially, the Mage's Tower he was in turning particularly rowdy as they observed the happenings of the Verittas Fortress.

In another location, the Vampyre Ruler Vladivostok should have also been happy, but he held a troubled expression as he saw the power of this Infernal Lord that was somehow connected to the Vampyre Ancestors.

He had to find out exactly what was going on around this issue, steeling his heart as his power at the Star Forging Realm exploded, setting out to confront this Infernal Lord right away for answers!

Some were joyful, some gaining a new sense of fear, but the results remained the same.

Back in the battlefield, the symphony of Chaos continued as Noah spread his senses out wide, sweeping it across the void of space as he confirmed not a single Celestial remained.

Complete massacre!

OOOH!

He sent a command to the Infernal Legion to stand down and stop needlessly taking the lives of the surrendering beings of the Prime Worlds that accompanied the Celestial Legion, his body that was thrumming with power settling down as he looked around to the only places where battles were still ongoing.

Only the single Celestial Grandmaster matched against the Dark Wizard Shanora still stood, all the other World Rank Grandmasters facing their death! It was actually Grandmaster Ramiel who controlled the 7th Celestial Star, his character being so meaningless that he was only being mentioned now, his defeat not even needing to be expressed with more words!

The only other World Rank Expert that stemmed from the Prime Worlds, Master Brightstar, had surrendered with his gaze that of confusion and despair as Commanding Mage Turner had his essence tightly binding him.

The World Rank Summons that Noah commanded had helped rapidly bring the battlefield into order, their entrance accelerating and stopping most of the battles as only a single World Rank Grandmaster remained, the gaze of Ramiel being that of despair as he felt the auras of numerous World Rank beings coming towards him!

Noah's eyes focused on this remaining World Rank Grandmaster as his figure teleported right away, intent on fully finishing this grand battle as he counted the enormous gains!

### **Chapter 493 Weak!**

The last World Rank Grandmaster from the Celestial Legion fell as the 9th Infernal Lord himself appeared hungrily in its hopeless battle with the reinforced Dark Wizard Shanora, the enormous palms of the Infernal Lord coming forth as they grasped onto the fearful body of the being that had all of his energy spent with his eyes shining the light of [Domination].

The World Rank Celestial that was already heavily exhausted stopped struggling in his palms as he pressed down, the uncomfortable sound of flesh and bones creaking ringing out as it resoundingly closed the chapter on the strongest opposing beings of this battle!

OOOOH!

"Ready to Serve!"

OOOOH!

"Ready to Destroy!"

OOOOH!

A cacophony of noises from the Infernal Legion was the only thing ringing out as others simply stared around in confusion, happiness, fearfulness, and terror!

Noah's mountainous body rose high as the vibrant yells of the Infernals were all that reverberated, his gaze arrogantly overlooking the battlefield and the portions where thousands of golden robed Celestials were lifelessly floating.

He then looked towards the few Prime Warships that he had not destroyed as his figure rose towards them, his grandeur causing even the chanting Infernals to come to stop as his gaze stared towards the Warships...as if he could see the beings that were peering in!

Commanding Mage Turner looked towards this Infernal Lord with a shocked expression as he and many others knew what was about to happen as this powerful being looked out into the void of space. Did he...really plan to address the powerful experts watching this battle? Was he going to give a speech to boast of his victory while slapping the face of the higher ups among the Celestials?!

They watched with bated breaths as they waited to hear the words that this Infernal Lord would use to address the watching Celestials. The armored figure's eyes shone a luminous red splendor as he opened his mouth and spoke in an extremely domineering and reckless manner.

"Weak."

RUMBLE!

...!

Only a single word!

Weak!

A single word that was filled with arrogance and disdain, but it carried with it immense meaning as it shook the minds of all those that heard it, the Infernal Lord teleporting thereafter as he did not even bother to speak a single more word!

"..."

OOOOOH!

The feeling of victory only came after this shocking statement as many beings looked at each other.

"We won..."

"We won!"

"Victorious!"

Only after a while did the feelings of victory permeate throughout the forces of the Verittas Fortress, their gazes unbelievably staring at each other as they hugged those near.

This was because for many of them, they had inscribed the terror of Celestials into their hearts, and knew that in this battle, they were very likely to die very cruel deaths!

Yet it was not them who had this fate today, but the Celestials themselves. The yells of Victors spread throughout the battlefield as those who surrendered stayed as quiet as possible, awaiting to see exactly what their fate would be.

The World Rank Experts fighting for the Verittas Fortress looked towards the mountainous Infernal Lord that was now waving his hands, the summoned World Rank beings leaving their sight as they then observed with shining eyes as he teleported around the void of space where tens of thousands of bodies of defeated Celestials and beings from the numerous Prime Worlds laid.

They saw the Infernal Lord appear beside these bodies as a red light erupted from him and washed over the bodies in droves, their eyes not fully understanding what they were seeing, but they prepared to take a look at their forces as well as the surrendering beings that numbered in the tens of thousands from numerous Prime Worlds of Light Expanse.

The red light they saw shining as Noah moved across the void of space littered with body was actually just him reading the memories of the dead beings, his mind already planning ahead multiple steps as the memories of thousands were something extremely valuable that he was planning on using in the near future!

His body continued to feel the descent of numerous Fate Lines and Chaos Particles, but his Fate Lines were so far ahead and still constantly changing that he felt his progression in the Law of Chaos would be left in the dust if he didn't find a way to rapidly move the progression along like in the Law of Fate.

He glanced at his Stat Panel briefly as he teleported across the battlefield and read the memories of tens of thousands of dead beings, numerous unknown thoughts moving through him!

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

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

[Fate Line(s) : 3,109,498]

[Chaos Particle(s) : 794,362]

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

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

[Vitality: WORLD]

[Focus: - ]

[Strength: WORLD]

[Law(s) : Fate-31%,Chaos-7.9%,Space-8%, Fire-37%, Water-37%]

His Fate Lines had ridiculously risen by more than 2 million in just this single battle, his heart seeing this as the biggest boon as it actually made him look forward to even more battles like this!

The number of Chaos Particles had stably rocketed to close to 800,000, their number also rising rapidly from the chaos and destruction that was carried out in this battle.

RAA! RAA!

The Emperor Penguin was arrogantly rising in the void of space victoriously as he was followed by the other Harbingers and a mountainous Draco, their eyes set on their Master as he moved across the void of space collecting the memories of thousands.

They weren't the only ones watching closely, the World Rank Royal Vampyre Rokku along with his forces...were also looking towards him with a difficult expression!

This was because they saw too many things that pointed to secrets of Ancient Vampyres from this Infernal Lord, but they couldn't bring themselves to go forward and ask as the oppressive air this Infernal Lord released was heavy.

They also had a sense of intuition that told them...something big would change the moment they wanted this mystery to be addressed!

But the current forces of Vampyres at the Verittas Fortress did not have to fear, because the Vampyre Ruler himself, the being that oversaw the many Vampyre Clans in the Dark Expanse...was rushing over here at this instant to solve this mystery himself!

#### **Chapter 494 At least it will be fun!**

In the unknown location in the Celestial Realm, the Founder wiped his mouth with a sigh of contentment reminiscent of someone that had a really good meal, his eyes watching the fading figure of the Infernal Lord as the battle at the Verittas Fortress wrapped up.

To him, this event actually did not seem to hold much significance, the biggest emotion he released out of all it actually stemming from the lustrous meats of the Supreme Behemoths he was enjoying while watching the battle!

"Weak, huh?"

He held a smiling expression that looked extremely eerie with his eyes that never released an ounce of emotion themselves, numerous thoughts crossing his mind as he thought about his life.

Weakness...was actually not a familiar feeling for him, his heart not having felt it for quite some time!

Even now he only curiously thought about it, as it was not even in his mind that he would ever feel such an emotion again. This was because he knew too many things! He had achieved too much! Lastly...he had a very clear goal that was very much within his reach!



Thus, fear was not something that he ever thought about, this recent loss at the Verittas Fortress only further giving him more information that would go towards building the future he wanted to create.

"With such a character of an Infernal Lord joining in, at least it will be fun."

He left behind such words as his figure turned into particles of light, moving from this location to another as he went to lead his people that were currently reeling from the shock of a loss right now!

The Celestials across the numerous Celestial Stars were receiving the news or had watched it with their own eyes in anger and horror, watching the complete obliteration of their forces as not a single one of them managed to return.

The Celestials in the 7th Celestial Star were left without a leader momentarily, Grandmaster Ramiel's life being taken as easily as all the other Grandmasters. This student that had left a golden prison deep beneath this Celestial Star...would never get to return as he faced eternal darkness!

In the hidden underground prison on this 7th Celestial Star, the pierced figure who had revealed himself as the Karmic Sect Leader to Noah, also the being that was known as one of the Founders of the Celestials- was actually sighing with a sad smile as he sensed the passing of his disciple.

"Which one of us ever knows what fate has in store?"

He posed a question to nobody as on this particular day, his face was brighter than normal. This was because what little calculations he could do right now told him that with the beginning of the Last War...fate was moving rapidly once more as the shackles that bound him would soon be no more.

The person responsible for releasing him had taken his time, but one could never rush the workings of fate, as things would always occur when they were meant to.

He was reminiscing in his golden prison when at the next moment, he heard bustling movements beginning to spread out all around the 7th Celestial Star, the beings dwelling within moving with vigor as his ears perked up.

What the chained being found was the forces of this Celestial Star being riled up, having received commands that came directly from the Founder for them to prepare! His eyes shone with a bright light as he continued to observe the happenings of this Celestial Star, trying to foresee the future as this incidence was not just occurring on the 7th Celestial Star!

All across the Light Expanse and in the Celestial Realm, the millions of Celestials had received a single command from the Founder in response to the colossal first loss at the Verittas Fortress. That command was for all of them to prepare and be ready!

For the sake of bringing Order and Balance in the Universe, the loss of a single Celestial Legion could be overlooked. What they needed to do now was prepare to not just send out a single Legion, but form hundreds of Celestial Legions that would be placed under the command of worthy Generals.

In the mind of the Founder, the inconsequential loss at the Verittas Fortress was nothing, and the full war would begin soon as movements were underway to move billions of forces from the Light Expanse, place them into hundreds of Legions under the command of Celestials, and then use this terrifying force to head towards the Dark Expanse.

What was happening now was them entering into a period of an actual full scale war, a war of attrition that would span for who knew how long!

RUMBLE!

Waves of fate and chaos continued to flow through the river of time, the tides of war being fanned as those in the Dark Expanse knew what was coming.

The Grand Mage Edrusim and the Infernal Lords knew full well the strength of the Celestials, their forces being prepared in earnest as they did not let this single victory lul them into a feeling of power.

It was not a single victory that would decide the course of this war, but a balance on wins and losses over the span of months or years- how ever long it took before a deciding event took place to end this Last War.

Two of the forces who could be considered the leading figures of the Dark Expanse were now actively moving, primely being The Grand Mage Edrusim and the Infernal Lords. There was another figure that stood at the peak of the Star Forging Realm similar to Edrusim who at this point in time was not actually rallying the numerous Vampyre Clans spread out in the Dark Expanse, but he was actually nearing the Verittas Fortress to confront the 9th Infernal Lord for the mystery of why he had the abilities of Ancient Vampyres, and find out exactly what the connection was!

#### **Chapter 495 A Star Forging Expert Arrives**

Noah's mountainous form had reduced as he floated in the void of space, his eyes overlooking the tens of thousands of bodies floating in a mess of bloody gore. The Harbingers were clustered around him as they sensed their Master's introspective look, Barbatos and Kazuhiko being the ones that could still bypass the aura that Noah released to be the ones actually conversing with him at this time.

"We've come a long way, little fish."

The fiery Barbatos had gradually become more and more docile over time, her gaze currently shaking incredulously as she observed their surroundings with sparkling eyes.

When she chose to betray her own kind and follow Noah, she had done it for her own selfish reasons of wanting to be free to do whatever she wanted, and she had thoroughly enjoyed her time since then to the point where she still could not believe it.

Traveling wondrous worlds and being a part of a unique one that was unlike anything she had ever experienced before. Enjoying the ridiculously talented being's company and food, as well as achieve a realm of power that was out of her wildest imagination.

All of it was made possible by her decision to follow this single man, and now she floated in the void of space of the Dark Expanse, having just stood against a powerful being at an entire stage above her as she and those working with her achieved victory.

It was unbelievable, surreal, and most of all exciting!

Her wild heart was feeling calmer and calmer as she experienced so many things the past few months, her gaze towards the bloody void of space actually holding a tinge of happiness.

Behind her, the hidden face of Elena that was filled with wild fanaticism glanced at Noah, numerous thoughts crossing through her mind that only she knew! At this point in time, another voice resounded out to the right of Noah.

"I just want something at least similar to the abilities you have. Come on, what skill tree did you unlock that gives you chaining chaos lasers? Or the abilities in the Blood Lord skill tree, I should at least be able to get those? Right?"

Kazuhiko was looking at Noah in an imploring tone as he had observed the spectacular abilities he released to decimate the Celestials, wanting the same for himself as he also wanted to dominate the battlefield in such a way!

"Haha, I'll tell you the route I followed for Blood Lord, you should be able to reach it if you can raise your proficiency fast enough."

Noah laughed as he replied and stopped staring at the bloody expanse of space, looking at Kazuhiko and Barbatos as these were the few figures who could still converse with him with ease, reminding him that he still had those he could comfortably talk to and even joke around with!

He glanced at the rest of the Harbingers that were no doubt reveling in the victory as they counted their spoils of the battle, sending his thoughts across as he saw the forces of the Verittas Fortress look towards them.

"You guys head back to the Spiritual World first, I'll deal with everything else here."

The Harbingers ascertained his words as the numerous figures around him began to disappear one by one, where he was soon only left with the silent but sharpened Infernal Legion that floated powerfully in the expanse of space.

He sent a command for them to remain stationary as he went towards the figures of Commanding Mage Turner, the Dark Wizard Shanora, and the Royal Vampyre Rokku who was looking at him while constantly fidgeting.

These three World Rank experts had been cleaning up the battlefield while ascertaining the losses and taking care of the tens of thousands from the forces of the Prime Worlds that had surrendered, the fate of these beings that were not necessarily blameless in the war but could still be considered victims being treated in a very humane manner!

Some of them fully believed in the propaganda of the Celestials and came to the Dark Expanse with that purpose, others were skeptical and only came along because the Celestials oversaw the Light Expanse and could not really be told no when they gave a directive.

There would have to be clear distinctions in the future in how forces such as this would be handled, as those in the Dark Expanse could not just open themselves up to attacks or not defend themselves against those that didn't have the title of Celestials but still participated in the war nonetheless.

Noah had his own thoughts for the future as he glanced at the spread forces of crestfallen beings, the memories he had collected for those that died from the many Prime Worlds set aside to be used for something grand in the near future!

"I have to give you our heartfelt gratitude for helping us keep control of the Verittas Fortress and not allow the Celestials further into the Dark Expanse, O Infernal Lord."

Commanding Mage Turner had began speaking to him in a much more respectful tone than before as he neared, the other World Rank experts actually turning mute as they could not even bring themselves to address him!

Noah nodded towards them as his mission here was finished, where he would soon go back to report to the Infernal Realm. His gaze landed on the Royal Vampire as he had an entirely separate train of thought about this being and the tens of thousands of Vampyres that still stood behind him, all of them having quizzical expressions as they looked towards him but neither of them bringing themselves to say anything.

Noah knew his display of abilities of the heavily advanced Blood Lord skill tree would catch the attention of the huge faction of Vampyres in the Dark Expanse, and he had done this intentionally as he waited to see if they would be provoked enough to move, his bloodline allowing him immense leeway when it came to Vampyres!

His red eyes turned to the Royal Vampire Rokku as he decided he might as well begin with the Vampyres here, but at this moment, the aura of a powerful being began to descend onto the Verittas Fortress.

...!

The gazes of the World Rank experts moved as they looked up in shock, noticing a red streak of light barreling forth towards them as their bodies unconsciously moved their essence in case it was a new enemy, but they calmed down as they sensed the descending aura that felt more and more familiar.

RUMBLE!

It brought with it space rumbling majesty as the figure of aged but devilishly handsome Vampire appeared in the void of space above the Verittas Fortress. Bright silver hair running down to his shoulders and shockingly red eyes that showed experience and age glanced around. His eyes were squinting as he locked them towards the tens of thousands of Vampyres, and then towards the being they were all wondering about!

OOOM!

His power wildly flew out as it announced grandly- the Star Forging Realm being, the Vampire Ruler Vladivostok, had arrived!

Noah's eyes glanced at this being calmly as a rumbling voice rolled out from the aged face.

"I'll have to take some of your time to ascertain a few things, O 9th Infernal Lord."

...!

**Chapter 496 Kneel!**

The Grand Mage Edrusim had already stopped watching the feed of the Verittas Fortress as he continued to be increasingly busy, numerous communications reaching him as he sent back even more commands to start getting the forces of the Dark Expanse ready.

He was in the middle of glancing at an enormous Star Chart which outlined the numerous stars littering the Dark Expanse, observing how he could possibly move the forces and their distribution in order to withstand the coming legions of Celestials.

He was one of the key figures who had to work and communicate with the Infernal Lords, know the movements of the clans of Vampyres, as well as manage the Mages and Wizards that were spread out across the Dark Expanse.

He was extremely busy after watching this first battle, and it was why his mood turned extremely sour when he received the news that in the Verittas Fortress where the battle had just wrapped up, the leading figure of Vampyres, Vladivostok, had appeared to confront the 9th Infernal Lord!

"You fool, you better not sow discord right at the cusp of a war!"

He uttered out as he also recalled the abilities he had observed from the Infernal Lord that seemed extremely similar to those from the Vampyre Clans, but he did not think they would be something major that would cause this being at the Star Forging Realm to move.

"Bah, watch things here, I'll be right back."

He sent a command to the Commanding Mages around him as his figure shimmered with the color of stars, disappearing from the Mage Tower as he also now went towards the Verittas Fortress, hoping that one of the leading figures of the Dark Expanse would not sour the relationships between the Infernal Lords!

---

The three World Rank experts from the Verittas Fortress looked towards the appearing Vampyre Ruler, Vladivostok, as their eyes opened wide in shock!

The peak Star Forging Realm being at the cusp of entering the ultimate realm in the Novus Galaxy had actually made himself appear in front of them, with his attention directed towards the brightly shining Infernal Lord.

They recalled the numerous skills that this fearsome being had displayed on the battlefield as they made some connections, watching to see exactly what hidden mysteries were about to unfold.

But they would not get a chance to, as they tensed while observing the Infernal Lord not send a single word of reply, his expression calm as if nothing had happened while he glanced at Vladivostok!

A trace of anger seemed to appear on the Star Forging being's face, but he tried not to show it as he had to first get to the bottom of why this Infernal Lord had the abilities of Ancient Vampyres.

Vladivostok glanced at Rokku who was standing by the side awkwardly, his face shaking at this behavior as he glanced at the other World Rank beings by the side watching on in anticipation. He waved his hands and cast forth a [Blood World] to make sure whatever mystery he was about to uncover remains

hidden, the expanding bloody domain going on to cover him and the figure of the Infernal Lord who still had not made a single move or uttered any words!

OOOM!

Those in the surroundings watched as a Blood World fully encased the newly arriving ruler of Vampyres as well as the Infernal Lord, whatever anticipation for them finding out the mysteries shattered as their senses could not even penetrate to see what was happening within.

Inside the blood world, Vladivostok spoke once again, this time with a more firm tone as he recalled the levels of power between him and this Infernal Lord.

"I do not intend to cause any conflicts with the Infernals, and am only curious about the abilities that only our Ancestors knew that you have freely displayed. This is especially so because of your...unique Origin that I had to come."

His words were not looking down in any way as he knew the status of an Infernal Lord and what it signified, but he was still talking in manner of a senior talking to a junior because of their levels of power!

Noah glanced at this being at the Star Forging Realm as he actually adopted a light smile. This was because when he stared at this powerful being a rank above him...he actually felt not even an ounce of threat.

This was because his bloodline, his very origin- told him that this being was considered nothing more than another Vampyre in the eyes of the one holding the bloodline of the Progenitor!

One must recall that this was the Ruler overseeing the faction of Vampyres in the entirety of the Dark Expanse! This was a Star Forging Realm expert, someone that was a step away from the highest realm that anybody had achieved in the Novus Galaxy...

Noah glanced at the Vampyre that was the central figure of the numerous Vampyre Clans in the Dark Expanse as he spoke out calmly.

"You come in front of me and do not even acknowledge me, nor do you show the respect of a junior to their Senior. Are you looking to be stripped of all your power and strength?"

"...!"

Vladivostok had a startled expression as he heard ones he never expected, turning his head to the side as he wanted to confirm he heard correctly- his face gaining a trace of anger thereafter as he now spoke out while freely releasing his vibrant power.

"I have been nothing but polit-"

"Do not speak."

RUMBLE!

In the middle of his sentence, Vladivostok was cut off as he heard the words of the 9th Infernal Lord once more, but this time around, they actually held a tinge of authority...authority that actually caused his mouth to unconsciously close!

...!

His heart shook as at this moment as he wanted to speak, but he found he was unable to! At this instant, his mind moved at extremely high speeds as he was being guided towards a shocking and terrifying conclusion as his eyes dilated more and more while he looked at the figure of the 9th Infernal Lord.

To him, an aura had begun leaking out of the being in front of him, an aura that made his very origin shake as a thought arrived in his mind that told him the truth, but he still could not believe it as his mind felt like it was exploding!

Noah moved closer and closer to the Vampyre Ruler as he floated until he was just a few inches from his face, glancing towards him with cold eyes as he understood the bloodline system of the Vampyres was really absolute. This being with a rank higher than him, could actually not do a single thing to harm him! He glanced at the shaking eyes as he spoke out with a tone befitting the ruling figure of a certain race, causing the shock of Vladivostok to only increase thereafter.

"Kneel."

RUMBLE!

A simple word, a single command.

THUD!

Even though they were in the starry and dark void of space, the sound akin to someone's knees hitting the floor resounded as Vladivostok's body involuntarily kneeled, his thoughts finally being affirmed as the eyes of this Star Forging Being looked up towards the red glistening eyes of someone extremely special to the race of Vampyres!

"Kneel, and properly welcome your Progenitor."

...!

### **Chapter 497 A Master and Servant**

Vladivostok finally felt his mouth having the ability to move again as he glanced up towards Noah with a shaking face holding an unbelievable expression within the wide Blood World the two of them were in. His silver hair danced wildly atop his aged head, his facial muscles nearly spasming at the shock.

"H-how...Ah!"

He uttered beneath his breath only for a second before his seasoned mind adapted and he looked back down, speaking out with a shaking voice that held a tinge of respect and fear!

"Thi- this lowly servant greets the Progenitor, and hopes you will grant me mercy of for my actions!"

The Star Forging Vampyre Ruler hurriedly blurted out words nobody would ever expect to hear him say to someone an entire realm above him, but as the Vampyre felt his bloodline begin to boil just because

he was near this being, his disbelieving thoughts finally settled as he admitted to himself that somehow, unbelievably- this Infernal Lord in front of him actually held the Bloodline of the Progenitor, a being with the purest bloodline of his race!

He did not understand why or how, but he knew it to be so! He remained on the ground as his body shook, the shock and fear he felt gradually wiping away as it soon began to turn into a sense of...excitement.

"Rise. I'll take the time to discuss many things with you later, but if you have made your way here, so will others soon."

Noah glanced at this being that was going through one emotion to another as he spoke, Vladivostok rising as his disbelieving expression was completely wiped away, now looking at Noah with an expression of reverence as his mind finally felt like it was moving freely again and he understood the importance of the Progenitor standing in front of him.

This was the Progenitor himself! His appearance here meant a great deal of things for Vampyres, as he was the singular leader of their race!

Vladivostok forgot all about his bearing of a Star Forging expert, of a being that had been overseeing the many Vampyre Clans in the Dark Expanse as he knew in front of the being with the purest bloodline, realms of power made no difference!

His heart did not feel any sense of weirdness or unwillingness the moment he affirmed the being in front of him really was the Progenitor, his tone even trying to be more servile as he spoke towards him.

"I had no idea of your coming, O Progenitor, but it can only mean for a grand future for all of us. My rash coming here will most likely cause someone like Edrusim to come by. What are your commands?"

A voice akin to that of a servant asking their master rang out, Noah glancing at this being as he felt the vibrant power of the Blood Progenitor grant him utter control of a being an entire realm above him.

He had many plans in mind on how he should move forward before the full scale war broke out, and he had a great deal of things to get done before then, but now he also had the Vampyres of the Dark Expanse on his plate! He thought of the skill trees to advance, the planets to connect to, and the numerous fantastic things like the upgrade of a world or worlds into a realm, his mind moving as he chose a certain point in time to fit the Vampyres as well!

"Gather the Vampyre Clans of the Dark Expanse, their leading figures, and their most powerful forces in a week and then send me the coordinates. At that time, I will descend to properly take a look at the powerful beings of my race that have only become a mere faction of the Dark Expanse."

The more he spoke, the more respectful and servile the Star Forging being in front of him became, his next words causing a reaction that confirmed Noah's choice to add the Vampyres of the Dark Expanse on his to do list even with all the things he had to do.

"Yes, Master!"

RUMBLE!



From Noah's body, glimmering gold and dark essence were released as they went to wash over the now excited Vladivostok, who had heard a command to gather the Vampyres together to acknowledge their Progenitor!

This would be a momentous event of their race, something that had not happened in more than a thousand years!

His excitement only rose higher as just from being near the Progenitor, he could feel his body gaining more and more strength, this being not realizing that he was now considered a subordinate of Noah and fit the specifications of the Guider Type abilities that Noah always had active.

His body felt the unique energy of chaos as he understood that, but he was even more shocked to sense the freely flowing aura of fate as he gave the Progenitor an even more incredulous look, but did not raise a single question as he stood up, sensing the aura of a being he knew to well come from a distance.

Seeing the demeanor of the Progenitor, Vladivostok understood his wishes to remain in secrecy for now as he spoke out.

"I will clear my mistake here first with no issues, O Progenitor, and let you know as soon as I complete your command!"

His voice was strong as he spoke out like someone that would do whatever it took to accomplish the goal given. There was not an ounce of pride or arrogance for his mighty status of a Star Forging Expert, nor any status of a Ruler that had been overseeing billions of beings over the past hundred years. In front of the Bloodline power that was the purest, all of these distinctions were wiped away!

Noah nodded towards this powerful being as the Blood World around them began to fade.

Seeing the aura of fate and chaos descend into the body of Vladivostok, Noah confirmed that the future event with the Vampyres would have their own abundant rewards, where he only imagined the millions of powerful Vampyres who could actually fight in the war fitting the conditions to be his subordinates and gaining the boosts of the Guider Type abilities!

This would be something that would heavily influence the Dark Expanse, as well as the direction of the War that involved the lives of trillions.

To him, all this translated to was...more Fate Lines and Chaos Particles, and especially abundant ones at that as it would steer the direction of numerous powerful beings, unlike the weak ones on the numerous planets he was currently connected to!

RUMBLE!

The Blood World fully disappeared as those outside of it looked in, seeing Noah floating in the void of space calmly as Vladivostok was near him, his face seemingly trying to be serious, but one could distinctly see the trace of happiness and excitement in his red eyes.

Vladivostok glanced at the surrounding figures as he saw the materialization of the Grand Mage Edrusim in the distance with a dark face, his figure going towards this leading figure of the Dark Expanse as he telepathically bid farewell to the Progenitor.

Noah glanced at the Grand Mage he had yet to interact with, Vladivostok's figure shooting towards this Mage instantly as he began speaking out and the face of the Grand Mage gradually calmed down.

Commanding Mage Turner, the Dark Wizard Shanora, and the incredulous Royal Vampyre Rokku were still on the side with agape expression as even now they did not understand what had just happened.

Noah glanced at Rokku and the tens of thousands of Vampyres behind him, his eyes shining as he looked forward to seeing a scene of millions of Vampyres as he sent a telepathic message to Commanding Mage Turner bidding his farewell for now, and sending another command for the Infernal Legion to head back to the Infernal Gate that led to the second Realm of Hell!

OOOOH!

"Ready to serve!"...

The chants of the Infernals resounded yet again as they made their way across the void of space, Noah leaving the cleaning up of the battlefield and the handling of the numerous beings from the Light Expanse to the Verittas Fortress, his mind already planning his moves the moment he returned to the Infernal Realm.

"Ah..."

He heard the voice of the Dark Wizard Shanora that had mentioned she wanted to discuss something with him after the battle, but he paid it no heed as he already had too many things on his plate, his discernment with Fate Traverse telling him it would simply be something else that required him to put a significant amount of time into, and it was time that he actually did not have.

He left Vladivostok to deal with the entrance of a Grand Mage as he took his forces away, bidding farewell to the location of the first battle that had granted him more than 2 million Fate Lines, his heart looking forward into the future as he moved forward!

Those left behind at the Verittas Fortress were only left with incredulousness and confusion as they asked themselves- just who exactly was this 9th Infernal Lord?

### **Chapter 498 What Noble Fate?!**

In the Golden Bastion of the Celestial Realm where the 4 Geniuses were placed in to finish their training, a dark skinned girl was repeatedly watching the scenes of the recent battle at Verittas Fortress over and over again.

Her eyes were cold and filled with fighting intent as she watched a certain Infernal Lord move across the battlefield in a dominant manner, not a single creature being able to stand in his path as he obliterated anyone he came across.

She watched as this Infernal Lord caused the body of the Celestial Grandmaster that had presided over the tournament not too long ago, someone they looked up to with reverence because of their strength- she watched this being's body exploded like a balloon with just a gesture of the Infernal Lord!

Athena glanced at this scene and the numerous other scenes as essence began converging around her body, a multitude of thoughts flowing through her mind as her Origin was unknowingly bubbling with power.

When she looked at these scenes, she did not feel any fear or horror that others would feel, nor did she feel sad or have a sense of loss at the perishing of an entire Celestial Legion. She very strongly believed in fate, and knew that it was simply the fate of those that perished to do so, their sacrifices only acting as stairs to elevate their battle to bring order and balance in an even greater fashion!

What she felt the most was actually the emotion of unwillingness and competitiveness as she looked at the figure of the Infernal Lord, ingraining it in her mind as she asked herself many questions.

She was someone that was a genius in Fate, and even held the title of a being with Noble Fate. Yet, why was it so that her power did not even match someone like her junior brother who had ascended to the World Realm? With her title, how could she be so useless that when she looked at her power and compared herself to the newly rising 9th Infernal Lord- she knew she would not even stand a chance and would be killed even faster than the dead Grandmasters!

She felt unwillingness as she looked at her very Origin and asked- why would someone with her title not have power at this level?!

RUMBLE!

Essence continued to madly converge around her as the unwillingness she felt to her core was further boosted by her battle intent as she looked at the spectacular scenes of battle, her origin madly absorbing essence as the War Princess was unconsciously raising her realm by the sheer strength of her will!

She had been enjoying numerous treasures for achieving her rank in the Tournament, even though it was nothing near the effectiveness of the [Luminescent Rainbow Dew] that Crixus and the Three-Eyed Fate Child received, she and Grandmaster Light were given numerous Elite Behemoth Materials at the World rank and even Cores of that same rank for each of them in an effort to further accelerate their realms.

Her body that was already drenched in absorbing those treasures was now madly absorbing even more essence as time passed, her rank nearing the peak of the Domain Expansion Realm as she wanted to break through to the World Realm by sheer willpower alone!

This was something only a genius holding the title of someone with a Noble Fate could do, something that only the War Princess with her strong lust for battle and unique title could achieve. As essence raged around her, she screamed in her heart for more strength, her rank continuing to shoot up as she inscribed the face of the 9th Infernal Lord to her heart.

This was the type of strength she aspired to have, so she would simply go forward to achieving it. When she did, she wanted to stand against this Infernal Lord to really test what Fate had in store for her.

She would either perish or rise above as she really lived up to the title of having a Noble Fate.

Otherwise, if she remained this weak- what use was there for her having such a title?!

RUMBLE!

---

As one genius tried making a breakthrough and enter a higher realm, an even more monstrous genius had returned to the Infernal Realm as Azula looked towards him with an exasperated expression.

This was because when Noah's Ancient Blood Clone first entered the Infernal Realm to accept the Letter of Summons, he had shown his rank to be at the Domain Realm!

Yet when he went to battle, he revealed power at the World Rank, the same realm where the 8th and 7th Infernal Lord stood at, and now this 9th Infernal Lord returned triumphantly after wiping the floor with an entire Celestial Legion.

Azula shook her head unbelievably as she could not even bring herself to stay near this monstrous genius, returning to her castle as she wanted to increase her power even by little before the numerous Celestial Legions began making their way across the Novus Galaxy.

Noah stationed the Infernal Legion that was under his command as their eyes remained on his leaving figure, these Infernals actually feeling a strong bond with the swirling chaos that always followed this Infernal Lord!

Having completed his task as the 9th Infernal Lord, he moved to reap the full benefits of the battle as his body changed out of the shape of a crowned Infernal Lord and returned to his normal one, teleporting to a certain region in the Light Expanse.

He appeared somewhere in the starry expanse of space as his gaze landed upon a particular Prime World, this world holding no special identity besides the fact that it was one of the many worlds in the memories that he absorbed from the defeated figures of beings from the numerous Prime Worlds that made up the forces of the Celestial Legion.

One of the bigger rewards he reaped out of the recent battle were these memories of thousands of beings...memories that he planned to use to connect numerous powerful worlds of the Light Expanse to himself as they forever disappeared from the eyes of everyone!

He would also use this time to obtain the required World Core for the upgrade of the Spiritual World as the first requirement of Domain Rank beasts had been met, only this single requirement remaining.

With the goal of amassing more worlds to himself and looking forward to another world-shaking upgrade of one of the most unique treasures he owned, his eyes shone with a golden luster as his figure silently streaked towards the Prime World in front of him to get started!

### **Chapter 499 Plucking Stars With Ease!**

As Noah's Ancient Blood Clone started the connection of more worlds to expand the source of his strength even more, his main body was finishing a battle with a Supreme Behemoth in the deep unexplored regions of the Celestial Realm!

RUMBLE!

The World Rank Behemoth that was shimmering with golden light and shaped like a four-headed golden lion slumbered to the ground after falling to the horrendous attacks laced with the essence of Chaos and Aether, Noah gaining another mountainous body brimming with wondrous materials, and this time it

was from a beast that was actually at the World Realm. The numerous loot for the Behemoth rushed to his [Expansive Space] as he waved his hands to cause the mountainous body to disappear.

Aside from using its materials to craft new Item Sets, the meat was extremely sumptuous to enjoy as it contained abundant essence! In conjunction with his [Cook] ability that made everything he touched into something tastier than even the food from 5-star restaurants, his time exploring the Celestial Realm had been extremely enjoyable.

This was the 4th World Rank Behemoth that he had come across in these unknown regions, where he also came across treasures in the form of fruits that rejuvenated one's energy or came across regions that were filled with Fate Essence and conducive to training.

But soon enough, he would have an entire region filled with Fate and Chaos Essence to himself as he upgraded the Spiritual World and unlocked the next features of the Law Space, so he momentarily stopped his exploration as he calculated a better pathway to follow with the abilities of <<Herald of Fate>>!

SHAA!

In front of his eyes, a being with his original body teleported in as he waved his hands forward, a sparkling miniaturized Spiritual World flowing towards him as the clone that was currently connecting numerous worlds came to hand him the unique treasure and disappeared thereafter to continue his tasks.

This handoff of the Spiritual World to the main body while the clone continued the world connections was for Noah to use this time to steer fate towards the best direction that Fate told him to follow.

From the use of the skills under <<Herald of Fate>>, he saw once more that to increase his power the fastest while swallowing up the many things throwing themselves at him, he had to focus on a particular skill tree first, followed by the upgrade of the Spiritual World, and then he had to finally get to freeing the being that was being held in the 7th Celestial Star!

RUMBLE!

Waves of essence silently stretched out as the miniaturized Spiritual World was placed on the glimmering grass of the Celestial Realm, Noah's figure disappearing within it as he entered the Time Space to begin right away.

The skill tree he had to focus on was actually not the [Fate's Guardian] or [Arch Lich Ra'Zan] skill trees that were still at Soul Rank, but the [Blood Lord] skill tree that he just recently brought to the Domain Tier with the addition of Fledgling Blood Ancient!

His focus was actually directed to this right away, and he had the capability to bring it to the World Rank since he just obtained numerous sacrificial skills of that rank to use, all that was left being their requirement of proficiency as he began spamming the abilities to bring them up right away.

His Ancient Blood Clone that had just transferred the Spiritual World over to him teleported to another location in the Light Expanse, continuing the process of entering deep into the cores of these worlds as he established connections with them and then used the World Engine to teleport them vast distances across space in the quadrant where his homeworld was.

Many stars were being added to this expansive corner of Light Expanse as all of them were veiled deeply, never to be found unless someone powerful was actively passing around and looking!

He was plucking stars left and right as his movements would soon cause commotion in the already tense Light Expanse as the disappearance of numerous Prime Worlds began to gain notice.

These actions that Noah was currently undertaking were bold, but he made countless calculations as he affirmed to himself in these times of a chaotic war, the disappearance of a few planets will only be a drop in the bucket, never garnering the attention of Celestials for them to bother looking into it, and even if they did the chances of them finding anything were extremely minimal.

Thus, days passed as the clone continued the connections while looking out for a Large World to obtain a core of in a smooth manner, the main body staying within the Time Space of the Spiritual World as he got ready to upgrade the first skill tree into the World Rank!

In these past days, the regions of the Light Expanse became particularly active as Celestials began moving to amass the forces of being above Void Rank to add to their Legions, this time the process being carried out orderly and carefully as the full-scale war that would begin thereafter would be unlike anything that had happened before.

It would be a large scale attack across many regions of the Dark Expanse, with many battles being fought as the Celestials would either win many and advance further into the Dark Expanse while gaining control of more regions in the Novus Galaxy, or if the repeat of the first battle is to occur, their advancement might be halted!

Righteous fervor and strength filled the minds of the Celestials as they looked forward to wiping off the stain of losing the first battle, their hearts calling out for more order and balance as numerous Celestial Legions were being created every passing day.

In the Time Space, more than 3 months had passed with the passage of just a few days outside, Noah's main body shining brightly as he stopped the constant casting of numerous abilities and opened his eyes sharply.

The time had arrived for the first World Rank Skill Tree!

### **Chapter 500 Juvenile Ancient !**

In the Time Space of the Spiritual World, prerequisite World Rank Sacrificial skills were burnt, and from the ashes rose a brand new addition to the Blood World skill tree, with Noah choosing the option of [Fledgling Ancient] and gaining access to four entirely new abilities.

His eyes gave a quick run down of the abilities before he used his limited Skill Points to max them right away, wanting to see these abilities at their peak at once!

WORLD [Blood Lord] (45/45):: Abilities- Dawn of the Blood Lord(5/5), Blood World(5/5), Drain Life(5/5), and Nightmarish Descent(5/5). >> [Kin of the Ancients] (60/60) :: Ancient Blood Scion(5/5), Ancient Blood Clone(5/5), Summon the Ancients(5/5), Blood Rage(5/5) >>[Fledgling Blood Ancient] (75/75) :: A fledgling of a race of powerful creatures that occupy the Letalis Expanse, the skills of this particular fledgling leaning more towards the control of blood. Abilities Include Blood Summoner(5/5), Blood Clone Support (5/5), Drain Master Support (5/5), and Domination (5/5) >> [Fledgling Ancient] (100/100)

:: A juvenile creature of a rare race of beings presiding over the Letalis Expanse. This particular pathway is more inclined towards the talent of Blood Ancients. Additional Abilities Include [Ancient Essence] (5/5), [Clone Master] (5/5), [Blood Magic Support] (5/5), [@\$] (5/5)

[Ancient Essence] (5/5) PASSIVE:: A unique penetrative energy wraps around the attacks of the Fledgling Ancient. Grants the Ignore 30% of All Defenses Effect

[Clone Master] (5/5) PASSIVE:: The usage of Ancient Blood Clone is further enhanced, granting the user a second clone that can utilize 100% of the power of the main body.

[Blood Magic Support] (5/5) PASSIVE :: All abilities that the Juvenile Ancient casts are granted the Drain Life effect. Life Steal increased from 10% to 20%.

[@\$] (5/5) PASSIVE :: As a creature favored by @\$#[email protected], you have the passive increased comprehension of all Universal Laws by 50%.

'...'

'Well damn.'

Noah stared wide at the list of skills that were all actually passive, his eyes going over to the last one that had un-understandable words for the first time in quite a while. His eyes shone as he asked the Planetary System.

"What's going on? We haven't come across something you could not decipher for a while."

[This is...there is something that is actively preventing the discernment of some parts of this ability, though I don't know for what reason.]

"...something?"

[Something.]

Noah's thoughts rapidly churned as the System replied plainly, his eyes going over the skill that ridiculously granted 50% increased comprehension of all Universal Laws!

The clue that one could discern was the 'As a creature favored by @\$#[email protected]', where his thoughts went towards the beings known as Ancients that resided in the Letalis Expanse without entering any conflicts with the Light or Dark Expanse, wondering why this 'Something' favored them so!

His mind already had multiple ideas on what the System termed as 'Something' was, even though he had yet to confirm anything. So he was just slightly curious why there was still a need for secrecy and blocking the discernment of the System, but he would place this issue behind him for now. There were many more things on his plate to currently worry about, and he would delve into other mysteries later.

Pulling his mind away from the veils of the Letalis Expanse and Ancients, he went over the other 3 Passive Abilities as there were numerous shocking ones this time around.

The next one that caused his heart to shake was [Clone Master], an ability that granted him another Ancient Blood Clone entirely!

This was exactly why [Fate Traverser] had led him towards upgrading the Blood Lord skill tree to the highest tier once more, as it granted him another hand for him to move even more freely.

His power was already rising ridiculously fast and breaking all known norms because of what he and his clone were constantly dividing tasks.

As he rose to higher levels, one would expect his rate of growth to plateau or slow down, right?

Right?!

No! With the abilities he was opening up, the norm of taking even longer to advance through higher realms or taking more time to upgrade higher ranking skill trees...would be entirely cleared as he advanced forward even faster!

If it took him two or three weeks to jump from Domain and into the World Rank- then at this moment, the expected longer duration of a month or more required for him to break through to the Star Forging Realm was completely destroyed.

With the addition of another clone, what stopped him from advancing forward in power at the same time period of even less?!

His eyes shone with a regal light of understanding as he let out a light laugh, his head shaking at the ridiculousness of his own abilities.

There were now many more ways he could move, his mind particularly seeing the path of bringing his skill trees to the next ranks and his comprehension of laws shooting exponentially up in the coming days.

He tried to control the ever so expanding excitement as he glanced over the other two passive abilities.

[Ancient Essence] was another thing unique to the Ancients, granting him that same type of energy he observed when he summoned the Ancients from another ability in the Blood Lord skill tree, an ability that granted a unique energy that ignored 30% of all of the enemy's defenses!

Just completely Ignore!

His head continued shaking side to side as he glanced at the last ability, [Blood Magic Support], which effectively gave every ability he cast regardless of whether it stemmed from the Blood Lord skill tree or another- a 20% Life Steal effect.

His mind was growing numb from all the surprises of the new abilities as he rose from the frozen grassy plains of the Time Space, a certain [Ancient Blood Clone] ability being cast as a part of his Origin was sapped from him, allowing the appearance of a deeply red drop of blood to float in front of him!