

## Mana 171

### Chapter 171 - Scheming using stolen memories!

Her playful tone completely changed as beside the blazing sun already in place, another one began to erupt right after, a deadly cold voice coming out of her fair mouth.

"You just had to go and f.u.c.k.i.n.g ruin my day while I was having fun. I'm gonna rip your limbs and cook them in front of your dying face, little fish."

Her voice was now laced with poison as the blinking green lights around the sea surrounded the Spiritual Land. Her figure carrying two golden suns neared as a terrible aura spread out, the 7th Ruler of the Demon World had now gotten serious.

"I didn't mean any disrespect, and just wondered why you still choose to be under his heel with a power of this level."

Barbatos's figure stopped at these words as the barrier that covered the Spiritual Land began fading away. Noah looked at this as his heart palpitated, and he used [Size Regulation] to return the Spiritual Land to a miniature size while using [Anchor] to attach it on his body yet again.

His large draconic figure appeared in the open waters again as he stared at the now wrathful Barbatos that was carrying two suns. He kept his apprehension inside as he spoke again.

"I can understand your compliance after he thoroughly thrashed you 437 years ago. Yet I don't recall you challenging him ever again after that. The Necromancer of Chaos that I know should have definitely fought for her freedom after all these years. So I was wondering why you would be on his treasure hunt in the Lost World and not relaxing back in the World of the Dead you've been creating."

Noah calmly weaved information that not a single soul besides the Rulers and Barbatos herself should know as he became more and more convinced about the possible success of his plan.

He continued to look through the memories of the Demon Kings as he grasped for any more information he could weave into the bullshit he was spouting out, as well as a way to make the things he said valid.

Barbatos heard his words as her power erupted out even more powerfully, the two suns she had summoned that were boiling and evaporating all the seawater around them disappearing as her aura became more condensed.

"Who the f.u.c.k are you?"

Noah looked at this as his heart pounded. He observed the violent expression on Barbatos's face as he replied.

"My identity is somewhat special, but it wouldn't matter to the subject at hand. I'll speak more clearly so we can communicate better. What do you think about the idea of taking down the Oppressive Tyrant who has had you underneath his feet for the past 437 years?"

Silence.

The oppressive air that Barbatos released stopped as her face became impassive again.

"You're either batshit crazy or just plain insane to be saying the words you're saying after you've barely survived against my attacks. You think someone like you can even talk to me about that bastard Baal?"

Noah's adrenaline was spiking as it seemed to be going in the direction he wanted. [Thought Acceleration] continued to churn as he grabbed details from more and more memories, especially memories of Barbatos who always spoke to her undead creatures over the years.

They were the only beings that she honestly talked to, and Noah gained the biggest boon from the Mythical Skeleton Warrior that had been with her for years. He hadn't even gotten the chance to look over and learn the two Mythical Skill Books that dropped from the Skeleton Warrior as he rapidly shifted through the many memories.

"I'm sure you've gathered that I am only at the Mythical rank. How do you think it is possible for someone of my level to be standing against you right now?"

"Standing? You will barely be on your feet if I get serious. I'll ask one last time, who the f.u.c.k are you? What world...no, what power do you belong to?"

Barbatos replied quickly as it seemed her patience was running thin, making Noah's mind race as he thought of what bullshit identity he should give out that would give him some standing while using the memories that only her and Rulers of the Demon World were privy to, and put them to his advantage. His mind perused through the many memories as he looked at the larger worlds and powers of the universe, and his eyes shone as he found a perfect one.

"I am but a small disciple of The Celestials."

BOOM

The words themselves seemed to carry power as Barbatos showed a surprised and unbelievable expression.

"The Celestials?"

This was something at the corner of Orias and Gremory's memories, a secretive power in the Universe that was the fear of many worlds. Every single one of their members was a powerhouse that struck terror to the hearts of many World Leaders, and their powers were too terrible to battle against. Very little was known about them or their aims, which was why Noah claimed this identity.

Barbatos continued to stare at him unbelievably as he continued speaking.

"Yes. I barely qualify as a member, and was sent out on a mission that would have granted me even higher access, as well as a huge boost in power were I to succeed."

Barbatos heard this as she snorted and said,

"Oh really? And what mission, pray tell, did you receive to be here right now?"

Noah looked at this figure that seemed to be disregarding him, but he became even more convinced his plan was working as she hadn't tried killing him again.

"Oh, my mission is simple. While the Lost World of Atlantis has beings like Baal and multiple Sects from the World of Cultivation running rampant looking for a treasure, I have to steal it right under their eyes and present it as proof for my mission to be complete. Its a fairly normal test to meet the qualification of The Celestials, don't you think?"

Silence.

Barbatos was looking at him closely as he uttered these words. The things he was saying were crazy, and could be something that only the secretive force that was The Celestials would do.

Send in a Mythical ranked being to fight for a treasure in a world where even someone like her who was at the Phantasmal level could not confidently call herself the top powerhouse. Who else but the mysteriously powerful Celestials would give such a mission to their new members?

Barbatos still wasn't fully convinced as she eyed Noah with caution and suspicion.

There was only silence as two people looked at one another. One was claiming boastful things with a few circumstantial evidence to back up his claims, the other was carefully listening as she was led around. Which turn would the results take though?

Barbatos thought carefully as she took a bite.

"What could an Atlantean of Mythical rank claiming to be a member of one of the most secretive forces in the universe possibly do against Baal?"

Barbatos looked towards the figure of the Blue Dragon that encased an Atlantean that should in no way have the information that he held. She still treated his words like nothing, but what if there was an ounce of truth in them? What if her dream...actually had a way to be achieved? Her sharp eyes looked at this interesting enemy as she waited to see just how they would reply.

Noah smiled brightly at this as he felt he could almost see the end of the shining path he was building just from talking.

"Well, for starters, how about you turn off your unique skill, {Death's Domain}? It's putting quite a strain on me while I continue talking to you."

The pressure around Noah increased as Barbatos's voice came out even colder,

"You even know about my abilities?"

Noah's body encased in the large blue dragon still continued to feel the stifling pressure that threatened to break the form into pieces as he calmly replied his last hook that should tie this Demon Empress and give credibility to his words.

"Why of course, aside from {Death's Domain}, you have {Hellish Enforcer} that you were using to throw suns at me, and let's not forget your Ultimate Skill, {A Dance of Life and Death}, that allowed you to amass 21 Mythical Undead creatures, tens of Legendary, and uncountable numbers below that, making you the one that should be the most powerful Ruler, and yet you are still under Baal."

Shock.

Barbatos was shocked as she heard this now mysterious figure describe and talk about things he had no business knowing. The only plausible explanation was his identity as a member of The Celestials, the beings that always held too much power and information. Was there actually truthfulness in his words? She thought carefully as she made up her mind and said,

"Since you seem to be so knowledgeable, what makes you think you could possibly say that would turn one ruler of the Demon World against another?"

Noah's figure that was hidden at the head of the Blue Dragon smiled wildly as he finished his pitch.

"Nothing big, just making your dream of getting out of Baal's shadow a reality, with the promise of Baal's death in less than..two months."

...

Grand and unbelievable words resounded throughout the dark sea as two figures stared intently at one another. Noah went through the years of memories from Barbatos's own undead and the experiences from Orias and Gremory as he was confident of one thing, the quality of hatred and cruelty that was ingrained in Barbatos by the Oppressive Tyrant would be his lifeboat today.

### **Chapter 172 - Unknown Consequences**

Barbatos was known as the Necromancer of Chaos, but that wasn't all there was to her. Noah looked through the memories of the Undead Skeleton Warrior as he watched the habits that Barbatos kept for years.

When she was angry, playful, or even hopeful, she only had her undead to talk to. She expressed to their lifeless company her inner thoughts, and Noah was going through them right now as he began getting a better understanding of Barbatos. He was certain of one thing as he watched her crazy life, and that was her hatred towards the one person that she could not defy.

He was confident in using this against her, and possibly getting out of this predicament with many more victories than just a few Mythical skills. The period of silence was broken as a light laugh escaped Barbatos's lips.

"You've been saying a great deal of many things, Atlantean. Do you truly know the power Baal wields for you to speak such words?"

The Blue Dragon encasing Noah began disappearing as he deactivated the skills, his Atlantean body with a slight gold sheen appearing magnificently in the dark waters again as he stared at Barbatos calmly. He would act instantly if he saw any changes to defend himself, but he could already see the finish line.

"Naturally. I know the Unique and Ultimate Skills he holds as well as how to counter them. If I add you to the mix, my mission will become even easier. I have many more secrets I can share with you if you want to come to an agreement first."

An impassive look remained on the cold face of Barbatos as she pondering looked toward this Atlantean. The next words he voiced out sealed the nail of her now indecisive mindset.

"Oh, and if you're worried about the fact that if you kill him he would just be revived by the Will of the Demon World in a few months, you can comfortably leave that to me. I have many tools that would make it so he never has the chance to revive."

The eyes of the Demon Empress widened at these words as a sense of apprehension and caution grew. The being in front of her knew too much information to be a nobody, and even the biggest secrets that pertained to the powers of Rulers of the Demon World were known to him. His words that she looked at unbelievably before were gaining a sense of credibility in her mind.

She thought about the command from Baal that she couldn't defy to come to the Lost World and help him on this search for a treasure he would pocket himself. She thought of her dream of freedom as she created her World of the Dead that was always cut short because commands like these as she took a leap of faith.

"Alright, little fish. How do you want to start?"

A brilliant smile spread across Noah's face as he tried to keep his emotions down and replied.

"I know a lot about you, and I know you still don't fully trust me. So how about you use Abyss Magic to bind us both to a contract for the duration of our cooperation?"

"Hoo. Little fish, you really do know too much."

Barbatos's body began shining red as a golden page and a blood-red pen appeared in the water. Her powerful essence entered the pen as it moved on the surface of the page and carved out a few words. The process finished fairly quickly as the page and pen flew toward Noah's position.

He looked at the page that Barbatos wrote on and became surprised at the demands she listed on the contract that was created using Abyss Magic. This was one of the abilities that Rulers ranked 10 and below could use, a contract ritual that bound two beings. The two parties would choose their terms and restrictions before the contract could be established.

There was only one condition and restriction that Barbatos wrote of the golden page.

[The little fish will erase Baal's life in two months.]

[If the condition isn't met, he forfeits his life.]

The condition was fine, but the restriction was not. Noah's face became cloudly as he used his essence to push the golden page and pen back.

"The restriction involving my life is too big. I won't ask for your life, you do not ask for mine."

A cold aura spread out as it looked like Barbatos would soon explode with power yet again, but Noah remained firm. She looked at him coldly while putting more essence into the pen and rewriting the restriction. The golden page came back as Noah read it once more.

[The little fish will erase Baal's life in two months.]

[If the condition isn't met, he will lose his manhood and never again be able to copulate.]

The restriction wasn't as extreme as the first one, but it was terrifying to think about. Noah nodded his head as he put his own mana into the pen and wrote his own conditions and restrictions.

[Barbatos will aid Noah Osmont the two months before Baal's True Death. Barbatos will not lay claim to or destroy Noah Osmont's belongings.]

[If the condition isn't met, she will release the souls of all the undead she has collected.]

Her face scrunched up as she read the restriction and looked dangerously at Noah, but she folded the golden page nonetheless and then performed the final portion of the Abyss Magic to finalize the contract. A golden light shone out as the folded page broke into two pieces, one staying with Barbatos and the other going towards Noah.

He caught the half-page in his hands as he brought it close to his mouth and observed Barbatos doing the same. The both of them then swallowed the pages as a red light covered both of their bodies briefly, and the contract was complete.

"Wow, I really didn't think you would do it. This means you aren't actually full of shit and can actually take down that monster? "

Noah let out a breath of relief as soon as the contract was finished, finally coming to the conclusion that his life was not in any more danger. For the duration of this contract, until he achieved his original goal of taking down Baal as he already planned, he would also have the peak Phantasmal ranked Barbatos to help him.

This was one of the traits of demons that he loathed, the fact that they would betray their own people the moment it was to their benefit and granted them what they wanted. He calmly looked at the figure of Barbatos that neared him and floated just a few inches away, her abyssal eyes looking at every part of his body.

"Alright, I don't give a shit if you really are a member of the Celestials or not, or how you know so much information. Now that you've signed that contract, either Baal dies, or you lose your d.i.c.k. If Baal doesn't die, you'll still lose your d.i.c.k, but I'll just kill you right after as well. If everything goes wrong then he will just kill me for my betrayal once or twice before he believes I'm reigned in again, so I won't really lose much, ya know?"

Her voice had become playful again as the cold and disastrous power she let out had all but disappeared. The blinking green lights of hundreds of thousands of undead were still surrounding all the miles of the sea around them as two completely opposite beings entered into a contract that would have colossal consequences across worlds.

Noah looked at this dangerous individual that would have caused his death if he hadn't found a solution as he did, and began planning how to move with her in the picture. How do you best put to use a Phantasmal ranked individual who surrounded herself with the undead as her only company and was a little crazy and messed up in the head?

"Well, little fish, I will aid you up until we put your shitty words to the test in a few weeks. What do you want to do first?"

**Chapter 173 - A Demon Empress in Tow**

An Atlantean and a Demon were floating through the dark waters.

The Atlantean had a calm face while the Demon continued to swim around him constantly talking.

"We're going deeper and deeper into this Abyssal Zone, is that little trident over here?"

"What's your true form really, little fish? Since you said this world is just your mission, you should be a rare species I haven't come across before."

"Oh yeah, what was that isolated treasure you used to defend against my full attacks? Let me see it again."

"Hmm, are you already worried about your manhood and aren't as talkative anymore?"

After the contract had been made and Noah guaranteed his life against this powerful Demon Empress, he had gone back to his loner ways and kept the conversation to a minimum, but Barbatos with her warped mind could not stop talking.

She only ever had undead for companionship over the years as she continued to build up her World of the Dead, and they were the only ones she would crazily talk to aside from the other Rulers of the Demon World.

Noah looked with annoyance at this Phantasmal ranked being that had to aid him now as he said.

"All you need to do is aid me, and I'll keep my end of the deal in two months. For now, we'll explore the Abyssal Zone while I take down some of the Deep Sea creatures here."

A light passed through the dark eyes of Barbatos as she replied.

"Yes yes, you seem very interested in killing things, and I've noticed their origins quickly being drawn to you when they die. Is this an ability of yours? Hmm?"

The hundreds of years old demon continued to pry secrets from Noah as time passed, wanting to know more about this interesting being. Noah thought for a moment as he knew his movements and skills would be under a lot of scrutiny for the next few days and planned accordingly to make sure Barbatos didn't learn too much about him.

"I'm actually a connoisseur of sorts, and enjoy trying new things for the worlds I visit. I've found the meat of the sea creatures to be delectable, and that's why I'm collecting them."

Barbatos swam near him as she nodded her head rapidly, the air of the terrible Ruler of the Demon World all but gone as she seemed like an innocent 18 or 19-year-old, though she didn't believe any of the things Noah was saying. It was this rapid change of personality that many people fell to as they had no idea of the destruction they would face when the personality suddenly changed to a cruel one.

"Wow, you enjoy eating as well? Me too! I just had a little fish a while ago, it made a lot of sounds, and the dinner was interrupted in the end, but I see what you mean."

Noah felt cold sweat trickling down as he recalled the memories of the Skeleton Warrior that showed Barbatos eating a Mythical Atlantean that was most likely a Seeker of Atlantis whole. She had tortured

and then ate a Mythical being while he was still alive. It was actions like these that made Noah act all the more carefully around this Demon Empress.

He focused on the task at hand as he kept her rapid questions in the back of his mind, delving deeper into the Abyssal Zone to farm for more higher-ranked skills. He had gained two more Mythical Skills from the death of Barbatos's Skeleton Warrior that he now learned.

[Aura of Death] :: When active, all attacks gain the death attribute. Damage will be heavily increased as defenses are ignored and the origin of enemies is targeted.

[An Undead's Stamina] :: The dead do not tire as easily. When active, exhaustion is completely removed as the body can work for days without feeling the strain.

The skills had fairly simple explanations, but the fact that they were Mythical Skills made their effects ridiculous. Noah's attacks held a thin layer of black smoke that caused terrible damage to those he attacked, while his body now felt as if he had just woken up and was full of energy 100% of the time.

He always enjoyed sleeping because it kept him refreshed, but with this skill, he could go on for days without worrying about feeling exhausted. He moved across the Abyssal Zone with a Demon Empress in tow as he took down yet another Mythical Sea Creature, this one being a terrifying [Killer Whale].

The Legendary Whale he had received from the King of Atlantis as a gift had died the moment Barbatos appeared earlier, and Noah found himself taking down another one of its species not too long after.

His body that was now boosted by many Mythical ranked skills easily tore apart the hard muscles of the [Killer Whale] as he only used the secret techniques of the Mountain Sea Sect to the fifth form, [Descent of the Emperor], along with using [Hydrokinesis] to heavily restrict the enemy in its home turf.

His figure was that of a hazy outline of a regal emperor as he had wings sprouting from his back and two vibrating swords on both his hands, his damage becoming further boosted as he kept active [Aura of Death] and caused the defeat of the Mythical [Killer Whale] in just a minute.

Barbatos was looking at the large body of the whale that disappeared in front of Noah as she said,

"You're collecting them to eat them right? So let's eat."

Her words carried a playful tone while also being serious, making Noah look towards this Demon Empress that he couldn't ignore for too long lest she changed to her other terrible personality yet again. He thought for a bit and nodded his head towards her, the conditions in the contract they were both under not allowing her to do many things against him.

"Don't resist, I'll bring you to the isolated treasure you're so curious about."

A light twinkled in Barbatos's eyes as she nodded, and their figures disappeared from the dark sea and appeared in the skies of the Spiritual Land. Barbatos looked around the Frozen Plateau and found the few Legendary beasts looking up to their figures with caution as she let out a sound.

"Wow, look at how cute your little pets are! Can we see how tasty they are too?"

Dangerous words came out of the Demon Empress as soon as they arrived in the Spiritual Land, making the [Emperor Penguin] fearlessly come forward as his body crackled with silver light. Noah's face remained impassive as he said.

"Remember the contract. You don't want to lose all the undead you've collected over the years right?"

"Hmph."

The mention of the contract reigned in the fearsome Ruler as they moved down towards the first modern house that Noah had built. The large body of the [Killer Whale] appeared outside as a set of knives appeared in Noah's hands.

The Golden Battle Suit he wore came off his body as a small apron appeared, and he began cutting up the large body of the whale while keeping watch on the wandering Barbatos that was moving around the surrounding area.

He was about to cook for this powerful monster at the peak of Phantasmal rank as he continued to plan and ponder how to move from here. He would keep her entertained long enough until he amassed enough skills to be confident to stand against the being that even she couldn't defeat.

The Oppressive Tyrant, Baal. His rank was also peak Phantasmal, but it was his unique and Ultimate Skills that made him nearly unbeatable. The thought of this brought about new apprehensions to Noah as he thought of ways to increase his strength even more rapidly while using his contract with Barbatos to the fullest.

#### **Chapter 174 - The Ruler of the Demon World**

A large humanoid figure that looked to be the size of a giant stood serenely atop an island that was blazing with flames. His skin had a tinge of red as three golden horns powerfully stretched out on his head. A red robe was all that covered him as he seemed to be pondering, a light passing through his eyes every now and then.

Behind him were multiple Rulers of the Demon World that commanded their own Demon Legions as they moved across one of the dangerous zones of the lost world, the Volcanic Islands, in search of the Trident of Neptune.

The land around them was in flames as from a distance, volcanic eruptions were occurring. They weren't simple eruptions, as it seemed something else besides the molten flames was rising from the deep.

OOONG

Essence wildly congregated amongst the flowing lava as the head of the humongous figure began rising from the opening of the largest erupting mountain. The head alone was more than five meters as blazing red eyes opened to the world.

Wings that dripped with lava erupted outwards as more of its body became visible, its terrifying face looking like a mixture of a dragon and dinosaur from the Triassic period. This was one of the calamities of the sea, the Kaiju, Molten Razor!

ROAAR!

It let out a wild roar as it looked menacingly towards Baal and his forces, letting out maddening levels of power at the PHANTASMAL rank.

Baal looked at the appearance of this terrifying creature as he spoke lightly, his voice thundering out to be heard by the Demon Kings and Demon Lords behind him.

"Pull back while I match this beast. There is no need for casualties to occur during this trip."

The forces of the Demon World were spread throughout the Lost World, but they had not yet come across the Calamities of the Sea. Baal's words were obeyed as the legions of demons stopped moving, getting into defensive formations while slowly pulling back.

There was only one being left to face the Kaiju that was coming out of the blazing volcano. The robe on his body fluttered around and had wisps of flames appear on it every now and then as lava and molten flames were flowing beneath his feet.

Not an ounce of discomfort was felt as Baal stood calmly and faced the coming Kaiju.

"I suppose if I ask you whether an extremely powerful trident is in your possession, you would only howl at me in anger?"

ROOAR!

"Alright, then let's see just how tough the so-called Calamities of the Lost World are."

A simple exchange had started a significant battle between two powerhouses of the PHANTASMAL level. One was a Calamity from a dangerous zone in the Lost World, the other was the first ranked Ruler of the Demon World holding powerful Unique and Ultimate Skills.

The Kaiju attacked first as simmering balls of molten flames rained down from the skies towards Baal's location.

Baal's figure still had his hands wrapped behind him as his figure flickered around the area and evaded the blobs of molten flames. His lips lightly moved as essence began to erupt. The Unique Skill, {Parallel Thought}, was kept active as Baal cast multiple skills to evade while also attacking, and at the same time thinking about future plans.

OONG

The Kaiju's body flew into the air, spirals of lava being thrown all over the ground as its figure lunged towards Baal. The air was palpitating with extreme heat as the impact was imminent.

BOOM!

A mournful howl erupted out from the Kaiju as it found its claw mangled, its eyes looking forward at the small figure that caused this in surprise. The attack that bewildered this powerful being was yet another unique skill that was cast from Baal, {Space Destruction}.

During the impact, a portion of space had cracked as if a mirror was being broken. The claw of the Kaiju that was near the area found its muscle and bones shattered. A red light erupted out as flames appeared on the mangled claw, and a few seconds later it became as good as new.

The Kaiju looked carefully towards the floating figure that injured it first as it began fighting even more ferociously.

The battle between the two PHANTASMAL ranked beings would continue for another hour before a clear victor could be decided. Lands quaked and lava flowed, the battle continued as those watching from the distance apprehensively looked forward.

Sometime later, the area had become horrendously destroyed as one figure still floated in the air with his hands behind his back. His regal robe had rips throughout as patches of his skin seemed burnt against all odds.

His enemy was in a worse stage as it breathed heavily, its head barely being able to lift off the ground. Its body was filled with dark flames that did not seem to be letting up. They continued to burn endlessly as they gnawed more of its life force. This was a Calamity of the Sea that was raised in the depths of volcanoes, and yet its body was succumbing to perilous flames that could not be put out.

A deep sense of terror was ingrained in its bones as a weak voice came out of its mouth.

"You will not succeed in your quest, Demon."

Baal looked at this dying calamity calmly, the wounds inflicted on his body slowly healing as he neared its large body.

"Maybe, maybe not. You are not the one to decide."

He came close to the flaming mouth of the Kaiju as he placed his hands on the creature's head.

"You should be one of the protectors designated by this World, and even influenced by it as you rose to this level of power."

A dark aura began to erupt out of Baal's hands as the terror the Kaiju felt only intensified.

"So before you die, transmit these last messages to this Lost World, and the City of Atlantis that it so desperately wants to protect. I have grown impatient of searching for what I want by moving across its wide seas. I will now be heading directly to the heart of its prized City."

The dark aura from his hands went on to fully cover the large body of the Kaiju that was more than 30 meters large. This was the casting of the Ultimate Skill, one of the Seven Deadly Sins, {Gluttony}.

"Let the World know that salvation still remains for it, all it has to do is to deliver me the Trident of the Sea before I utterly destroy its people. My forces will face heavy casualties, but it will be nothing compared to what I will do to the inhabitants of this world. A decision has to be made before I reach Atlantis, or you will have an all-out war."

The words were coming out in a calm manner as the Kaiju felt a terrifying feeling from the dark smoke that covered the entirety of its body.

"The death of one of your protectors now is only a taste for what is to come."

OONG

The Ultimate Skill, {Gluttony} was cast as a piercing scream resounded out. The Rulers listening in the far distance had dark faces filled with fear as they heard the scream of the Kaiju that was getting its origin pulled out of its body.

A few seconds later, there was only silence as nothing remained of the large body of the Kaiju. The area in front of Baal was empty as he let out a light burp and patted his stomach. He turned around from the area of erupting flames and looked back towards the Rulers and the legions of Demons behind him, his clear voice ringing out and reaching them the miles away from where they were.

"Contact those arrogant cultivators. We make way for the City of Atlantis."

## **Chapter 175 - Adomania I**

While momentous events were occurring in different corners of the world, in the Frozen Plateau Spiritual Land, a scene that would surprise any knowledgeable beings was taking place.

The terrifying Demon Empress that seemed to have multiple personalities was sitting on a table salivating at the dishes placed in front of her. It was a sauteed Mythical [Killer Whale] that Noah himself cooked while activating the skill that always guaranteed the best tasting meals.

The powerful Ruler dug in the moment the plates landed on the table as she devoured bountiful meat from a Mythical ranked creature in large bites.

"Little fish, what the hell did you do to make it taste like this?!"

Amidst her mouthfuls, she was letting out compliments to the chef freely as she enjoyed herself. Noah looked at this figure that was threatening to kill him not too long ago but was now nonchalantly eating without a care in the world as even he found this contrast a bit difficult to accept.

He was lost in thought when he found his hand being pulled down, and saw a miniaturized [Emperor Penguin] that was tugging on his sleeve while looking suspiciously at Barbatos.

The penguin's eyes shifted from Barbatos onto the many plates of cut-up [Killer Whale] as he looked at Noah with his beady silvery eyes. Noah sighed and nodded as he watched multiple plates disappear from the table with a silvery light as the [Emperor Penguin] grabbed some for himself and the other beasts of the Spiritual Land.

This was the meat of a Mythical ranked being, the essence collected in its meat and bones being extremely thick and would be a great source of strength. Barbatos noticed a few plates of the [Killer Whale] disappearing when she lifted her face up, and a stifling pressure erupted out as her gaze landed on the [Emperor Penguin].

"Little bird, the f.u.c.k are you doing?"

The [Emperor Penguin] was pushed to its knees at the stifling pressure Barbatos released as Noah jumped in between them and looked sternly at her.

"There's tons of meat just from just that one whale, I'll continue to make some more so don't do things like that. If you accidentally kill any of my forces, the deal will be off."

The pressure was lifted as the terrifying Demon Empress only heard that there would be more of the glistening meat she was eating and she went back to enjoying herself. The penguin she had pressured down rose up with an arrogant expression as it stared fearlessly at this PHANTASMAL ranked individual and used its ability to take a few more plates before its body flashed away.

They were in the futuristic house that held a wide kitchen for Noah to work with as he spent the next few hours cooking and enjoying the meat of a Mythical ranked being. When Barbatos was on her 20-something plate, her face of bliss and contentment stopped as it quickly turned wrathful and sour.

Noah wondered what had caused her to change now as shocking words came out of her still chewing mouth.

"Baal has grown impatient and is collecting all forces towards the City of Atlantis. He'll be striking up another deal with the Cultivators once more to besiege Atlantis."

The Demon Empress released horrendous information as she went back to eating the glistening meat while her face looked towards Noah impassively.

Noah's eyes turned into piercing slits as he heard this new information and asked the nonchalant Demon Empress in front of him.

"How long till their forces group up and arrive?"

"Hmm? Well, he's coming from some dangerous zone in some corner of this world while the Cultivators are spread throughout. I give the little fishes of Atlantis 2 weeks before the full force of two Large Worlds knocks at their door."

She was licking her fingers and grabbing yet another plate as she talked, treating the food in front of her more important than the disastrous information she was letting out.

"Oh, since you aren't even a native here, do you care what happens to the fishes in Atlantis? You seem to have many unique tools and skills, which makes me believe that your promise of taking down that asshole Baal in 2 months might be a possibility, but I doubt you will be anywhere close to matching him when he attacks Atlantis and grabs that trident for himself."

The mouthful Barbatos made Noah think some more as plans rapidly shifted in his mind. He still had plans for Atlantis, and couldn't have Baal raze it to the ground so soon.

'Well, I guess I will be depending on you now.'

He thought this as he looked down towards the Spiritual Land. The numbers of Legendary beasts passed more than 15, and he was already bolstering the strength of talented beasts like the [Emperor Penguin] and a few others that had reached the realm first as he prepared to upgrade the Spiritual Land to the next rank.

Yes. This was another path of a rapid increase in strength that he could take on top of obtaining the Trident of the Sea. If he met the requirement of rising five beasts to the Mythical rank, as well as meeting the ridiculous requirement of having enough mana to catalyze the transformation, he could upgrade the Spiritual Land to the fourth tier. He looked at the panel accessible through {Spiritual Land Management} as the ideas came together.

{Spiritual Land Management}

[Frozen Plateau-3]

Beasts: F-XXX, E-XXX, D-45,342, C-14,322, B-8,323, A-1,234, S-499, EPIC-125, LEGENDARY-17

Plants- Whitefall Trees, Snow Vine, Sacred Rye. Available for planting(Ice-fire Persimmon, Pigmy Melon...)

Features- Size Regulation(Unlocked), Movement(Unlocked), Anchor(Unlocked), Boost Surroundings(Unlocked), Architecture(Unlocked), Frozen Barrier(Unlocked), Offensive Maneuvers(Locked), Time Dilation(Locked), @#[email protected]%(Locked), [email protected]##\$(Locked)...

Upgrade- Conditions not met. @%%^#\$

The fourth tier...had many things that Noah looked forward to. Most of all were the features of [Offensive Maneuvers] and [Time Dilation]. He wanted to see just what surprises these two features held.

The [Ice-Fire Persimmon] that had been growing abundantly in many fields across the Spiritual Land would be maturing by the next day at the latest, and these were the resources specifically cultivated to help the beasts born in the Spiritual Land advance through the ranks.

For the talented ones like the [Emperor Penguin], they should breakthrough without a hitch. For the others, they just needed a little push. Noah had been making this process even faster by leaving behind Legendary cores and skills for the beasts to learn and propel them to the peak of that rank, where only a slight force would be needed for them to breakthrough.

As of now though, he had many Mythical cores, as well as two skill books from the Mythical [Killer Whale] he was roasting that he had not yet used. If he gave these, as well as the consumption of [Ice-Fire Persimmons], he should have five Mythical beasts in no time. After that, the upgrade to a fourth tier Spiritual Land would be a breeze.

He would then find out just what spectacular things he could accomplish with the new features, especially [Time Dilation]. The one thing he needed was time, so what if he actually had a lot of it to spare? A confident smile crept up Noah's face as a Demon Empress stuffed her face with a Mythical whale while looking at him quizzically.

## **Chapter 176 - Adomania II**

A few paths were laid out in Noah's mind as he turned to look at the powerful Barbatos. The City of Atlantis would be alerted as soon as large movements of forces begin to move in the sea, so he didn't have anything to worry about there. What he would focus on now is the Spiritual Land upgrade while heading towards the Calamity possibly holding the Trident of the Sea in this Abyssal Zone.

"We'll make our movements too. Why don't we start with a little aid from you?"

The apron he had on disappeared as a Golden Battle Suit covered his body once again, looking to Barbatos for a reply. She looked up at him between her mouthfuls and said,

"What do you want, little fish?"

"You have hundreds of thousands of undead moving across the depths, I want you to move seriously for a bit and use them to look for and capture at least two Mythical creatures."

Noah was preparing to boost the strength of five beasts to the Mythical rank, and having them absorb cores as well as learn the skills of the Mythical rank will do just that. While he prepared to move around the Spiritual Land for the maturing of the [Ice-Fire Persimonn], he could have Barbatos go out to collect even more cores for him to use.

"Hmm? What's in it for me?"

The Demon Empress looked down towards Noah impassively as she licked her fingers clean, making him rub his temples as he looked towards her.

"Besides it being on the contract, I'll cook any of the deep sea creatures you manage to bring. They might taste even better than this [Killer Whale] if they are rarer and more exotic."

These words caused a light to shine on the cruel face of the Demon Empress as her small figure stood up.

"I'll be back!"

Noah calmly watched a red light erupt out from Barbatos as her figure began to fade away into nothingness. He let out a breath as he appeared on top of the Spiritual Land and sent a command to the Legendary beasts that were either eating or training. The message was very clear, the time for their advancement had come.

RAA!

Beasts clamored in the Spiritual Land as they congregated together for this event, looking forward to seeing who among them would lead the way once more. One particularly arrogant penguin didn't have any worries as it watched Noah bring out Mythical cores and Skill Books.

In a few hours, the [Ice-Fire Persimonn] specifically cultivated for the advancement of beasts in the Spiritual Land would be matured, and then a world defying process of mass advancement would occur.

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Barbatos was moving across the dark seas as hundreds of thousands of green lights were surrounding her. She had a face devoid of emotions as she sent commands for her pets to spread out and look for any signatures of life as she actively looked for Mythical sea creatures.

Her endeavor with the Atlantean was simply one of curiosity and for the possible possibility, but it was turning out better than expected. She was still only 50% sure of the Atlantean's words based on the abundant amount of information and unique tools he held, but she was sure of Baal's strength even more that even now she expected this endeavor to fail.

'Well, I will at least enjoy myself before then.'

If it failed, Baal would definitely extend his wrath towards her and even possibly kill her one or two times, but so what? It was nothing new. This was done before multiple times when she didn't want to be compliant. The only thing she would remotely care about would be her pets, as they would lose the energy anchoring them down when she died.

She hated recalling how many times she had to build up her Army of the Dead from scratch after reviving in the Demon World. The Oppressive Tyrant did not get his name for nothing. If things did not go his way, he would take them by force, and he had the strength to do it.

'If the little fish's words are true though...'

Her eyes twinkled at the possibility of freedom that she never believed she would come across, before they soon became deep circles of Abyss. Her gaze turned to the side a few nautical miles from her as a small smile crept up. The undead that she had spread to cover a wide net had caught something big. Barbatos moved in large strides as her figure appeared and disappeared, moving yet again to another target.

---

An [Emperor Penguin] looked towards the brothers he had known all his life as he prepared for a breakthrough yet again. The master that had taken over the Spiritual Land wasn't bad at all, and had helped them immensely while introducing surprising new things.

Never in his wildest dreams did the penguin expect the treasures used for the catalyst of their strength be grown at such unbelievable speeds. It shocked many of the beasts when they first saw it with their own two eyes, but now it seemed like the norm.

He was currently watching a few of his brothers consume Mythical cores for the chance to breakthrough from the Legendary rank and advance forward. His talent was much higher, and should be able to break through as soon as he consumed a few [Ice-Fire Persimmon], so he told the Spiritual Land Master to start with the advancement of his brothers and sisters first.

The shining flippers on his body tighten as he yearned for more strength, never wanting to be pushed down again. His thoughts moved towards the arrogant figure of a demoness that had made him kneel just with a glare as silver light erupted from his eyes.

He would show them all just why there was such arrogance ingrained in the bones of the [Emperor Penguin]. The first beast to be born in the Spiritual Land, as well as its strongest, looked forward into the future.

### **Chapter 177 - Upgrade the Spiritual Land!**

Noah was overseeing the advancing of multiple Legendary beasts in the Spiritual Land as he provided cores of the Mythical rank for the advancement. He was saving and stockpiling more cores and skill books to boost the strength of Steel Mikhail and Kazuhiko, but he could always obtain more later.

The powerful Barbatos should even come back with two or three Mythical creatures that would add even more to his collection. It had been a few hours since she left and the process started, some of the fields holding an abundant amount of [Ice-Fire Persimmon] shining a blue and red light as the fruits fully matured.

There was a resplendence of light as it seemed two opposing forces were trying to occupy the same thing, but they melded together to form into glistening blue red fruit hanging off large trees.

The surrounding beasts were roused by the allure of the fruits as they looked towards Noah, where he nodded to the [Emperor Penguin] as he took the lead in absorbing them, with the beasts absorbing the cores already having their auras changing to become Mythical.

RAA!

The beasts were full of enthusiasm as the process went on in full swing, with Noah monitoring any changes as more and more fields where [Ice-Fire Persimmon] was growing became resplendently covered in mystical lights as they matured.

During this process, a hazy red light formed into the figure of Barbatos as she returned into the Spiritual Land that Noah had anchored into the area of the sea they were fighting in before.

"Haha!"

Her appearance came with a mischievous laugh as her dangerous aura ran about unbounded, around her appearing two creatures that were covered in transparent dark chains with barely any signs of life remaining.

Noah's eyes turned up at the appearance of two Mythical deep-sea creatures that were near death as he affirmed the abundant usefulness Barbatos would have from now on. She could spread her army for miles to look for enemies, leaving and finding these two creatures after just two hours. It was another [Megaladon] and a golden shining [Sting Ray] that were tied up in the deathly chains as they continued to struggle.

"Here are two fishes for you to make something good later. Now, what more surprises am I gonna be seeing from you, little fish?"

Barbatos's eyes were wandering around as she looked at the figures of the [Emperor Penguin] and other beasts absorbing essence from the [Ice-Fire Persimmon] fruits. The resplendently shining fields of produce that felt enticing even to her made her give surprised every few seconds. Light passed through her eyes as she tried to pry the secrets of this figure that claimed to be from a powerful organization.

Noah felt her piercing gaze as he activated the first five forms of Mountain Sea Sect's Secret Techniques and went towards the bound Mythical beasts beside her, the two vibrating blue blades in his hands carrying the deathly glow of [Aura of Death] as they struck down towards the nonmoving targets.

He wasn't worried about Barbatos looking at the process about to occur as he understood her personality after looking over the plundered memories. She was a cruel being who had very few interests, with the recent things he introduced to her being new and foreign peeking her attention. But to her, they would just be that, interesting things.

As long as she didn't stand to benefit from him or her trust wavered, he would find himself faced with the cruel Demon Empress that ate a Mythical Atlantean while he was still alive without batting an eye, because to her, he was just another one of the little fishes she saw in the sea.

His mind wandered off from Barbatos as he felt more Mythical ranked skill books and cores appear in the [Sea Pearl] and he nodded towards Barbatos, keeping the bodies of the creatures in his storage space as well.

His attention was focused on the rapid breakthroughs taking place, where he could feel two auras at the Mythical rank spread out from two beasts, the [Winged Spider] and [Arctic Fox]. The arrogant penguin wasn't far behind as his body began shining with a radiant silver light, the essence of the Spiritual Land seemingly congregating around him as he continued to absorb many [Ice-Fire Persimmon] fruits.

Barbatos looked at this sight in stupefaction, as she felt like she was watching this Atlantean growth Mythical ranked beings as if it was nothing. Her surprise only increased as a third aura that pulsed at the Mythical rank spread out, with a fourth and a fifth one soon after.

This didn't stop as Noah had inadvertently appeared next to a few more legendary beasts and had them absorb more Mythical Cores on top of the [Ice-Fire Persimmon] fruits. He could feel his blood boiling as something exciting was in front of him yet again.

RAA!

An arrogant howl could be heard where a penguin glowing in silver could be seen floating in the skies, its body letting out crackles of power at the Mythical rank. A glossier sheen had appeared on its sleek fur as its beak could be seen pointing towards the skies.

Noah looked at the progress of everything as he confirmed more than five beasts had crossed the boundary to the next rank as he pulled up {Spiritual Land Management} and saw the conditions to upgrade to the next rank had been fulfilled. All he had to do now as the master of the Spiritual Land was put in the required energy to catalyze the reaction. Energy...was not a problem for him.

A bright smile spread out as a blue glow released from Noah, spreading out to cover the Frozen Plateau Spiritual Land as he began pumping mana to push forward the process of upgrading to the fourth tier!

Barbatos was looking at this sight with a serious expression as her gaze landed on the brilliantly shining Noah. He looked like the center point that was causing a huge change as the isolated space treasure they were in began shaking. The beasts around them were howling as if calling forth the advent of something new.

The land around them was vibrating, seemingly resonating with the mana that Noah released as a change began to occur. The water around the Spiritual Land in the Abyssal Zone was churning as the upgrade caused a significant disturbance, releasing waves of power that spread out for miles. Powerful creatures of the deep quite a distance away felt this tremendous surge of energy as their attention was captured in a certain location.

## **Chapter 178 - Time**

Resplendent lights were shining in the Spiritual Land and outside it, as a hazy shield that was isolating everything in the floating landmass became more and more distinct.

OOOH!

An excited howl erupted from Noah's mouth as he poured out more and more mana without reservation, feeling the amount required for the master of the Spiritual Land to provide reaching the maximum capacity in a few minutes as the process was about to finish.

A blinding light erupted out with the Frozen Plateau Spiritual Land at the center and spread out in the dark waters of the Abyss, almost as if signifying the birth of something wondrous.

There were all sorts of colors still shining inside the Spiritual Land as the beasts howled excitedly, feeling the changes as dense essence congregated around and was raised to even higher levels around them.

Grandiosity was spread out from the Spiritual Land as Noah checked the changes under {Spiritual Land Management}

{Spiritual Land Management}

[Frozen Plateau-4]

Beasts: F-XXX, E-XXX, D-47,342, C-15,322, B-9,453, A-1634, S-540, EPIC-150, LEGENDARY-15, MYTHICAL-7

Plants- Whitefall Trees, Snow Vine, Sacred Rye, Pigmy Melon, Ice-fire Persimmon. Available for planting(Ice Phoenix Fruits, Spirit of the Arctic)

Features- Size Regulation(Unlocked), Movement(Unlocked), Anchor(Unlocked), Boost Surroundings(Unlocked), Architecture(Unlocked), Frozen Barrier(Unlocked), Offensive Maneuvers(Unlocked), Time Dilation(Unlocked), Treasure Hunter (Locked), @\$%#%(Locked)...

Upgrade- Conditions not met. @%^#\$

His mind was fully locked into the singular feature that he was looking forward to the most.

[Time Dilation] :: The abstract concept of time can be manipulated in a small area. 1:5 Ratio (Unlocked), 1:10 Ratio (Locked), 1:20 Ratio (Locked)...

There were amazing words listed under the description of [Time Dilation] that made Noah's heart palpitate. New information was sent to his mind from the Spiritual Land about the new changes, and the one that dealt with [Time Dilation] was the rise of runic monoliths in the underground area of the Spiritual Land.

The many runic monoliths surrounded an area of two acres, forming into what looked like a circular enclosure. Thin blue lines spread out from each of the monoliths as they connected to one another. This was the area where [Time Dilation] could be applied. This was the newly created [Time Space]

An area of more than 2 acres where whoever entered and stayed in, 5 hours in that area would be equivalent to 1 hours outside of it. Noah's eyes shined with excitement as he couldn't wait to begin his training regiment in this location.

He could spend a bit over a month in the [Time Space] to raise the proficiency and spam skills as much as he wished, combining them continuously with ease thereafter. This was a plan he had in the back of his mind, but never expected to be implementing it so soon.

The main way he rapidly increased his strength was to kill enemies of the next rank and absorb their cores and skills to attain their rank. He always lagged behind in his combinations as he had to spend a significant amount of time to raise the proficiency of his skills before he could combine them. His highest combined skill was currently EPIC+ while he has amassed many more skills at the MYTHICAL rank through defeating enemies.

But, with the use of this [Time Space]...he might be able to rise up even faster with [Skill Combination], achieving a PHANTASMAL ranked skill that would put him far ahead.

Since awakening from rank F, he had only been active for a little over two months to achieve Mythical rank. If he spent 1 month in the [Time Space], which would be equivalent to less than a week in the outside world, that would be more than one-third of all the time he spent since awakening. The rapid rise in strength during that time...his eyes shined as he thought of the ridiculous things he was about to do.

He wanted to quickly get started with his training before he went searching for the [Kraken], when he felt a few oppressive auras gathering outside the Spiritual Land.

"Hey little fish, while you were there spacing out, a few more fishes surrounded your isolated space treasure~"

The nonchalant voice of Barbatos rang out from the fantastic modern house Noah had built first as the Demon Empress had her feet up while relaxing at the same fluffy couches that a certain arrogant beast enjoyed as well.

Noah turned his attention to the outside world where he found three large deep-sea creatures surrounding the Spiritual Land menacingly as they were attracted by the abundant explosion of energy during the upgrade. His eyes shined as he turned towards the other unlocked feature after the upgrade, wanting to try it out on these newly appearing Mythical deep-sea creatures.

[Offensive Maneuvers] :: The Spiritual Land becomes a tool for destruction. Features include Beast Armament and Falling Meteor.

The feature was straightforward, giving two possibilities of attack. Noah looked at the newly advanced Mythical beasts as his eyes shined, he would try the [Beast Armament] first!

His thoughts were delivered into the {Spiritual Land Management} unique skill as a blue and white light began to shine on the bodies of the [Emperor Penguin] and the other 6 newly advanced Mythical Beasts. A tremendous amount of mana left Noah's body as one of the moves of the [Offensive Maneuvers] feature was used.

On the body of the arrogant penguin began to appear a snowy blue suit of armor. The material of the armor couldn't be discerned, only looking extremely resplendent and powerful as it went to fit his body like it was made for him. The [Winged Spider] also had its own specialized armor wrapping around its body, its many legs gaining jagged blades that shone with a red light.

This scene repeated for all of the Mythical Beasts as powerful pieces of armor that let out maddening pressure appeared on their bodies.

RAA!

Excited howls were let out from the beasts as Noah gave the command to attack. The arrogant penguin led the charge as its body flashed with silver light and appeared outside the bubble of the Spiritual Land. Its flippers were now modified to have long serrated blades as they struck towards one of the Mythical Deep Sea Creatures.

RAA! RAA! RAA!

A terrifying [Winged Spider] with fitted metal wings and sharp legs, a gloriously armored [Arctic Fox], and all the other beasts rushed outside the Spiritual Land and pounced on the surrounding Deep Sea Creatures as the beasts were finally let out of the Frozen Plateau to battle their Master's enemies.

### **Chapter 179 - Skill Combination at its best (I)**

Barbatos kept her awareness on the figures of 7 Mythical ranked beasties that had just advanced to that rank through the hands of this increasingly mysterious Atlantean. Her interest only continued to be piqued as she wandered around the exquisite houses seen all over the isolated treasure and all the luxuries they held.

She didn't know how, but she continued to be surprised by the things the little fish continued to pull out. The battle in the water was particularly disastrous for the three Deep Sea Creatures that had neared the isolated space treasure, with the newly advanced beasties that the Atlantean sent out actually having power at the peak of the Mythical rank with the appearance of the new armor.

The little bird shining with silver light was the most eye-catching one as it teleported across the waters and shredded the bodies of the large sea creatures with surprise attacks. Never would it be in one position for longer than 1 second as the battle was nearing its end just as it had begun.

OONG

The sea creature facing the penguin let out a deathly howl as it fell under the oppressive strength, while the other two Mythical creatures that were swarmed by three other armored beasts found themselves in the same situation.

Just as it had begun, the battle quickly ended. Barbatos looked at these now powerful beasts that could barely withstand her aura before but were now seemingly fully established in the Mythical rank. Her expectations for the Atlantean were further increased by every second she continued to watch him. Just what else did he have up his sleeves?

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The use of [Beast Armament] was particularly powerful, giving the beasts power at the peak of Mythical rank as Noah provided the mana to keep the transformation of the beasts active. This was just one of the ways to use the [Offensive Maneuvers] of the Spiritual Land, there was one more he could still use now, and even more to be unlocked in the future.

He stopped providing energy as the grandiose pieces of armor began to fade from the bodies of the beasts as they carried the dead sea creatures back into the Spiritual Land. The arrogant penguin flashed by Noah's side with the bodies of the dead fish, making it 5 Mythical creatures that came into Noah's possession just in the past few hours.

Multiple skill books, cores, and items were brought by the [Emperor Penguin] as Noah came to now hold six more skill books as well four items of the Mythical rank. He placed them in the [Sea Pearl] as soon as the penguin teleported them in front of him, looking forward to observing their details in a few minutes as he got started with using the two acre long [Time Space].

The beasts and this unique treasure were originally from the Beast World, and they now held the same system of power from Noah's homeworld. This combination, as well as the uniqueness of the Spiritual Land would allow for something rarely seen across worlds.

They could upgrade their strength with cores and skill books just like Noah, and as long as their strength rose to the next level, he could upgrade the Spiritual Land once again. This made Noah excited and apprehensive at the same time, as he felt like he was breaking a tremendous amount of rules with the things he was about to do.

It was unnatural and scary even as his mind mixed together the possibilities of the quick rise in the beast's strength, the usage of [Skill Combination] and [Time Dilation], and the many other features of the Spiritual Land. His heart palpitated just at the thought of it.

His gaze landed towards Barbatos that was nonchalantly going through the section of the Spiritual Land where he built Atlantean style houses after going past the modern and ancient architecture he had been experimenting with during his down time. His voice traveled towards her as he continued to observe her piqued interest.

"I'll be improving my strength a little in the next few days. I can trust you to not destroy and kill anything if you become bored?"

Her ears twitched as she turned towards him from quite a distance below, before a nonchalant reply came.

"I don't think I'll be bored for quite a while, little fish. Just provide me with some of that amazing food you made before every day until we get to the time limit of the contract and I'll be your best friend you know?"

Noah listened to these words and he believed them, as they lined up with the personality he had watched in the many stolen memories. He nodded towards her and prepared to move to the underground section of the Spiritual Land while giving directions to the [Emperor Penguin] and other beasts to follow him.

The beasts had more of a connection to the Spiritual Land and had a sense of what Noah was now trying to do as they moved excitedly. The figures flashed in a silver light that spread from the [Emperor Penguin] as they all appeared outside the area of many erected monoliths that were connected to each other with thin blue lines.

The monoliths encircled an area of two acres as they stood imposingly, a source of power that they hadn't come across before being felt. The two acres was a huge section of land where the manipulation of time would occur. Noah nodded his head with enthusiasm as his figure flashed into the middle of the large acres.

The mana of the Spiritual Land Master was required to activate and keep active the [Time Dilation] in this space, so Noah's nigh-infinite mana broke the rules once again by allowing him to keep it active at all times.

The beasts entered the large field of the Time Space as Noah closed his eyes and activated the long-awaited [Time Dilation]. A burst of blue light released from him as the thin lines connecting the many risen monoliths around the two circular acres of land equivalent to 871,00 square feet lit up.

The area larger than two football fields was briefly covered with a blinding silver light as those in it felt something change, but they couldn't grasp what. Noah's mind that was connected to the Spiritual Land felt the distinct differences as it felt everything outside of the field they were in was going at five times slower speed. Five hours here would be just an hour outside.

His smile became wider as he confirmed this time difference, realizing he was about to do something world breaking once more.

### **Chapter 180 - Skill Combination at its best (II)**

For someone that had been able to rapidly increase in strength every few days, time was the only enemy in becoming even stronger. Now, if time was something that they had plenty of, the results would be astounding.

Noah continued to be a special case in this new environment as he could continue to spam and raise the proficiency of his skills at an insane degree. The beasts that were raising their skill proficiencies in the [Time Space] just as him would never be able to match his speed.

In the [Time Space], an entire week had passed as Noah raised the proficiencies and combined multiple skills. He used a variety of ways to escape boredom as his own body was filled with energy while also having [An Undead's Stamina] that made the idea of tiredness even further away from him.

He first battled with the newly advanced Mythical beasts until they were spent. The beasts found themselves not being able to match Noah even after they advanced to the same rank as him, the arrogant [Emperor Penguin] hanging its head just a little lower as none of its surprise attacks went through.

After they were about to run dry of energy, Noah activated the [Beast Armament] feature as the powers of the beasts instantly became boosted with terrifyingly fitted armor appearing on their bodies. When they fought with their armored forms, Noah had to activate all the six styles of the Mountain Sea Sect's Secret Techniques just to keep up with the ferocious attacks of the beasts.

But the results were spectacular. His skills continued to increase at a rapid rate while he gained more combat experience with them. There was also no sense of boredom as he battled the enthusiastic beasts who were raising their proficiencies just like him.

The beasts were becoming more and more used to the boost provided by the [Beast Armament] feature of the Spiritual Land as they began to work in conjunction to deliver deadly blows. As for Noah, the Skill Combinations he was looking at were abundant, and his strength had begun its first phase of skyrocketing like never before. It was about to get plain ridiculous.

First off were the 6 Mythical Skills that he learned for himself from the deaths of the Mythical Sea Creatures that were lured by the burst of energy from the upgrade of the Spiritual Land as well as the ones Barbatos brought in. The six skills that were already learned and had risen past 60 in proficiency in the past 7 days were [Admantine Skin], [Titan's Regeneration], [Metamorphosis], [Thunder Distortion], [Megaladon Transformation].

Aside from the new skills that had already been risen past 60, his old Mythical skills had already reached the required 100 proficiency, with a few of them already becoming combined.

**Mountain Sea Sect's Fifth Style- Descent of the Emperor + Mountain Sea Sect's Sixth Style- Dragon Form :: MYTHICAL+ [Descent of the Dragon Emperor]**

**Summon Creatures of the Deep + Gigantification :: MYTHICAL+ [Summon Destructive Titans]**

Aside from the rapid and spectacular appearance of these new Mythical+ skills, there were also many Legendary+ combinations.

Mountain Sea Sect's Third Style- Healing Water + Mountain Sea Sect's Fourth Style- Wings of the Sea :: LEGENDARY+ [Healing Wings]

**Whirlpool + Hydrocyrokinesis :: LEGENDARY+ [Whirling Frozen Death]**

**Corrupted Sigil of Hegemony + Demon King's Haki :: LEGENDARY+ [Demon King's Banner]**

There were also the skills that graduated from EPIC+ to become Legendary, as the spectacular efficiency of [Skill Combination] added to [Time Dilation] continued to exceed all expectations.

**Fiendish Sword Beast Transformation + Summon Saint of Death :: LEGENDARY [Summon Death Reaper]**

**Destructive Domain + Storm of Ice and Bones :: LEGENDARY [Devastation]**

This was just in one continuous week of training and spamming of skills. This one week was only equivalent to a day and a half in the outside world.

One of the things he did run into for the first time was not having equivalent skills to combine for the lower-ranked skills. There were many skills ranked Epic and lower that would be considered null in any helpfulness towards Noah's level, but there were a few that he still used and continued to be crucial.

Examples of these were the rank A [Language Comprehension], [Recorder], [Cook], as well as the rank S [Thought Acceleration] and [Crisis Avoidance]. They were skills that were not combat related, but boosted his power and or had their own usefulness.

Noah continued to spend the days in the Time Space as the proficiencies of skills continued to spike at a fast rate, coming out for an hour or two a day to entertain Barbatos as he felt the thrill of visibly growing in power every day once more.

In the first week he spent in the space affected by [Time Dilation], which was equivalent to a day and a half in the outside world, he had gained two Mythical+ skills and three Legendary+ through combinations. The week after that, the 6 Mythical skills that were more than halfway maxed during the first week had reached 100 and were also combined, producing another 3 Mythical+ skills.

Noah stopped spreading his focus to lower-ranked skills as he focused on achieving a PHANTASMAL ranked skill as soon as possible. Only Legendary skills and higher continued to receive his attention and combination as during the third week, after 21 days, he had multiple Mythical+ ranked skills that were maxed in proficiency.

21 days.

This was equivalent to four days in the outside world, and he had achieved the conditions to obtain a PHANTASMAL ranked skill through skill combinations. For Noah, it did not matter if he had the strength of Phantasmal rank, as long as he had a skill of that rank that required mana, he would dominate any average being in that rank.

The beasts practicing with him in the Time Space had only been able to raise 1 or two skills to Mythical+ rank, and weren't anywhere near ready to combine skills to reach the Phantasmal rank. They could not replicate his horrendous cheat of spamming skills continuously and simply watch as the proficiency rose every hour, and they were about to be left behind in rank once again.

Noah looked at the additions of Mythical+ skills that were now already maxed in proficiency as he chose carefully what his first PHANTASMAL skill should be.

**Megaladon Transformation + Metamorphosis :: MYTHICAL+ Deep Sea Terror**

**Admantine Skin + Titan's Regeneration :: MYTHICAL+ Titanium Body**

**Thunder Distortion + Aura of Death :: MYTHICAL+ A Rain of Death and Lightning**

Besides these three, he already held [Descent of the Dragon Emperor], and [Summon Destructive Titan]. Between these, which ones were compatible and would come together to form his first PHANTASMAL skill?