Mana 521

Chapter 521 - What are you ...?

It was a shocking revelation, but it was a welcomed one as Noah would never say no to receiving free Fate Lines!

This was especially so since it would be Celestial Commanders who would most likely be at the World Rank with an abundant amount of Fate Lines, with many of them being more experienced as Commanders like Athena, the Three-Eyed Fate Child, and Grandmaster Light were rare.

Noah's mind wandered as the Infernal Lords in front of him obliged to the commands of the 1st Infernal Lord right away, their eyes now filled with interest looking towards this 9th Infernal Lord that held such a ridiculous talent of comprehending Universal Laws.

As these beings were occupied with this, Noah himself had his mind wandering towards the subject of the 1st Infernal Lord that held the same face as the being that his homeworld had chosen as a representative!

[I've discerned all I could, I still do not see a correlation, but it is definitely there.]

'You're being blocked again?'

[...]

Noah had to let out an emotional sigh at this moment as even though the depth and understanding of his System was rapidly increasing the past few weeks, when it came to this specific subject- it was always stumped!

This subject once again involved 'Something'- a concept that he was apparently not allowed to know of yet. It seemed ridiculous to him as he had already come this far, turning his introspective mind towards the 1st Infernal Lord as he wanted to ask her directly to clear some of his doubts.

"Aside from this, Little 9th was unique and smart enough to even insert himself into the forces of Celestials, and even I'm curious to see how he will play this card in the future to come."

The mysterious being spoke once more as she saw Noah's expression, revealing his identity as Crixus which made knowing lights shine on the faces of the Infernal Lords as they looked at him. The 1st Infernal Lord then waved her hands towards them as her cold voice returned.

"Return to your Legions and move to your respective positions, remember my words and be efficient!"

"Yes!"

RUMBLE!

The fluctuations of essence erupted out as the figures of Infernal Lords disappeared, leaving behind only Noah and the 1st Infernal Lord as she looked towards him with a smile.

"You seem to have many questions."

Her gaze was that of great interest as she waved her hands and caused the elevation of a regal chair, sitting upon it as she stared out from the terrace and into the calm metropolis.

"Your face-"

"All I have are memories. Just like how you gained new memories when you gained your status as an Infernal Lord, so did I. Whatever mystery your fate involves, I do not know it."

Noah was interrupted before he could even ask as the stunning figure of the 1st Infernal Lord said, her gaze looking out as an unknown light coursed through her eyes.

Noah squinted his eyes as he gave an emotional sigh of frustration, but his mind was captured once more as the clear voice rang out again.

"What I do know is that you will have all the answers you want after the defeat of Aldrich. That is if you succeed...can you imagine a future if you don't?"

Her eyes twinkled playfully as she said this, Noah seeing he would be getting nothing from this being here today as he bowed.

"If you will excuse me then, I shall get ready myself."

A nod came from the 1st Infernal Lord as she continued to stare out into the vast metropolis of the Fourth Infernal Realm, Noah's figure turning into particles of light behind her as he completely disappeared as well!

All that was left behind was a single being, her eyes curving into a smile as words that only she could hear rang out.

"Not quite yet."

Noah disappeared from the Fourth Infernal Realm as the first place he went to was his Homeworld, his figure above the vast blue seas as he floated in the skies.

On top of the Sea, there was an enormous floating city where the light of mana was constantly shining. One could see the bodies of Atlanteans moving busily as they worked on multiple projects, this location being one of the areas where the beings from Atlantis worked to create more innovations.

Currently, the appearance of a miniature vessel being made for the purposes of moving through the void of space was clear, the Atlanteans working efficiently to replicate more technologies aside from weapons and World Engines.

Within this vast Floating City, the figure of the one Noah knew as Sophia was talking with the Ocean Master when she glanced towards Noah's small figure far away in the skies, smiling as he materialized in front of them with an awe-inspiring aura he didn't know he released.

The Ocean Master received a big shock at this unexpected surprise, but Noah was only closely looking at Sophia with careful eyes!

"I truly do not know either, Big Brother."

The exact replica of the 1st Infernal Lord he was talking to replied, her facial expression and body only seeming a few years younger! Even before Noah had arrived here, the System had already tried to discern the mystery with Sophia, and they were all kept in the dark about this issue!

Noah shook his head exasperatedly as the voice of the System rang out in his mind.

[We already have our assumptions which should be fairly accurate, with all that is left being to confirm it. Leave this to me as you focus on what is to come.]

Noah listened to the voice of the System and the smiling Sophia in front of him as he nodded with a sigh, looking over to the scared Ocean Master as he briefly discussed the small scale events occurring throughout his homeworld and other connected worlds before he chose to leave yet again.

He would leave the mystery behind for later, as he knew sooner or later his assumptions would be confirmed. If all it took was the death of a single Nebula Rank being, then so be it!

His thoughts moved away from this issue as he thought about the one directly in front of him. His main body was currently acting as Commander Crixus, his Second Clone still deep in the Spiritual World training skill trees and comprehending laws.

This First Clone that just met with the Infernal Lords continued to move as he prepared to take the mantle of the 9th Infernal Lord once more, soon going into battle. But he already knew that it would not be the 9th Infernal Lord that would see the first battle of this War. Instead, it would actually be his identity as Commander Crixus of the Celestials!

This brought forth what one would consider a conundrum as his main body led a Celestial Legion already filled with beings from the selected Prime Worlds of Light Expanse, soon to come in contact with the defensive forces of the Dark Expanse.

The conundrum was his own actions- what exactly would he do when he was leading an entire Legions towards beings that were only defending their homes against tyrants?!

Chapter 522 - The Witches Layer

Across the vastness of space, numerous Prime Warsh.i.p.s tore through as they steadily left the boundaries of the Light Expanse.

The sh.i.p.s were designed exquisitely, having a golden exterior that released a bright glow that illuminated the surroundings. On the vessel at the very forefront, Noah was supplying his energy to proceed further towards the Dark Expanse, the Legion he led actually nearing the junction between the two Expanses of the Novus Galaxy.

The moment he passed through the junction and entered the Dark Expanse, his legion would meet the forces that were defending this particular area. From his knowledge, his Legion would be coming in contact with a defensive location called Witches Layer, a collection of three stars near each other where a powerful force of Witches and Mages resided.

It was another location similar to the Verittas Fortress but at a lower level, its defenses being reinforced constantly as it was one of the first locations closest to the border of the two Expanses.

RUMBLE!

The many Prime Warsh.i.p.s in his Legion continued forward as he carried the force of being slightly over 200,000. Around one-sixth of this force was Celestials, the vast majority remaining were the beings from numerous Prime Worlds of Light Expanse. He was at the forefront of this Legion that was about to lay siege on beings that just wanted to defend themselves, and the choice of movements he had were few and far between!

For his identity as a Celestial Commander, would he be carrying out bloody massacres on the beings living in the Dark Expanse? Would he stand against the Vampyres that were already labeled as his subordinates and destroy the Infernals that his clone led? There would be many questions that would plague a being with multiple identities as they tried to keep them all under wraps, but for Noah...this would not be an issue!

His gaze was calm as he felt the change into the Dark Expanse, his sh.i.p.s piercing through as they soon neared a collection of three enormous stars a few hundred miles away. Even with many questions that would plague another being on how to solve such an issue, he already had a plan in mind that would allow him to move without problems, and it would not turn him into the same tyrants he was working against.

First, one had to think about the subjects of deaths in this war. No matter what Noah did at this moment, there were hundreds of Celestial Legions making their way towards numerous defensive positions of the Dark Expanse, and the conflict coming out of this would cause deaths in the hundreds of thousands daily!

He knew that many beings in the Light Expanse and the Dark Expanse would die, and he would not be able to change this. He knew that Vampyres will die, Celestials will die, and there was even a possibility of his own people being hurt in this war.

Even though he could not stop the overall stage of this conflict currently, he could still control the deaths of the beings in the battles he was involved in at this moment. Thus, he had made a plan for how Commander Crixus would act when he faced the forces of the Dark Expanse, and he wanted to make sure that those innocent would not face death from his hands.

Although all of this still remained as a plan in his mind, he still had to wait and see the feasibility of it all when the time came!

At this point, his gaze became cold and apathetic as he freely turned on the effects of [Unique Being] to his main body, the area around him actually become a few degrees colder as even the Celestials and the Righteous Fire Exploration Team that was on the ship he controlled looked towards him with shining eyes.

They could sense the signs of life in front of them as their bodies began boiling with strength as well. In their minds, they were coming to bring order and balance into these lands of savages, beings that continued to cause chaos wantonly across the Novus Galaxy.

They were here as saviors, beings that actually came to liberate those in the Dark Expanse and show them a better way of living, a way through order and balance that would allow them to prosper and leave behind their savage ways!

But to do this, they had to first battle them and tear through their defenses before they could achieve their goals. So as they headed towards the forces of the Dark Expanse, they only felt a righteous light and reasoning as they prepared to clash.

WAA!

The Prime Warsh.i.p.s began slowing down as the scene in front of them changed from the void of space, twinkling lights coming in front of them as the three stars that made up Witches Layer shone brightly in the starry space.

All around the 3 planets, numerous dots of light that counted up to hundreds of thousands of beings floating in the void of space could be seen, with billions more dwelling within the planets themselves.

Strong expressions could be seen on the beings defending their homes as they looked forward, numerous spells already cast on their side as tens of thousands of Elementals floated fiercely in the void of space. Elementals of all elements and sizes permeated throughout as they released a strong aura, Noah looking across the beings in front of the stars as his gaze remained cold.

He only found them to be Mages and Wizards, the reinforcements of Vampyres having not arrived at this location as they judged the significant collection of Mages and Wizards on this Witches Layer would be enough to withstand against a Celestial Legion.

In front of Noah's eyes, he counted three World Rank Experts among the forces defending Witches Layer, this location not being as important as the Verittas Fortress where 7 World Rank beings from the Celestials had attacked and it had the defenses of an Infernal Lord and 3 other World Rank Experts.

This was also the reason why Noah's Celestial Legion was sent here, it was because this was meant to be his first battle as Commander Crixus where he would be faced with three beings at the World Rank as the opposing leaders, those at the top wanting to see exactly how genius his talent was!

000H!

His cold eyes glanced at the opposing forces of Dark Expanse as roars began to ring out from his Legion, the Celestials having bright faces as they looked towards the beings defending The Witches Layer like a pack of wolves.

Chapter 523 - I am here to save you

"For order!"

"For Balance!"

10000M!

Waves of golden essence erupted out as the forces came to a stand still, those in the legion of Commander Crixus simply waiting for his command in order for them to start the battle.

RUMBLE!

The vibrant yells of the Celestials only made the defenses of the defender of the Witches Layer tighter, the Mages using rune magic to put up huge reinforced barriers as the Witches summoned more Elementals and powered their wands ready to go with powerful spells!

Noah had an apathetic gaze as he glanced at this, his figure waving his hands as the Prime Warship he was on opened up and he floated out into the void of space.

This movement caught the attention of the three World Rank Commanders protecting the Witches Layer as two men and a single robed woman stepped out to the forefront, assessing the Celestial Legion in front of them as they breathed easier.

They had spread out their aura multiple times, confirming that even though this entire Celestial Legion contained many beings at the Soul and Domain Expansion Realms that would make the battle tough, they only had a single World Rank Commander!

This was good news for them as even with the title of a Commander, they believed themselves to be capable of withstanding the attacks of a single being on the same realm as them. This was even better since the Commanders recognized the Celestial in front of them as the genius the intelligence reports had shown, the one called Crixus the Destroyer who had just stepped into the World Rank. To them, someone like this was only starting on this realm, and could be considered a baby!

Alas, this would have only been true if it was against anyone that wasn't Noah.

His apathetic figure that radiated coldness that seemed to say he cared for absolutely nothing in the wide worlds glanced at the hundreds of thousands of beings cl.u.s.tered around the three stars as he spoke words that caused the minds of many to shake.

"I am here to save you."

RUMBLE!

His words reached the minds of those floating in the void of space and even the billions dwelling within the three stars of the Witches Layer. They caused anger to erupt out in the hearts of those that heard it as they contained not an ounce of emotions and said contradictory things for the tyrants attacking their homes!

The coldness also made the hearts of many shake as they glanced towards the singular figure that had left one of the Celestial Vessels, seeing a golden glow begin to wrap around this being as his whole figure became inflamed.

Noah released no commands to the Celestial Legion as it remained still, lifting his hand up as he moved the over 3 million fate lines in his body to pull out the essence of fate. This golden essence wrapped around his hand as it crackled beautifully, showing golden arcs of light coursing through his hand as they quickly went on to wrap around his entire body.

When one reached the point of having more than 100,000 Fate Lines, they gained more control over the law of fate as they could begin outwardly using Fate Essence, and those more proficient could ingrain varying qualities to the Fate Essence that they used.

The most straightforward effect of this essence was to attack the enemy and cause them physical and soul damage, but Noah was ingraining a different quality in the fate essence he was displaying out as his figure became grandly colored gold!

0000H!

The Celestials within his legion looked forth in splendor as they cheered for the power of their Commander, their bodies palpating with power as they waited to jump into battle themselves.

Arcs of gold light rolled through Noah's body as he repeated himself once more while his figure began to float towards the defender of the three shimmering stars, their forces roaring out as they prepared for contact.

"I am here to save you."

RUMBLE!

His movement towards them acted as the match that lit up the fire, waves of beings from the Prime Warsh.i.p.s rolling out as the forces defending the Witches Layer lit up with colorful and destructive attacks, elemental energies of numerous laws shooting towards Noah and the being rushing behind him as another battle began in the Dark Expanse.

Noah's words really were true, where among the many beings behind him that wanted to reap the lives of the Mages and Wizards, his purpose of being here in this battle was to actually save them.

He could only do this in a way that would make many beings look at him like a bloodthirsty Commander, but he would achieve his goal of saving as many as he could in the battles he fought while still putting up a show for the Celestials that were undoubtedly watching!

Seeing the array of colorful spells obscuring the entirety of his vision, his body that was clad in crackling golden fate essence became tout as his cold eyes flew towards the forces of the Witches Layer even faster.

BOOM!

His body pierced through the layer of spells as the rest of them rushed behind him towards his Legion, his hand forming a fist as his eyes honed in on one of the Commanders of the Witches Layer at the very center that prepared to clash with him, numerous Mages and Wizards casting spells behind him as his fist clad in a golden aura blazed towards them!

0000H!

The Commander at the forefront waved his hand as a fiery red and blue phoenix came to life and rushed towards Noah, numerous other spells from the beings behind him shooting out as a blinding impact took place.

BOOM!

Many of those watching the first clash of this battle around the Witches Layer or those watching it as video feeds from vast distances were startled at the result, a shiver running down the spines of others as the result of this clash was shocking!

The golden aura covering the body of the one legion the Celestial Legion, the one known as Commander Crixus- this golden aura went on to explode on impact with the spells of the Mages as it permeated out like a raging flame, the fate essence wrapping around the bodies of all those nearby as unholy screams erupted out.

Commander Crixus himself was completely fine, the arcs of golden light coursing through his body as his apathetic eyes seemingly watched the scene in front of him where the golden light he released wrapped around the bodies of the beings in front of him, acting like the most horrendous tongues of flames as they fiercely burned the bodies of all they attached to, people watching in horror as those weaker began to see their bodies rapidly disappearing into ashes before they became completely extinguished!

Extinguished!

Gone!

Erased entirely!

Anyone that the golden flaming essence wrapped around screamed out as they felt a burning sensation that affected their very cores, those at the Void Rank turning to ash the fastest as the nearby beings at the Soul and Domain Realm took longer, but anyone affected by the golden flames released from the apathetic Celestial in front of them was soon turned to ash.

The Commander of the Witches Layer that was currently matching Noah had the same fate essence affecting him, his body feeling piercing pain as his vibrant and powerful essence 'protected' him, his eyes shaking as he saw the essence he could not stop latch onto his people as they were all burnt to a crisp, not even a corpse remaining behind!

"You fiend!!!"

He was one of the few remaining in the surrounding area that had not been extinguished by the attack, his face shaking as he tried to douse the golden fate essence still trying to break through his defenses while matching the being in front of him that had now raised his hand high, snapping his finger as one could see the materialization of an enormous golden blade of light, the same terrifying golden essence wrapping around this Blade of Liberation that was more than 25 meters large.

His eyes were apathetic as they repeated the same thing he had said two times previously, more than a thousand being already seemingly 'turned to ashes' by his single attack as he continued.

"I...am here to save you."

...!!!

BOOM!

Chapter 524 - This is an Ally?!

In a command center of a Mage's Tower, Edrusim was in an enormous control room that displayed numerous scenes of all the events occurring across many of the defensive positions of the Dark Expanse.

Many Mages were moving beside him as they monitored other screens, but the eyes of Edrusim were glued to a particular one that already had a battle beginning, and it was the Celestial Legion that had just clashed with the forces of the three stars of the Witches Layer.

This Celestial Legion had someone that should have been considered their ally, a spy that they had placed in the ranks of Celestials.

Yet this being that had now taken the role of a Commander that was leading his own Celestial Legion was actually moving first to attack in the most destructive and cruel of ways, not caring about the commander he was fighting against or the beings around him as he unleashed an attack that wiped any and everything away!

Edrusim's face was called as he pulled out a medallion and coldly spoke into it.

"Vladivostok, I thought we agreed Crixus was to act tough and stall, losing and winning some battles as he kept his identity as a Celestial for a while longer before we used him in a crucial battle. Yet why is he actively moving to kill at this moment?!"

The Grand MAge screamed out as he had many things to pay attention to at this moment, not thinking the issue of an ally in the enemy camp would be taking up his time as he watched this Crixus begin to dominate the battlefield the moment he arrived.

There was silence on the other end before a calm reply came from Vladivostok.

"He is stalling in his own, and his words of him saving them are actually true, Edrusim."

A reply that seemed disconnected from reality was all he received as Edrusim glanced to make sure they were both looking at the same scene.

On the illusory screen, Crixus had raised his hand up as a single enormous golden blade of light appeared, beginning to rush down towards the lone Commander of the forces of the Witches Layer who had all the beings near him turned to ashes.

This enourmous golden blade shone with a shocking light as it tore through the spells this Commander cast, going on to smash into his chest as an even larger amount of the golden essence wrapped around him, his body that was attached to the tip of the blade heavily injured as even this commander began to scream horridly, feeling his body burning as he as well...was soon turned into ash!

"..."

In just the first minute of the battle, the single Commander Crixus at the World Rank had already 'killed' an enemy commander of the same Realm, now only two remaining as they rushed towards him with unbelievable expressions, not understanding how their friend had not been able to last even a minute!

Edrusim watched with a cold gaze as the golden blade that towered over 25 meters did not even wait or go for the other 2 Commanders that were now rushing towards the unprotected Crixus. The golden blade went further into the army of the Witches Layer, the beings at the Domain, Soul, and Void Rank that were dissipating like flies from the might of this blade, but they could not run fast enough as it barreled towards them and smashed, making all those it touched turn to ashes in a matter of seconds!

"...you call this our ally? He is more actively killing our people than even the normal Celestial Commanders would!"

Edrusim shouted into the communication medallion once more, his words actually being true! Other commanders would match themselves against enemy commanders, the loss and victory of the battle being decided when the powerful commanders of either side lost. Meanwhile, the lower ranked soldiers in both camps would carry their own battles as victory could also sometimes be decided this way if a larger amount of force in one camp remained.

Yet this Crixus did not even seem to aiming for the commanders, apathetically saying he was there to save them while his first attack affected everyone in the surrounding, and his second attack killed a command while it ignored the other two, actively rushing towards the lower ranked beings as he destroyed them as well!

This was an ally?!

"Hold on, let me show you something."

Edrusim's wrath was only met with a calm reply as some of the Vampyres inside the command room of this Mage's Tower that were receiving cold looks from the Mages came forward with a shining crystal.

They fearlessly came towards the wrathful Star Forging Edrusim as the crystal in their hands floated forward, displaying another scene that caused the eyes of many to nearly pop out of their eye sockets.

It displayed a red world filled with crystal stalagmites, but the scene displayed showed the constant teleportations of beings covered by a shining golden glow, their horrible screams of them feeling their bodies burn and turning to ash coming to a stop as the moment they were teleported in, the golden essence receded from their bodies as they looked around them in a confused manner!

They had felt as if their very origins were burning a moment ago, and yet now they appeared in a completely different location as the burning sensation left, the battle they should have been at gone from their eyes as they appeared in an unknown world.

Edrusim's eyes shone as he say the figure of the dead commander that had just taken an enormous sword to his chest and turned to ash in front of his eyes be safe and well, an injury still remaining on his chest as the impact of the sword was real, but he was alive and well!

"This is..."

The vast knowledge he had failed him at this moment as he thought back to the previous scene at the Witches Layer and what he was seeing now, his shocked thoughts hearing the voice of Vladivostok once more as the words made more sense this time around.

"He really is there to save them all, or really as many as he can. That is why he is so aggressive."

...!

The surrounding Mages and Edrusim had shocked gazes as they saw this development, questioning their own eyesight that showed them being hit with terrible attacks as they turned to ash, and yet something these same beings were alive and well, teleported to some place they knew nothing about!

Exactly what was going on?!

Chapter 525 - The Destroyer I

In the eyes of the beings protecting the three stars that made up the Witches Layer and those not in the central command room of the Mage's Tower that knew the truth, a scene of horror was imprinting itself into their minds as a being clad in the essence of fate brought down horrendous attacks without any reservations.

With a wave of his hands, a shining sword of light that was immensely large materialized and swung down, vaporizing any beings it came across as this Celestial Commander seemed to purposefully be targeting all the forces in his immediate surroundings.

Even his Legion that was rushing behind him like a fierce wave had only just brushed off the attacks thrown towards them by the forces of the Witches Layer, and they had not even come in contact with their enemies!

"CRIXUS!"

A loud bellow from one of the two remaining Commanders of the Witches Layer rang out across the battlefield as the identity of the Celestial Commander was widely spread out to any that had yet to know about him, many other knowledgeable individuals being reminded of the Celestial termed as the Destroyer, the one who had massacred the powerful beings of a particular Prime World and was one of the genius Celestials- Crixus!

BOOM!

The Commanding Mage of the Witches Layer arrived with a Chaos Elemental, a rare elemental that very few beings could summon that rained down hellishly dark flames towards Noah.

The other Commander waved his hands forward as runic symbols erupted, bringing with them crystallized spears that reflected all light as they thundered down towards the one enemy that had already destroyed too much.

RUMBLE!

Noah's apathetic eyes blocked the coming attacks as the crackling golden essence on his body danced wildly, his fingers waving the air multiple times as many watched in astounding horror as numerous Blades of Liberation of more than 25 meters in size rumbled down from nowhere, dispersing all the coming attacks as they moved with their own will to swarm the two Commanders!

The soldiers of the Witches Layer looked at this scene, their hearts quivering as they forced themselves to go aid their commanders and meet this terrible foe whose Legion was already sending their own attacks towards them.

BOOM!

A hellish scene began to unfold as the two sides clashed, the two remaining Commanders on Noah as a free for all began across the expanse of space near the three shining stars that made up the Witches Layer.

Noah's eyes scanned the unfolding battlefield as he began to see beings face their deaths from both sides, a few Celestials, some of the forces from the Prime Worlds, and even more of the forces of the Witches Layer.

They were not actually facing true death that was different from what he was giving to those he attacked!

Before coming here, he carefully planned to use the unique qualities of fate essence that one could use after bypassing the 100,000 mark, moving to make his essence attach to all those he intended as they felt a small amount of damage to their souls that would cause for an excruciating pain, but he would then combine his usage of [Unique Origin] and the abilities of the Absolute Skill, <<Astral Connector>>, to teleport all these beings into the Ancient Blood World!

He made it so for the Celestials and anyone else that was watching the battlefield to only see the image of individuals being turned to ash, but it was simply the teleportation that took them from this location with added effects of [Unique Origin] that allowed for Noah to affect them through his essence they were now laced with to safely bring them away from here.

He knew that even with this method, he would still not be able to prevent the deaths of some of these beings that were only defending their homes as he knew without a doubt the Founder and other high ranking Celestials were watching any unfolding battles of their war.

So what was best to do at this moment was to end the battles he was in as Commander Crixus in the shortest time possible, playing out a show for all those watching as he made himself out to be a ruthless and powerful commander.

[Golden Decree].

With the plan of ending the battle as quickly as possible while saving many lives, he cast one of the latest skills on the World Rank [Fate's Disciple] skill tree!

[Golden Decree] (5/5) ACTIVE :: A decree erupts out from the Radiant Protector, affecting the surrounding miles as a golden star that releases a resplendent light over the user and their allies. Grants the Enhanced All Element Resistance, Rapid Healing, Bolster Defense, Sharpened Attack, Clear Mind, and Light Feet effects.

RUMBLE!

The entire battlefield was brought to a stop as all beings felt the tremors of enormous amounts of essence being used, a golden star appearing far above them that began releasing rays of golden lights that covered every area they passed through.

The Commanders of the Witches Castle watched on helplessly as they tried to fight off the enormous Blades of Liberation attacking them on all sides, their bodies still trying to fight off the fate essence that was sticking to them like glue. They watched on in despair ad disbelief as the golden light being released from this singular shining star in the starry expanse of space washed over their forces, each of them becoming colored gold as the same terrifying essence that they were fighting covered their people in the tens of thousands! Even the Celestials stopped to watch this splendor in shock as their Commander displayed skills they had never seen before, looking towards him as they observed his apathetic eyes that were currently colored gold as he spoke out a single word which sent shivers down everyone's spines.

"Burn."

RUMBLE!

"AAH!"

At his command, all the beings affected by the golden light of [Golden Decree] which actually considered those affected as Noah's allies- all of these beings began to scream out as the numerous effects brought about by the skills were overshadowed by the tinge of Soul Damage Noah's was allowing to go through them.

His fate essence wrapped around all those affected by [Golden Decree] as he carried out mass teleportations to save these creatures only defending their homes, but it was being displayed as him releasing an ability which shone terrible golden rays of light that burned all they touched to ash!

"..."

Many watched in shocked horror as this Crixus, the being who held the title of Destroyer, do exactly what this title expressed- and in a shocking fashion at that as in their eyes, thousands of beings were turned to ash by a golden light of retribution!

This was one of the pivotal moments that many would ingrain in their minds the power of a fearsome being, the power of Crixus, the Destroyer!

Chapter 526 - The Destroyer II

Across the vastness of space, an enormous warship that was larger than any Prime Warsh.i.p.s stably floated in space, its golden exterior laced with red runic magic circles giving it an ancient feel as the vessel known as Realm Dreadnaught made its appearance.

Inside it, there existed an expansive hall filled with illusory screens that showed many scenes across the Novus Galaxy.

Many showed advancing Celestial Legions making their way to the Dark Expanse, some showed a few Legions reaching the junction between the two Expanses, and a single one showed a battle already underway as a Celestial Legion faced the defending forces of the Dark Expanse.

The description was actually not too correct to say the Celestial Legion was facing them, as just the single Commander was stealing the entire show as he released dominant attacks which wiped away all the enemies he faced with impunity!

In the hall filled with illusory screens inside this Realm Dreadnaught, the auras of 5 Star Forging Celestial Commanders freely displayed themselves as they observed the many scenes displayed, but their eyes were honing in on this particular battle as they sent communications towards each other.

"Apathetic eyes and ruthless enough to wipe even those below his level, the soldier that Little Vredral created is turning out to be better than we could have imagined."

"Such is the way for those with Noble Fate. I now wonder how the other one will perform."

Numerous discussions were underway between these Star Forging Celestials as they observed all the occurring battles and reported their progress to the Founder. They were also the ones that relayed the order of Aldrich at certain times as the deployment of the Celestials Legions and their targets were given from them!

At this moment, they saw the scene that [Unique Origin] displayed to everyone watching the space above the Witches Layer, a scene of dominating power of a Celestial releasing golden rays of light that vaporized all they touched.

"His speed of progression will only increase as it seems he will be obtaining our first victory in this war."

"Hmm. It is the benefits we will all enjoy soon."

Calm discussions continued as they watched the supposed deaths of tens of thousands, but their hearts had already prepared to see deaths in the billions as they continued to send commands and move their forces in the next few months, piercing through many regions of the Dark Expanse before they personally moved when they neared the deeper regions fortified by powerful Infernal Lords at the Star Forging and Nebula realm.

The plan the Founder had was for them to gradually gain more influence and Fate Lines as they conquered more and more stars under their rule, only moving with their most powerful forces when they had collected as many benefits as possible to push their comprehension in the Law of Fate to unimaginable heights!

Thus, these Star Forging Experts watched with shining eyes as they obtained the first victory, and it would forever go down in history that it was taken by Commander Crixus, the Destroyer!

RUMBLE!

Star shaking might rolled out as everyone the golden light of [Golden Decree] passed, every being was extinguished as tens of thousands 'perished' instantly!

The two commanders of the Witches layer felt their wills slumping down as one of them could not fight off the fate essence any longer, many watching as his body turned to ash as well. The remaining commander looked at the golden light that continued to expand as he fought for his own life, tears falling from his face as he looked at this immense destruction as his voice painfully rang out.

"..surrender..."

"Stop...we surrender!"

His voice was hoarse as it began, becoming louder as he bellowed out with all his might, trying to save as many remaining people as possible from the fearsome golden light!

"Surrender!"

"Surrender...!"

The shouts of the defeated commander broke the final walls of strength of the forces of the Witches Layer, laying down their wands as they screamed out painfully and terrifyingly calling for surrender! They saw that they could not withstand even a single Commander, with their friends and families dying in droves by the second.

Noah looked at this despairing scene as his apathetic eyes remained the same, the golden rays of lights released from [Golden Decree] not stopping as his figure bathed in crackling golden essence came towards the remaining commander that was looking at him with hallowed eyes.

"We...surrender..."

His hoarse voice rang out again as Noah ignored it, knowing enemy commanders at the World Rank would not be spared by the Celestials as he reached out and grasped the neck of this defeated being in his hands.

"Rest for now."

His apathetic voice rang out as even more fate essence surrounded the body of the Commander, his eyes shaking as all those watching saw his body turned to ash seconds later.

"..."

Even as they called for surrender, this terrible being did not stop as he killed the last commander of the opposing side- effectively showing the victory of the second battle after the Verittas Fortress going to the Celestials!

00000H!

The shocked Legion behind him roared out at this scene of victory as they watched the golden lights from the shining star above them begin to dim, the despondent looks of the Mages and Witches that were defending the three stars that made up the Witches Layer becoming apparent as they floated in the void of space soullessly.

The more powerful ones spread out their awareness to sense the damage and those that had 'died', calculating that more than 90,000 beings had perished from this single Celestial Commander alone in the span of a few minutes.

Their eyes and the eyes of many beings watching turned towards this bring known as Commander Crixus as they became enraptured by the shimmering and crackling golden light, the apathetic voice of this being ringing out as it called for the end of the battle.

"You shall all be saved and brought under the order of Celestials. Those that surrender will not face death, and those that work with us will be the new leaders under an era of Order and Balance."

RUMBLE!

His voice spread out in waves as he floated in the starry expanse of space grandly, the Celestials behind him cheering out as the grandeur only shone brighter.

"For order!"

"For balance!"

Shouts rang out as those defending three powerful stars containing billions of beings fell onto the hands of Celestials, the terrible Commander Crixus calling for order and balance after taking away the lives of tens of thousands, saying that no more deaths will occur this day for as long as they comply!

The immense might he showed caused all the beings to lay down their weapons as the first Celestial Legion that went on to expand the influence of Celestials into the Dark Expanse was the legion under the command of Crixus, the Destroyer.

The name and might of this Celestial who had single-handedly faced three experts at the same realm as him while wiping out more than 10,000 beings spread out, soon becoming another name to be paying attention to as the flames of the Last War fully went underway!

Chapter 527 - The Vampyres' Fearsome Defense

Edrusim watched with a complicated expression as he saw a minute location in the Dark Expanse occupied by the Celestials in their second battle, his gaze landing on the being shining in gold as he asked himself if it was worth keeping this piece of their in play if it would cost them losses of strongholds at the expense of not losing too many lives.

He saw the ingenuity of this being to save all those tens of thousands of beings that others thought he had killed, and he knew that if it was another Celestial Legion, even more deaths might have occurred before one side retreated or called for surrender.

He steeled his heart as he only saw positives with this being called Crixus, seeing the manner that he ended the battle while calling for no more loss of lives as they simply began to occupy the three stars and bring them under their influence in the coming days.

"Let us discuss things like this in advance next time."

He voiced out to the medallion that connected him to Vladivostok, his voice carrying enormous weight as he and the many beings in this Mage's Tower accepted the first loss in this war, and it was a loss that came from one of their own forces.

Could it really be considered a loss though?

This question would roam in the minds of many powerful Mages and Edrusim as they took the scenes of this battle and further reinforced the many strongholds lying in the periphery of the Dark Expanse.

Different reactions were occurring throughout, but Noah floated in the void of space as he saw the Celestials beneath him righteously take over the three planets of the Witches Layer, numerous Fate Lines and Chaos Particles going towards him as he continued elevating his strength ever higher.

For the beings that he mass teleported into the Ancient Blood World, they would effectively be taking a vacation for some time in this world as they waited for more commands from the higher ups in the Dark Expanse.

They were supposed to be dead, so they would remain dead for now before they all returned to be spread out across the Dark Expanse to reinforce the war effort when Old Man Inuit saw it fit.

Communications would occur between Vladivostok and the Grand Mage Edrusim to make this happen even smoother.

His eyes that had lost their extreme apathy from the ability under the [Juvenile Terror] being turned off glanced at the scene of his legion occupying the three stars of the Witches Layer as he steeled his heart and accepted this responsibility. He would be here for at least a few days as he oversaw the occupation, the rule of the Celestials needing to be fully established before his legion continued further into the Dark Expanse.

As his main body oversaw this, in another defensive region across the line that distinguished the Light Expanse from the Dark Expanse, a force of Vampyres and Infernals under the banner of the 8th Infernal Lord stood strongly defending another stronghold that Wizards occupied.

This stronghold was an enormous Prime World called The Mist Domain, a star that was surrounded by a unique cl.u.s.ter of mist all around it. It gave a mysterious feel as currently, vessels and the figures of hundreds of thousands of beings were floating in the starry expanse of space around this Mist Domain, their eyes actually gleaming with anticipation for the coming battles!

At the Mist Domain, members of the Infernal Legion of the 8th Infernal Lord were present and being led by the World Rank Infernal Lord himself, the defense added to even more with the addition of Vampyres and the Wizards that were the original inhabitants of this star.

Something that caught the eyes of many were the uniquely designed armor that the Vampyres wore, its style reminiscent of the one they had seen the followers of the 9th Infernal Lord wear in the first battle at the Verittas Fortress!

These armored Vampyres gave off a different feel that many expected, even their eyes showing a light of determination and strength that awed their allies. This was because within their bodies, they carried the reinforcement of two Supreme Laws, the boosts of the two Guider Type Abilities stemming from Noah increasing their strength to a great degree as they prepared to show their newly rising Progenitor that they were worthy of such strength.

Devilishly handsome figures with flowing silver hair, their determined eyes gazed forward as the appearance of a Celestial Legion unfolded in front of the Mist Domain, tens of thousands of beings starting to erupt out of the Warsh.i.p.s as yet another battle was about to unfold in a separate location of the Dark Expanse.

This Celestial Legion was led by three World Rank Commanders, which matched very well with the single World Rank Infernal Lord and the leading Vampyre and Wizard Commander that were also at the World Rank. Those distributing the Celestial Legions had found it fit to send this specific one to the Mist Domain after ascertaining the level of opposition they would face with Fate Discernment.

But on this day...what they discerned would not go the way they planned as in the battle for the obscured planet that was called the Mist Domain, the Celestial Legion was met with a shocking fire power not from the Infernals or Wizards, but from the forces of Vampyres as they showed never before seen levels of strength and resiliency!

Their attacks carried with them horrendous damage that broke through the defenses of Celestials, and their bodies seemed especially resistant to the attacks that carried the essence of Fate that the Celestials released.

Fighting with strength and nobility that had not been seen for hundreds of years, the force of Vampyres pushed back against the invading Celestial Legion as the shocking results of Celestials retreating came to be. A single Celestial Commander had managed to escape, with one killed and another captured!

This battle resulted in another loss for the Celestials on their conquest as the higher ups reviewed the scenes of battle and planned more for the future, knowing that these first initial battles were only a prelude to the many small wars to come.

But the newfound strength of Vampyres was first shown in this battle in the Mist Domain, and many would come to realize that such a level of strength was actually widespread among the Vampyres, the strongholds they protected being those where the Celestials would face the most losses in the future to come!

Chapter 528 - {{Authority}}

As battles unfolded all around the Novus Galaxy, Noah's second clone continued to make ridiculously fast progress in the Time Space of the Spiritual World.

Currently, the Spiritual World was acting like a huge factory that churned out Item Sets, Medicinal Herbs, and potions as every now and then, the second clone attended to the many medicinal fields to rapidly cause the maturing of plants while the Spiritual World System worked to harvest and process the medicinal plants into Potions in the [Alchemy Hall].

Such potions would then be distributed to all of Noah's forces as they were equipped with things that many would be envious of for their effectiveness in the field of battle! This was also one of the reasons that contributed to the dominance of the Vampyres in the coming battlefields aside from the boosts of the Guider Type Abilities.

Currently, the Second Clone had already finished the rounds of the maturation of medicinal fields as he returned to the Time Space and resumed cultivating the universal laws as well as raise the proficiencies of skills trees when something shocking happened just a few minutes in.

Noah's main body was actually the one feeling all the shocking changes as it was occurring in his Origin where two additional cores were rotating peacefully, his awareness watching as the Fire and Water Origin Core actually had cracks spreading out all around them before they instantly shone resplendently. As if something was blooming, even brighter cores that trembled with power showed themselves, making one think the previous ones were quite dull in comparison!

Noah understood what had occurred as through the efforts of his second clone, he had actually been able to raise the proficiency in the Laws of Fire and Water past 50%, effectively mastering half of two universal laws!

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

[Bloodline(s): Vampyre Progenitor]

[Fate Line(s) : 3,582,735] [Chaos Particle(s) : 1,142,835] [Origin Core(s) : Fire-5, Water-5] [Domain(s) : Fate,Chaos, Space, Fire, Water] [Vitality: WORLD] [Focus: -] [Strength: WORLD] [Law(s) : Fate-35%,Chaos-11%,Space-8%, Fire-51%, Water-51%] [Authority(s) : Flame Lord, Water Lord]

His stat panel beautifully displayed in front of his eyes, showing the rapid progress in all the laws as his Chaos Particles had also broken past the 1 million mark, his Fate Lines also rising by more than 300,000 in the span of a few days from his cultivation and the actions he had taken with the Vampyres.

The alteration and changing of fate would continue as he collected more and more Fate Lines over the coming months as the war dragged on. But the most important thing currently were the normal laws of Fire and Water that he had comprehended more than 50% of, the origin cores becoming Stage 5 as the abilities under <<Herald of Water>> and <<Herald of Fire>> each gained 500% in their effectiveness!

This alone created for an amazing boon, but it was nothing compared to the addition of a new section at the bottom of the stat panel, a section that listed the type of Authority he could use now that he had comprehended more than 50% of a law.

His eyes shone as he glanced at the details of this {{Authority}}!

{{Flame Lord's Authority}} :: With your command, the surrounding miles are placed under a fiery and inviolable authority that has the effects of Cast Disruption, Mana Interference, Flame Manifestation, Atmospheric Regulation, as well as increasing the effectiveness of all flame related abilities by 500% and reducing their mana cost by 90%. This authority is a manifestation of will power that will overpower any who do not stand on the same level, but the mana cost for its usage is simply terrible. Its uses are many and versatile, with those that continue advancing in the law of fire will find themselves being able to use this authority to apply the Flame Lord's Armament across their body. Such an armament cannot be pierced through unless another being with similar law comprehension or exceedingly powerful strength appears.

A fairly lengthy description of the {{Flame Lord Authority}} was displayed in front of Noah as his mind rapidly moved to absorb everything. The {{Water Lord's Authority}} had nearly the same description, the only changes being water where flames were in the long set of words.

The description mentioned that the usage of such an authority were many, and these words were very true as there were many abilities contained in this single use of authority!

Similar to when Noah first became exposed to it in the Celestial Realm, this {{Authority}} allowed one to actually interfere with the mana of those it encompassed, being able to disrupt their casting of skills and much more.

There were the abilities of Flame Manifestation and Atmospheric Regulation that he could use to create a hellishly blazing domain under the area covered by this {{Authority}}, his fire abilities elevated to a whole other level as his eyes honed in towards the aforementioned [Flame Lord's Armament].

Those that were proficient in the Law of Fire could encase their bodies with this authoritative armament that actually allowed one to remain invincible if they faced an enemy that had not comprehended any law past 50%, their bodies only ever being reached if a freak of nature with exceeding strength that overpowered the laws appeared!

Noah's eyes shone as he felt like he was entering a brand new area of strength that came with its own separate rules, his heart beginning to beat even faster as he applied this new knowledge of authority to the law of fate.

As this was a Supreme Law, its effectiveness and uniqueness should be even grander, and this was a terrifying thought to have when he applied it to the Founder of Celestials, Aldrich!

If even a normal law had something like the {{Flame Lord's Armament}} that made someone nearly invincible unless another being proficient in laws stood against them, just how ridiculously powerful was the Founder who neared 100% under the law of fate and could use what Noah assumed to be {{Fate Lord's Authority}} with more control than anyone else in the Novus Galaxy?

It was a terrifying thought to have as even though Noah broke through into another stage and obtained a fearsome new power, his heart became even colder as he got back to training with his second clone right away.

The feeling of pressure of someone immensely powerful than him was only becoming clearer in his eyes, his heart pushing himself to do even more than what he was currently doing as he moved forward and sought even more strength!

Chapter 529 - War Princess!

Across the starry expanse of space, the forces of Celestials were slowly all coming in contact with the defensive line of the defenders of the Dark Expanse. Battles had fully begun in many regions as some ended in a matter of minutes, while others went on to take days!

This all depended on which Celestial Legions were on the move, and exactly how the power of the defending side matched with them.

Among the clashes between the two forces of Light and Dark Expanse, the Celestials were finding it particularly harder to pierce through regions protected by the force of Vampyres!

This was because of the immense firepower they showed that had never been seen before, their bodies fighting even to their last breath as they seemed to have renewed vigor. In the few days preceding the full start of the Last War, it was the topics of the newly found strength of Vampyres, Crixus the Destroyer, and the 9th Infernal Lord protecting the Verittas Fortress that took the center of many being's thoughts.

On this day though, yet another figure was about to make themselves known as the playback of their assault was being seen with increasing eyes. The figure that grandly made her name known this time around was the one known as the War Princess, Athena!

In the unique environment of war, many got the chance to see exactly why she held the title of the War Princess.

Athena had led the assault on a stronghold where Mages and Vampyres were protecting, and her assault had shockingly led to the first battles that a stronghold in the Dark Expanse being protected by Vampyres faced.

The reason for the War Princess' shocking victory was something that only she and very few Celestials knew of- her Unique Ability that was called {Precognition}!

This was the ability that first granted her the title of War Princess, and also the ability that shone with great splendor on the battlefield.

Athena displayed a shocking scene where she singularly led a single Celestial Legion that only had her at the World Rank, facing against a stronghold that was protected by a World Rank Vampyre and World Rank Mage commanders.

A battle of two against one, with many people finding it difficult for the defending Vampyres and Mages to lose given the track record since the beginning of the war. Athena proved this belief wrong as she valiantly appeared and controlled the pace of the battle in a manner that only the most proficient generals could!

She floated in the expanse of space as her eyes shone with splendor, a proud old man floating beside her as she was encased in a golden armament that only made her brilliance shine brighter. With every wave of her hand, numerous commands were released from her forces as they utilized the technology of the Prime Warsh.i.p.s and their own group attacks, fluidly withstanding the fearsome Vampyres and Mages as the War Princess then went on to match against the two World Rank Commanders by herself.

Singularly and brilliantly!

Her unique ability let her foresee even more things as she rose to higher ranks, predicting the movements and attacks of her enemies as she showed a battle that attracted the eyes of all those watching simply because of one thing- Dominance!

It was this type of beautiful dominance that only the most seasoned Commander would show in a war, but it was being displayed by a newly risen Celestial Commander.

This was a being holding the title of Noble Fate. This was the War Princess, Athena!

In the Verittas Fortress, Noah was watching the brilliant display of Athena's battle as his gaze remained calm.

His first clone was currently holding the defensive position of defending Verittas Fortress as the 9th Infernal Lord, his Legion floating in space with palpating pressure as they waited patiently for any signs of Celestials.

Commanding Mage Turner and the Dark Wizard Shanora were still defending alongside him, with the addition of two World Rank Vampyres that Vladivostok wanted besides their progenitor to further reinforce them.

The figures of the Harbingers could be seen among the Vampyres, along with many Spiritual World Beasts and Noah's first pet, Draco. A particularly pristine Emperor Penguin with sparkling dark and silver colors was floating around as he acted like a commander of the forces of Vampyres, Elena shaking her head with a smile as Barbatos looked at this in an annoyed manner while she waved her hands to summon her undead legion.

She and all of his subordinates were currently trying to digest their gains from the last battle where they obtained World Rank Cores and skill books, wanting to break into the next realm as soon as possible!

Noah also saw this as an inevitability as all the cores he gained were also prioritized to the Spiritual World Beasts and Harbingers, the levels of these beings continuing to shoot up at insane degrees. This was to more quickly achieve his goal of upgrading into a realm, and to make sure that his people would be strong enough to not lose their battles in the fights to come.

RUMBLE!

A wave of power spread out at this instant as Noah came out of his thoughts, the Infernal Legion in front of him waving their weapons down and signaling the aura of beings they were particularly sensitive to nearing.

Resolute expressions formed on the faces of the defenders of the Verittas Fortress as they prepared to face another assault, knowing that the stronghold they were occupying could not fall simply because of its importance.

Noah's eyes pierced through the starry expanse of space as the veils slowly lifted, his eyes landing on a collection of truly numerous sh.i.p.s heading towards the Verittas Fortress. The sh.i.p.s were truly many as he confirmed with his own eyes what he already knew from his knowledge as a Celestial Commanderand that was the information that this time around, two Celestial Legions would be leading the assault on the Verittas Fortress!

His eyes curved into a delighted smile at this as it meant more and more food delivering itself to him, his hands waving in front of him as he called for the activation of a recently upgraded skill tree, summoning the [Abyssal Lich] who could play with millions of undead as he wanted to show them a different type of despair...

Chapter 530 - Two Legions!

RUMBLE!

Waves of dreary and deathly essence spread out as an enormous black runic circle materialized above the 9th Infernal Lord, the many Mages looking towards this curiously as they had startled eyes, their proficiency in runes letting them know how truly intricate and complex this whole summoning was.

WAAA!

Dark essence erupted outwards as the summoned being appeared, the back robed [Abyssal Lich] holding a pristine skull staff that shone with piercing golden eyes appearing in front of them!

This Lich released an immensely powerful aura of death as it bowed to Noah, then turning its head towards the enemies that would soon come towards its master as it waved the skull staff it carried forward.

The golden eyes of the staff shone with a luminous assortment of colors as they released a gold and dark light, the summoning on a multitude of undead in droves beginning to appear all across the void of space!

These Undead caught the eyes of many as they had distinct dark and gold colors, the [Abyssal Lich] using the ability [Elemental Undead] to imbue an entire Undead Legion with Fate and Chaos Essence!

000H!

Baleful roars began to ring out from the undead as more and more of them appeared, the Abyssal Witch waving his staff like a symphony as even larger runic circles that released enormous undead were materializing.

The forces of the Verittas Fortress watched on with shaking eyes as the appearance of the enormous Abyssal Undead made their debut into the battle field, many rubbing their eyes as they saw 50-meter tall Undead Dragons that shone with the l.u.s.ter of chaos or fate.

They were under the impression that the 9th Infernal Lord had shown nearly all of his abilities in the past battle, but they never thought he could pull vastly different ones and at such a grand scale!

They watched with amazed eyes as he also waved his hands and summoned 5 beings that released the aura of World Rank experts, the figures of summons that many recognized making their appearance as an enormous force bulked up around the 9th Infernal Lord.

The numerous Prime Warsh.i.p.s of two Celestial Legion made themselves apparent in front of the eyes of the defenders of the Verittas Fortress soon as the tension palpated between the two sides.

In one of the largest vessels of the two Celestial Legions, two Celestial Commanders that stood at the peak of the World Rank were discussing in a calm manner as they gazed at the resplendent abilities of the 9th Infernal Lord that was summoning tens of thousands of undead in droves.

"Everything is ready?"

One of the Commanders squinted his eyes as he asked, receiving a nod and a sharp reply that made one's ears ring.

"They have sent word that they are fully ready. These savages will not know what hit them."

The eyes of this commander were cold as they shone dangerously, the sight of the 9th Infernal Lord that had taken down 7 World Rank Commanders from the first Celestial Legion sent to the Verittas Fortress actually not making them feel an ounce of fear!

This was because they came prepared. Not just with two legions, but with something else that would shock the entire state of battle!

Wide smiles were on the faces of the two Commanders in this single vessel as they looked towards the 9th Infernal Lord. Even while filled with all the knowledge about this being's battle prowess and strength, their eyes were those that already considered the being in front of them as good as dead.

000H!

The horns of war resounded as the majestic forces of the two Celestial Legions were on full display, the hundreds of thousands in numbers beginning to spread out from the Prime Warsh.i.p.s like ants as they formed a tidal wave in the expanse of space.

The commanders of these two Celestial Legions then took center stage as they stepped to the forefront of the army, the defenders of the Verittas Fortress being able to see the assembly of World Rank Commanders as their eyes turned sharp.

Aside from the two commanders that were having secretive discussions in the largest vessel, they were accompanied on both sides by five World Rank Experts each!

This meant that in total, there were 12 World Rank Celestials participating in this battle, their gazes that of great confidence as they stared down towards the Verittas Fortress.

The Celestial Commander at the forefront smiled as he spoke out to those around him.

"We do not leave this stronghold unless it is with the head of the 9th Infernal Lord, understood?"

"Yes!"

RUMBLE!

Waves of power stretched out as the aura of fate erupted, the gazes of all twelve commanders honing in on a particularly calm Infernal Lord who seemed to be more interested in watching the summoning of tens of thousands of undead by an Abyssal Lich.

The forces of the Undead Legion made up of chaos and fate element undead had their voracious gazes at the sight of the Celestials, Noah giving a light smile as he didn't give any grand declarations or words, simply motioning for the Abyssal Lich to move as he initiated the battle right away.

000H!

Space rumbled as the tens of thousands of undead began to roll forward, the Abyssal Undead towering over 50 meters in size being even more eye catching as they fearlessly charged towards the celestial army.

The forces of Vampyres and Mages weren't too far behind as the battle was soon about to be in full swing, and yet the faces of the twelve Celestial Commanders did not change as they hardened their resolves and under the command of the leading Celestials...they took off!

Noah glanced at the rushing forces as he smiled lightly and wondered while secretly discerning the river of fate. He was noticing something huge occurring in this battle as his eyes became more active, his

thoughts of an easy defense while farming Fate Lines coming to an end as it seemed like something grand was waiting for him at the end of this battle...