

Evolution 351

Chapter 351: The Celestial vs Drayven. IV

Gamemaster Gamble's eyes widened as he watched the Corona Tongues getting pulled into the sky, spinning around each other in a spherical fashion until about a hundred-meter Sun was born!

Although it wasn't created off nuclear fusion, the sun was born out of concentrated sunflames from Levi's ultimate ability... this ultimate ability was created personally by the Ancestral Sun Tree. So, its perfection for its level was unquestionable!

The instant the Sun was fully created with solar flares and corona storms raging across its surface while spinning a hundred meters above Levi's head, his body stopped burning.

With 15% resonance access, Levi could do more than create techniques... he could manipulate his unlocked innate abilities by adding extra details to them!

In this case, he switched his ultimate ability design from creating a tempest of solar flames around him, he gathered them into a Sun!

'Aetheric infusion... a true lifesaver.'

While Levi appeared on the outside like an unkillable cockroach with a massive ego, his heart was beating outside his chest, pumping adrenaline like there was no tomorrow.

The pain almost fried his mind alive, but Levi toughened through it with the help of aetheric infusion, which acted as a coating layer... still, it didn't stop the burning entirely and if it wasn't for him recalling his purpose, his goals, the justice, and his promises, he would have been a goner.

He simply couldn't allow himself to die from pain... not after everything he went through and did.

Dying from an instant attack was one thing, but to die because he couldn't survive the agony? Never!

"Cute Sun you have there..." Drayven sneered mockingly as he flew behind his massive scarlet sun. Then, he uttered coldly as he flapped his wings twice, "Can it do this?"

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The scarlet sun released two powerful plasma flares in Levi's direction, resembling gigantic scarlet blades!

Levi stared at the incoming plasma flares and merely switched his weapon to the violin... he rested it above his shoulder and lifted his head slowly.

"It can... and better."

Before his voice could reach Drayven, it was devoured by an aggressive melody meant for death, battles, and wars.

It was so loud and high-pitched that it might sound jarring to those with weak eardrums... but, Levi wasn't playing for the audience, but for the Sun above him.

His melody matched with the sunflame's frequency and since Levi unlocked Melody Aspect, he could now do more than just agitate energies to reach resonance.

He could control them like an Orchestra Conductor... each note meant an order!

Whoosh Whoosh!

His Sun responded instantly, firing two golden solar flares in direction of the scarlet flares... the two massive flares clashed against each other in the middle of the room!

Following a brief flash, Drayven and the viewers were left stunned to see the plasma flames eaten! The contact didn't produce an explosion, but a one-sided bullying!

Drayven's expression turned nasty at the sight of the golden solar flares heading in his direction... he wanted to show the universe the true prowess of the Scarlet Dragons by defeating a Half-Radian with a Plasma Sun... After all, it didn't feel nice to be known as a lesser race of Radians aspect-wise.

Dragons were supposed to reign supreme when it came to flames and heat... instead, Radians put them in second forever.

Now, Levi showed him why that was nothing but a foolish dream of his.

Radians' sunflames could never lose against any aspect below it... like fire, plasma, magma, or any other heat-based energy. It reigned supreme, now... and always!

Still, Drayven refused to accept it and kept blowing more plasma flares in Levi's direction... he kept going at it, but it did nothing but enlarge Levi's corona flares! How could you destroy an entity with something that it feasted on?

BOOOM BOOOM!!

The corona flares emitted mini-explosions on the scarlet sun! They couldn't devour it as well, but they left a decent damage. The scarlet sun's spherical body twisted for a short while before it was restored back to normal thanks to Drayven's efforts.

He added more plasma into it and then he focused back on Levi... but once he faced his direction, he felt dread arise within his heart.

The combat room was filled with solar flares rushing his direction nonstop, their speed increasing the faster Levi played!

It was like the Sun and Levi were linked as one through frequencies... sharing the same radio signal, what he wanted to do, the Sun delivered!

'Simply insane... what Ash'Kral did to him... how can he turn a mere human into this.' N'ibby's eyes displayed a tint of astonishment as she watched Levi walking forward while commanding a Sun above him through a tune.

What she saw in him reminded her of the insanely talented prodigies in her time... but the difference was that those prodigies were born in an era rich with natural energies... Not like him.

'Maybe it's not a mistake to allow Jasmine accompany him... he might be able to help her in the long run.'

As her stubborn mindset was slowly being melted under Levi's influence, he didn't think about either of them... no, he didn't think about anything or anyone at the moment.

The only thing roaming through his mind was maintaining such a precise and sensitive link as much as he could... he knew, a single mistake that could make him get out of tune would break the connection.

'This bastard... he just wants to keep upstaging me all the time!' Drayven's expression turned hateful as he rushed in direction of his own scarlet sun... then, he sunk his claws into it and spun around while dragging it behind him.

The claws were for show as he was truly controlling it through his insane 90% Solarity Access... he didn't want to just defeat Levi, he wanted to do it in the most spectacular way possible after using his Ancestral Form. Otherwise, he would ruin his Ancestor's legacy instead of uplifting it.

This was the last thing he dared to do considering what an Ascendant meant for each Trueborn... they could curse Radians and any other Ancient race, but not do it once to their Ancestor.

That's the kind of worship and respect they had for him.

"CELESTIAL!!! LET ME SEE YOU HEAL FROM THIS!"

Following his thunderous roar, Drayven stopped spinning and launched the scarlet Sun akin to a cannon blast!

The massive scarlet sun pierced through the immense combat room and smashed against the rain of solar flares, causing forceful mini-explosions to resound on the way!

But... they weren't able to stop it.

Seeing this, Levi drew his bow across the violin sharply... the instant the Sun heard his order, it started spinning rapidly in direction of the incoming scarlet sun!

The size difference left the viewers wondering if Levi's sun was going to be enough... but all they could do was watch with awed looks as the two suns got closer to each other.

A second later.

A third of the viewers closed their eyes reflexively, believing that their contact was going to cause a powerful blinding explosion... instead what blessed their ears was nothing but silence.

'Huh? It can't be?'

'Did Gamemaster deafen our ears for our protection?'

'What the...'

The viewers opened their eyes one by one just to have their pupils widen to the limit at the sight of Drayven's Sun almost gone within Levi's Sun.

If it wasn't for the bit of its scarlet light showing around Levi's Sun, they would have thought that Drayven canceled it or something.

Meanwhile, Drayven was even more stunned than them.

"Impossible... one of my ancestor's most powerful techniques... it failed? Just like that?"

He muttered in disbelief under his breath as he stared at his Ancestor's Sun getting feasted on. He could do nothing but watch, understanding that he had just made the worst decision of his life.

The decision to show off his ancestor's techniques before a cornered rat.

Now... Levi was unstoppable, as for him? His Ancestral Manifestation started dying off on its own... His body shrunk inside a scarlet fog.

When the steam cleared out, what remained behind was no longer the fearsome scarlet dragon, or even the aggressive Drayven... it was a shriveled lizard, its scales and skin stuck to his bones like a hollowed corpse.

He seemed weak and frail like he could be killed by a mere wind gale... and yet, Levi didn't underestimate him in the slightest.

He pointed his bow in Drayven's direction for a split second and then dragged across the violin from left to right... from Drayven's vision, it looked like Levi made a cutthroat finishing gesture. But, it wasn't the last thing he saw... it was the massive golden Sun flying in his direction!!

"Celestial... this, this isn't over. I am going to reclaim my rightful victory sooner or later... don't die before then!" Drayven uttered, his voice raspy and faint... but he knew, Levi could hear him.

As the Sun was falling in his direction, Drayven used his sole resignation token and disappeared behind the thunderous mini-supernova born after his departure...

Levi said nothing in reply... he just allowed himself to get hit by the shockwave, his burnt clothes fluttering against the wind.

He slowly lowered the violin and the bow... then, he glanced upward toward the starry sky filled with star-like eyes.

He saw their immense emotions written in their pupils, knowing that their cheers should be loud enough to shatter the sound barrier... but he heard nothing, and Levi liked this kind of peace more than their cheers.

Hence, instead of addressing them like many expected after such an insane battle, Levi merely gave them a slight performer bow with the violin in hand... not for watching him fight, but for listening to his tunes.

Then, he showed them his back and descended to the ground.

On the other side?

CELESTIAL!! CELESTIAL!! CELESTIAL!! CELESTIAL!...

Gamemaster Gamble was hyping the already hyped up crowd, turning Levi's name into a unified chant... no more Drayven, no more conflict.

It was just the Celestial.

Why?

Because he showed them... he was still the strongest!

Chapter 352: Arcana Tarot Arts.

As the viewers cheered on Levi, Gamemaster Gamble switched the main focus back to the Ruiner and the Dealer's battle. Most viewers were tuned to Levi's battle after nukes had started getting thrown here and there.

They were so captivated, they didn't even remember that another battle was ongoing... however, the instant their eyes displayed the aftermath of these two's battles, their cheers died out in no time.

-What the... what kind of battle did these two have.-

-It's all ruined... the entire combat room is ruined.-

-It's him! The Ruiner! I can see him inside the cloud of dust!-

The watchers couldn't help but suck in a deep breath at the horrible condition of the combat room... the floor and the walls were reinforced, and yet... there were craters, holes, chasms, and shattered walls all over the place.

Gamemaster Gamble showed everyone the highlights of these two's battle and everything made sense...

Five minutes before... in another combat room.

The Dealer and The Ruiner were standing face to face tens of meters away from each other... the duel had started two seconds ago, and yet, none of them made a move.

'The Dealer's aspect is too tricky... I need to rely on hope that he draws weaker effect cards.' The Ruiner thought inwardly as he loosened his shirt and released his red wrathful aura wildly.

A wave of overwhelming aggressive pressure rushed out from his body, mismatching with his gentle demeanor.

The Dealer didn't flinch... he shuffled a deck of black tarot cards using countless skillful ways.

"You already know how this ends," the Dealer smiled, "But let's play anyway."

The Ruiner merely chuckled in response and then... there was no then, the Ruiner's face was already a couple meters away from the Dealer, his fist covered in agitated red mist.

He skipped straight to the second threshold, wanting to end this battle as quickly as possible, not willing to give the Dealer the chance to draw his cards.

Alas... his thoughts were in the right spot, but the Dealer wasn't an amateur. He had already pulled the first card and kept it in his pocket the instant he started his shuffle.

The Dealer instantly pulled it out and turned it in the Ruiner's direction.

It was The Fool card!

The moment it spun, the Dealer's feet were engulfed in golden light... sensing the change, the Dealer leaned back at a strange angle, almost falling... the Ruiner's empowered fist skimmed over his nose and hit the ground behind him, blowing out a small crater!

Yet, the Dealer used the recoil of the dodge to push off with his heel... he slid to the side with a smooth movement like someone slipping through a tight gap.

His entire movement changed instantly, and everyone watching noticed... he wasn't just faster, but completely unpredictable!

'Damned Arcana Tarot Arts... the Fool cards give him impossible but lucky movement, as if chance itself tilts his body into the one safe path of all the ones allowed.'

The Ruiner's grimace kept changing to irritation as he watched the Dealer avoiding all of his attacks and projectiles like a slippery bar of soap... the Dealer's movement matched the card's description as he was indeed moving like a clown fooling around, his movements unserious and cartoony!

"Let's see if luck is still favoring me or you."

The Dealer chuckled as he floated above the Ruiner's already swung fist, standing upside down on it with one hand and using the other for the tarot deck... he looked like he was made out of fortune as

even when the Ruiner reflexively tried to twist his entire body on the Dealer, he found himself holding nothing but air.

The Dealer was already standing upside down above the Ruiner, using his head as a support... the Dealer ignored the Ruiner's furious tirade and drew another card from the top of the deck.

Justice card!

"Sweet!" The Dealer laughed in amusement and jumped away from the Ruiner after the Fool's effect died out... his Arcane Tarot Arts bestowed him with powers based on each card (Major Arcana and Minor Arcana).

However, he couldn't stack two effects of two Major Arcana cards... but he could stack Major Arcana with Minor ones, allowing him to manipulate the main effect.

Knowing that this art was actually much more dangerous than simplified description, the Ruiner didn't hesitate to crouch down a little as he charged his fist tightly near his waist.

'Fourth Threshold... Fifth Threshold...'

The Ruiner's eyes and hair displayed five red lines as he gritted his teeth, already feeling the beast knocking to come out... If he kept breaking the seals, the instant he reached the ninth seal, his true self would come out to smell some fresh air.

The Ruiner didn't want that... not until he tried to defeat the Dealer on his own.

"Begone!"

Following his roar, the Ruiner swung his fist in the direction of the Dealer even though more than tens of meters separated them... yet, a red devilish Minotaur manifested out of pure wrathful aura charging in his direction!

The Dealer felt the insane force this punch carried, understanding that it was powerful enough to erase him instantly.

But he wasn't too worried... he pressed the Justice card between his palms and snapped it in half!

Instantly, a white, straight line of light appeared in front of him... like an invisible wall dividing the space. The Ruiner's charging wrathful Minotaur construct was split perfectly into two symmetrical red shockwaves!

One wave shot left... The other shot right... Neither touched the Dealer. Both impacts exploded against the walls behind him, shaking the combat room for a moment.

"Justice forces attacks to divide evenly, canceling any uneven blow directed at me." The Dealer smiled while chilling behind the white line.

The Ruiner's expression hardened... he wasn't used to having his attacks miss even when he was at the Fifth Threshold.

Seeing the Dealer reaching his hand to the deck, the Ruiner flinched in dread... he wasn't scared of the first two effects or any similar ones. He could handle them... however, what he couldn't handle was a single card in the Tarot deck.

A card that guaranteed the Dealer's win of any battle he went through and managed to pull it.

The Death Card.

'If he pulled the Death tarot card, I am done for... our seed's growth level is more or less similar.'

The Ruiner frowned deeply after noticing that the third card that was pulled was the Tower... he knew some effects of cards, but not all.

It was believed each Fortunari had different effects on their Tarot decks based on their life experiences... this meant each member of that race had a unique battle art even if it shared the same name and 'weapon'.

However, some cards had fixed effects... like the Death card.

Though, its dreadful effect could apply only against those of similar growth level or lower... it couldn't be used against anyone with a stronger Shadowlife seed.

This applied to most powerful card effects since such powers were born out of the Probability Aspect that the Dealer wielded... this aspect was a lesser aspect of the Fate aspect tree, which gave it limited authority over the laws of Fate and Destiny.

Yet, its powers were still immense as it represented the ability to manipulate chance, likelihoods, and the potential outcomes of events. It allowed the Dealer to shift the odds in his favor, distort or stabilize random events, and make improbable things happen... or prevent likely things from occurring.

Essentially, it was the control over the mathematical 'what could happen' of the world, but channeled through battle arts that relied on Tarot Cards!

As The Ruiner gazed at the Tower card, he had no clue what effect it would have if the Dealer used it offensively... and he didn't leave him waiting for long.

"The moment your mind clings to the Death card, all you do is wait for fate to decide," the Dealer said with a smile, whipping the Tower card like a spinning ninja star straight at the Ruiner.

The Ruiner swiftly retreated backward, but his expression turned grim after noticing that the spinning card was still chasing him!

He zigzagged, jumped, flew, he did everything... but the card refused to let him go.

"You can't escape from fate... no one could."

As the Dealer's relaxed voice resounded across the combat room, he snapped his fingers once... and then, the Tower card turned bright and exploded a couple of meters away from the Ruiner's back!

The explosion released any sort of destruction that was painted in the card...

The Ruiner found the ground beneath him rumble and split apart, forcing him to jump across the expanding chasm... however, a sudden lightning bolt struck him not once, twice, but nine times in a row until his toasted body was thrown tens of meters away.

Yet, it wasn't over... the ground underneath him cracked open and raging flames engulfed him from every direction!

The remaining viewers watched with stunned expressions as the Ruiner kept rolling on the burning floor, covered in flames that refused to die out or let him go!

For they were no regular flames... they were guided by fate itself, and no one could escape their fated destiny!

With the Arcana Tarot Arts, the Dealer decided on his opponents' fate based on the drawn cards!

As the Dealer watched the Ruiner getting burnt to a crisp, he shuffled the deck again and reached out with his hand to pick a new card.

But his mind wasn't in this battle.

'I wonder what the Celestial is doing... is he losing?' he murmured inwardly.

Chapter 353: Taking His Chances Away.

While he was distracted by Levi's battle, the Ruiner didn't hesitate to unleash the seventh Threshold... the moment he did, his body and hair were engulfed in a wild, red, oppressive aura that killed off the flames with mere pressure!

Then he slowly stood back up... his clothes tattered and burnt, but a wrathful grimace had replaced his expression.

He showed a murderous glare in the direction of the Dealer and then instantly rushed at him, resembling a burning red meteor!

The Dealer refocused back on the battle and pulled a new card... he turned it over: The Five of Wands.

His smile was suddenly twisted as his entire figure was covered in five colors... and then, his form broke into five perfect clones!

The Ruiner's eyes darted from one clone to another, desiring to spot the real one amidst them, but he failed... the clones' appearance, actions, aura, everything... was the same. Even the movement.

All five versions of the Dealer reached out to the deck and shuffled it, then they pulled five different cards!

The Five of Wands was the only card that allowed the Dealer to pull multiple Major Arcana cards since he became five individuals, each with their own fate and destiny if allowed to roam free.

The one pulling a card with defensive effects guarded the front while the ones in the back pulled the Magician and minor Arcana cards... the minor Arcana cards were split into four suits: Suit of Wands, Suit of Cups, Suit of Swords, and Suit of Pentacles. Each suit was numbered from Ace to King.

While the Major Arcana produced effects, the minor Arcana could enhance, alter, add on, or modify the effect based on the suit, the number, or the special card!

The first thing they did was enhance the defensive capabilities of the defensive card... it was the World card, and it manifested a reinforced dome around them of dirt and tough minerals!

The Ruiner didn't care one bit and slammed his fist against the thick reinforced wall with everything he had... BOOOOOM!

The dome shook and cracked, but it did not break... The Dealer's minor Arcana had enhanced its defensive capabilities immensely.

"Get out!"

The Ruiner roared furiously as he started smashing his empowered fists and kicks nonstop against the dome... he even smashed his head a couple of times.

The dome might be reinforced, but it didn't seem like it was going to hold long against his oppressive assault... the Dealer could tell from the expanding cracks.

He pointed his finger at the clone who used the World card... then fired at him with a gun-like gesture. The clone was hit for real, his form breaking into light particles.

The moment he disappeared, the other clones were capable of pulling new cards since they could not pick any additional cards while their minor Arcana cards' effects were still active. That's because the moment Minor Arcana were linked to the Major Arcana's effect, they were considered permanent until the Major Arcana card was removed.

That's what the Dealer did.

As the dome was breaking apart, the Ruiner rushed forward, his red aura shaking the floor with every step... his eyes were filled with anger, and each breath pushed out waves of heat.

He pulled his fist back, ready to smash the first Dealer clone in front of him with a single blow!

The real Dealer didn't move, but his clone did try to evade the attack... it was an unsuccessful attempt since he hadn't pulled any defensive Tarot card or one that enhanced his movement.

Without the right cards... the Dealer's clone imploded into light particles with a single punch! The Dealer saw this and didn't show much reaction. He held one card between his fingers.

The Magician card.

"Let's try something different," he smiled.

The Ruiner's fist instantly came down like a hammer on the ground the moment he heard his voice... He ignored the clones and targeted him; his slam sent a targeted seismic shockwave!

But the Dealer merely jumped away while already drawing a curve in the air with one finger... the line was thin and blue with a tiny red dot moving across the line nonstop.

It curved into a crescent-shaped blade of light called... the Magician's Arc.

The Dealer pushed his hand forward... the curved blade swiftly glided across the air like a clean slice of moonlight. The Ruiner altered his body instantly, dodging to the side with inhuman speed while his oppressive red aura was released aggressively, trying to block it.

Alas, the arc didn't follow his body... It followed the best hit chance!

As the Ruiner moved left, the arc bent left... when he ducked, it dipped with him... when he jumped back, the arc stretched forward to catch him!

"Stop moving it!" the Ruiner shouted, slamming his foot down again and sending a shockwave toward the Dealer.

The Dealer jumped backward, letting the shockwave roll past him... but his eyes were glued on the arc still chasing its mark.

In the end, the Ruiner decided to defend himself and eat the attack... he covered his chest with solid red wrathful energy and rushed to face the arc!

Too bad, the arc bent again, sliding under his elbows with insane fluidity and struck him across the back with a clean, hard slash!

Slice!

The Ruiner's back was sliced from the middle... the heated blood gushed like a fountain!

The Ruiner's eyes widened, not expecting the arc to find such a gap... he threw himself to the side and slid across the ground, leaving a long trail of blood behind him.

He coughed once while holding his side, shocked at how clean the attack felt.

"That attack..." he muttered through heavy breaths, "It shouldn't have tracked me like that or wounded me this badly..."

The Dealer heard his murmur and replied with a chuckle. "That's the point... It doesn't chase you. It chases the highest chance to hit you."

"That makes no damn sense!"

The Ruiner stood back on his feet, his red aura shaking more violently now... he was getting madder by the second, feeling like he was fighting a box of surprises. It was clear from the Ruiner's fighting style that he liked to keep things simple and brutal.

Meanwhile, the Dealer was the total opposite; no one could predict his next move, since he was also ignorant about it.

"It doesn't have to... Probability likes me more."

The Dealer shrugged carelessly while tracing his fingers in the air, manifesting ten similar arcs in front of him. The Ruiner froze, noticing that the Dealer's clones were using minor Arcana cards to increase the number of arcs the Dealer could create.

This scene made him understand at last... even if the Dealer didn't pull the Death card, his other cards were just as potent and deadly. If he couldn't dodge or block... the next arcs were going to slice him up into a sushi roll.

This left him to confront the same choice from his previous battle.

"I can't beat him... not while probability favors him," the Ruiner thought, eyes narrowing. "But probability only matters when a chance exists..."

He lifted his head, expression darkening while his eyes and hair turned as red as blood.

"It's time to take your chances away."

Chapter 354: The Hanged Man.

The Ruiner went still for a moment, but the ground under him began to shake nonstop... the viewers fell silent, having a bad feeling as they gazed at the Ruiner's red oppressive spiritual aura suddenly doubled and even tripled in pressure!

The Ruiner dropped his head, letting his hair shadow his eyes... then his entire body began to expand. His muscles grew thicker while his new shirt rippled apart at the shoulders first, and then across the chest, falling in stripes at his feet.

His fingers twitched as his nails grew into long, sharp black claws... each claw clicked as it fully extended. His hair turned a deep, burning red while flying wildly around him from the immense pressure he was releasing nonstop.

As his horns curled up to pierce his skull and blood ran down his temples in two dark trails, the Ruiner neither reacted nor blinked.

He just lifted his head and gazed at the Dealer with pure glowing red eyes... no pupils, no whites... just Wrath.

The playful Dealer stiffened instantly. 'Angrath Incarnate Form... how badly does he need to win to break all of his seals?'

The Dealer realized that his situation had gone from favorable to cursed... but he didn't allow the dread of going against an unleashed Angrath get the best of him.

He swiftly hurled the Magician arcs to get rid of them and give him a chance to pull new cards... he had a feeling that his arcs and other cards weren't going to work anymore. What he needed was the Death card, and he must seek it as fast as possible!

As expected... as the arcs flew rapidly in the Ruiner's direction... he merely extended his palm to the side and waved them off.

Ka-Booom!!

The wind and the arcs were slapped into erasure... the immense oppressive red aura absolutely obliterated them!

As for the ones making it across? They landed on the Ruiner's muscular red body, but they didn't do anything but scratch his skin... it was healed in less than a blink.

Seeing this, the watchers sucked a cold breath... they realized that the Dealer was no longer in battle against someone on equal grounds.

The Ruiner's physical strength was now borderline a Tier 7 powerhouse! Although it was temporary and the Ruiner had lost most of his intellectual and emotional control, in such a closed-off environment, it was the same as being locked with a monster.

The Dealer swiftly retreated while splitting the clones to run in different directions to buy him some time.

The instant the Ruiner saw some movement in his scarlet field of vision... his hunting instincts were awakened.

He roared into the sky while beating off his enlarged chest... then, he jumped once. The Ruiner appeared hundreds of meters in the air, following straight towards one of the Dealer's clones.

"DIE!!"

He shouted furiously as he smashed his red, misty fist on the Dealer's clone back... the clone was blown off into particles in an instant, causing the fist to continue its descent to the floor.

BOOOOOOM!!!

The floor imploded into a massive dusty cloud, releasing an intense shockwave that smashed all the Dealers in the back, sending them flying away!

Still, in midair, all the Dealers were pulling cards from their decks to save the situation... they knew all they needed was one Death card, regardless of who pulled it.

Unfortunately... there were seventy-eight cards in Tarot decks... all of them were holding separate decks, not a unified one. Hence, the odds remained one in seventy-eight.

As expected, the Dealer might seem fortunate... but, when it came to his battle arts, fate favored him only slightly.

He pulled a minor Arcana card while his clones pulled a Major Arcana and a minor one... the Dealer swiftly made his clone use the Emperor card he pulled.

In an instant, his clone was dressed in the Emperor's red robe while surrounded by a golden halo... he stopped running away and stood to face the Ruiner.

'The Emperor card gives emperor-like authority and protection... none shall touch the emperor or look wrong in his direction without suffering the consequences.'

The Dealer murmured inwardly as he watched the Ruiner charging in his clone's direction, the golden light attracting him instantly.

Unfortunately... the effect he waited for was nowhere to be found.

The Ruiner was slowed a little but stopped at nothing... he burst through the golden oppressive authority forcefully, his murderous eyes always affixed on the Dealer's clone.

The Ruiner could feel his body getting pressured to fall on his knees before the emperor's authority, but instead of making it happen, it only made him madder... The angrier the Angrath, the stronger and more oppressive they got.

Whoosh!

In an instant, the Ruiner appeared in front of the shimmering Dealer's clone... he gripped his head with his massive clawed hand and lifted him to match his face.

Their eyes were so close to each other and yet... the prowess of the card failed to deliver its promise. The Ruiner tightened his grip, and the Dealer's head was blown off into light particles, leaving only one clone.

The Dealer and his clone were currently in two opposite locations, gazing at such a dreadful scene.

'I only have one more shot... If I don't pull the Death card, I am finished.' The Dealer frowned as he reached into the deck, pulling another card after he used the minor Arcana to help his clone... unfortunately, even with their help, he was still erased.

The moment the Dealer glanced at the card, he showed a helpless smile.

The Hanged Man card.

'You again... It seems my intuition was right.' The Dealer shook his head as he remembered the final card in his last divination.

It was the Hanged Man... before it showed, he thought that Levi was going to lose against Drayven, and they wouldn't meet in the last battle... but after it showed, he knew that it represented reversal.

This left him to realize that maybe... the divination's prediction was reversed to him... it predicted his defeat and him being the reason for not meeting up with Levi again, not the other way around.

He didn't believe it at first... but now?

"Fate is truly a double-edged sword... unless I wield its aspect and laws, I shall be forever a slave to it like everyone else..."

The Dealer chuckled in self-derision as he watched the Ruiner rushing in his direction like an unstoppable train; each step left a deep crater on the ground. As for his remaining clone? It was already dealt with as it had pulled a minor Arcana, leaving him in a helpless situation.

'Celestial... consider this a favor. I'm making sure we meet again... you can't escape it.'

The Dealer smiled as he threw the activated Hanged Man card into the sky and turned his back on the Ruiner... then, he used the resignation token to save himself, not daring to spend a single second more trapped with a raging Angrath.

Whoosh!!

The instant his form broke down, the Ruiner's swift fist smashed against the spatial particles left behind.

The Ruiner kept turning his head, looking around him, desiring to find anything in movement... when he saw that the combat room was silent and stale, his rage wasn't appeased as many had anticipated.

Instead, his rage increased even more as he started pounding the ground with his fists over and over again while roaring at the heavens!

Then, he disappeared from his spot and appeared in a different area, smashing it clean as well... he kept jumping all over the place, leaving no spot untouched or undamaged.

-Well damn... I thought Angrath Incarnate forms go dormant until the seals reapply or a new target presents itself?-

-You're right... That's usually the case... something must have happened to the Ruiner.-

-Where is the Gamemaster when you need it?! Give this side some love!-

The viewers had no idea what was going on with the Ruiner... they knew he was guided by wrath in this form, but it didn't turn him into an idiotic smashing machine. His anger was wielded as a weapon against anyone in sight and eased off when he was alone.

The Ruiner eased off nothing... he kept going nonstop until the entire combat room was destroyed, leaving him huffing and puffing in the center.

Back to the present... This scene was displayed across all streaming services... the Ruiner was leaning inside a crater behind a cloud of dust, his chest was the only thing moving.

After the watchers saw the highlights and glimpses of the Ruiner losing his mind, Gamemaster Gamble knew that something wasn't right.

He used his omnipotence to view the tapes another time, and that's when he spotted the last used card by the Dealer... The Hanged Man.

Chapter 355: Taming The Beast.

'That irritating prick... he must have used the reversal effect of the Hanged Man on the Ruiner before he resigned.' Gamemaster Gamble's expression turned irked.

He knew that the Hanged Man had an affixed effect of reversing one's decisions, choices, attacks, or such... however, instead of the Dealer using it to reverse the Ruiner's anger, he made it reverse the opposite decision!

He understood that once he resigned, the Ruiner's form was going to be in a dormant state until Levi finished his battle and faced him.

Instead of allowing this to happen, the Dealer reversed it... now, the instant the Ruiner felt like he wanted to lessen his rage, it increased even more, leaving him to waste his energy on needless destruction! In turn, this weakened him immensely.

'The bastard knew that he can't get rid of the Ruiner's anger as easily as making him angrier.'
Gamemaster Gamble clicked his tongue, 'Not a bad try to carry favor with the Celestial... but, I am not some amateur Gamemaster.'

No hesitation, Gamemaster Gamble waved his hands while shouting out loud, "Ladies and Gentlemen!! Are you ready for the final battle! The battle that will decide who will become a Noble and who will remain a peasant within the Boundless Expanse!"

Following the watchers' hyped-up cheers, Gamemaster Gamble's voice echoed through the huge building. "Now... the battle of death begins. No breaks. No recovery!"

Before Levi, the Ruiner, or the watchers could react, the entire building rumbled thunderously... every wall around them cracked at once, then folded inward as if sucked into a hole.

The roof tore apart and vanished into the colorful void above... in seconds, the building became nothing more than a massive sealed decahedron arena with exterior walls still standing.

The spectators were pushed back by his omnipotence and placed around the edges of the void, hovering far from the arena but able to see everything.

Gamemaster Gamble appeared in the middle of the arena, grinning like always. Then, he moved closer to Levi and whispered, "The Dealer already gave you a hand, but... I don't accept win trades in my games."

"Good luck, Celestial... you will need it."

Levi's throat tightened, swallowing hard when he looked at the Ruiner's immense spiritual aura... he had put almost everything in his last fight. His energy levels were all in critical condition, and although his body was healed of its wounds, his mind was still fatigued immensely.

The pain and the hardship he went through in the past game would have broken many... but, Levi refused to accept his ending.

Just when he thought that he came out somewhat clean, Gamemaster Gamble gave them not even a minute to recover... he removed the interior walls and rooms, leaving him face to face with an unleashed beast.

'This... I can't fight him... I can't win, not in this state.'

Levi tightened his grip on his summoned violin as he gazed at the Ruiner's spiritual aura, rising behind him like a giant shadow... twisted, screaming, red, and violent.

It looked like a devil leaning over his shoulder, its mouth open in an endless roar while his horns were bleeding down on the Ruiner, who was slowly stepping out of the crater.

'Levi... before, I would have agreed that you have no chance against an Angrath unleashed true form.' Ash'Kral said solemnly, 'But not today... not when he is clearly exhausted, and you have already unlocked the biggest counter for any emotional-based power.'

Hearing this, the answer clicked in Levi's mind instantly... Melody Aspect.

'You're saying I must play a tune that can pacify his anger...'

'I am saying, you have no choice.'

'Ah... this game is just nonstop war for survival.'

'That's the big leagues for you... no one is weak, no one is easy.'

'Well, me neither.' Levi frowned sternly as he grabbed his violin and placed it under his chin, 'I am not dying here...'

As Levi took a deep breath, he zoned out everything... but the violin and the raging sea of wrath many kilometers away from him.

"FIGHT!!"

The instant Gamemaster Gamble's voice resounded across the roofless arena, the Ruiner found himself capable of moving again.

No hesitation, he charged in Levi's direction on all four, resembling an awakened beast that saw food for the first time in eons.

As the ground rumbled in his wake, Levi took off towards the sky while sinking his emotions into the violin... the first note touched the arena like a soft wave... then another... and another.

The sound spread across the colorful void... smooth and warm. The instant the notes touched the raging Ruiner, his emotional state was shown before Levi as a chaos of agitated frequencies painted in bleeding red!

Levi knew that his goal was to untangle and appease those frequencies... only then would the Ruiner's wrath be under the control of his tunes!

But, this was easier said than done.

Whoosh!

The Ruiner instantly lunged himself in Levi's direction, appearing almost instantly in front of him even when there were many kilometers separating them!

Instead of engaging him, Levi used Combustion Leap to relocate himself... the Ruiner missed him by a couple meters, and yet, his passive oppressive aura still pushed Levi away, like he was standing behind an airplane's jet!

Yet... Levi didn't lose focus on the shambled frequencies... he kept touching them with soft and warm notes, wishing to link their frequencies and smoothen them.

Alas, his notes faced immense struggle... the Ruiner's wrath was simply too much, a simple warm tune wouldn't cut it to establish the connection.

Thud!!

Seeing the Ruiner smashing on the ground and relaunching himself again, Levi swiftly took off further into the sky until he reached the invisible barrier keeping them locked in the arena's space.

Yet... even when the Ruiner was exhausted due to the Dealer's last card, he didn't seem like it. He swiftly reached the invisible roof and smashed into it head first after Levi evaded his rush... barely.

Boooom!!!

The invisible barrier repelled the Ruiner away as not even his immense strength could break through Nocturn's authority. But, as he was falling, his red eyes locked into Levi's.

Then, he made a spinning kick and launched off a sea of wrathful oppressive aura that could smash Levi into paste!

Levi used whatever remaining of solar energy within the Sun Seed's tank to unleash one last burst of Sun Jets.

This saved him from the oppressive projectile, but he knew... his sun-based attacks were done for unless he used the little amount left in his Nine Senses Seed's tank. Levi couldn't afford to waste it when he needed it for his tunes.

Levi watched the crimson aura flare around the Ruiner like living fire... he gazed deeply into the frequencies and murmured inwardly, 'Emotions are frequencies... Wrath is nothing more but agitated frequencies channeled into energy... If I can tune into it... I can control it.'

Levi's fingers hovered above the strings as he engrossed himself within his own wrath... he understood that he needed to understand his own wrath before he could move someone else's.

But, when he tuned into his wrath... he noticed that its frequencies were already stable, appeased. This reminded him of the 'months' he spent trapped inside a cell with the Bishop and Darius. His wrath before that day was buried deep inside his heart, hidden behind years of torture and hatred.

But after the healing process he went through... he had learned something important: to face the anger, to accept it, was to let it guide him instead of controlling him.

His bow danced on the strings as he envisioned the Ruiner's aura as his own wrath... now, he started playing not to control the chaos, the storm of suppressed fear, pain, and fury within the Ruiner, but his own.

The watchers anticipating a one-sided slaughter were left listening in silence as Levi's notes rang out... low, tense, and filled with the sharp edge of past anger.

It wasn't polished, yet... it was raw.

And yet... they were stunned to see the Ruiner's aura throbbing violently in response, matching the note!

-Don't tell me... he is planning to tame the beast through a song?-

-Melody Aspect... if there is one aspect that can control the Angrath's wrath, it's this... the Aspect of manipulating emotions through music!-

-Holy... the Celestial actually has a shot?-

The watchers had no idea what to think... they could only watch as Levi kept abusing the wide open space of the arena and his sharp reflexes to keep avoiding the Ruiner's barbaric lunges!

He might be powerful, but he couldn't use his wrath to fly.

Meanwhile, Levi kept improvising on instincts... each movement of the bow was a request, a push and pull of sound designed to resonate with the Ruiner's wrathful energy!

The strings kept vibrating with Levi's own long-suppressed frustration, shaped not as aggression, but as understanding... understanding of what unchecked anger could do to someone.

'What's... going... on...'

Even the Ruiner started to feel it... started to feel the tunes washing over his flames of wrath as a gentle stream of a heavenly river.

Usually, once the Ruiner entered this state... he was thrown to the back of his subconscious, having no control, no say, even no vision of what was going on until his form died off and the seals contained his wrath.

But now? His consciousness was returning... cloudy at first, but his vision and feelings cleared out, allowing him to feel and see what's going on.

That's when he noticed his beast trying to lash out barbarically, but the music met him like a countercurrent, smoothing the edges of his wrathful frequency... every harsh, red spike of energy softened slightly, bending to the flow of Levi's melody.

When Levi saw the Ruiner's chaotic and agitated red frequencies beginning to soften and untangle, he didn't let down his guard... no, his tempo rose and fell, mirroring the Ruiner's chaotic heartbeat. Then, he added subtle harmonies to guide it, almost like threading a needle through storm clouds.

His own buried rage... the anger he had learned to face in the cell... gave him insight. He knew exactly where to touch, which notes to strike, to reach the Ruiner's hidden core without breaking him, because those spots were the same for him!

Anger as an emotion was a unified frequency across the universe... some might use it differently, some might control it differently, but the natural frequency of anger was the same.

As Levi played the song for his own buried anger, he was releasing the Ruiner from his wrathful shackles as well!

The Ruiner's body shuddered as he tried to lunge at Levi but alas... he lost his balance and fell on the ground with a loud thud!

And yet, he stood up with a thunderous roar and tried to do it again... unfortunately, his claws and muscles started to relax like they were being bathed in a drug, not a song.

'No... no... no... my ultimate form can't be dealt with like this... not with a song!'

Chapter 356: A Field of Dandelions.

The inner Ruiner's expression turned mad, but it didn't really matter... he could feel it, the anger escaping him, the one thing their lineage were proud of, was being tamed by a violin, a song, a tone, so soft, so warm, many viewers had already closed their eyes and kept moving left and right in serene quiet.

Levi didn't care what he thought or saw this... he just played with a soft smile tugged under the mask, imagining himself playing in a field of dandelions with his little brother and parents.

The song was playing in the background and he... just played, no worries, no anger, no frustration, just a child without the weight of the world on his shoulders.

The Ruiner tried to fight back... but to no avail... he barely took a few steps before his knees failed him, the wrath fueling his movements, his body, his everything... was no longer under his control.

It was never in the first place... otherwise, the real Ruiner's consciousness wouldn't be screaming inwardly for his beast to stand up, to fight back.

The Ruiner's claws retracted... the red mist around him wavered and thinned as Levi's improvisation grew more confident and relaxed.

The anger wasn't gone... it never will... but it was listening and bending to his will.

As Levi noticed the Ruiner landing on his knees... his face completely enthralled with a forced serene smile and eyes closed shut, Levi started playing while walking downward from the high heavens.

The dark violin gleaming under the painted void and the billions of somewhat closed-shut eyes spread across it.

No one was talking, no one was cheering, no one was making noise... they just embraced the last piece of Levi's performance, having a feeling that it would be a long time before they saw him perform ever again...

With one final soaring note that filled the silent arena... the viewers and the Ruiner bathed underneath it, feeling like it carried all the restraint, all the anger, all the negative emotions eating everyone away... day by day, hour by hour.

Once its last echo went silent... so as their hearts: for at this very instant, their hearts were cleansed from anger.

It didn't matter if it was anger directed at their abusive parents... at the betrayal of their friend, or in relation to revenge... no matter how severe it was, if it was capable of reducing the Ruiner from a monstrous state back into his original form, leaving him with a serene, gentle smile, the viewers couldn't escape it either.

For once Levi decided to play... the universe halted to listen.

Levi lowered the violin slowly as he stood a couple of meters away from the Ruiner, who was still sitting on his knees.

Sweat rolled down Levi's forehead, but his hands were steady as the Ruiner's form had returned to normal... he no longer posed a threat to him.

The Ruiner opened his eyes and met Levi's orbiting three stars... there was no redness, no anger left... only acknowledgment and a hint of disappointment.

"My people... we have mastered control over wrath. Absolute control... and yet, I am defeated by a song? How ironic is that." The Ruiner let out a soft exhalation, already accepting his defeat.

Levi gazed at him for a moment... usually, he wasn't much of a talker with this persona, but he couldn't help but shake his head in disagreement.

He felt the Ruiner's words touch him personally because of what he was going through with three Seeds... he had three extreme personas raging a war inside him, and he never dared to call himself having any sort of control on them even when he managed to make them reach a truce.

Because he understood:

"That isn't control... that's submission. True control isn't sealing your wrath and letting it push you around... It's knowing it, facing it, and acting with choice. Anything less is just being controlled by yourself." Levi uttered, his voice as wise and echoey as the cosmos.

Then, he pointed his bow in his direction and waited silently... he was voiceless, but the Ruiner understood that he was giving him a chance to use the resignation token if he had one.

In the aftermath of unleashing the beast, the Ruiner was just like Drayven... as weak as a twig.

The Ruiner smiled gently as Levi's words echoed in his mind... it wasn't like Levi told him some new revelation.

His lineage were the first to realize that their control was nothing but delusion... true control didn't require seals, didn't require a whole battle arts to wield it... true control meant never needing the beast in the first place. For they could turn into their natural forms at will and remain sane.

But... they tried... god knows they tried. Yet how could one turn anger into a weapon when it was restrained, when its power came from being the unrestrained part of oneself?

It wasn't easy... but the Ruiner had been taught a grave lesson against Levi.

"You're right... if we don't control it, someone else will." The Ruiner nodded in appreciation at Levi's direction and said with a faint smile, "Celestial... congratulations on becoming a noble, and I hope I can pay you back with a drink someday."

Following his voice, the Ruiner used a resignation token, and his form broke into spatial particles in front of Levi.

In less than a split second, only Levi remained in the center of the Arena of Gambits... holding his violin with one hand and the bow with the other.

Drayven, the Wanderer, Dreambreaker, Madam Future, the Ruiner, Hollow Titan, Light Eater, Masked Butcher, the Dealer... nine powerful and considered prodigies of their respective lineages and races.

All were gone... some killed, some resigned.

But only one stood at the end.

The Celestial.

He lifted his head into the sky and saw nothing but darkness again... Levi didn't know if he should smile or feel relieved.

The violin never felt heavy until now... his hands and fingers were shaking and cramping up nonstop as his body was finally collapsing from such an intense Death Game. At the moment, all he wanted was to fall face-first into a bed and sleep for an entire day.

But... it wasn't over yet.

WOOOOOOAAAAH!!! THE CELESTIAL! THE CELESTIAL! THE CELESTIAL....

Billions of excited and thrilled voices engulfed the Arena of Gambits in cheers and chants... his diehard fans never lost faith in him and were rewarded in the end with his victory, standing alone in a war he had no business being part of.

For he was a human under the mask... but the viewers never saw him as such. For they refused to believe that someone as resourceful, as powerful, as mysterious as him was a mere human... not even any human, a blind human.

Levi left them to bathe under the bliss of ignorance as he knew... it was easier to accept a mysterious entity reaching this level than weakling humans, who were seen across the universe as nothing but victims to the Shadow Dimension's corruption.

Suddenly, above Levi's head, ten giant Joker cards appeared, spinning slowly in a circle... their faces lit up with bright colors: red, blue, yellow, green... like some chaotic festival.

They hovered there for a moment, casting colored light across the ruined battlefield... then, the cards shattered into particles, which rained down and sank into Levi's hands.

He didn't feel any difference as he knew that this was nothing but for show.

As expected... a glowing title appeared above his head: HAND OF MADNESS

Its colors kept shifting like a clown's paint... bright, chaotic... but arranged in perfect symmetry.

Levi stared at the empty battlefield, thinking about everything that happened... the fights, the choices, the deaths, and the strange path that led him here.

Above him, fireworks burst through the void as Gamemaster Gamble was celebrating his victory like it was his own.

"Promotion! Promotion! Baron rank achieved in three death games!! The Celestial has joined one of the fastest Rifters to become a Noble in the Nocturnal Ring!" He shouted like a showman... the previous ominous threat he left Levi when the Dealer helped him was nowhere to be seen.

Then... the sky lit up with letters: Baron Three-Body Problem.

But the crowd ignored it... they were chanting something else... something that truly spoke to them more than the chosen name of Levi's.

Celestial Baron! Celestial Baron! Celestial Baron!...

Following the chants, Levi couldn't help but show a pleased smile. 'I have to admit... it does have a nice ring to it.'

'You think?' Ash'Kral smirked, 'Congratulations, little one... You did us proud.'

Levi couldn't hear the Titan's voice, but he could tell that he was cheering for him too.

As Levi saw Gamemaster Gamble getting closer to him, probably for a post-interview, Levi turned his back on him and stepped inside the dimensional gate, leaving the game once and for all.

He had no idea what Gamemaster Gamble meant with what he said before, but he could tell... the last change in the arena was done to make him fight against the Ruiner before his form could run out.

Levi didn't like that, and he had no intentions of entertaining a Gamemaster who put the viewers' entertainment first above all else.

The moment he stepped out of the dimensional gate, cold air hit his face... his wounds and exhaustion were healed instantly as if he had taken a magic potion.

He showed a serene smile as he looked around... white snow, ice stretching endlessly in every direction with frozen winds cutting across the land.

He was back... back in the real world, alive somewhere in Antarctica.

And the death game... was finally over.

Chapter 357: The Celestial Stargazers Society.

Sometime later... in the Boundless Expanse.

Levi lay on the bed in his studio apartment, his head resting on a warm pillow... he had a faint, relaxed smile as he slept for more than six hours uninterrupted.

The moment Levi left the death game, he didn't return to the World Tree straight away... he understood it would be difficult to return to the Boundless Expanse without a reasonable excuse.

Hence, he decided to take an extra day to rest and handle his post-game business before he reunited with his brother and friends.

As for the Raids and such? Levi told them to focus on their evolution to Warden rank before they could embark on any new Raid... at the moment, his brother and the girls were taking advantage of the conference resources and the previous earnings from their raid to hasten their evolutions and push their growth as much as possible before their next raid... especially when a Faction War–based raid awaited them in less than two months.

Since the winner of this raid was automatically going to earn a slot in the tournament, no one was taking their preparations lightly.

After dozing off lazily for a couple of minutes, Levi forced himself off the warmth of the bed... a bit irritated.

He missed sleeping without a single thought in mind so much... but duties called, and he couldn't embrace his inner laziness for too long.

"I hope you had a nice slumber... Baron Celestial." The Titan wished with a faint chuckle.

"We have a noble amidst us now; you'd better show him some respect." Ash'Kral scolded.

"You got nothing better to do, geezers?"

Levi's brows twitched, but he was in a good mood, and he refused to allow their teasing to get to him... he sat on the bed and ruffled his messy hair, yawning lazily.

Then, he looked in the direction of the toilet, and when he saw the infested nightcrawlers' worms gathered underneath the toilet seat, awaiting their morning treat, he swiftly activated his harmonic spine's vision to paint his world.

Still... he went to the toilet and pulled his pants down... then, he opened the dimensional network screen and started typing his name on the explorer page.

He had yet to check the network after his game as he went straight to bed to recover some of his mental fatigue... Nocturn might recover his spiritual and energy tanks while also fixing his injuries, but the

mental fatigue itself could be fixed only by going offline for a couple of hours to reset. Those six hours of sleep were more healing and rewarding to his mental health than any medicine... at least for him.

"Whoa... that's a lot of research results."

Levi raised a brow in surprise after noticing both of his names were trending across the entire dimensional sector: Three-Body Problem and Celestial.

He didn't even get to type his full name... just the first word was enough to pop up thousands of articles, videos, clips, fan reactions, edited clips with music, and more.

Most of them were linked to a single-dimensional site called: The Celestial Stargazers Society.

'When did I create a society?' Levi murmured curiously as he pressed on one of the links, taking him to the home page.

The moment he was transferred to the home page, Levi's mouth parted a little in daze... he felt like he walked into the holy grail of anything related to his Nocturn Ring's persona.

The website opened with a black starry background and three glowing stars orbiting around each other... one gold, one red, one black.

In the center of each star, there was a list of his three signature weapons with related abilities or techniques to them.

The Sun had links related to Levi's Half-Radian bloodline and everything he used that tapped into the sunflame powers.

The Void star had links based on his Half-Oblivar bloodline and abilities related to Void powers.

The Crimson Star had the Celestial Bloodline... with abilities and techniques related to sound, illusion, melody, and aether aspects.

Each technique or ability had a link sent directly to a clip of Levi using it.

Just as Levi was about to praise the society founders for such a great interface and its organization, a sentence showed up in bold letters in the center of the screen, surrounded by the three celestial stars orbiting around it.

-The Celestial... The one to unite us all.-

Levi read it once, twice... if he had eyes, he would be rubbing them, questioning if what he read was real.

In the end, he couldn't hold it in anymore and cursed, "These pricks... are they trying to get me killed! What kind of shitty fan page is this!!"

'The one to unite us all.' Ash'Kral snickered, 'They sure are putting their delusions of peace on your shoulders.'

'They must be messing around.' The Titan smiled, 'They saw your duo bloodlines and created a motto that will generate as many clicks as possible.'

"Clicks? This is my life they are playing with."

Levi's expression turned annoyed as he continued his exploration of his society... as much as they pissed him off, he had to admit that the society was really well done.

The theme mixed cosmic elegance with the thrill of the Celestial's death-game persona... the menu bar floated at the top with clean neon-red text: Home... Celestial Moments... Fan Forum... Lore Hub... Membership.

Scrolling revealed a smooth transition where the three celestial stardust fell vertically to uncover each section... the homepage featured a stylized silhouette of the Celestial in a radiant black outfit, standing above the ruins of each game he conquered... a subtle nod to his death-games performances.

Those ruins weren't just for show... when Levi pressed on the latest Joker's game ruins, he was taken to a different tab.

He was left astonished to see all his highlights already masterfully ranked from the most viral to the least. In addition, there was a freaking playlist for the scores he performed in the game; each song was given a name and had the full video of Levi's performance showing right underneath it.

'I slept for six hours... six hours, and it was enough to build and organize something like this? Who the hell are my fans?'

Levi didn't know whether to feel honored or creeped out... the entire site didn't feel like a fan page to him, but a cult with him as the mysterious leader.

Levi shook his head and checked the most viral highlight of his last game... it was of his battle against Drayven tilted as: The Celestial is an idea... and ideas never die.-

After the highlight played, Levi was left speechless to hear his own song played in the background while watching himself getting put in death's door by Drayven's nuke. Then, he started burning in wild sunflames, standing up against all odds, and manifesting his own Sun that he wielded with his violin to victory.

It was hype from the start of the highlight to the end... it looked like the citizens of his dimensional sector approved.

The highlight alone amassed more than one hundred billion views in six hours and close to billions of comments underneath it!

Levi scrolled down the infinite sea of comments, and all he saw was the fire emoji dominating the comments with his name almost always written next to it... As always, Levi ignored the good comments and went to check the hateful ones.

This time, there were plenty of them.

-Bro really thinks he's a half-radian now? Using OUR light while dragging it through Oblivar sludge? Sit down dog!-

-You're not one of us, Celestial! Stop using our deities' powers!!!-

-The Celestial using Oblivar power makes me sick... to think our deities' powers are being used in the same breath as sunflames... Ewww! Someone get rid of him already!-

-He's not worthy of the Abyss... Not even close!-

-Radians don't claim him! Oblivars don't claim him! Man's literally power-homeless, haha!-

-Using both just proves he belongs nowhere, and this shall be his reality until the day he dies!-

Levi's smile faded a little as he read those remarks... it wasn't like they hurt him emotionally, but it made him recognize just how deep each faction's hatred was for another. He always knew that Radian and Oblivar followers despised each other, but to be denounced by both factions because he used both of their powers? He didn't expect this level of hatred.

Usually, when someone was using both unique powers of two warring factions, they would be considered a vital resource that could be used by each side.

After all... he was literally the perfect spy.

Instead, not a single follower mentioned something like this... it was like their life was gold and white or black and white... no other color was welcomed.

"Well... fine by me, I guess." Levi shrugged, "I won't be too bothered to join any side since they are fighting over who hates me the most."

Chapter 358: New Revelations.

While Levi wasn't too bothered by their followers, he would be lying if he said that he wasn't slightly terrified of being reached out by an actual Radian or an Oblivar.

That's why he left checking his D-mail inbox for later, not wanting to make this his problem at the moment.

"You knew this day is coming the moment you obtained the three seeds." Ash'Kral said calmly, "Show no fear... show no worry... the Radians and Oblivars do not care for you at the moment as they know that it's going to be difficult to figure out your identity in the Boundless Expanse... Nocturn guarantees your privacy even if Radians and Oblivars sought his help to unveil you."

"I know... but still." Levi shook his head, "These are actual Celestial beings in command of dimensional sectors across the entire Nine Great Root realms... their names might seem like nothing to the likes of you, but not me... not yet."

Levi wasn't being paranoid for nothing... Radians and Oblivars were so powerful and resourceful, it was unfathomable to think about it.

Take the Supervising Radian of the dimensional sector, where Earth was situated... the dimensional sector alone included millions of galaxies, whether habitable or not. This was just the galaxies within the Chained Universe, which was considered one of the Great realms.

In reality, a dimensional sector included a mirroring cubical dimensional area of the other realms like the Shadow dimension... the Boundless Expanse was the sole Great realm not included in this supervision zone since it was considered a neutral ground and owned solely by Nocturn.

Of course, there was a Supervising Oblivar of the same sector... the two supervisors' territories included the same star systems in the chained universe, and any other realm their factions were fighting for control.

The only difference was that neither one of them supervised each other's realms in that specific dimensional sector.

The Shadow dimension was exclusively supervised by the Oblivars and any other lower Realm... Meanwhile, the Radians supervised the Upper realms.

This created a battlefield in the Chained universe, the central ground between the lower realms and upper realms.

Now, Levi didn't step on the wrong shoes of one side, but both! He had already screwed up his dimensional sector's supervisor off Alzhukar's wallet, which meant adding to the dread of getting caught.

"The day you get caught, is the day you mess up." Ash'Kral said, "It doesn't matter if you use both Oblivar and Radian powers... what matters to them is for you not to spread the propaganda of peace or a union between them. So, keep your head low, your mouth sealed, play your games, and they will ignore your existence."

Levi went silent for a moment... he started to realize that the war between factions might not have hatred at its core for two opposite primordial trees. It might have started as such, but with time the nature of war was altered to resources control and maintaining their authoritative leverage.

'As long as the war remains, it's near impossible for any other race to catch to the Radians and Oblivars' level of authority and power... the war keeps them strong and on their toes, always. At the same time, it helps them control the population of the universe, find new resources and have an actual excuse to raid these resources without any explanation needed. Hence, there is no sight of peace and never will be as long as the war keeps them on top.'

It was never about what's right, the good guys or bad guys, protection, conquerors or saviors, it was always about... Control.

"Ash'Kral... I never asked this because I knew you won't answer me... but not this time." Levi suddenly asked with a calm tone, "I need to know... what's the real reason for the war between the Primordial Trees of Life and Death?"

Hearing Levi's sudden curveball question, the Titan, and Ash'Kral halted their game of chess and glanced at each other... in that single glance, mixed emotions were born and died as fast as the life cycle of a mayfly.

In the end, a telepathic decision was made.

"Whatever you thought of is correct." Ash'Kral replied, his voice steady.

"..." Levi went silent.

He didn't know if Ash'Kral had confirmed his theory, or he avoided the question by giving him such a vague answer... in the end, he sighed bitterly.

He didn't sigh because of the blasphemous implications that Oblivars and Radians were working together to keep this war alive for the sake of maintaining their control... no, Levi had a feeling that it was much deeper and sinister than that.

Otherwise, Ash'Kral's answer wouldn't be like that...

'Just how deep the rabbit hole goes...'

Levi murmured inwardly while shaking these thoughts off his mind, understanding that it wasn't his business to worry about such conspiracy. As long as the Radians and Oblivars wouldn't get in his business, he was going to keep the term 'peace' out of his mouth to ensure it stayed like this.

The moment he made his decision, he returned to the site's homepage and was met with the society's slogan written in bold letters.

-The Celestial...The one to unite us all.-

He glanced at it for a couple seconds then he shook his head with a wry smile and closed the website while pulling his pants up. He didn't flush, he didn't need to... the dimensional worms had him covered.

'Even as a joke, don't put such a heavy responsibility on me... I doubt I can even unite the three Origin Seeds.'

After Levi finished checking his D-mails and latest tsunami of news he released on the network, he opened his profile interface to see his latest accesses.

//Nocturnal Ring Profile Interface:

Profile Name: Three-Body Problem.

Current Rank: Baron (1000 thousand GP and two Aspect Fruits required for promotion)

Total Game Points (GP): – 240GP

Total Wins:

– 3(The Wailing Bone Pit), (Sandstorm Surge) (The Joker)

Total Losses: – 0

Winstreak: – 3

Map Fragments Owned: – 135 (Desolate)

Territory Units (TU): – Null

Games Played: – 3

Privileges Unlocked: – Pitculler's Privileges(inactive), The Leviathan's Slayer(active), Hand of Madness(inactive)

Next Rank Requirements: – 760 GP

Achievements: – Pitculler, The Leviathan's Slayer, Hand of Madness.

Profile Title: – The Leviathan's Slayer(active)//

"I am a Baron noble, but I doubt I will go higher any time soon."

Although Levi was happy, he also knew that it was going to be a while until he would rejoin the Nocturnal Ring to keep up his climb... all the Rifiers within the Baron rank wielded a Dominion.

It was a must-have skill not just for having fair fights, but the entire structure of the games moving forward was going to change... the Dominions and Aspect Fruits at the center of the changes.

"Two Aspect Fruits collected are must condition to be promoted to the Viscount rank." Levi narrowed his brows, "It's going to be a bloodbath inside Dominions moving forward, each aiming to steal each other's Aspect Fruits."

Levi had watched many death games in baron rank and above... the first thing he noticed was the drastic shift in battles and game designs to support Dominions' expression.

It was no longer a game map with a certain objective everyone was fighting to fulfill... no, the objective remained, but this time, it was connected to Aspect Fruits mostly.

Aspect Fruits were more or less the same as the Pride Fruit won by the Hound after he cleared Seraphis' spiritual trial.

They were the same in content and appearance, but they didn't involve one's soul... in other words, the Rifiers could actually pluck the Aspect Fruits from within their enemies' Dominions in the games and the victim would live!

There were no spiritual trials involved since the instant a Rifter entered the Nocturnal Ring, the nocturnal contract he signed included a Binding Vow connecting all Shadowlife seed holders.

The Binding Vow ensured that all the Rifiers agreed to have their Aspect Fruits forfeited in case another Rifter plucked it off their Shadowlife Tree within their dominion... When this happened, all the knowledge gathered related to that Aspect was erased from the owner's Shadowlife Seed's library and became someone else's property.

In simpler terms... if a Rifter's main source of power was a single Aspect, and it was stolen from him, it was the same as killing him.

That's because all of his evolutionary progress would be reset... mutations, and every other enhancement he received... was gone.

He might be alive, but was he really?

In addition, the plucked fruits in the Nocturnal Ring could not be used by the Rifiers... they must be collected and be used to fulfill the conditions of promotions, or in many cases as currency between them and the Platform.

All that mattered was those Fruit Aspects fall in the hands of the system.

This was the new vicious way of Death Games between 'Nobles'... it was no longer about kills, it was all about Aspect Fruits and the Evolutionary Knowledge stored within them.

He, who collected the most Aspect Fruits, deserved to reach the peak of the Nocturnal Ring and be called as... The Sovereign.

Chapter 359: Baron Rank.

Even then... there was no shortage of Rifiers since the incentives and rewards of becoming high noble in the Boundless Expanse were simply the sole available method to own a nation or even an empire.

Many current powerful Lineages in the Chained Universe originated from the Boundless Expanse... their ancestors reached the highest noble ranks and were able to build a nation with the wholehearted support of Nocturn's Administration and their protection.

Then, they expanded their roots to the Chained Universe... whether their nation in the universe was erased or not, they always had their home in the Boundless Expanse... unchanging, unaffected by the war outside.

Who wouldn't keep climbing on this platform even if it brought their downfall? At least, the rewards were promised for their efforts and the risk.

Now that Levi was a Baron and was going to be part of this new system, he realized that his situation was quite different... he didn't own Shadowlife seeds, but Origin seeds!

He had signed the contract using only one of them.

In addition, this whole knowledge transfer process didn't concern them one bit since they had an individual will, not like the Shadowlife seeds.

"Ash... what did your ex-partners do in the Baron rank to deal with the Aspect Fruits situation?" Levi inquired.

"It wasn't a problem for them."

"Hmm? Why?"

"Because only Magus got to fight in the Baron rank, and he killed himself at the start of the game after the three Ancestral Trees punished him for daring to put their Fruits in danger."

"..." Levi was left speechless.

Levi already knew it was going to take a while for him to play any game in the Baron rank... but now, he started wondering if he should back out and never touch the platform ever again.

Punishment from the Three Ancestral Trees? Levi didn't even dare to imagine what kind of agony Ash'Kral's partner, Magus, went through to commit suicide at the start of the game under billions of watchers.

"Though your situation is different... Magus might have achieved Warden rank by toughing through the punishments and pain. You are currently on the right path." Ash'Kral said calmly, "Maybe the three Ancestral Trees will allow it if you manage to deliver your promise and give them their personal spiritual space."

"You think?" Levi's brow twitched, not too assured.

He could tell that Ash'Kral was winging it at the moment, just like him... both of them were treading on untested waters the moment Levi chose the soul-split theory as his solution. This gave him some peace of mind when dealing with the Ancestral Trees, something the past partners didn't have and had to battle through hot and cold flares daily.

"We will think things through after we succeed in my next evolution."

Levi realized that nothing mattered at the moment if he failed the soul-split theory... if he survived it and succeeded, options would open up to him.

If he failed, well... he was dead either during the process or killed by the three Ancestral Trees after talking so much big game and dropping the ball in the end.

For now, Levi ignored his future in the Nocturnal Ring and pressed on the Baron rank in his profile interface... immediately after, he was shown a list of benefits and additional access he was eligible for.

There was quite a lot...

//Right to Found a Settlement:

1- Permission to establish a Baronial Town anywhere within the Boundless Expanse... except Citadel-rated territories.

Automatic allocation of basic territorial protection wards from Nocturn's Administration.

Access to starter construction blueprints (housing sectors, departments, and such)... architecture designs are limited.

Ability to promote your town and attract wandering settlers, artisans, and merchants.

2- Infinity Shop Privileges:

Unlock the Baron Level of Infinity Shop... (Higher graded treasures and better discounted displayed items.)

Access to Infinity Shop Auction House Tier 1 under Nocturn's Administration.

Access to private auctions held by private organizations that recognize only nobles as customers.

Right to reserve one treasure per year before other nobles see it in the shop. (Barons only)

3- Mobility & Transportation Rights:

Unlimited use of Skyline Caravans (flying transport beasts/ships).

Priority boarding on Voidrails (dimensional trains connected to all provinces).

Reduced fees on Teleportation Gates... first 3 jumps each month are free. (Boundless Expanse-wide... used for straight teleportation from one's location to their private territory)

4- Governance & Authority:

Right to enforce town laws under Nocturn's authority.

Small local militia automatically provided by Nocturn's Administration.

Etc.

5- Administrative Benefits:

Boundless Expanse Noble Network

Access to the Noble Communication Nexus... a cross-realm messaging system.

Invitations to baron-tier gatherings, auctions, and political councils.

6- Tax Benefits:

20–30% of all trade done inside his town returns as noble revenue.

Business starters receive tax reductions... encouraging growth under your rule.//

The list was much longer and included many finer details related to each section... but, Levi left reading these for later.

What he read was more than enough to paint a wide smile on his face... usually, being a noble wasn't really looked at kindly since most nobles were born into it... one earned the status and the next generations got to leech off for eternity or until the system collapsed.

But in the Boundless Expanse's case? There was no such a thing.

Every noble had to earn his title and benefits with his own fists in battles that went beyond just death... even if that noble gave birth, his children didn't inherit his status unless they joined the platform too and reached a single rank lower than their father or mother's noble status.

Only then could they obtain control of their parent's kingdom or empire... if they didn't achieve these conditions, they could only enjoy the noble status they obtained with their own hands.

In this manner, the political struggle of heirs for the throne was fair and square, focused on who would reach the highest noble rank and establish his worthiness of the throne.

That's why Levi's Joker game was so intense... most of the Rifters were fighting to return as nobles to their lineages and kick off their climb to the throne.

"My noble status allows me to build a town and if I keep increasing my noble rank, the limitations will slowly lift." Levi held his chin, "It might not be so bad to start a nation from a town in case things went to shit in our planet... I will be able to bring in as many citizens as my rank allows me."

Although Levi wasn't too fond of starting a Boundless Nation considering the immense effort it would take to manage it, he would rather have a back-up plan for himself, friends, and citizens of his home region in case they weren't able to save the planet from the corruption.

He knew... he would regret it deeply if he didn't do it since there were many other powerful Daywalkers from Earth with towns and small nations spread across the realm acting mostly as refuge camps.

They might not be investing too much in them, but it was still something prepared for rainy days.

"Not now though... I still need to set up my Leviathan's business in the capital to start printing some money off my title's privileges."

Levi decided to prioritize his business first. He understood that if it was up and running, the profits would help him with his evolutionary paths and also funnel the excess to his nation.

"Speaking of money... how much was I awarded from the streaming rights?"

Levi's mouth thinned into a smile as he swiftly accessed his bank account... immediately after spotting his new balance, Levi's smile froze.

"Huh... what do you mean two million credits wired... was there a mistake?"

Levi was left stunned at the amount of zeros displayed before him in his latest wire transfer... it was from the platform, and it included all the profits he made from the win, the promotion bonus, the streaming revenue, and even the eliminations' bonuses.

"Not bad... your Celestial Persona is a cash cow... you better start milking it with merchandises, sponsorships, and such, if you really want to earn some big figures." Ash'Kral advised, "It's going to be a while since your return to the platform... you better make the best of the hype and empty your fans' pockets."

Levi remained silent, thinking about the prospects of turning himself into a dimensional network superstar... he noticed that many Star Rifters had a massive following even when there were many other Rifters, better and stronger than them.

They earned a killing from their persona more than in the games... however, after giving it some thought, Levi shook his head in rejection.

"The reason I am this famous besides my powers and strength is my mysterious solemn persona... the moment I start accepting sponsorships or create a profile in the network, I feel like it will cheapen me... turn me into one of many." Levi said calmly, "I don't want that... I want to remain as secretive as possible, nothing official to my name... this secrecy will keep increasing my followers to the point I will never struggle to get help from anyone."

Levi wasn't aiming for quick bucks from running ads with his persona... there might be money in it, but he wasn't doing this for money alone.

The more he learned about the universe and the war, the more he realized that the best currencies were knowledge and network.

No one would take him seriously in the upper realm networks if he presented himself as a dancing clown for credits.

"As you wish." Ash'Kral shrugged his shoulders, "Then, you better get your business running as soon as possible... if you succeed in your next evolution by some miracle, you will understand the value of money."

"I have now all I need to kickstart the project... I will get on it after I deal with my evolution first." Levi said solemnly, "My soul is going to finish devouring the Leviathan's soul in no time..."

Chapter 360: The Title's Privileges.

Levi quickly accessed the Infinity Shop now that he had higher privileges. He could finally purchase the last material he needed for his Void Seed's evolution.

Although the upcoming evolution didn't involve going through three evolutions at once, the timing couldn't be too far apart, or the three Ancestral Trees wouldn't be too pleased.

After he checked the Infinity Shop, he went straight to the discounted treasures from the Joker's prize pool... the Joker's theme was vague since it didn't have any favorable environment. Hence, the discounted treasures were randomized to be fair.

Sometime later, Levi's brow raised in delight after he spotted a golden token icon amidst the list of treasures... it had a question mark in its center.

"At last, I landed on one." Levi's lips twitched, "I heard that winning the death games increases the odds of finding those little token nuggets much easier compared to the rest of the Rifters... yet, I got screwed twice already."

Levi understood that tokens weren't easily accessible to the Rifters... it was hard to earn them because of how amazing their utilizations were in the games.

Just the resignation token alone had saved many Rifters from certain deaths... although it could be used only once per three death games, still... it was a must-have backup tool.

The most common method of earning them was lucking out on this icon amidst the prize pool... the chances varied from one Rifter to another based on their performances in their death games.

No wonder Levi was somewhat annoyed after getting nothing for two games straight even when he absolutely aced them.

That's the beauty of tokens... not even winners had a guarantee of getting them since they weren't meant to be used reliably, but just a fun little game between the Rifiers and the platform, letting them earn some freebies to bypass the system.

Only if luck favored them.

After taking a deep breath, Levi reached out with his finger and pressed on the token icon... instantly, the golden icon emerged as a dimensional box and started shaking nonstop while its colors kept changing from dim golden light to an intense one.

A couple of moments later, after much anticipation, the box opened widely with a decent golden illumination and then a small casino-like token appeared... it had a phrase written on both of its sides: Redraw Death Game.

"Oooh... not bad." Levi nodded slightly.

Although it wasn't a resignation token, he wasn't unsatisfied... he understood that the library of tokens had many beneficial effects. The resignation token was actually one of the most common ones since it could be used only once per three death games.

Meanwhile, the token Levi drew was decent as it enabled him to redraw a Death Game if he found it too disadvantageous to him.

This meant a second chance of increasing his odds at a better game for his powers and fighting style without any penalty.

"I still kinda want to have the safety net of a resignation token in my pocket." Levi murmured as he searched for the materials he needed to purchase in the Infinity Shop.

He left the Joker's prize pool after finding nothing useful to him at the moment. Since Infinity Shop's products couldn't be resold, the notion of buying something at a bargain and reselling it was non-existent.

Though, the list of treasures in the prize pools of each game remained with Levi until the stock ran out... so, he still had the option of taking advantage of the discounts if he ever needed one of the treasures.

A few moments later, Levi purchased what he required while using the Pitculler's title discount privileges... when added to his baron rank little discounts, the total amount was sliced by almost 20%... quite a bargain considering that Levi was purchasing expensive Void Aspect C grade treasures.

"Good, another task tackled successfully."

Levi smiled as he exited the Infinity Shop for now... he requested the delivery to be delayed as he knew that if he were to get his hands on the materials, he was heading straight to Lab. He didn't want to overstay his isolation from the conference to avoid attracting Dominic or Feng Ling's attention.

"One last thing I still need to check." Levi's smile widened a little as he swiftly scrolled down his profile interface until he reached the titles' area.

Then, he pressed on the dim Hand of Madness's title... the moment it was activated, an invisible, colorful dimensional title manifested on top of Levi's head.

Just as Levi wanted to read its details, a sudden illuminating wheel manifested in front of him... it resembled a wheel of fortune split into ten sections... each section was colored differently and had a specific prize.

A joker sat on top of the wheel with his legs crossed... one of them was dangling a little, showing a shoe that resembled a curved arrow.

The joker was animated, but always seated... he just kept gesturing for Levi to spin the wheel and test his chance at winning amazing rewards.

"The Nocturnal Wheel of Fortune and Madness..." Levi uttered in disbelief as he gazed at the casino-like illuminating wheel.

He had done his research on titles after he earned two of them and realized just how important they were to his growth... what he found from the network blew his mind.

There were titles that bestow actual properties or even land territories in the Boundless Expanse... not shabby ones either, but good ones based in Provinces and Citadels.

Some gave the Rifiers permanent access to higher archives of the network... others allowed the Rifiers to possess a Jail Escape free card within the realm, and some even upgraded their Omnipotence Level by a rank!

The titles of the death games, in Levi's eyes, were the actual prize due to their long-lasting benefits... but, he didn't expect that the Hand of Madness Title was linked to the Nocturnal Wheel of Fortune and Madness!

"I should have seen it... I guess I never expected myself to earn it in such an intense game." Levi grinned in delight.

He really wasn't aiming for the title... the game was simply too intense, it had only one ending... one winner take it all in the final round.

"Be wary... the wheel might have tokens, high discount coupons, jail-free cards, map fragments, or even a whole territory to win... however, the better the rewards, the higher the chances of having a trap section." Ash'Kral warned sternly, "One of my previous partners got the same access to the wheel through a different title and landed on the trap card... in an instant, he found himself getting pushed into a death game that had one of its Rifiers killed in the chained universe before the game... no preparations given, no time... he was sent straight into the action, so the game wouldn't get canceled. This left him traumatized from the wheel after surviving the game barely."

Levi's grin froze a little... he had read that the Wheel of Fortune and Madness was called as such because of these kinds of traps accompanying higher rolls of rewards. However, he didn't find any noteworthy information about the traps and what they do precisely.

It was like anyone that fell into the trap card never lived to tell the tale... or they did survive, but they kept it to themselves, so others would allow their greed to put them in the same shitty scenario.

Now that he heard an example... he was left slightly shaken.

'To be thrown straight into a death game at the last minute without any idea about its details or the competition... dear lord, it's like throwing a sheep into a den of wolves.' Levi shivered at the thought.

"As long as you can control your greed, you should be fine." Ash'Kral shrugged, "Or go for it... the payoff might be worth the risk."

Levi's lips twitched, deciding to ignore the last remark... worth the risk? In Levi's eyes, there was nothing worth the risk of putting himself in such a dangerous situation without any preparations... that was nothing more than a foolish gamble with one's life. Unless, the element of gambling was removed.

"I should have three coins since I won three games already."

Still, Levi pressed on the wheel to expose the hidden details... immediately, he was met with two extra tabs while the wheel started spinning to randomize new rewards.

The right tab showed Levi the amount of coins in his possession... they were three as he predicted, and each one represented an attempt at spinning the wheel or randomizing the rewards again.

The left tab displayed a leaderboard of the biggest spenders and the Rifiers who hit the jackpots... there were about a hundred of them.

They were scored by a points system connected to the value of each earned reward... now that Levi had the same access, his name was bound to show on the leaderboard unless he wanted to hide it for privacy reasons.

"Those shrewd squirrels... they sure know how to poke one's greed the right way." Levi knitted his brows as he gazed at the top ten leaderboards yearly awards.