

Mana 161

Chapter 161 - Golden Sea Body

Noah's mind was all focused on continuing downwards. Ignoring the reward of the 91st floor where the mechanical voice that mentioned a Grade 1 Golden Serum would be given as the reward. This was the first grade that only the strongest of the Mythical ranked Atlanteans and Merfolk could get a chance to enjoy.

Those that had special abilities or skills to go against the overwhelming pressure of the Aqua Tower at these floors stood at the peak of the Mythical rank and could make it this far. Noah's figure was unhindered as he continued. 95th. 96th. 97th. 98th. 99th.

The splendid Blue Dragon let out a powerful roar as soon as it arrived on the 99th floor. The pressure being overwhelmingly high and coming from all sides as it tried to tear down the powerful form. But there seemed to be a strong resonance between all the cast six forms of the Mountain Sea Sect's Secret Techniques.

As the [Blue Fortress] form kept the scales of the dragon and the form solid, the [Healing Water] continued to heal any cracks that appeared as everything remained standing strong. The [Wings of the Sea] vibrated in the tower as they allowed the large body to move with more ease. The addition of the two light wings that went on to create the form of a dragon with four wings gave him a fearsome look.

The first style, [Water Sword], sharpened the claws of the Blue Dragon and made them into the sharpest edges. Behind him was a sharp tail that had multiple spikes that resembled swords as they glistened powerfully in the light. The form was so strong and powerful that he couldn't wait to test it on more powerful enemies.

The 99th floor that hadn't been passed in quite a while was cleared by a being that was activating multiple skills that would have required tens of people to burn their cores in order to generate enough energy just to keep active for a few seconds. Noah reached the 100th floor.

When this floor was reached, a blue light shot out from the aqua tower and reached high into the seas above. The blue light acted as a notification, as a reminder to all beings that Atlantis remained strong, and it had gained yet another Seeker.

Powerful figures from all around were notified and alarmed as more attention congregated on the Aqua Tower.

The 100th floor had no pressure. It was serene and beautiful, with fauna and flowers that you've never seen in the outside world being abundant. At the center of the floor, it was cleared out with a golden clear bed appearing. From the ceiling, long mechanical tubes and arms with extremely sharp and pointed needles were present.

Inside of the tubes was a thick flowing golden liquid that had rays of shining purple light within them. This was not the third grade nor the first grade Golden Serum.

The mechanical voice that he had heard on the 71st 81st and 91st floor rang out once again.

[You have successfully cleared all the floors of the aqua tower, gaining access to the Supreme Grade Golden Serum. Will you start the infusion process?]

A light smile appeared on Noah's face as he deactivated the six forms of the Mountain Sea Sect's Secret Techniques, and his Atlantean body appeared on the serene floor.

"I will start the process."

The moment his voice gave the assertion, his body felt a strong force as it was pulled forward towards the pristine bed right below the long tubes with pointed needles. He quickly found himself attached to the bed at the center of the 100th floor.

The bed changed to an outline of an Atlantean as it matched his body and he was situated even more comfortably. He took off his armor and remained only with briefs as the process became even smoother, with straps coming in next to sternly attach him onto the bed as the many long tubes with the pointed needles began nearing his body.

The mechanical voice rang out once again.

[Some time is required before the modification can be completed. Please persevere as it continues.]

Noah looked at the many needles coming towards his body, as well as the golden liquid with traces of purple that filled them. Even his fearsome demeanor somewhat faltered, as the many tubes and needles neared him and pierced the layers of his skin.

ARGH!

A piercing pain was felt throughout all of his body as needles sunk into many sections of his body. One shot at the center of his chest, multiple of them shot in his hands and legs, and his head was elevated as another entered behind his neck.

He let out a ragged breath as he felt a pulse come out of the long tubes and hot liquid began flowing into his body. The feeling brought about excruciating pain to say the least. The golden liquid felt like the hottest substance as it entered his body, seemingly burning him from inside out.

This was the highest grade of the Golden Serum that only individuals at the mythical rank or above who had extreme abilities that boosted the strengths of their body would be able to reach the 100th floor and be rewarded with this treasure. They could handle its concentration as their bodies were already strong enough to pass through the floors to get here.

Noah had used the form of the blue dragon to pass through the floors, his own body nowhere near as strong as the peak mythical ranked individuals. The pain he was experiencing was horrendous.

It felt like lava was flowing all over his body as the Golden Serum entered and moved around without reservation. This was the creation of technology and magic that stood at the peak of Atlantis. The peak creation of genetic engineering that entered and fused into the cells themselves.

The serum worked at a microscopic level as it attached itself to the cells of the person's body and strengthened them to extreme degrees. If you brought this concept to the world of modern science before the apocalypse in Noah's homeworld, you would be laughed at. Such an idea would be

impossible and even laughable, but in this world of technology, fantasy and magic, what was not possible?

Noah's mind was fully occupied with keeping himself awake in the midst of all of this excruciating pain as he soon began feeling a warm calming sensation spread throughout his body.

He watched as the serum in the tubes continued to be pumped into his body, not knowing how all of it continued to be entered without his body bursting. A tingling sensation gradually replaced the painful feeling. His body felt some minute changes as the golden hair common to all Atlanteans was shining and experiencing growth, growing long enough to nearly reach his shoulders.

He thought the process was over when one last tube appeared. This one had a liquid that was completely purple and shining majestically as it neared his body. The needle on this one wasn't too large, but it was prominent. It came towards him and quickly entered at the center of his forehead, the most dangerous location that no other needles had come close to piercing.

AHHH!

Another scream resounded as a few more minutes passed, before all the tubes were retracted into the ceiling of the last floor of the Aqua Tower, and the only thing that remained was the golden bed that Noah was lying on. He was letting out exhausted breaths as he looked at his body. It looked as it did normally, the pronounced abs and steeled muscles just seeming to have gained a shine of gold. A layer of gold specks of light was slowly moving across his skin. He felt an overabundance of physical strength that he could not wait to try out.

Chapter 162 - King Neptune!

Noah's body didn't feel too strange, but the moment he put pressure on his legs, his figure shot up through the water like a blasted missile.

BOOM

He found himself knocking into the ceiling of the current floor, his body still seeming foreign to him. He looked at his body while trying to adjust to his strength. He gave a simple command for his body to move in the water, and he once again shot out at high speed towards the direction he was thinking of.

BOOM

The golden sheen never left his body and felt as if he had particles of gold light moving above his skin. It was very interesting to observe as he tried to test his new limits. He had tried and failed twice at controlling his body, and as he tried moving once more, the mechanical voice he had been hearing rang out again.

[Congratulations, Noah Osmont for obtaining the Golden Sea Body. It is something that very few will have the chance to obtain in Atlantis.]

A golden light shone down as the mechanical voice finished and disappeared, something else beginning to form in the center of the room. Noah stopped trying to adjust to his body for now as the golden light at the center of the floor formed into the shape of a Merman that he had only seen in the memories.

The merman had a powerful presence as he fully appeared in a transparent form at the center of the 100th floor of the Aqua Tower. The figure that seemed to be a hologram looked towards Noah, a slight smile appearing on its face.

"I see we have gained yet another strong fighter for the City of Atlantis."

Noah looked at the appearance of this hologram as the memories in his head and the many statues he had seen of this Merman matched in his mind and he voiced out.

"King Neptune."

His body bent slightly as he recalled the culture of Atlantis and paid his respects to the late King.

"Ah, none of that. I am but a relic of the past, long gone. This form that you see, this is the strand of consciousness that I left before I set out on my journey. It continued to be preserved by the Aqua Tower over the years."

The translucent form of King Neptune looked over at Noah and seemed to be scanning him up and down.

"You are an Atlantean through and through, and now you have gained the Golden Sea Body from the most concentrated form of the Golden Serum. Your body should be even stronger than the Golden Battle Suits, with the commanders at that level having to put in quite some work just to injure you. The serum was one of my most innovative products."

He looked forlorn as he continued talking.

"This was a product that I was able to work on with my many colleagues. I could produce stronger fighters from those who were already capable, but there was a very limited amount of this Golden Serum of this concentration. You were actually lucky enough to be infused with the last one."

Noah listened with rapt attention at the ramblings of the old king as he waited for the other reward he had been looking forward to on this trip to Atlantis. The normal proceedings would be to receive the reward from the high ranking individuals from Atlantis after passing the 71st floor and becoming a Seeker, allowing you to learn the information about the Trident of Neptune that every powerhouse in the Lost World was currently looking for.

But his clearing all the way until the 100th floor was monumental and had triggered the appearance of the strand of consciousness of King Neptune. This meant he would be receiving the highest level of information from the source itself.

"Ah, those are times of the past though, and we should be looking into the future. The future...does indeed look grim."

The blue form of King Neptune became grim as light exploded outwards, forming into blurry figures of three people. Two were completely unfamiliar to Noah, but their clothing resembled those of the cultivators he had come across before. One of them was an image that once gave him cold shivers when he viewed memories of it, it was the one that stood at the peak of the Demon World, the Oppressive Tyrant, Baal.

"Let me tell you about my death, and how those like you can move quickly enough to reclaim my most prized creation, The Trident of the Sea."

The Trident of the Sea. Also commonly known as the Supreme Treasure, the Trident of Neptune. Noah's body settled down as he listened closely to the information coming out from the legendary King Neptune himself.

"Before Atlantis began the game of cat and mouse, we were prospering and on our way to inventing things that would normally remain only farfetched dreams and hopes. We had created a powerful weapon that could command the sea, and had a breakthrough in genetic engineering to learn how to improve the strength of our bodies."

The voice of Neptune thundered throughout the last floor of the Aqua Tower, as information only those at the highest echelons of Atlantis were privy to was being given without hesitation to the recently advanced Seeker.

"But things never go that smoothly. The era of innovation was halted with the invasion from two worlds, those from the World of Cultivation and the Demon World setting their sights on the many treasures of Atlantis."

"We were truly strong though, and defended against the advances of both forces, later on even managing to kick them out as I undertook the project that was my highest achievement, the creation of a World Engine."

BOOM!

It felt like thunder had echoed in Noah's brain as a brand new piece of information he had not come across before appeared now. He put forth the various information he held together as a piece of the puzzle connected.

The Lost World of Atlantis had gained the title of "Lost" over the years because the geniuses of Atlantis had created something that allowed them to move their world and mask its location from those that sought them harm. The location would be found out in time as their enemies had many means, with the example of the unique skill that Orias used to have that allowed her to simply locate the coordinates of the world by teleporting into it for the demon's side, while the cultivators had their own mysterious means to discover the world again.

Noah only knew this, and never knew just what treasure the City of Atlantis had created to be able to do something like this. Now, he was hearing about it for the first time, and from the being that spearheaded the project too. Something called a World Engine. What exactly was this innovation, and how could he take it for himself?

Chapter 163 - The Location of the Trident

Atlanteans and Merfolk outside the Aqua Tower had gathered in solemnity as they watched the blue light shooting out of the tower signifying something spectacular.

More [War Sharks] and other powerful creatures of the sea that had important figures riding on their backs arrived near the tower to receive the Seeker that had reached the 100th floor.

The other 5 champions still struggling in the tower were all but forgotten, with the watchers not even paying attention when one of the Atlanteans at Mythical rank descending the tower reached the 71st floor.

He was happy with the Grade 3 Golden Serum as he didn't trust himself to be strong enough to reach further below, and chose to take the rewards as his mind wondered about the grand welcome and applause he would receive after leaving the tower with the title of Seeker. This champion was bound to be disappointed as all the attention was already stolen by someone else.

The mermaid Ula was swarmed with important figures that continued to question her about the Atlantean she had received, wanting to know as much as they could about Noah before he came out of the tower.

This was someone that would support their goals of locating the Supreme Treasure that would guarantee their victory against the pesky vultures circling above the seas. What type of being was he?

Meanwhile, on the last floor of the Aqua Tower, a story continued to be told from an ancient Merman to an Atlantean whose body shone with gold light.

"The World Engine was something that took the entirety of the resources of all the regions of the sea we commanded. But we were successful in creating it, and we gained the capability to affect the whole world."

The transparent strand of consciousness that was King Neptune continued with a serious tone as he divulged secrets very few were privy to.

"Through communicating with the will of the world, we gained its cooperation as our creation that was the World Engine was powered up by the World itself to allow for the displacement and masking."

"This only gave us a momentary period of peace though, as our enemies always followed us where we went. Their forces were not powerful enough to penetrate the defenses of my city, so they were always pushed back. But this was when they resorted to schemes, and I...faced my doom because of it."

"The forces of the Demon World and the World of Cultivation that always worked against each other joined forces, launching pronged attacks that would have decimated many underwater cities and cause casualties in the millions. This was how they drew me out."

"I left Atlantis to go fight for the defense of those that could not defend themselves, and I paid dearly for it. The leaders of the two forces were waiting for me in ambush, with this coward in the lead."

King Neptune pointed towards the blurry image of Baal as he called this powerful ruler a coward.

"I had the trident and the sea by my side, so even with the ambush, I was able to push them back against all odds, but I was heavily injured and could not keep my life. The Ruler of Demons held terrible strength while the Cultivators used mysterious powers I hadn't come across before."

The pronged attacks from the two forces were all just to bring out the King of Atlantis, and they had succeeded.

The battle didn't end in their favor though, and even though Neptune retreated with threatening injuries that would later take his life, Baal and the forces from the World of Cultivation received heavy injuries that caused them to retreat as well. This spoke about the power this old king held when he moved fearlessly in the seas.

"The battle was fought quite a distance away from Atlantis, and I would have never been able to make it back before I succumbed to my injuries. My only option was to find a safe haven near me that would be hard for my enemies to move around."

"I could not make it back to my home to entrust the Trident of the Sea to my successor, so I could only try to hide it in a location that would later be found by my own people. Thus...the last memories I have before everything became dark and foggy, was my main body moving with the goal of hiding in a nearby danger zone that very few will know how to survive in. From the little memories this strand of consciousness could piece together, my deathbed was most likely in the Abyssal Zone."

BOOM!

It felt as if a strike of lightning passed through Noah's mind as the old king finally mentioned a possible location of the Supreme Treasure.

The Abyssal Zone.

One of the most dangerous zones in the wide seas that had terribly powerful creatures roaming freely. The Lost World had vast bodies of water, with many dangerous locations of extreme environments and powerful creatures being present. The Abyssal Zone was one of the more terrifying ones.

"This strand of consciousness only has fragmented memories of darkness as soon as the battle finished, so even I am not sure if I achieved my goal in the end. If you want to reclaim the Trident of the Sea and be able to fight back against the forces of Demons and Cultivators that have no doubt healed and returned once more, start with the Abyssal Zone."

"The defenses of Atlantis are extremely tight and should hold strong against any invasion, but if the enemies get their hands on a weapon that can control the sea, the rest of my people might just face destruction."

The strand of consciousness of the old king that remained in the Aqua Tower looked over at Noah's powerfully shining gold body as he finished his long story.

"This is information that those in the highest echelons of Atlantis should have figured out by now, but here is something else that only those that have reached the 100th floor of the Aqua Tower will be privy to."

"My main body had traveled across the many dangerous zones of the seas and saw all the dangers there. The one thing I am certain I would have done before possibly succumbing to the injuries in the Abyssal Zone, is to find an old friend to entrust the Supreme Treasure to."

Noah continued to listen to these words as his thoughts wandered. An old friend that had the Abyssal Zone as its home? His heart was pounding as he realized getting his hands on the Trident of the Sea might not be that easy.

So what was it? Who knew of the final location of the Supreme Treasure in the Abyssal Zone? What being did he have to face in the future for the possibility of obtaining this treasure?

"The one you should be paying attention to while conducting your search is someone that matched me in my prime and gained my respect. One of the calamities of the sea, The Kraken."

...!

Chapter 164 - Sea King

F.u.c.k.

Expletives were thrown out of Noah's mouth as he watched the mirage of King Neptune disappear as soon as the story was finished, a white door appearing on the bottom of the floor that would lead to the outside world.

The new information he gained couldn't help but make him curse as he realized just how arduous it would be to get his hands on the Supreme Treasure that King Neptune left behind.

The Kraken.

This was a legend that young Atlanteans and Merfolk were told to scare them into submission. One of the calamities that roamed the seas. A creature of destructive power that could swallow cities whole if it wished. He had to come face to face with such a beast just to see if it held the Trident of the Sea that the dying king left behind?

Noah breathed out as he calmed his mind and thought about his next moves. [Thought Acceleration] worked in the background as he focused on the main problem at hand first, getting used to his body that continued to let out a golden sheen.

In the next 10 minutes, explosive sounds continued to resound in the last floor of the Aqua Tower as Noah exerted his strength slowly and tried to reign in the large boost of power under his control.

The smallest contractions and flexions of his muscles would send him shooting out with high speed, and it took him a few minutes to get it under control. After some time, he felt his body vibrating as he observed the gold light being drawn in under his skin, things seeming to finally be settling down.

He looked at his achieved goal that granted him a powerful body as he checked off one of the aims in his checklist. His n.a.k.e.d body became dr.a.p.ed with the [Deep Sea Armor] as he prepared to head towards the white space that would take him out of the Aqua Tower and put him into the outside world where his commotion should have drawn in a few key figures.

His body passed through the white space as he flashed out, appearing on the same clearing beside the tower. The illuminated sea around him had the same quietness that he felt when he came to the Aqua Tower with Ula for the first time. This was a huge mismatch as the area was surrounded by even more figures than when he first entered the tower.

Magnificent [War Sharks] and [Killer Whales] with exquisite saddles and reigns on their backs floated in the sea carrying powerful auras that looked towards him. Noah found the Atlanteans and Merfolk floating in the surrounding waters bow towards him as a thrumming wave resonated outwards with their voices.

"Sea King!"

"Sea King!"

"Sea King!"

WOOO!

Sea King. This was a title granted only to those that stood at the peak of power in Atlantis. Someone who had made their way to the lowest floor of the Aqua Tower was naturally granted this title, as they were put in the category of some of the strongest warriors Atlantis had to offer.

On the leaderboard attached to the tower, the name Noah Osmont had reached the 5th position, meaning only four other beings had reached the 100th floor of the Aqua Tower along with King Neptune.

This didn't mean that Noah was more powerful than the beings that ranked in the top 10 of this leaderboard. Many of them had their names etched into the rankings when they were younger, and left with the rewards of differing grades of the Golden Serum before rising in strength over the years. Since they had already gone down the tower and achieved the infusion of the serum, they would not descend again in the future as there was nothing to gain for those who had already received a reward.

Noah looked around him and felt the vibrations explode out as he received a welcome unlike any other as soon as he came out of the Aqua Tower. Merfolk raised their tridents up as they began to glow in colorful lights while Atlanteans raised their [Plasma Guns] that glowed bright blue as the cheers continued.

"Alright, alright, order!"

A strong voice reverberated outwards, originating from a humungous golden whale that looked to be carrying the most luxurious seats around. The cheering Atlanteans and Merfolk heard this voice and were shocked, turning around to find a figure that they rarely saw.

"Ocean Master!"

Shocked voices resounded out as the identity of an Atlantean in a purple armor was ascertained. This was the current ruler of Atlantis, a being holding immense power that continued to push back against the invading enemies and taking the title of Ocean Master, King Zaonn.

The Ocean Master sat atop the golden whale letting out waves of Mythical power as he looked interestingly at Noah's figure. He gave a slight nod to his son in the distance while his deep blue eyes shone brightly as they scanned Noah up and down before a bright smile appeared on his face.

"Young hero, come with me."

While huge events were occurring in the Lost World, even more monumental ones were taking place between two worlds far away. It had only been a few days since expansive changes began to occur on both worlds as the concentration of essence in the surrounding environments were elevated to high degrees.

For the Beast World, something foreign appeared in front of their eyes as their strengths were quantified into observable numbers and they gained the power to strengthen themselves even more from the many possibilities the new system provided.

Skills that would take them years to learn and master could be obtained with ease from enemies they defeated, and they could combine skills they had been using all these years to elevate them to a higher level.

The day after this change began, the leaders of the remaining kingdoms in the Beast World as well as the leaders in Noah's blue planet received similar messages from the wills of their worlds, and that was to prepare for an even larger change where gateways would appear between their worlds.

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The Dark Sword, Kazuhiko, was floating valiantly on a sharp sword as he felt the congregation of essence in the air, his heart thumping as he waited for the door that would lead to a world he had only heard about from an envious guy.

He, as well as that boring mountain of a man from the Blessed Empire had both met with Sophia some time ago, learning of a few of the mysteries surrounding them and the reason they led in power in their world.

They had received messages for them to go to a hidden village where this meeting occurred. Besides the abundant amount of information and how they would be moving from now on, they were also granted with many skill books and cores that allowed for their strengths to increase rapidly, both of them nearing the peak of Epic rank currently.

There were many things to plan for and observe as the planetary cores of the two Worlds set the stage for a peaceful and mutual cooperation between the two sides while the construction of the gateways continued.

Chapter 165 - Gates appear between two worlds

Far from the United Federation, the man who considered himself the protector stood proudly at the center of the Blessed Empire as he observed the changes as well. He knew a bit more about Noah's arduous journey that made way for them to get where they were now, and could not wait to take center stage as well.

After spending a significant amount of time talking to the innocent-looking Sophia, he set his personal goal for the Beast World about to open its doors to be the treasures called Spiritual Lands.

The image of a floating landmass appearing above the empire was still burned into his mind as his own sense of adventure had begun wildly burning one more. This was his own personal goal, and the Blessed Empire, as well as the United Federation as a whole, would have their own goals.

Just like finding a route to a new land that held tons of riches, both worlds were now being connected, leading to a potential trade of goods, skills, and many more things at a much grander scale.

Proper people were already notified of the impending establishment of gateways as plans went underway to prepare for something rarely seen in the universe, the creation of a budding economy between two worlds.

The remaining Mythical Beasts in the Beast World watched the formation of large white gates that settled on easy to access locations near their Mythical Kingdoms. The [Imperial Phoenix] was puzzled to hear the will of the world that rarely made its appearance over the years come with a message and a huge surprise thereafter.

She looked over the stat panel that showed all her spectacular skills in a unique fashion as she shook her head incredulously, still not fully believing it. She had discussed with the Blue Tortoise and White Tiger as they put their heads together, combining their skills and watching the results with fiery eyes.

They knew the implications of being able to strengthen their power like this. Reaching the rank above Mythical would not be an issue for them, and all they would need would be time.

OONG

The phoenix watched as the large white gate near her kingdom stabilized, a resonation of essence ringing out as it now stood grandly. A hazy white light covered it as the [Imperial Phoenix] wanted to be the first to test it out. Her powerful figure drifted across the skies as it passed through the layer of light that surrounded the gate.

A brief period of darkness, and then she observed a whole new world in front of her. Her senses spread out as she observed throngs of human figures near the gate, a collection of many weirdly shaped carriages and goods that were lined up for miles already in place.

Further from here, she could see structures and buildings much different than she was used to as she felt a movement close to the gate she just came through. Her powerful gaze landed on a stout human that carried a spear, his power only at Epic rank, but the conviction in his eyes was clear.

She recalled the message from the will of the Beast World as she nodded towards this human.

"You're the representative of this land?"

The human she addressed, Steel Mikhail, withstood the waves of power as he forced his knees to stand straight and replied.

"Yes, let's talk."

Scenes like this were playing out all over the world as multiple gates that appeared with individuals already set in place for the welcome and discussion of the people from both sides.

Noah had spent the three days before the descent into the Aqua Tower moving across the two worlds and setting things in place, with the planetary cores doing more of the work as they relayed messages of peace to their inhabitants.

The two worlds were now inexplicably connected, and proper figure heads were set up to make sure the mixing of the two worlds would be that of peace and benefit.

Two gates appeared in the Blessed Empire that connected to the Mythical Phoenix Kingdom and the Mythical White Tiger Kingdom. Another two gates appeared in the United Federation that connected to the Mythical Blue Tortoise Kingdom and to the Frozen Kingdom.

The Dark Sword, Kazuhiko, had already gone past the gate in front of him as he appeared in the snowy lands of the Frozen Kingdom, his eyes shining at the people also waiting on the other side.

He saw a beautifully composed blue-haired woman with an icy expression surrounded by many figures. Among these figures he could see both the humans he had always known, as well as the beastmen he had only heard about from Noah. His heart felt excitement as he wanted to get over the diplomatic talks and start adventuring in this world with his own party of cute demihumans, but the boring talks and technicalities always came first.

He looked towards the woman that had an aura screaming out that she was royalty as he slightly bowed towards her.

"Hello, I'm one of the representatives of the United Federation. I look forward to working with you."

The icy woman nodded as a figure stepped up to talk to him.

"This is the Miraculous Queen Adelaide Belmont, the ruler of the Frozen Kingdom."

A person shrouded in a black garb from head to toe replied to his welcome. The voice that replied was very precise and strong, making Kazuhiko look favorably towards this person in front of him. It looked like the talks of technicalities would end fast. He beckoned the government officials that entered the gate after him as the process of the two worlds getting to know each other went underway.

The dynamics of power were very different, with those in the Beast World being much stronger than those in the Blessed Empire or the United Federation. It would be a period of learning and adjusting for both sides as the singular purpose of growing was what the wills of their worlds had expressed to the leaders set in place.

The two worlds had an abundance of differences in strength and culture, but they were united by a singular goal through all of this. Beings had invaded their world, killed millions of their people, and then simply left.

Their hearts were burning with anger, and it looked like they had a chance to get back to those that left behind those terrible scars and fantastical things were now occurring. The Four Mythical Beasts of the Beast World were now reduced to three, and nothing could be done to bring back their fallen friend.

The blue planet was reduced to a collection of cities and countries as they lost millions of loved ones with the advent of the apocalypse. These two unlikely worlds were now connected, their common goal being revenge and destruction of a singular enemy.

They would learn about the differences and similarities of their worlds as they shared their knowledge and sources of power. They would increase their strength as they aimed their swords towards the enemy that caused them tremendous pain. The wrath of two worlds was budding as they prepared to return the favor to the Demon World.

Chapter 166 - The Ocean Master

Noah was seated in the back of a large golden killer whale that serenely swam towards an extravagant castle that shone with lights in the distance.

The one that had been referred to as Ocean Master sat in front of him, surrounded by two Atlanteans letting out waves of power at the Mythical rank. This was the current ruler of Atlantis, an Atlantean one rank higher than the beings Noah had come across with before.

The Ocean Master in front of him let out a wide smile as comfortably sat and let out waves of power at the PHANTASMAL rank. This was the level of power that Noah set as a goal before he finished his journey in the Lost World. He still didn't have even the slightest idea of just how hard it would be to achieve it though.

"You must have met the late King Neptune when you finished your procedure on the last floor, so I'm assuming you've heard the secrets that even many higher-ups in Atlantis aren't yet aware of."

Noah nodded as he continued the conversation with King Zaonn. The King talked in a fairly light tone that reduced any tension in the sea and made everyone feel comfortable. The large whale they were on came to a stop close to the grandiose underwater castle as they got off and swam towards it. A tremendous amount of guards and advanced weaponry surrounded the luxurious castle on all sides.

"I know you must have your own goals and aspirations, and I just wanted to get to know you before understanding how you will move from now on."

King Zaonn kept a smile on his face the entire time as he pried more information. Noah thought for a bit before replying.

"I came across a group of Cultivators in the City of Aquicadis some time back who were prepared to murder everybody in sight with no remorse."

His body turned around from the castle they were going into as he looked at the many buildings of light below him before continuing.

"I want to make sure that groups like that do not stand a chance to bully us even more. I want to make sure they can never even come close to the Trident of the Sea."

His words were those of conviction as he finished and looked back at the Ocean Master that had shining light shooting out of his eyes.

"Haha good, good! Those elected as Seekers always make their way to the dangerous locations where King Neptune's Trident might be hidden as soon as they undergo the infusion of the Golden Serum. Before you go, let me give you more information and things that would be of benefit to you, and ultimately to Atlantis if you are successful."

The Ocean Master was very laid back as he led Noah into a neat room inside the castle. The room had a bubble that blocked any water from going in surrounding it, the inside filled with documents and what looked like blue screens as the King brought him in and closed the door behind them.

"Come, let enjoy ourselves first and get to know each other a little bit more. I'll fill you in on the current state of affairs later, and the positions of the main enemies to look out for before you head out."

He clapped his hands twice as Atlanteans dressed in suits brought in a wide variety of food while he began debriefing Noah.

The forces of Demons had spread out wide, their legions concentrated in the danger zones around the sea as they searched for the Trident of the Sea. Squadrons would occasionally come across underwater cities and cause conflict, but unless both sides wanted to face heavy damages, they would not start an all-out battle.

When the ruler of demons, Baal, schemed to corner King Neptune with the aid of cultivators, they were all heavily injured and had to retreat to heal for years because of it. Now that they have returned, they only played the game of looking for the treasure as they spread their forces outwards from where the battle with King Neptune took place.

A few months back, two underwater cities had been completely destroyed just for Baal to get the confirmation that the Trident was not in the hands of Atlantis. This led to a period of extreme tension and anger as Atlantis increased their progress of finding Seekers powerful enough to survive the dangers of the sea while looking for the old King's Trident.

"Many Seekers have been crowned until now. A few made it back alive with no positive results in their search, but even more faced destruction and were never heard from again."

The Ocean Master gulped down the red drink in his cup as he said this.

"Our cities are protected by the Sea's Blessing, and the creatures of the deep do not ever come near us to attack. Even the demons and cultivators will think twice before launching an all-out attack on Atlantis, our defense systems here being highly developed. But out there, in the dark waters, we lose that protection."

He finished his drink as he looked at Noah closely.

"You are one of the finest Seekers I have seen, being able to descend all the way down to the last floor of the Aqua Tower. I hope you find success and regain our honor, bringing the treasure of the sea back to the rightful hands of the Children of Atlantis."

Noah nodded with a serious expression, even though he had plans of his own. The Ocean Master stood up and went towards a stack of thick files as he looked through them.

"Will you be starting with the most dangerous zone first?"

"Yes, the information makes it likely that I will find even more clues in the Abyssal Zone. It should have been one of the last regions that King Neptune could have gone to."

The Abyssal Zone. Lying in the depths of the sea and filled with atrocious creatures. What exactly waited for him in this location?

"Be careful. Here is the map that those who have gone there and back have been able to put together, it should prove useful. And before you go, let's have you visit the armory. We have the latest versions of Plasma Guns and Golden Battle Suits for you to choose from."

The world continued to move, with many beings moving towards their own goals. In one of the darkest zones of the sea where many would be terrified to be alone, a girl that didn't look to be older than 18 was floating in the dark sea while humming. She had on a dark gothic dress as she swam along the dangerous waters without care.

She floated like this for a few minutes before movement could be felt near her, causing her to open her eyes while yawning and look for the source of the movement.

A few meters away from her, a humongous figure of Megalodon had appeared. Rows of sharp teeth that seemed to form into a smile broke out of The Meg that was releasing an oppressive air of power. This was a beast that struck terror onto many Atlanteans and Merfolk that ever visited waters of these depths, a fearsome creature that loved to torture its prey before ultimately swallowing them whole.

The girl in the gothic dress looked at the appearance of this Megalodon that was tens of times her size as her eyes shone with fascination.

"Well hello, little fish."

Her eyes that were darker than the waters around her smiled, as hundreds of thousands of shining green lights appeared and began to eclipse the waters all around them, the terrifying smile of the Megalodon's face becoming wiped off entirely.

Chapter 167 - The Abyssal Zone

Noah spent the next day in Atlantis as he toured even more exclusive locations after gaining his new title. Before he finished his meeting with the Ocean Master, he was taken to the Armory where shining piles of weapons and armors were beautifully placed.

He found himself a powerful [Plasma Gun] that could convert the water around him to shoot out blasts of plasma, its damage powerful enough to even injure someone at the Legendary rank were they to take it head-on.

The other thing that was of use that he received was the Golden Battle Suit that Atlanteans and Merfolk in the Mythical rank usually wore. It had golden runic lines traveling all over the battle suit, making it release a pulse of gold every few seconds. The suit was even better than the [Deep Sea Armor] that dropped as loot from the Anglerfish as it provided a more robust defense.

He wanted to use his newly found authority to tour some of the facilities where the even more important things like the World Engine were protected, but he couldn't easily do that even now. He would plan to obtain more information and find out exactly how the City of Atlantis was able to create something like this later.

The Ocean Master went all out with festivities after the trip to the Armory, and Noah found himself spending the rest of the night eating and drinking as he associated with the King and a few high profile Atlanteans and Merfolk. His journey to the Abyssal Zone would begin tomorrow.

The sea of the Lost World was wide and vast, with many beings holding differing goals spread throughout. In some of the deepest waters that led to one of the danger zones of the sea, Noah was situated on top of a [War Shark] that menacingly swam forward.

He left the grandiose City of Atlantis as he began his job as its Seeker, heading out to search for the missing Supreme Treasure that many wanted to get their hands on. The Ocean Master had given him many gifts, this [War Shark] at Legendary rank just being one of them.

He was carefully looking at the map of the Abyssal Zone that he was given, making sure to note which locations to be even more careful in as he moved forward. There were terrible creatures of Mythical rank and even more powerful ones like the Kraken that he still hadn't formulated a full plan on how to deal with it. Would something as simple as mentioning its old friend, King Neptune, do the trick or would it be a scene of carnage he had to overcome?

Currently, one path was to continue defeating and farming Mythical creatures, amassing enough strength before going deeper into the Abyssal Zone to see if he could repeat the scene of overcoming something of higher rank with his constant spam of extremely powerful skills just a rank below. He would have to over-prepare for this route though, as the creature he would clash with is one of the calamities of the sea.

He let out an excited sigh as even with the apprehension the idea of the Kraken brought, there was still a sense of thrill as he looked forward to matching such a beast in the future.

He would take it slow as usual, farm on the outer fringes of the Abyssal Zone before getting deeper and deeper after he amasses more skills of Legendary and Mythical rank.

There were many things happening around him, and he was only a moving portion as time went forward. By this time, gates connecting two worlds should have stabilized as an exchange of information and goods began to take place.

His homeworld had collected many skill books and items over the time since the first awakened, while the Beast World had beings at even higher levels of power that they could obtain even more skill books and cores for their quick rise in strength.

The end goal for connecting the inhabitants of the two worlds together was to promote the rapid rise in strength for both sides before the anger simmering in their hearts could be let out on one particular world that targeted them.

They would need a large boost in strength before they could even begin to entertain this idea though, so time was needed. The remaining Rulers of the Demon World were powerful, their levels of power being Legendary at the lowest. Some time and effort was required before the two connected worlds could make huge movements.

Noah kept this in the back of his mind as he swam deeper into the dark waters, killing any creatures he found as he added new skills and collected even more loot into his collection. The lowest level creatures he came across as he entered the outer fringes of the Abyssal Zone were of Epic rank, and he had come across two Legendary deep-sea creatures in just a few hours.

This time around, he tried battling using just the physical force of his body, and he found himself ripping apart the slippery fish with his bare hands. The strength of his body had legitimately reached an extremely high level that neared the peak of Mythical rank with the infusion of the Supreme Grade Golden Serum.

He looked through the skills he'd obtained so far from farming the creatures in the Abyssal Zone these past few hours.

EPIC [Water Blast] :: A powerful blast of pressurized water hones in on your enemies.

EPIC [Bombastic] :: Highly pressurized pockets of water will form and explode on command.

LEGENDARY [Hydrothermokinesis] :: Chosen areas can be superheated to extreme levels.

LEGENDARY [Hydrocyrokinesis] :: Chosen areas can be frozen below absolute zero.

Noah was enjoying the new additions as he looked forward to delving deeper into the Abyssal Zone. He ushered the [War Shark] he was riding on to go forward when something disastrous happened.

RIING!

A blaring sound unlike any he'd heard before was ringing into his mind as [Crisis Avoidance] released the largest warning he'd ever received. His mind worked at high speeds as he didn't even bother to see what threat was coming towards him as he cast the unique skill, {Spatial Travel}, right away.

...

F.u.c.k.

The skill did not activate as Noah felt the sea constrict around him, any movements or skills that allowed for teleportation or spatial movements all blocked.

"Now this is curious, you tried running so fast that you almost slipped by me. Let's have a look at you."

A playful voice rang out as Noah found the figure of a girl that seemed slightly younger than he was, yet floating in the waters of the Abyssal Zone without any level of care. His eyes grew wide with apprehension as he recognized the girl he was looking at from certain memories he had plundered before.

"Well hello there, little fish~"

Chapter 168 - An Unstoppable Force

The moment Noah recognized the face of the Ruler of the Demon World innocently coming towards him, blinding blue light erupted from his body as he activated his skills rapidly.

[Thought Acceleration] worked in overdrive as a sense of fear struggled to erupt from Noah's mind. He had accidentally met a terrible enemy much too early!

"Woow what's this? You can actually struggle from a spatial lock that I set up?"

The girl oozing out maddening levels of power was still coming towards him nonchalantly as hundreds of thousands of green lights began appearing. The scene in front of Noah was one of the worst possible

things happening as he watched the Legion of Undead that was controlled by the Necromancer of Chaos, Barbatos.

Damn. Too early, much too early!

OOOOOH!

He howled out as all the six forms of Mountain Sea Sect's Six Secret Techniques were activated, a humongous dragon with a shining blue crown beginning to form as it lit up the dark sea now surrounded by hundreds of thousands of burning green eyes. If he couldn't quickly escape, he would fight back as he used the few seconds he bought himself to think of a way out of this!

[Summon Creatures of the Deep] and {Primal Conjurer} was cast as two terrifying figures of Anglerfish erupted out from a dark runic circle while another two primal spirits were summoned from the unique skill, {Primal Conjurer}.

The primal spirits summoned out were Red Dragons that instantly elevated the cold temperatures around them, their eyes staring menacingly at the enemies around them. In but an instant, four Mythical summons were at Noah's side!

The Legendary skills, [Whirlpool] and [Corrupted Sigil of Hegemony] were cast next as the sea around them became destabilized by a forming whirlpool. The blue runic circle that would only last 30 seconds spread out with Noah at the center as he gave the command to the four Mythical summons beside him.

ATTACK!

His mind worked at high speeds as he continued trying to cast [Teleport] and {Spatial Travel} to no avail, the frustration in his heart increasing as he tried to find a way from this terrible calamity.

His body encased in the Blue Dragon form roared out as a signature move of all dragons erupted out from his jaws, a deadly blast of blue light shooting out from the dragon with the blue crown.

The Anglerfish summoned from the [Summon Creatures of the Deep] rushed forward with their deadly fanged teeth as they bit down towards the figure of the girl. The Red Dragons followed Noah's lead as roiling breaths of flames appeared under the sea against all odds heading towards the being that locked the entire area around them.

The response as this girl faced all of these attacks?

"Haha, now you, are the most interesting Atlantean I have ever come across. Let's see if you can keep up!"

"Death's Domain."

Light words escaped her lips as dark light erupted from her and went to cover every nook and cranny of the sea for miles. The light covered Noah and all of his summons as they felt a sluggish feeling, their skin beginning to tingle as a burning sensation appeared.

Noah roared out as he cast more attacks, every single attack skill from Epic to Mythical being cast and flying out as roiling flames, lightning, and storms of ice and bones wildly flew towards Barbatos. [Healing

Water] went to full drive as any injuries and cracks that the Blue Dragon form suffered were quickly healed.

Even though his summons were heavily injured and bleeding from the area of effect attack from Barbatos, he himself had healed up in the next second as he moved with even more attacks.

"You know, I have little pets too? Why don't you try a few of them~"

Barbatos let out light words as a few of the shining green lights surrounding them came forward with powerful auras. Noah's eyes moved rapidly as he ascertained the auras of multiple Mythical ranked beasts surrounding him and his summons.

Preposterous looking creatures of horrid sizes neared as their shapes became clear. A deathly aura surrounded them as they ranged from deep-sea creatures to huge skeletons wielding bone swords. Most ridiculous of all was a massive creature that Noah could only connect to a famous creature of the deep, a Megalodon.

OONG!

The Undead Creatures attacked in their own ways as rays of dark lights rushed towards them, with a huge Skeleton Warrior smashing down their bone swords that split apart the waters of the sea.

Noah looked at these coming enemies as a ray of light seemed to appear in his mind and split apart every speck of darkness. Yes, he had met an insanely powerful enemy much too early, but he could still somewhat withstand her for the time being as she wasn't acting too seriously.

But most amazing of all, the enemy commanded forces of beasts at Mythical rank to swarm him. This was dangerous, but also provided a tremendous opportunity. If he could take down these creatures and take their loot for himself before their terrible master decides to finally become serious, he might just find a way out of this.

Noah moved decisively as he summoned yet another beast from his skills, this time one that was more special to him, and one that could possibly play a huge hand in this fight. [Summon Saint of Death] was cast as a deathly aura erupted from Noah, a mass of flesh and bones coming together to form into the figure of a man with a similar face to his.

The Saint of Death was only an Epic+ skill, but it had many skills that were geared towards the undead. It looked at the many moving corpses surrounding it as the fair white hands rose out and snapped.

PAH

Only a light snap that released low vibrations, but the moving Undead Mythical Creatures came to a halt halfway through their attacks. Noah's eyes shined as he read the thoughts of the summon, realizing that because of its lower rank, it could not control these powerful creatures under the command of another master, and could only hold them in place for a few seconds. But these few seconds...would be enough for Noah.

His large blue figure of the dragon moved out as it aimed for the Mythical creatures that had their movements still halted, ignoring the face of the chuckling Barbatos that looked at the scene of her frozen undead in amazement and nothing else.

His heart sank just a bit as he continued to observe the nonchalant expression of this Ruler that made it seem whatever plan he had would have no way of working. But he still had to try any possible avenues to preserve his life. He couldn't die. It wasn't even an option.

"Now you've definitely captured my attention, little fish."

Chapter 169 - An Immovable Object

The figure of the large Blue Dragon shining resplendently in the dark waters moved like a blur of light as its sharp claws that were enhanced by the [Water Sword] style glistened dangerously. The target was a large Megalodon that was rushing towards them with spears of darkness around it.

The two Red Dragons summoned from {Primal Conjurer} and the two Anglerfish summoned from [Creatures of the Deep] moved in conjunction with Noah, their thoughts in sync as deadly attacks landed on the humongous undead that was halted for a few seconds.

BOOM!

These were attacks from five Mythical beings, with Noah being boosted by a large number of skills at the same time. The seconds were passing down as the hands of the Saint of Death began trembling with cracks spreading throughout. Even keeping the undead still for a few seconds took a huge toll.

The targeted Megalodon had its remaining bones and muscle torn apart as attacks from multiple Mythical figures landed on it, with Noah finishing it off by blasting another destructive Dragon's Breath.

VOOM

In a few seconds, one of the Mythical Undead Creatures was dead as two skill books appeared in Noah's largest storage item, the [Sea Pearl]. Noah used another skill on the undead figure's corpse as he grasped for straws, it was [Memory Plunderer].

He kept Barbatos's amused glance in his sight as he moved towards the nearest undead creature while learning and absorbing the two skill books that appeared and keeping another portion of his attention for the memories of Barbatos' undead creature..

[Gigantification] :: You can increase the size of your body up to three times. Physical Damage, Defense, and Elemental Resistances are increased by 500%.

[Hydrokinesis] :: You touch upon a high domain of water, bring able to exert a tremendous amount of control over it.

The skills appeared in his stat panel as he activated them right away while heading towards an undead Skeleton Warrior who had already broken out of the momentary control from the Saint of Death. He cast the new skills he gained right away while using [Hydrothermokinesis] and [Hydrocyrokinesis] to rapidly heat up and cool the sea around his target, watching the tough bones break apart by the rapid cooling and heating.

The newly gained [Hydrokinesis] allowed him to exert even more control over the sea around him as he felt the restrictions placed by Barbatos begin loosening the moment it was activated. He was able to breathe easier as [Gigantification] finished casting, a stupendous change occurring to his Blue Dragon form.

The resplendently shining dragon wearing a striking crown was now three times as large as before, the figure approaching more than 30 meters. This was such a ridiculous size that vortexes of water began forming as Noah's figure moved across, eclipsing everything around him.

The figure of the small Barbatos had her mouth spread wide open as she looked forward with surprise. Noah reached the Mythical Skeleton Warrior hoisting a large blade that was now less than half his own size as he used his tremendously sharp claws to grasp the head of the undead...and squeezed down.

SQUELCH

Sounds of bones breaking rang out as the stupendously large Blue Dragon used its claws to rapidly tear apart the Mythical Undead in a few seconds, two more skill books appearing in his Sea Pearl as [Memory Plunderer] was used on this Skeleton Warrior too. His eyes that were always watching Barbatos found this dangerous Ruler clicking her lips and snapping her fingers as yet another one of her pets fell to Noah.

"Now it's no fun if you keep on taking down my little babies. Since you seem so fond of bullying others, lets see how you like it."

Noah began to feel a tremendous force rush out of the figure that was barely 2 meters, the area around them constricting even more as his Mythical Summons began to feel their bodies crack under the pressure. The Saint of Death was long ago ground into dust as the skill Barbatos cast, Death's Domain, remained in effect.

The pressure surrounding Barbatos increased as she pointed her fair hands in the air, and a force erupted out from the space in front of her. Noah watched as a blazing ball of golden mass began forming and expanding rapidly, soon reaching 10 meters as its size continued to increase.

Noah watched in surprise as he saw a sun forming in the sea. The water was bubbling and being evaporated rapidly as the entire sea churned, the golden mass of heat and flames becoming larger and larger until it soon surpassed Noah in size.

"Here's a little something for you to enjoy, little fish."

VOOM

The tremendously hot mass of golden flames began moving towards Noah and his summons locations as the sea around them constricted even more, his [Hydrokinesis] skill barely alleviating the pressure that this peak PHANTASMAL Demon Ruler was letting out.

He found himself unable to move as an encompassing sun went towards his way.

His mind moved at high speeds as he tried to find alternative ways to defend himself, and he made a drastic choice to use something he hadn't tried too many times before as he found a possible avenue to follow. The unique skill, {Spiritual Land Management}, was used as the Frozen Plateau Spiritual Land that was always anchored to his body pushed out the seawater, and grandly appeared beneath his feet.

The Spiritual Land covered him and his summons as they escaped the sea and found themselves in the skies of the Frozen Plateau, the many Legendary beasts residing in the Spiritual Land looking in the air as

a tremendous source of energy rushed towards them. An [Emperor Penguin] had crackles of silver light around its body as it itched to go out and fight itself.

Noah didn't even think of letting the Legendary ranked beasts that now neared more than 15 out, as they would be killed the moment the attacks of Barbatos or her minion landed on them. His mind worked fast as he used a feature of the Spiritual Land that hadn't had much usage before, [Frozen Barrier].

Runic sigils quickly erupted around the Spiritual Land as they connected and formed into a huge net, soon wrapping the entire land in its entirety as a blue shield covered the floating landmass that just expanded below the sea.

The Frozen Plateau Spiritual Land stood grandly in the dark waters, the freezing blue shield encompassing it seeming stronger than anything in the world. The attack that was a literal blazing sun neared the protected Spiritual Land, and an impact occurred.

BOOM!

Chapter 170 - Barbatos

The feature of [Frozen Barrier] that came with the Spiritual Land being upgraded to the third tier provided absolute defense for any attacks of the Legendary rank and below. It didn't matter if it was a single Legendary individual or hundreds attacking the Spiritual Land, as long as the one minute of defense did not run out, no attacks would bypass into the Spiritual Land.

This was because the energy the Spiritual Land could provide to keep up this barrier exceeded any damage that Legendary ranked individuals could inflict, thus it could be called an absolute defense. But in the case a being at the Mythical or Phantasmal rank was raining down attacks on the [Frozen Barrier], what would happen?

The energy that the Spiritual Land could provide would not be able to keep up with the damage being dealt, and naturally, not even a minute would need to pass before the [Frozen Barrier] would be broken through.

But then came an anomaly. What if the concept of energy was trivial to the master of the Spiritual Land? What if enough energy could continue to be provided to the [Frozen Barrier] as it continued to defend against the attacks of a Phantasmal ranked monster?

Noah's draconic figure shone resplendently as the blue crown atop its head released airs of majesty. His figure was anchored to the ground of the Spiritual Land as he used his authority as its master to reinforce its energy reserves that it was using to keep the [Frozen Barrier] active.

More than half of the essence that would normally be allocated to casting and maintaining [Frozen Barrier] for the 1 minute was gone the instant the blazing sun landed on the Spiritual Land.

Noah was like an endless spring though, as this energy was soon filled up again a second later, with the [Frozen Barrier] holding strong.

Yes. This was Noah's biggest gain that he had not needed to explore or use before. A barrier that provided Absolute defense when faced with anything in the Legendary rank, but the energy reserves to keep it active for its full one minute would be drained if attacks from higher-ranked beings came.

With the problem being mana, Noah was the perfect solution. This meant that with the usage of [Frozen Barrier], a feature of the Spiritual Land that could be used once every 24 hours and only lasted 1 minute, it was 1 minute where absolutely no attacks would come through into the Spiritual Land.

The only possibility for it to be broken through was if an insanely powerful attack of multiple higher ranks came which instantly shattered the barrier, unlike Barbatos's attack that drained more than half of the allocated energy.

But this weakness would also be fixed as the Spiritual Land was upgraded into the next tier. If its container continued to increase, it would be able to better handle attacks that drained even more energy.

Noah looked at the blazing ball of fire that had exploded out and formed into snakes of fire that surrounded the Spiritual Land. Mana was leaving from his body and into the Spiritual Land like water flowing down a waterfall, the [Frozen Barrier] continuing to be kept reinforced as the 1 minute was now 50 seconds.

50 seconds, and he had to figure out how to escape this ordeal within this time. He didn't know if Barbatos would get serious and rain down attacks that could break through his defense the moment that the 50 seconds ended.

Even now, he could pick up her playful voice that seemed to have found the most curious thing in the world.

"Woah, you have your own isolated space treasure? Those are rare~"

Her voice was nonchalant, but her attacks weren't, another blazing sun appearing in the quickly boiling and evaporating seawater as it went towards the Spiritual Land once more.

Noah kept the seconds counting down in the back of his mind as he thought of ways to get past this. The memories he had plundered from the Megalodon and the other Mythical undead Skeleton Warrior he took down flowed in his mind rapidly as he focused all his attention on putting [Though Acceleration] on overdrive.

He already knew Barbatos from Orias and Gremory's memories, understanding a little bit about her and her powers. He knew her unique and ultimate skills, which made him even more apprehensive towards her as he tried to keep fear from bursting through.

The blazing suns she was throwing towards the Spiritual Land was just one of her unique skills, this one being called {Hellish Enforcer}. Noah continued to peruse through all the memories from the two Rulers he had killed, as well as the Mythical Undead he had just taken down to see if there was anything he could use to get out of this.

Space continued to be locked down, and he still could not teleport away. 30 seconds remained as another blazing sun exploded and a new one took its place.

"Wow, How much longer can you hide in there little fishy? I'm sure your energy should be close to empty by now. Or will you surprise me some more?"

It was a playful voice that didn't seem to have a care in the world, like it feared nothing and nobody. It feared nothing and nobody...

A blinding light seemed to explode in Noah's brain as this thought came, and he breathed heavily while looking towards the small figure of Barbatos outside. No, that wasn't right. There was somebody that this powerful Ruler feared. Somebody she hated in her bones, and yet she couldn't go against.

Noah went back to his memories as he looked at the interactions of the Rulers of the Demon World and Barbatos. Among the many hundreds of years of memory from the two Demon Kings, the ones involving Barbatos were many. The other Rulers feared her, and there was only one person that she feared.

The Oppressive Tyrant, Baal.

Barbatos was a character that craved destruction and mayhem, earning her the title of World Destroyer. She was unruly and wild, but she was reigned in after a significant battle a few hundred years ago. The one known as the Necromancer of Chaos was beaten down into submission by the most powerful Ruler of the Demon World, Baal.

Ever since then, she could only grit her teeth and follow the commands of Baal like every other Ruler. And from the memories of her Mythical Skeleton Warrior that had been with her for years, Noah knew even more of her thoughts and habits. He knew exactly what this powerful Demon Empress felt about the Ruler standing above her.

He had obtained the memories of the only beings Barbatos surrounded herself with, and putting together these memories as well as the previous ones from the two Demon Kings caused a plan to form in Noah's mind. It was a plan that he would never pursue if it wasn't the last possible way.

He had gone through many things and perused through hundreds of years of memories from multiple beings. The one thing he was confident of was that every single person wanted something. He now possibly had an idea of what Barbatos wanted, and if he could successfully use it to his advantage, this terrible meeting today might not just end with him keeping his life, but with a possibility of something much greater.

10 seconds remained in the activated [Frozen Barrier] as Noah looked at Barbatos who was creating another blazing sun with a surprised expression, as if it was unbelievable that Noah could still keep up his defense against her attacks.

With just a few seconds remaining, Noah spoke towards Barbatos for the first time as he grasped at yet another straw to keep his life after [Frozen Barrier] ended. It was a straw that went directly against his goal of the destruction of demons, while at the same time going towards accomplishing this goal by allowing him to keep his life and even possibly set himself up in a better position.

"Are you still planning to heel under the great Baal's feet, oh Barbatos?"

He spoke in a mystifying manner as his voice resounded out calm and collected, and as it reached Barbatos, he found her smiling expression becoming completely wiped away as her face scrunched up like she had just swallowed the worst food.

