

## Mana 211

### Chapter 211 - The Ruler of Demons I

The world rumbled as a powerful force filled the surroundings, showing the arrival of a grandiose event.

The endless channel of white light that Noah was facilitating gradually stabilized as a burst of colors erupted out from the resplendent Planetary Core of the Demon World. A shocked voice erupted right after as the core felt the changes, and the new connection that was just established with it.

"You- You crazy bastards!"

Tremendous shock was all the will of the Demon World felt as it fully realized what this connection signified. It felt the connection towards two worlds a vast distance away, but even more so was the connection with the being that was just threatening it.

Over the vast distances of the Universe, Noah's Homeworld and the Beast World were undergoing yet another change as the abundant amount of essence from the much larger world began flowing towards them.

The density of essence in the atmosphere began to rapidly increase as any beings that could sense the energy felt the conditions around them improve significantly. The Demon World had stopped trembling and stabilized as a few changes occurred in it as well, they just were not noticeable to the general public.

"You're betting the lives of billions of creatures on the shoulders of one being?! No, even before that, how were you even able to achieve such a rule shattering feat?!"

A bombardment of questions was all that came out from the will of the Demon World as it gained an understanding of just what had occurred. A cheated feeling came out as it realized the being in front of it, Noah, was not able to devour anything at this level with the power he currently held.

The connection that was established was also not one where it held the reigns of control, even though the core of the Demon World held much more reserves of essence that matched the large world. As the one under threat who did not resist the establishment of the connection, it was actually in a lesser position even while being more powerful than both the two Worlds it was connected to.

It was cheated and now connected to a bunch of crazed entities who actually undertook such crazy risks!

"We're all tied together now, and I am actually curious about the ability you created for the Rulers that allowed them to escape True Death from normal means so that the issue of billions of lives doesn't weigh too heavily on me."

Noah released the form of the Dictatorial Kaiju- Hydra, as he appeared in his still Atlantean form with shining golden hair. He felt a burst of pride from being able to achieve a smooth connection to a Large World, effectively advancing their power by a whole other level.

What made it even better was the fact that the world they had connected to had the unique ability that allowed those it chose to not be able to experience True Death from normal means. If there was a possibility for Noah to obtain that for himself...

He was hopeful, but a part of him knew it might not even be a possibility. There was a period of silence as the will of the Demon World continued to receive feedback of information from the new connection that just formed, gaining further understanding and calming down.

After spending a few minutes absorbing all the new information, an intense feeling of power and greed slowly began to fill the core of the Demon World as it finally understood the significance of the actions those two worlds had taken with the being they were connected to.

The resplendent core turned all of its attention towards Noah as many thoughts bloomed.

'With this being...with this absurd disregard of universal laws...haha!'

Euphoria erupted as the will of the Demon Word put the pieces together and saw all the grand possibilities. The euphoria slowly died down as it answered the question asked just before.

"Granting you anything close to that will be nearly impossible."

Along with the ridiculous boost that this one being could access, there also came the downside that the fall of any one of them, but more specifically the human in front of it, would be catastrophic for all of them. If it was possible to give the privilege that the Rulers of the Demons World enjoyed to him...

But alas, laws existed that would prevent such a ridiculous situation from being born!

"You already succeeded in breaking universal laws when you established the first channel, trying to break even more laws to erase the restriction placed after the breaking of the first law will be even harder."

Yes! The fact that Noah's death meant the death of the world he was connected to was the huge price, the huge demerit to pay for the creation of a channel that allowed him to tap into the endless reserves of an entire planet.

"These 72 lines you see are my own attempt to bypass the many universal restrictions, and many of them are dim and broken as you have been busy killing off the beings I raised with them"

The impassive tone Noah had been used to from the wills of Worlds came out as the core of the Demon World reigned in its emotions.

"The restriction I faced was that I could not create any more than 72, and I could not reestablish them if any of the beings actually faced True Death. So in your case, it would not be possible either. But..."

Shocking words came out of the now stabilized core of the Demon World as it continued.

"But, if you can break such major laws already, what's breaking a few more?"

Noah's eyes shined with light as he thought of this possibility. He reveled in the new reality as he realized the huge enemy that was the Demon World had been brought under his heel and was now even connected to him as yet another endless reserve of mana to tap into, this one especially huge as it was a Large World. There also existed a possibility of gaining the perk that all Rulers had...

"I don't know how long it will take as this will be something completely different, with you being especially unique in this regard. Don't have any high hopes and continue to be vigilant though, as your death would now affect three Worlds."

The invisible pressure that was always pressing down was made more apparent as the words from the enemy core turned into an ally continued.

"About that, you should head back up and stabilize things on the surface. Those...responsible for past mistakes have already faced true death. Any more destruction now and you would actually be reducing your own forces that you can use in the future."

A reminder came from the Demon World as Noah was still relishing the new changes. Yet another one was occurring now as something unique was occurring with the successful establishment of the connection with the Demon World.

"Something that I can easily do now is this, allowing you a level of command over the remaining Rulers."

A brilliant red light erupted from Noah's chest as something was being etched deep into his skin. Like an ink wrapping around his chest, it pervaded throughout as a menacingly gorgeous tattoo was etched onto his body.

OONG!

When it was complete, a red light pulsed out as the coronation of a being that could not be considered a Ruler yet held the power over them began.

## **Chapter 212 - The Ruler of Demons II**

A few minutes passed as Noah rushed out from the deepest layer of the Demon World and made his way up. The instant his body broke out of the earth, his aura spread out as it returned with something new.

A sense of grandeur that was not there before presented itself, especially so to the Demons as they felt something they had only felt when looking at Baal, and yet it seemed different.

Noah's gaze took in everything that was happening as he looked towards the castle where Agares still stood. The second-ranked Ruler was looking at him stupidly after he rose up, his senses informing him much more what the significance of the aura that had erupted in front of them was.

OONG

His rise into the skies was accompanied by a rumbling of the world itself as the blood-red tattoo on his chest shined out.

The Calamities, Humans, and Beast forces that had taken down the targetted Rulers watched on as these same enemies were shaken while looking towards Noah. Soon, they began to kneel down one by one as a single mental message replayed itself in their minds. It was a shocking message telling them to kneel as they looked at the figure in the skies!

The PHANTASMAL ranked Agares nodded like he finally understood and also kneeled down, followed by every other Ruler as they looked forward stupidly.

"Dude, what the f.u.c.k did you do?"

Words that could only be heard by Noah traveled to his ears as he found the figure of Barbatos appearing in the distance, looking at him in shock.

"I can kneel for you when doing other activities, but I don't like getting a constantly repeating mental message telling me to do that now."

The Necromancer of Chaos had a troubling expression as she found a familiar aura she didn't like on Noah's body as he floated and was cradled in the skies like some important being. Noah saw this and sent a command to the tattoo inscription on his chest as a change was immediately felt by Barbatos. The feeling of wanting to pay respects that was on the minds of every other Demon disappeared in her mind right away.

"Relax, I don't plan to put anyone on a leash, especially someone as cr- err, especially someone like you, I know how much you value your freedom."

"Hmph"

A harrumph was all he heard back as the Necromancer of Chaos looked towards him displeasingly, while every other Demon knelt down and paid their respects to him. It was a spectacular sight for anyone watching as the invader they should have been spiteful at was the same being they were paying their respects to now.

Under the observation of every single being present in the Demon World, a new Ruler that did not share the biggest perk that other Rulers enjoyed but had a level of command over them was crowned.

The inhabitants of the Demon World were listening to the commands of their world and paying respects to their new Ruler.

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The portion of time after that was a long period of adjustment as many things had to be figured out.

Noah's goals were clear in his mind as he continued exchanging messages with the 2nd ranked Ruler, Agares. The plans for the Demon World would not just end here, but he would take the victor's role and reap the rewards that came with subjugating a world and its inhabitants.

For the Demon World, the Power Jewels created from Abyss Magic were the things that would become a major resource that Noah would extract to strengthen the inhabitants of the worlds he was connected to.

The Power Jewels could be used to enhance the skills of anyone using them, giving a boost in power that only increased when the 'Corrupted' skills were later combined. It would serve as another resource to rapidly propel the strength of the beings that used the unique system that the will of Noah's World instituted.

This wasn't to mention the deep troves of treasures that the Demon World had collected for the hundreds of years from the many worlds that its Rulers had been actively moving to and looting.

Days passed as the same things that had occurred when Noah's homeworld and the Beast World had established their connection were happening yet again, with the only difference being a sense of animosity remaining in the air when it came to the Demon World.

With Noah in place, not a single being stepped out of line, they began moving forward together. There were now three worlds connected to him, and they would all be moving towards the same goal of survival from here on out.

He took some time aside for himself as he checked the newest loot from taking down the PHANTASMAL ranked Ruler that held yet another one of the Seven Deadly Sins skills.

The [Imperial Phoenix] from the Beast World had aimed for and ripped apart Asmodeus who was responsible for the destruction of the Draconic Kingdom, in turn gaining a skill from the Seven Deadly Sins series herself, obtaining the Sin of L.u.s.t.

Noah was curious about the continued use of these spectacular skills as he observed the one he obtained himself.

{Seven Deadly Sins- Pride} One of the Seven Deadly Sins unique to the Demon World. Abilities include [Pride Manipulation ], [Pride Embodiment ], [Sun Throw].

[Pride Manipulation ] The user can induce extremely high or low levels of pride in others, causing them to lose contact with reality or overestimate their own abilities. Cannot be applied to oneself.

[Pride Embodiment] :: When meeting foes holding a higher level of strength, the user gains the power of hubris itself. This power can be used to strengthen attacks or defenses. The level of enhancement is dependent on the true pride lying deep in the user's heart, which could be nurtured to grow so large that nothing is allowed to overshadow it!

[Sun Throw] Those that dare to stand against the holder of the Sin of Pride can only be punished by a blazing star.

The skill lived up to its name as yet another killer Ultimate Skill, and Noah could not wait to see all the ways he could put it to use. He was also able to use {Gluttony} on Marbas, being successful in devouring the Ruler and using the spectacular features of [Devouring] and [Library] which allowed him to directly break down the body of the powerful ruler to continue maxing his PHANTASMAL attributes without even absorbing cores, as well as obtain all his memories and the option to choose 2 skills

His aims were completed with the Demon World and he would now continue to move forward as he strove to improve his strength even more while exploring the vast universe that held many spectacular creatures, treasures, and also unknown dangers.

He held a level of confidence as he continued to gain strength while also learning to be even more careful. His gaze was already looking ahead towards the World of Cultivation as he pondered the best way to begin his adventure there. What awaited him in this Prime World which was filled with powerful beings and unknown wonders?

## **Chapter 213 - Movements in the Dark**

In the vast expanse of space, there lay a certain star that was distinctly unique from the many stars in the galaxy.

It held a slight golden sheen as it stood stably in space, but this wasn't what would draw the most attention. What would draw the most attention were the many maddeningly powerful auras that were moving all over the star. It signified a type of power that many Worlds would not dare to cross in their lifetimes.

Deep in this star was a simple styled monastery where an aged figure was looking at the young man bowing in front of him. The monastery had a simple house surrounded by an abundant amount of exotic plants that would make many powerful figures stare in shock.

The plants bore a variety of fruits and vegetables that shone with various colors of light, an extremely thick amount of essence condensed within that would make many fight for a taste of even one. The aged figure held a watering can that released a rainbow colored liquid as he moved across and watered the many plants.

The figure held an air of authority and wisdom as the very air around him trembled in fear and anticipation.

"You are ready for your first mission."

A voice reverberated throughout the monastery as the aged figure continued to look forward without even opening his mouth to speak.

"Yes, Grandmaster."

The disciple replied curtly as his bow became even deeper, seemingly holding too much reverence for the figure in front of him. The disciple was a man in his late twenties at most, exhibiting a powerful stature with the only unique thing being the streaks of blue hair mixed with the abundant black on his head.

"Good. There is a particular Cursed Item in the World of Cultivation that was lost in history over the dredges of time."

The Grandmaster continued to move across the monastery and chanced upon a particular fruit that was shining a brilliant red. He raised an eyebrow as an invisible force moved and plucked the fruit, bringing it towards him.

"The Cursed Item is about to make its appearance once more, as the Treasure Abode of a long-gone Void Fimmerment Cultivator that was hiding it is about to come to light."

The fruit floated towards his face as he took a powerful bite, a light shining out as a burst of essence erupted out. A calm nod was released from the Grandmaster as he nodded his head while tasting the fruit before he continued.

"This will hold a level of danger to you as the Realm the Abode is in will be filled with dangers that can kill even the most powerful Rank 3 Celestial. With your level being just halfway in the 3rd rank, you need to be extremely cautious."

The Grandmaster continued to water the rare plants around the monastery as the disciple that was still bowing nodded. The disciple did not let out any air of dissatisfaction with the task he was given as this was actually the norm for those of his level.

Never would they be given a mission that matched their level of power which they could easily complete. They were given missions that would test their power and force them to become stronger at the end of it. This was the way that Celestials continued to nurture and grow the most powerful powerhouses rarely seen across the universe.

"Yes, Grandmaster."

The Disciple gave his affirmation as the Grandmaster looked back fondly, snapping his fingers as a portal formed a golden armored humanoid creature stepped out of it. Besides the golden armored creature, a blue-colored stone also appeared in the air and floated towards the respectful disciple.

"As it is your first mission, one Punisher at the peak of Rank 3 will be provided. It will only come to your aid if your life is in immediate danger. This Information Stone also holds the information we collected for this Cursed Item, and the Void Fimmerment Cultivator that had the item in possession before."

"Thank you for everything, Grandmaster."

The wizened grandmaster nodded as he got back to water his plants as spoke once more.

"For Order and Balance."

The Disciple shot up and stood straight as he placed his right hand in the form of a fist onto the left side of his chest as he bellowed out in a fervent voice,

"For Order and Balance!"

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In another location across the vast space lay an extremely large star that was famous for the strength and ruthlessness of its inhabitants.

Beings called it many names, but it was known officially as the world which bore the most ruthless magic, it was the Magus World.

In a distant corner of this world, there was a hidden underground lab that very few had access to. In a certain large area of this underground lab, brilliantly shining apparatus lay neatly together as the area was filled with powerful items and Magi.

More than five differently-colored portals were present in multiple areas of the wide room as a few Magi letting out wild levels of power were discussing in low voices.

"Are we sure we want to go ahead with this plan?"

The voice of an enchanting woman who held golden eyes rang out as the discussions came to a pause.

"We have been allies with the World of Cultivation for centuries, why jeopardize that for something that might not succeed?"

"We have run the tests, the chances of success are more than 80%."

The gruff voice of a robust man replied as differently colored runes swirled all around him.

"The only reason that number is so high is because our targets are the Cultivators themselves, no other beings were as susceptible to our tests. It has to be them!"

Another voice replied as the discussions resumed, with a final voice resounding out and shutting up any that were talking.

"We have remained a Prime World for too long. We cannot advance if our world does not, so we will move forward."

It was another voluptuous woman, but this one with even more astounding looks as every single proportion of her body oozed power and regality. She had a head full of dark hair that draped over her shoulders with red eyes that drew the gazes of everything that turned in her direction.

"We will start slowly and covertly, only ramping up the production as we are nearing our goal. By the end of all this, we shall be the victors once more."

Her body swayed as she moved and looked towards a particular direction in the room where a humanoid figure was elevated on a wide metal bed. The figure was constantly twitching as something wriggled beneath its skin, but its face remained unconscious and impassive.

What was surprising was that this unconscious figure was letting out a maddening aura of power at the TRANSCENDENT level.

The metal bed the figure was on was just one of the many that were propped up in this underground room. There were hundreds of such beds spread out all over the area, with tens of them already occupied with similar unconscious humanoid figures.

A shining light blazed out of the red eyes of the voluptuous Magi as she looked forward at this sight, observing a future that very few could imagine!

## **Chapter 214 - Training**

In the Time Space of the Spiritual Land, Noah was actively moving as days quickly passed in the area he was in while only a few hours passed in the outside world.

The rapid combination of many skills was occurring as he continuously spammed and raised their proficiencies before combining. Other beings also joined him in the wide area as they trained skills of their own.

In another section of the wide Time Space, Noah had installed a relaxation zone which consisted of fragrant steaming hot springs that a few beings were currently using. Not too far from the hot spring was a gigantic version of a spinning grill that held a crackling flame around it, continuing to cook more portions of the many sea beasts that Noah had collected over his time in the Lost World.

In the hot springs, Barbatos's voluptuous figure was dipped in halfway as a particularly arrogant Emperor Penguin was behind her using its flippers to give a shoulder massage.



Its arrogant face showed unwillingness and shame as it turned to look at Noah and the other beasts training in the distance. It was the most powerful beast in the Spiritual Land, holding unlimited potential to advance! Yet it was currently being forced by this crazy woman to attend to her like a servant, giving massages or bringing food at the snap of her fingers.

It didn't want to do it because its pride as the most powerful beast in the Spiritual Land prevented it, but it could not take it anymore. It would do it. It was going to complain to the Spiritual Land Master!

Near where Noah was training were two figures of young women. One of the Frozen Queen that was using her relaxation time from her busy schedule, with the other being the Shadow Guard, Night.

Queen Adelaide was sitting down holding a tray of refreshments and fresh white towels as she looked in Noah's direction with a smiling expression barely breaking through her icy exterior. Night was standing up with her piercing gaze looking in a certain direction where a demoness was relaxing in steaming waters.

Not too far from where the arrogant Emperor Penguin and Barbatos were, there lay a field of gorgeously shining trees that were dangling completely ripe [Ice Phoenix Fruits] and [Spirit of the Arctic] that Noah had planted in the Spiritual Land some time ago.

He had specifically planted them in the Time Space so they could mature even faster, using the boundless mana to continue to keep the [Time Dilation] active in the space. Even with this cheating format, their time for ripening was around the same as the previously unlocked tier of plants, being just slightly shorter.

But this still meant that the newest tier of Plants in the Spiritual Land had already matured and bore the fruits that were extremely conducive to the rise of strength of the beasts born in it.

Aside from the [Winged Spider] that was hanging from one of the large trees picking and eating [Ice Phoenix Fruits] with a content expression, a miniaturized Calamity of the Sea, the [Goldfish], was also floating nearby and opening its wide mouth to eat the resplendent fruits whole.

The fruits shown they were most effective for the beasts born in the Spiritual Land, but they still collected a tremendous amount of essence in them and were exceptional to enjoy for anyone.

The process of breaking through from the Mythical to Phantasmal rank was even longer for the beasts this time around though, as they had been eating and absorbing the energies of the [Ice Phoenix Fruits] and [Spirit of the Arctic] this past day, and they were still consolidating and increasing their power at the Mythical rank. Noah expected the Emperor Penguin to be the first to breakthrough as usual, and he wasn't worried if it would take a few days or even a week.

There were miniaturized forms of the other Calamities of the Sea furiously going head to head as they fought against one another to increase their strength in another portion of the large Time Space. After residing in Noah's homeworld and being considered as one of its inhabitants, they were able to access the system that quantified their strength as well as their skills with the permission from the will of the world.

The demons were experiencing a similar situation after the establishment of the connection, with the top echelons observing the use of Power Jewels closely to corrupt their skills and make them even more powerful.

There were any different ways to upgrade their strength, and everyone was continuing to work hard, not wanting to be left behind.

Kazuhiko and Steel Mikhail had obtained their own unique and ultimate skills from the Rulers they had taken down, boosting their power by a large amount as they spent more time diving in the dungeons that were newly created throughout the three worlds.

The remaining three Mythical Beasts of the Beast World were also actively moving in a similar direction, with the addition of their research into creating skills through mana manipulation on top of dungeon diving.

There was a tremendous amount of essence that could be used by the worlds, and creating dungeons that were filled with constantly replenishing origins of Legendary and Mythical beasts was not too hard. Noah was especially helpful with this through the use of his summoning abilities.

Putting his abundant mana to full use, he cast [Summon Titans of the Abyss], {Primal Conjurer}, and {Witch Slaves} to provide the origins of powerful beasts that could be used as the base for the dungeons.

[Summon Titans of the Abyss] brought in two PHANTASMAL ranked BOSS monsters that were placed as the masters in the newly created dungeon in Noah's homeworld, [Titan's Abode].

{Priman Conjurer} was a unique skill that could only summon and keep active two creatures at the same rank as the user, and was used just like [Summon Titans of the Abyss] to make two BOSS monsters for a dungeon in the Beast World called [Scalding Sand Dunes].

{Witch Slaves} was yet another unique skill, and this one held even more uses.

{Witch Slaves} :: Spawns powerful undead witches that are proficient in Blood Magic to do your bidding. Their strength can be adjusted up to the rank of the user. A maximum of three Witch Slaves of the same rank can be summoned, with the number tripled for every rank lower.

Three Witch Slaves of the PHANTASMAL rank could be summoned, or nine at the MYTHICAL rank, or 27 at the LEGENDARY rank, and so on. It required an exorbitant amount of mana to keep active, but it was nothing with the reserves of essence for even a single world.

Many origins of BOSS monsters to use in dungeons were obtained from this skill as ingenious ways to strengthen the forces of the three worlds continued to be created. The only negative thing was that the origins of these beasts were being used and constantly replenished anytime they were defeated in the dungeon space, Noah couldn't use them for his own purposes. It wasn't too big of an issue as he wasn't too active in using the summons in battles with his skills being so overpowering that the battle was finished even before anyone else could join.

This also wasn't to mention a side project that Barbatos was working on to fill a dungeon with her undead and an abundant amount of traps as she had the goal of creating the hardest possible dungeon.

Scenes like this constantly played out across the three worlds as their inhabitants worked to unceasingly improve themselves.

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Skills combined today:

An Undead's Stamina + Ruler's Might :: MYTHICAL+ Emperor's Authority

Titanium Body + Emperor's Defensive Maneuvers :: PHANTASMAL Unbreakable Golden Body

## **Chapter 215 - Setting Off**

The time neared with Noah finishing the preparation to set off for the World of Cultivation as he was concluding with his skill combination and the addition of new skills.

From the dead Sin of Pride, Marbas, he had obtained the {Seven Deadly Sins- Pride} Ultimate Skill as well as a unique skill.

{Observant} :: Any abnormal or minute changes in the atmosphere around you can be observed. The sight can be expanded for miles.

He loved the addition of unique skills that were not necessarily offensive or defensive, but had their own uses that still boosted his power. Besides this though, Marbas was the first being he had used {Gluttony} on, being able to devour his origin whole. This allowed for all of Marbas's memories to be stored in the sub-skill, [Library], along with the option for him to choose an additional two skills. This was the power of the Ultimate Skill dropped from the first ranked Ruler.

There were actually more than five skills to choose from, and Noah looked for the ones that would have the greatest utility or ones that could be easily combined with the current skills he held. The additional skills chosen from the [Devouring] of Marbas, the Sin of Pride were simple or had great uses for a possible combination in the future.

{Hasten Mind} :: The user's perception is boosted by an unknown factor.

[Lava Giant] :: The body's composition changes to that of the Ancient Giants long forgotten in history.

His collection of powerful skills continued to grow as a few days passed in the Time Space, allowing for some of his PHANTASMAL skills to finally reach a maximum proficiency. The only problem was that none of them were compatible for skill combination.

He was looking at maxing the proficiency of [Unbreakable Golden Body] and [Lava Giant] next to see what possible combination will be made available with these two newest additions in the picture.

His stat panel continued to show the ever-increasing growth as the [Law of Water] was boosted by another 4%

[Noah Osmont][Occupation: Hunter]

[Vitality: Phantasmal]

[Focus: - ]

[Strength: Phantasmal]

[Skill(s) :: [F][E][D][C][B][A][S][EPIC]

[LEGENDARY :: Memory Plunderer, Hydrothermokinesis]

[MYTHICAL :: Hydrokinesis, Resplendent Speed, Summon Death Lord ]

[MYTHICAL+ :: Emperor's Authority]

[PHANTASMAL :: The Dictatorial Kaiju- Hydra, Summon Titans of the Abyss, Radiation Queen's Sword, Persuasion, Sundering Hellfire, Space Destruction, Lava Giant, Unbreakable Golden Body]

[UNIQUE :: Spiritual Land Management, Primal Conjurer, Spatial Travel, Shapeshift, Witch Slaves, Lie Detection, Parallel Thought, Hasten Mind, Observant]

[ULTIMATE :: Bone Master, Seven Deadly Sins- Gluttony, Seven Deadly Sins- Pride]

[Equipment: (3x B-Ring of Storage)(A-Ring of Storage)(S-Storage Pouch)(Mythical- Pearl of the Sea){Supreme Treasure- Trident of the Sea} {Supreme Treasure- Lawful Nourishment}]

[Laws :: Law of Water- 9%]

The Emperor Penguin and other beasts were able to wreak havoc and take down many cultivators from the Mountain Sea Sect in the battle in the Lost World, gaining a significant amount of [High-level Water Crystal]s.

[High-level Water Crystals] :: A crystal containing the accumulation of the Law of Water. A significant portion is contained within.

Noah didn't steal all the Crystals from the beasts, obtaining a small portion for himself. But even this small portion was able to boost his [Law of Water] by another 4%. This was through the use of the treasure that Sect Master Inuit had left behind, [Lawful Nourishment].

The necklace was currently active as the essence around Noah's body was a level higher than in the far surroundings. The ability attached to the necklace, [Law Nourisher], allowed for the increase in speed of mastery and the power of laws based on the Soul Jades that are actually contained within the necklace. There was only a miniscule blue Soul Jade that was barely visible to the n.a.k.e.d eye in [Lawful Nourishment], but this was what allowed for the extra boost in the percentage of the [Law of Water] even when he didn't absorb too many crystals.

The percentage was now 9%, meaning any ability or skill related to water would be boosted by 900%. That was an insane number to think about, making it possible to deal or defend against horrendous amounts of damage if he was using water-based skills.

Noah was already making it his goal to obtain as many [Law Crystals] as he could, and do it without rampantly killing anybody he wished. Something horrible that he had learned in the many worlds he had been in though, was that there was no short supply of horrible beings that would rush themselves at him on a platter.

There were always those who were extremely vile or those that would attack him for their own purposes, so he wasn't worried about finding enemies that would continue to boost his strength. This was the type of world, the type of universe that he now found himself in.

Those with abhorring levels of power were many. Unfairness, pain, and death was the norm. There were many worlds and people constantly being enslaved, with millions of innocent beings facing death because those stronger than them willed it.

He would be there to take action against these people. It was not because he considered himself some saint that was destined to save every living being that was in pain. It was not for some sense of justice with him wanting to uproot all evil. It was for his own selfish reasons to grow stronger.

He needed to be stronger so that the worlds and the billions of beings he was connected to would not face destruction. He needed to be stronger so that he could not sit and watch helplessly if an event similar to what happened to the Lost World were to repeat itself once more. So he would simply do just that, it didn't matter to him if it was considered selfish.

The way for him to continue getting stronger at a quick pace was clear, and he enjoyed himself a whole lot while following this road. The many mysteries and spectacular things he could do with the unique treasure of the Beast World, the Spiritual Land. Powerful items like the Trident of the Sea from the Lost World and Lawful Nourishment from the World of Cultivation that he still has not utilized even close to their best potential.

All the unique worlds with different types of treasures, foods, and culture he had yet to experience, there were just too many things to look forward to!

He had a confident smile on his face as he was ready to cast {Spatial Travel} and arrive to a certain part of the World of Cultivation from the many stolen memories. His figure was back to that of a robust human with a head full of wild dark hair, his body visibly showing the packed muscles from the blue robe he wore.

The Frozen Plateau Spiritual Land that was holding the many beasts, as well as the Calamities of the Sea, was anchored to his body. The fiery Barbatos was floating by his side as her gaze twinkled with anticipation like that of someone going on a field trip.

A flash of silver silver light erupted out with them at the center, and they soon disappeared.

## **Chapter 216 - The World of Cultivation**

It was a bustling scene in the wide roads of Rainbow Spirit Mountain. It was the peak of activity atop the powerful mountain that was under the control of the Time Immemorial Sect.

Under their watchful gaze, not a single being went out of line as they oversaw one of the richest Mountains in the World of Cultivation.

Near the bottom of Rainbow Spirit Mountain was an area full of colorful lights as all sorts of portals were spread out cleanly in a circular formation. These portals allowed for the transfer of beings from the subordinate worlds that the World of Cultivation had their reach in, as well as other powerful worlds they were on friendly terms with.

Beings of all sorts of species came and went from this Transfer Zone as they spread out all over the Rainbow Spirit Mountain to conduct their business. Cultivators dressed in a variety of colorful robes from differing sects were strolling through in a grandiose manner as the elemental particles in the air followed them happily.

Disciples of various sects were moving in groups and cheerfully discussing current events, while other more powerful beings considered to be Formation Masters and Pill Masters had extravagant buildings where they conducted their business.

Along with the cultivators, Magi with powerful runes surrounding them were occupying some of the smaller shops near the bottom of the mountain selling their alchemical creations and weapons that were unique to the Magus World. These were the ruthless beings from the Magus World known for their powerful magic and unique creations as they strived to find the truth of the universe.

In a particular portal that let out a reddish hue, creatures of the night that were rarely seen in other worlds were constantly transferring in and out of the gateway to either sell or buy their own products. Their bodies were renowned for their extensive strength, making them horrible enemies to fight in close quarters. These were the beings of immense strength that drew their power from powerful Bloodlines, the beings from the Underworld.

A variety of species ranging from powerful Lycans with robust bodies of humanoid wolves to the race of the masters of blood that was the Vampyres, all were moving peacefully among other beings in the Rainbow Spirit Mountain.

This was just one of the locations in the World of Cultivation that held a hub of diversity and collection of strong beings trading and sharing information with one another. Different sources of strengths were discussed as every single being tried to become increasingly stronger through any means possible, while unknown things still continued to occur in the dark.

All of this was made possible by the power that the many Sects of the World of Cultivation carried. There had been very few incidences as nobody dared to cause issues with powerful beings that held a level of control over universal laws.

In the Rainbow Spirit Mountain, there were many paths snaking upwards with Shops, Inns, Pill Pavilions, Jadesmiths, and many more spectacular services built throughout.

The higher up the mountain one went, the more exotic and expensive the services would become. One would even be able to set their eyes on a Supreme Weapon whenever the extravagant auctions held by the Time Immemorial Sect appeared.

Everything sold in this mountain was under the scrutiny of this sect, with taxes being imposed on everything. This allowed for extreme wealth and power to be condensed in the hands of any Sect that held control of a Mountain similar to the Rainbow Spirit Mountain.

This made the Time Immemorial Sect a hegemony over the areas surrounding the mountains

Near the bottom of the Rainbow Spirit Mountain was a small stall that could barely be considered a legible place of business. An old man wearing ragged robes with soot covering half of his face was

holding a cane and standing beside this stall selling his wares. His eyes seemed grey and cloudy as a hoarse voice periodically came out of his scratchy throat to advertise the things he was selling.

Many beings continued to pass by this dilapidated stall without sparing a glance as time passed.

"Oh, Senior Brother Carl, isn't that the Martial Uncle of the scheming disciple you put in place not too long ago? He's apparently selling a Legacy Treasure that was passed down through his family."

Not too far from the stall, a group of Cultivators wearing wine-colored robes were passing by and chatting happily. The group was surrounding a certain Senior Brother and pampering him up in any way possible as one of them made a mistake and pointed out the dilapidated stall at the bottom of the mountain.

The disciple who had spoken out felt mocking gazes land on him as the mood turned sour, their Senior Brother's face losing its smile and turning towards the stall. His face turned sour as he shook his head mockingly and went towards the stall.

"Old man, why are you still on this mountain? After your daughter's schemes of betrayal were found out by me and she was punished accordingly, I thought you would have run off to some backwards country by now."

The tone of Senior Brother Carl was confident and proud as he spoke disrespectful words to someone more powerful than him without regard.

The eyes of the old man shined a tinge of red at the mention of his daughter, as an oppressive aura at the TRANSCENDENT level erupted out from him. Senior Disciple Brother Carl sneered at this as he threw his head back and laughed lightly.

"If you so much as touch me, you know that you and your daughter will lose your lives. So why don't you pack up these fake treasures and stop souring the mood of this Rainbow Spirit Mountain?"

The words acted like a reminder as the aura of the old man deflated and his eyes became cloudy again, pulling back to his little stall and calling out once more with his hoarse voice to advertise his wares.

"A powerful Legacy Treasure, Cloudsprite weapons and armor, a Runic Armament..."

After being ignored, the expression on Senior Brother Carl turned sour as he was about to continue berating the old man when two figures began approaching the dilapidated stall.

It was a dark-haired man that was still in his 20s with a sharp jaw and robust body that could not be hidden beneath the simple blue robes he wore. He was followed by a young woman with a vivacious figure wearing a similar blue robe as she was looking at everything with a fiery gaze.

The dark-haired man went towards the dilapidated stall where the old man was as his eyes bore carefully at the many items being sold. His eyes shined a sharp light that nobody caught as he turned towards the man and said with a light smile.

"I would love to take a look at some of your items, Martial Uncle."

The words were confident and strong, making the aged old man surprised while making the mood of Senior Brother Carl sourer. The blatant disregard for his high standing as this newcomer just passed by

him to talk to the person he was berating made his face hot as he thought he could feel the gazes of the disciples he brought with him boring into his back. Senior Brother Carl puffed up his chest as he made his voice deeper and shouted out.

"You dare?!"

## **Chapter 217 - Picking up treasures by the roadside I**

"You dare?!"

Boisterous words came out from behind Noah as he continued to marvel at the sights in front of him.

Using the memories from the many Cultivators he had taken down from the Mountain Sea Sect, he had a portion of the locations of the World of Cultivation mapped out. Since he could travel to any location he had seen before through the use of memories, he chose to appear in one of the central-most locations where beings of other worlds also entered the World of Cultivation.

Both he and Barbatos had appeared mystically among the throngs of moving cultivators as they began to make their way through the Rainbow Spirit Mountain and take in the marvels around them.

Noah had the Unique Skill {Observant} active as it covered the area around him for miles, giving him a tremendous amount of information from every single item or treasure being traded, all the way to the words that every single being was saying to another.

To process such a large amount of information coming to him all at once, {Parallel Thought} and {Hasten Mind} were kept active at all times as the flow of information did not seem to place any burden on his mind as he absorbed everything like a sponge.

In just a matter of minutes, the current state of affairs, the atmosphere of the Rainbow Spirit Mountain, as well as any major upcoming events that beings continued to talk about were all captured in his mind.

Many spectacular looking items, treasures, and pills that shone gorgeous colors were all under his observation as he walked around and took in the sights.

It was around this time that his {Observation} came across a particular item that actually caused a jolt to go through his mind. This was completely random, as there should not have been anything to cause a reaction in this foreign new world.

But the reaction was caused by something completely unexpected, something that was coming from the Spiritual Land that was hiddenly anchored to his body! He was always supplying mana to keep the Time Space active for the beasts that wanted to continue practicing as well as the continuation of the fast-paced growth of the plants. He actually felt a reaction that could only be described as a briefly appearing line of connection from the Time Space to a particular item in a dilapidated stall at the bottom of Rainbow Spirit Mountain.

His gaze sharpened as he briskly went forward to check it out, pulling the curious Barbatos behind him as they approached an old man being berated by a young master.

Noah kept his attention on the item in the stall as he looked towards the old man and said lightly.

"I would love to take a look at some of your items, Martial Uncle."



His words were a surprise to passerbys as nobody was paying attention to this dilapidated stall, but even more attention was drawn in by the arrogant voice of a certain Senior Brother.

"You dare?!"

Senior Brother Carl had a dark look on his face as he looked towards Noah in a questioning fashion. There were very few beings who would dare to disregard the authority of someone like him while on Rainbow Spirit Mountain.

Noah did not even turn around as he remained focused on the aged old man in front of him who had begun picking up some of the things in the stall for him to observe. His eyes wandered over the items as they ranged from weapons and armor, along with the apparent legacy treasure that he felt a slight reaction from.

"Most of these are wears I forged myself during my prime, with...this particular treasure being one that was passed down through my family."

The old man hesitated as he introduced the items he was selling, clearly still hesitant to sell the item he regarded as a Legacy Treasure.

"Spirit Stones or rare herbs are acceptable methods of payment."

Spirit stones were what cores were referred to in the World of Cultivation after they had undergone a process of refining. The many cores that Noah currently held with him from the enemies he had taken down would be considered to be unrefined Spirit Stones that would be of lesser value. Noah pondered this as he thought of the latter words the old man had mentioned, the rare herbs.

His thoughts were interrupted as the ignored Senior Brother Carl spoke angrily yet again.

"Ignoring me like this? Good! Good!"

The disciple of Time Immemorial Sect had taken offense from the newcomer who didn't seem to care about his status in this mountain. His body crackled with a slight hue of purple as it seemed he was about to make a move when Barbatos tugged on Noah's robe and spoke impassively towards Noah.

"Hey, I think this limp-d.i.c.k kid over here is talking to you."

CLANG!

Some traders dropped the weapons they were selling as horrendous and unbelievable words came out of the mouth of the fair girl dressed in clear blue robes. Young Master Carl's face turned ashen as he turned to look at Barbatos.

Noah's smiling face had a hint of irritation as he looked towards the mischievously smiling Barbatos and then turned his attention back to the old man and his stall. The fuming young master behind them was about to erupt when Noah's voice finally replied while he was still looking through the items in the dilapidated stall.

"This is Rainbow Spirit Mountain, the biggest perk of this mountain is that no violence is allowed no matter who you are. Even an inner disciple of the Time Immemorial Sect falls under the same category. You're wasting your time if all you're going to throw around will be words."

Noah's words finished as an expression of epiphany appeared on his face, waving his hands as blue and white-colored fruits appeared on the palm of his hands.

"Martial Uncle, would you accept something like this as a form of payment?"

The fruits appeared in his palm as it let out a burst of essence and hazy blue color, these were the [Ice Phoenix Fruits] and [Spirit of the Arctic] that were being devoured by the beasts in the Spiritual Land for their breakthrough from the Mythical into the Phantasmal rank. Even the calamities continued to eat them as well for the dense essence that was collected within. There were gasps and shock from the surrounding people that were still watching as the fruits appeared.

"Such dense Medicinal Fruits!"

"Those...should at least be at the fourth tier, right?"

Medicinal herbs and fruits in the World of Cultivation were ranked, with those closer to rank 1 being common fruits and herbs used by beginner Pill Masters, and any higher ranks being rare herbs that many looked for.

"I see, so he's actually a Pill Master. It explains why he disregarded an inner disciple of the Time Immemorial Sect."

"Pill Master, I also have treasures that you might like over here!"

"Grandmaster, I have a collection of earrings that allow you to..."

Traders around the bottom of the mountain began to call out as the resplendent fruits from the Spiritual Land appeared. The old man's cloudy eyes had a flash of color as some excitement appeared on his face.

"Y-yes, the Medicinal Fruits work!"

His cloudy eyes were brightening up as this was the major thing he needed to help his daughter. His eyes landed on Noah as he thought about who this mysterious individual might be to have gotten hold of such potent Medicinal Fruits.

Individuals holding something like this were almost always powerful Pill Masters who were very much sought after across the World of Cultivation. It was these pill and elixir makers who concocted spectacular creations that many cultivators used for their breakthroughs.

The neglected Senior Brother Carl that was fuming by the side calmed himself down at the possible identity of the man in front of him. The words he said were true, where even he would be disciplined if he broke the rules of Rainbow Spirit Mountain and attacked someone. He reigned in his anger as he snapped his fingers and began leaving, but not before having the last word.

"This isn't over. I'll remember your faces, newcomers!"

His group began leaving embarrassingly as traders began to crowd Noah's position, but his eyes continued to stay on the stall of the old man towards the one particular treasure that somehow had a reaction with the Time Space in his Spiritual Land.

**Chapter 218 - Picking up treasures by the roadside II**

To keep his goal vague, he bought a few weapons along with the item the Martial Uncle considered to be a Legacy Treasure by exchanging for a few [Ice Phoenix Fruits] and [Spirit of the Arctic].

Barbatos was shooing away the gathering traders with an impassive expression, clearly showing they were not interested in anything else.

The Martial Uncle's cloudy eyes were becoming slightly brighter as he collected the Medicinal Fruits and began to pack up his stall as he spoke out.

"Thank you for this, Pill Master. I have a very...sick daughter who will finally be able to get some peace with these medicinal herbs in the picture."

Noah nodded at this as he looked forward to finding out what treasure he had picked up in his first hour in the World of Cultivation as he replied,

"Is there anything else I can do to help?"

"No, this is more than enough." The Martial Uncle had a forlorn look as he stared at a particular location of Rainbow Spirit Mountain where a grand building for the Time Immemorial Sect stood strong.

"My family was one of the first servants that took care of the founder of Time Immemorial Sect, and the treasure you just obtained was something that my father received as a gift for his loyalty."

The Martial Uncle finished packing his stall as continued to talk.

"It has been passed down through generation over the years, with nobody seeing anything special about it, gradually becoming sentimental in value. Now, it is in your hands. Thank you again, stranger, and I wish you the best."

The Martial Uncle gave a bow as he hurriedly left, wanting to get to his daughter's side as soon as possible to use the Medicinal Fruits he just received. Noah simply observed all of this as he nodded to Barbatos, and they began walking around Rainbow Spirit Mountain once more.

It looked like the most mystical market place as beings continued to barter back and forth, selling rare and abstruse things that could only be found in unknown corners of the universe.

They walked around and continued to observe the different beings spread throughout for another hour before Noah could not delay it any longer. He pulled Barbatos's hands as they veered off the main roads of Rainbow Spirit Mountain and their figures disappeared in a silver flash of light.

Their bodies reappeared in the underground layer of the Spiritual Land as Barbatos stretched her body and said,

"When are we gonna get to do the exciting things?"

Noah was already moving towards the Time Space while pulling out the item he just bought as he replied.

"As soon as I figure out what I just picked up, hold on."

The object that was considered a legacy treasure was actually a small purple sheath that had a curved shape with various runic markings. There was a twinkle of purple light as he brought it closer and closer to the Time Space, the description of the item gradually becoming clear in front of his eyes.

[Sheath Regalia] An old sheath that has not been used in a long time. It functions as a battery to a treasure lost through time. Very few are able to meet the requirements to recharge it. Current energy capacity (0/100)

Noah was observing this treasure carefully as he entered the Time Space and watched a spectacular change start to occur. There was only a slight purple light that began to pulse as he brought it closer, but the moment he entered the Time Space a burst of light erupted as the Sheath in his hands began to growl like a hungry beast and began to absorb the mysterious power of time that was being given off by the many monoliths surrounding the Time Space.

The process did not seem to be stopping anytime soon as Noah observed that more of his mana was being taken that was used to keep the Time Space active as soon as he entered with this [Sheath Regalia]. He wanted to obtain more information about the item in his hands, so naturally, he used the skill that had made many things possible in his journey.

[Memory Plunder] was used once more after a while, and this time the target was an item. Another light shined out as the sheath in Noah's hands continued to glow with a brighter purple light, the information about its origins gradually forming in Noah's mind as [Memory Plunder] got to work.

Only a few brief seconds passed as Noah's impassive face became surprised and then gradually began to fill with shock.

'This...!'

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In a place not too far away, at the top of Rainbow Spirit Mountain.

Martial Uncles and Martial Deacons of the Time Immemorial Sect were gathered in a grandiose room that shone with hues of light as they discussed in hushed tones.

"Alright quite down!"

A strong voice thundered out as the many cultivators looked forward to the middle-aged man who let out a wild aura of power from his body.

"Division Master!"

He was given the respect he deserved as he took the title of Division Master, controlling all the affairs of Rainbow Spirit Mountain for the Time Immemorial Sect. The Division Master nodded as he continued.

"We have obtained the coordinates of where the Treasure Abode of the Devilish Time Unveiler is located!"

Gasps rang throughout the room as fervent gazes began to appear on some of the cultivators.

"The Abode is in a dangerous realm where even I could face dangers, but the rewards we would be getting our hands on are the treasures that allowed the Devilish Time Unveiler to run rampant in this world hundreds of years ago!"

Excitement was bubbling as news of the terrifying cultivator from centuries ago appeared once again, but this time it was for the grave he created for himself before his death.

Many recalled the power of the Devilish Time Unveiler as they wanted the treasures he left behind for themselves. This cultivator was someone that fearlessly traveled the world doing as he wished because he could more efficiently manipulate the power of time more effectively than anyone else in the World of Cultivation.

He was levels ahead of everyone else when it came to the Law of Time, and his power was feared because of the many mysterious events he was involved in.

At one point, he had appeared while a crucial meeting was occurring between two major forces and disrupted everything by unveiling the secret intentions of one side that nobody but them should have known, causing a war to break out right then and there.

At another point, he appeared in a mortal village which had many beings that had yet to begin their journey in Cultivation as he targeted one farmer and left behind famous words.

"You will become a thorn in my side in the future, so I will just kill you now!"

When others schemed against him, they always found themselves to be a step behind. Either their plans were always known by him in advance or they were all killed one by one before they could even assemble their teams.

This was the terrifying power that the Devilish Time Unveiler held. He could do what many still could not achieve in the World of Cultivation to this day, and that was traveling through time!

Yet, even someone as mysterious and powerful like this still met his death. A being at the Void Fimmerment cultivation realm who played with the power of time still died in the end, with many not knowing who was powerful enough to bring such a cultivator to his knees.

Now, his Treasure Abode was about to come to light. The secrets he held, the cultivation techniques and treasures he used that were lost through time, many wanted to get their hands on them!

## **Chapter 219 - A Storm on the Horizon**

In a location not too far away from the Rainbow Spirit Mountain, there was a small sect that went by the name of Purple Flame Sect. It was a reclusive sect that did not have too many followers, but they were known for their powerful disciples.

The sect was located on a mountain peak where hazy clouds passed by, and they were particularly busy as they were hosting a guest of incredible importance in their Main Hall.

"Young Master Drax, we have found an approximate location from the information you provided us. This Abode should be located in an unstable Realm not too far from Rainbow Spirit Mountain. We do not know when it will open and provide us a chance to enter, so we will continue to monitor the location."

A subservient Sect Master of one the powerful sects in the World of Cultivation had his hand placed on his chest as he bowed and spoke respectfully to a dark-haired young man that had streaks of prominent blue on his head. His face held a calm expression as he had the disposition of a being who held everything under control. The disciple of the Celestials had arrived in the World of Cultivation for his mission!

In a corner of the room was his protector, a Punisher at the peak of Rank 3 in the terms of the Celestials was standing expressionlessly. The Celestials were a powerful group and held their own unique naming of their levels of strength.

A being that was halfway through the level of a Rank 3 Celestial, similar to Young Master Drax, would be considered at the TRANSCENDENT realm. A being that stood at the peak as a Rank 3 Celestial, like the Punisher letting out wild waves of power, was considered a being at the peak of the rank that was above Transcendent.

This was the strength of the Celestials, where a single level to them was multiple levels to others!

Young Master Drax nodded at the words of the Sect Master that was paying respects to him as he asked.

"How many know about this?"

"This is one of the weird things, Young Master. For such a powerful and mysterious Abode of the Devilish Time Unveiler, many surrounding sects were actually able to get their hands on this information and are preparing to move out themselves."

A smile appeared on Young Master Drax as he thought carefully before he replied.

"There is something afoot with the opening of this Realm. Prepare your forces and continue to monitor the rift where the entrance will appear. See if you can find out who spread the information."

The Sect Master of the Purple Flame sect nodded respectfully as the hand he placed on his chest became even firmer as he called out.

"For Order and Balance!"

---

Many pieces continued to move as time moved forward, with the surrounding sects and forces around Time Immemorial Sect receiving information about and preparing for a singular event, the opening of the Treasure Abode of a long-gone Void Fimmerment Realm Cultivator!

Every single being was watching with rapt attention as information even began to flow to the hands of otherworlders that were not native to the World of Cultivation. Unknown forces were moving through the dark, with even more actively moving fearlessly in the light.

Noah was organizing the information he received from the [Sheath Regalia] as he found his heart was actually beating at a fast pace. He did not think he would find a direction of how to move around in the World of Cultivation so quickly, and it was such a spectacular direction at that!

The item that was considered a legacy treasure passed down from a long time ago was actually more than just that. It was a piece to a powerful item that not many beings knew about. The [Sheath Regalia]

was a treasure that was overlooked by those passing it down as they found no uses for it as it didn't react to energy or anything else tried before.

It was passed down mostly as an item of sentimental value, until it ended up being sold in a small stall by a Martial Uncle that was in great need of money to take care of his schemed daughter.

The item was unreactive to the many sources of energy it was exposed to because it needed a particular source that very few beings in the World of Cultivation could provide. It required the power of time from a very proficient cultivator, or something as unique as the Time Space in the Spiritual Land!

If the treasure was not passed down in the hands of servants of the Time Immemorial Sect and instead to its powerful practitioners or even the Sect Master, maybe its true uses would have been found out in time.

Yet now, it was in the hands of a being from another world.

Noah's eyes sparkled as he observed the [Sheath Regalia] that was now constantly pulsing with a deep purple light.

[Sheath Regalia] An old sheath that has not been used in a long time. It functions as a battery to a treasure lost through time. Very few are able to meet the requirements to recharge it. Current energy capacity (10/100)

The numbers of its energy capacity had changed as it continued to remain in the Time Space where a tremendous amount of mana was now being eaten up to sustain the faster flow of time as well as the energy being sucked in by the item that was considered a battery.

As for the main piece that this battery charged? It was a truly wondrous item that Noah briefly saw the history of before it was separated from the [Sheath Regalia]. He also saw the man that was carrying that treasure, it was a being known at the Void Fimmerment level in the World of Cultivation that went by the title of Devilish Time Unveiler!

Noah's heart was palpitating as he thought about the identity of the being, as well as the sparse memories of the events that lead to the powerful weapon he carried to be split apart.

He focused more on the cultivation level of this being as he thought of how to move forward. In the Lost World, he had obtained memories that told him of how the Cultivators named their levels of power. The Mythical level corresponded to the Rebirth Realm, and above the rebirth realm was the Profound Realm that was at the same level as Phantasmal.

Above the Profound Realm was the Transcendent Realm, and any cultivator that was powerful enough to break through the Transcendent Realm was known as a Saint. The Devilish Time Unveiler was a being above the level of Saint at the Void Fimmerment Realm!

A whole three levels above where Noah currently stood!

With the sparse memories gained from the [Sheath Regalia], he understood a bit of information about the terrifying power a being at this level held. Even with the many other memories he obtained telling him that this being was now long dead and his treasures were waiting for him to find somewhere, he still held great apprehension for how he should move forward.

He knew he definitely wanted to get his hands on the counterpart that could be used with the [Sheath Regalia] as it was a truly powerful weapon of insane proportions, but he also could not put his life in such risk when such huge names like Void Fimmerment were involved.

His mind wandered as he thought at a rapid pace before the image of one mysterious Sect Master popped in his head. A smile appeared on Noah's face as he thought of the being from the Karmic Sect that seemed to know secrets about a great deal of things.

## **Chapter 220 - Karmic Sect**

Thoughts came and went in Noah's mind as he left the [Sheath Regalia] to continue charging in the Time Space and he prepared to move out.

"Exactly what did you get your hands on, little fish?"

The voluptuous Barbatos was carefully staring at the object as she floated in the air and asked. The heat in Noah's hand shone in a colorful light that would draw in the eyes of any that were near. Noah replied as he calmed down from the excitement at the thought of the powerful treasure.

"Just a direction of what we're doing next, come on."

Their figures disappeared from the Spiritual Land as they reappeared amongst the trees of the Rainbow Spirit Mountain. Noah spread his awareness out as information continued to come in through the unique skill, {Observant}.

He was surprised to find that not too far from where they were hidden amongst the trees, two cultivators with blank eyes and white robes that were staring straight at them. They held powerful strength at the Phantasmal level as their gazes focused on them and they began to walk over. Barbatos huffed as she felt their purposeful gazes, her body beginning to crackle with a pulse of red light when Noah placed his hands on her shoulder and stopped her.

The two Cultivators that had somehow been waiting for them walked forward as they bowed towards Noah.

"Master Osmont, our Sect Master sent us to get you the moment he felt your arrival."

Noah was spectacularly surprised at the beings he wanted to get in touch with to contact him right away as he recalled the words of Sect Master Inuit when he gifted him with the item on his neck, [Lawful Nourishment]. The Sect Master had mentioned that he had attached inscriptions that will let him know whenever he begins his journey in the World of Cultivation.

He nodded towards the disciples from the Karmic Sect as he reigned in Barbatos.

"Lead the way."

Rainbow Spirit Mountain was large with many snaking paths as powerful beings moved back and forth. They followed the lead of the two disciples of the Karmic Sect as they descended down further until they were out of the boundaries of the mountain.

Noah was observing the sights around them with great interest as he took in the mystical air of the World of Cultivation that seemed to have expansive essence and color all around.



Their figures moved at a high speed until they were a significant distance from Rainbow Spirit Mountain when one of the disciples from the Karmic Sect stopped and pulled out a sparkling crystal of light, crushing it between his fingers and stepping back as the light from the crystal expanded to form the outline of a door.

OONG

The hazy door grew larger until it was wide enough for them to go through, and Noah followed their lead as they all stepped in. The moment their figures passed through the door, only a second passed before it became unstable and disappeared as if it was never there.

---

The sight in front of Noah was one he had only seen in memories as he stared at multiple mountain peaks where the divisions of the Karmic Sect were situated. They appeared on a larger mountain peak that was at the center and surrounded by four other peaks that each held their own exquisite style of architecture.

Each of the peaks had misty clouds surrounding them as occasional yells could be heard on the peak they were on. In a wide field nearby, cultivators could be seen practicing against one another, causing loud sounds like that of metal colliding to ring out.

"We're currently on the Main Peak where the Sect Master and the Elders reside. The other peaks you see around you are known as Pill Mountain, Armament Hall, Martial Hall, and the Bestiary."

Noah nodded with interest as they walked up the central peak towards a grandiose building that exuded tranquility and peace. They passed through the wide doors and into a large hall that was surrounded by stone statues on all sides. The statues looked particularly lifelike as Noah observed them, showing exquisite detail he hadn't come across before.

Soon after they entered into a wide room that was the picture of serenity. Thin white lines were freely flowing in the room as a being sat at the very center with his eyes closed. Lines of white light would occasionally erupt from him as they flew out to regions unknown. The instant they entered, the eyes of Sect Master Inuit flew open as the mysterious lines of light died down around them.

"You've made it, Noah Osmont, and with a guest at that."

A sagely voice rang out as Sect Master Inuit came forward and spoke. The two disciples that brought them in bowed as they left, leaving behind Noah and Barbatos in the wide room.

Hearing the words, Noah let out a small smile as he looked towards Barbatos and sent a mental message. The demoness looked towards Sect Master Inuit in discontentment as she disappeared in a flash of silver light, sent back into the Spiritual Land.

"I came across something interesting just hours at my arrival here."

Noah sat down as the Sect Master beckoned for him to sit. He waved his hands as an ancient tea set appeared between them, an aroma of something wondrous spreading out as two cups were poured. Sect Master Inuit nodded his head as spoke.

"My intuition tells me it should be the issue of a certain Time Path Cultivator."

Inuit sipped the tea with contentment as he spoke words that surprised Noah once more. He knew he might be able to find more information on how to locate the counterpart of the treasure he held from this mysterious Sect Master, he didn't think it would be so easy.

"What do you know about this Devilish Time Unveiler?"

Noah asked in anticipation as a wondrous story flowed out of Sect Master Inuit's mouth. He was shocked to find out that the being he only obtained brief memories of had actually fallen from that event which caused the weapon he carried to split apart, and that the location of his death was about to come to light once more.

He recalled the Treasure Abodes that resided in dangerous Realms hidden throughout the World of Cultivation as he continued to listen to the Sect Master in front of him.

"I've seen that you will take on this venture, but I have to tell you now that it will be extremely perilous for you, especially with the current level of strength you hold. I could barely approximate when the coordinates of the Treasure Abode would appear, and you still have some time. I would love to see your rapid rise in strength before you head out, and have a hand to play in it as well."

The Sect Master smiled as he waved his hands, a small table holding a single thick book appearing in front of them. Noah's gaze landed on this book as he thought about his current level of power. A rapid rise in strength? That was the one thing that he excelled in!