

Mana 231

Chapter 231 - Elder Dan Sacrifices Himself!

There was a sense of shock as the cultivators from Time Immemorial Sect watched the powerful Elder at Transcendent Realm got pulled down by the heavy gravitational pressure and drowned in extremely baleful lava as his energy ran out and he could no longer protect himself.

Grief was in their hearts as they looked towards Elder Dan who had a dark face.

Noah ignored the looks as he morphed his face into that of great pain, speaking out in a hard tone.

"My power is only slightly higher than Elder Broadsword, it's going to be extremely hard for me to reach the end of these platforms towards this treasure, so we will move on and try our fortune in the next location!"

There was a stupendous treasure lying in front of them, but they couldn't grasp it! A great Elder from their sect had also lost his life trying to get it, so they became extremely careful. They nodded unwillingly to the words of Elder Dan as they focused the power in their bodies to make short jumps towards the platforms on the same levels of elevation that led towards a dark door on the opposite side of the cavern they were in.

These jumps were manageable as they weren't required to expend more energy to jump even higher towards the profoundly floating book at the highest point of the lava filled cavern.

The Elders were not having any issues getting across with their levels in the Transcendent Realm, but some of the Legacy Disciples still in the Profound Realm(Phantasmal Rank) had to rest after every jump to recover their energies before going again for the next one.

Soon enough, most of them were on the last platform that led the way towards the exit of the cavern as they awaited the remaining Legacy Disciples to perform the last jump and make their journey out the hellish cavern filled with lava.

A particular Legacy Disciple with a fair face and green flowing hair gathered her wits and energy as she launched for the last jump when something horrendous occurred. The Elders and the other Legacy Disciples watched with wide eyes as the platform they were on moved just slightly backwards, and this slight movement was enough for this Legacy Disciple to not make it across as her hands only met air!

"Senior Sister!"

Shock returned to their faces as they began watching the disciple use all her energy to stay afloat against the descending gravitational pressure, but her body began sinking rapidly, her strength not being enough to hold on!

Noah's eyes glistened as he watched this occur, his skills improving the speed of his thoughts and perception working at high speeds as he let out a brave shout and jumped towards the falling Legacy Disciple.

"I won't let anyone else die on my watch!"

The members of the Time Immemorial Sect watched the valiantly shining figure of Elder Dan rush towards the direction of the rapidly falling disciple, his body rushing down even faster as he used the force of heavy gravity and his own energy to move like a streak of light and catch the falling disciple right before she smashed into the lava.

OONG!

Dense essence erupted out as he stopped his descent after catching the fair green haired disciple in a princess carry as he resisted the descending pressure and actually began rising higher!

The Elders and other Legacy Disciples watched on with teary and powerful eyes as they looked towards the Valiant Elder Dan that was resisting with all his energy and actually rising through the air, something that even the powerful Elder Broadsword was not able to do.

'This is the Elder Dan of our Time Immemorial Sect!'

"OOOH!"

Many held grand thoughts as they looked towards the valiant voice coming out of Elder Dan who continued to rise up with the disciple in tow. They neared the platform where everyone was located when yet another change occurred, and the cultivators noticed the vibrant essence that was covering Elder Dan began to flicker. Worries overcame their hearts as they shouted forth.

"You're almost there, Elder Dan!"

The shouts seemed to encourage their Elder as he rose up faster and placed more energy towards his hands, using it to forcefully fling the disciple he was holding forwards into the outstretched hands of the sect members. It was at this moment though, that they observed the vibrant essence on Elder Dan's body flicker and fade away, and his body began descending down.

"Elder Dan!"

Mournful shouts rang out as another disciple tried to jump towards the descending Elder Dan without thinking before he was stopped by an elder. They couldn't believe what they were watching, the powerful Elder they looked up to had actually used all of his energy to fly in the air that held horrid gravitational pressure and save a disciple, but he himself was about to fall into the scorching lava with his energy drained out!

They looked down to see Elder Dan's descending face form into a sad smile as he shouted out.

"Haha, I'm glad my last actions were for the sect! Don't you worry about me, go forth and obtain as much treasure as you can out of this deadly Abode, but be much more careful!"

A valiant hero's smile was plastered on his face as he continued to descend down with his body still flickering with diminished energy. Mournful cries were the only thing escaping the mouths of members of the Time Immemorial Sect as they watched Elder Dan continue to be pushed down...until his legs began sinking into the lava and his smile was replaced with a grimace of pain.

Through this pain, they still heard his last bold words.

"Go forth, and promise me that nobody else will die needless deaths in this place. If fate wills it, I will meet everyone once more in this life or the next. Believe in Time!"

Powerful last words came out as the entire body of Elder Dan sunk into the lava, never to be seen again. The mournful Elders and Disciples in the high platform above looked at this in sorry as they called out.

"In Time!"

"In Time!"

Below them, the valiant Elder Dan they were crying for used his extravagant and never ending essence to protect himself again as he let out a calm smile in the surroundings bubbling with lava. His body was barely singed when he got in, and had already begun healing the moment he used his nearly endless energy to float in the blazing lava and stop the descent. He gazed through the bubbling lava as his eyes watched the mourning disciples, and then turned towards the floating purple book far in the highest elevated platform as he waited with a grand smile, trying his best not to chuckle too much beneath the flowing river of lava.

The cultivators from the Time Immemorial Sect had finished their use the moment they helped him locate the Devilish Abode, and would only slow him down if he continued with them. He didn't have any reason to kill them, so he would let them go on their own as they faced the dangers of this Treasure Abode by themselves from here on out.

The physique and musculature of Elder Dan soon began to fade away as he returned to his normal human form and waited patiently for the cultivators of the Time Immemorial Sect to move on to the next location before he took the Ultimate Treasure floating in the air for himself!

Chapter 232 - An Ultimate Skill

Noah stayed at the bottom of the bubbling flow of lava as a constant release of essence protected his body on all sides. He was thinking of the recent events in this Treasure Abode, specifically the way that the cultivators from the Time Immemorial Sect had faced their deaths.

Noah had the unique skill, {Observant}, active at all times, and thus he noticed the abnormalities where the footholds they were jumping to had actually moved in both instances! His mind worked fast as he reevaluated the danger of this place that made it seem like it was designed to cause as much pain as possible for those going after the treasures.

This was the Abode of the Devilish Time Unveiler, and it looked like he didn't plan on letting other beings walk off with his treasures for free even in death. Noah waited as he continued to spread his senses out until the cultivators of the Time Immemorial Sect passed through the only doorway leading out of the mountainous lava-filled cavern they were in.

His vibrant energy that came from the reserves of planets themselves rumbled as he used even more to supply to his skills, and his body began to lift through the air even with the heavy gravitational pressure that continued to come down. His speed still wasn't as fast as the Grand Elder Amos in the Saint Realm, but he was able to use his nonsensical amount of energy to keep all skills active and defend himself without worry as he ignored the footholds and simply continued rising in the air towards the floating technique at the peak.

From his memories, this was one of the Ultimate Techniques known throughout the World of Cultivation, one that the top hegemonies like the Devilish Time Unveiler had the opportunity to learn and perfect over time. It was a skill unlike anything he had come across before.

His body shone with a vibrant light as he neared the most elevated platform that even the Elders at Transcendent Realm didn't have hopes of getting to before they used up all of their essence. In front of him floated the pulsating purple book that read: Auraless Nine Swords Style! His heart beat slightly faster as he reached out, causing an eruption of gorgeous lights as a scene similar to when he received the technique of pill cultivation from Sect Master Inuit played out. Soon enough, he was able to see a new skill appearing in the stat panel, along with its wondrous descriptions that gave him a shock.

{Auraless Nine Swords Style} :: An Ultimate Skill refined by a Swordmaster in the World of Cultivation. It was created with the purpose of turning the aura of the user into nothingness that could then be used to strike down all enemies. The first three sword styles require the user's aura to be at the Transcendent Realm in order to initiate. The next three Sword Styles require the user's aura to be at the Saint Realm in order to initiate. The last three Sword Styles require the user's aura to be at the Void Fimmerment Realm in order to initiate.

[First Sword- Blade Edge] :: Traversing the skies and arriving in a blink, the blade edge always draws the first blood.

[Second Sword- Blade Phantom] :: The user's aura forms into unseen swords that the enemy cannot see coming. A maximum of 100 Blade Phantoms can be cast at once.

[Third Sword- Nine-colored Blade Form] :: The user begins connecting with the Styles of the Auraless Nine Swords, their own body gaining the sharpness of the most powerful of weapons capable of cutting down one's enemies.

[Fourth...] ...[Fifth...]....[Sixth...]

He looked stupendously as he obtained yet another Ultimate Skill, and this one was from the World of Cultivation! It was created in such a unique way that he could only use the first three forms at this moment in time as the skill could only be initiated by the aura of a being starting at Transcendent Rank.

He was still considered someone at the Phantasmal Rank just a day ago, and his attributes had only just crossed over to the Transcendent Rank after using the cores and loot he obtained from taking down the Transcendent Realm Elder Dan. He felt a bubbling level of enthusiasm as it dawned on him that he would have killer skills to use the moment he moved onto the next rank. This was an Ultimate Skill!

Noah's mind wandered to the other Ultimate Skills he held, as well as the ones he knew of still back in the Demon World. They were the types of skills that could be used at any level he climbed to, and they held ever so increasing effectiveness. New ideas erupted in his mind as the remaining skills of the Seven Deadly Sins he hadn't really made plans for appeared in his mind. This would be something for later though, as he wanted to see just what other treasures this tomb of a Void Fimmerment Cultivator held, as well as the dangers that seemed to be especially created!

In the different spaces of the Treasure Abode of the Devilish Time Unveiler, many beings were finding themselves facing death in a variety of means as the search for treasures began turning deadly. More and more casualties were amassing in all groups as they ignored their surroundings for the rush of treasures they continued to obtain.

After the abundant amount of Medicinal Herbs spread around the tremendously large mountain of the Devilish Abode, the inside of it held even more spectacular things!

A group of cultivators were able to obtain unique movement type treasures in one of the caverns of the mountain, another group obtained cultivation techniques at the Saint realm, with others obtaining Profound Armament which could withstand the strikes of anything below Saint Realm!

An abundance of treasures was dangling on their faces as even with the many casualties they continued to observe that many put in the back of their minds as they continued further and further into the doorways present at the end of each of the perilous caverns filled with different environments.

In one particular cavern, a group of Magi from the Magus World found themselves at the end of the rope. They had targeted a small group of cultivators and followed them through the same doorway a second after they entered, and mercilessly did what they planned to do; kill and obtain the bodies of the cultivators!

There were many more of them, and the unsuspecting cultivators weren't able to save themselves after being surrounded. But this was when the problems began to occur. The environment they appeared in was a grassland that had pockets of unstable space constantly appear.

One would only have a second of evading as they observed the formation of the unstable space when they had to move, or they would find their bodies crushed if they were caught in the vortex of shattering space.

These unstable vortexes were not appearing too fast or frequently at first, but the moment they killed the cultivators and pocketed their bodies, it felt like the cavern they were in roared in anger, and the unstable vortexes began to appear even faster!

They began dodging throughout the grassland in shock as they observed with horror that the only doorway that had been visible all this time actually faded away, and they could not find any other way out from this perilous cavern that had already taken the lives of 2 Magi in their group.

The leader of the Magus group, the Black Serpent, looked on coldly as many thoughts passed through his mind. He was not a thinker, but he knew one thing for sure.

'This was a trap!'

Something fishy was going on in this tomb of the Devilish Time Unveiler, and it seemed like they were embroiled in the middle of it. He dodged yet another newly appearing vortex in a split second when his wide senses from the bloodline of the powerful Black Serpent felt yet another change in space, but this time it was the appearance of another being into the cavern they were in.

A powerful dark-haired human holding a shining trident and vibrating with wild power appeared in the cavern that was closed on all sides and was full of dangers.

Chapter 233 - A Stunning Development

Noah found himself transported into a dangerous new location the moment he passed through the door leading out of the lava-filled cavern where he obtained the Auraless Nine Swords.

He prepared himself in advance as he realized the level of danger had increased, equipping the Trident of the Sea and using his sensing skills like {Observant} to feel out every minute changes in the atmosphere. He wanted to be ready to erupt with his skills at any moment he needed to.

The new area he arrived in was filled with expanding pockets of unstable space that appeared and disappeared randomly. Beings he had observed only from afar were the ones struggling in this cavern, the Magi from the Magus world!

His attention focused on the particularly powerful looking Magus that held a distinct phantom of a Black Serpent swirling around him as he moved around to dodge the fast appearing and disappearing unstable vortices.

Noah himself had been moving back and forth as he used {Observant} to sense the minute changes and move away from the position where the vortexes would appear before they consumed him. His gaze hardened as he found no doorway leading out of this particular cavern, and focused on a way to stop the destabilizing of space as he collected his essence and used an ability of the Trident of the Sea.

[Spatial Lock]!

OONG

Vibrations spread out with Noah at the center point as the trembling of space and the constantly appearing and disappearing vortexes came to a stop, giving the Magi a breather as they looked towards Noah carefully. Their sight only lingered on him for a moment before they seemed to have ascertained something as their faces became friendly. The most powerful one that was letting out powerful waves similar to the Grand Elder Amos of the Time Immemorial Sect nodded towards Noah with a smile.

"Thank you, friend. I was unsure of how to break out of this predicament in one piece, but you held the treasure to perfectly counteract against it. May I know the identity of the one I'm extending my goodwill to?"

Noah observed the empty grassland cavern that reverted to peace as he spoke with a light smile towards the powerful Magus a level above him.

"I go by Noah. It seems like this Abode of opportunity is actually filled with even more dangers."

A vicious light imperceptibly passed by Black Serpent's eyes as he heard these words and laughed.

"Haha yes, I'm afra-"

OONG!

Any words were cut short as the cavern they were in trembled heavily, at the corner of it appearing a gateway similar to the ones that were in every cavern. A doorway finally appeared the moment the perilous situation was resolved by Noah, and the beings in the cavern looked at each other carefully as they chose how to proceed.

Noah's thoughts were moving rapidly as he had his focus placed on {Spatial Movement} to cast it at any time something drastic happened. He thought of the counterpart of the treasure that had finished charging in his Spiritual Land as he affirmed to himself to get his hands on it. The sheath of the spectacular weapon was now shining a vibrant purple light in Noah's bag of holding as he went on to hide it on his body that was filled with specialized hiding skills.

There treasure that many of the top powers in this Treasure Abode were aiming for was something so spectacular that even he chose early on to brave the dangers of this Realm where even beings at the level above his would have some trouble. But, even with all of this, he would still run the moment the danger became grave.

"Yet another gateway for us to go into that will either lead to amazing treasures or perilous dangers."

The strong voice of the Magus surrounded by the phantom of a Black Serpent rang out as some of his people already began going towards the recently appearing doorway to get out of this cavern before the spatial lock that Noah had set up lost its effectiveness.

They would rather test their luck in a new location than remain here where many of them had already died. Noah also prepared himself as he watched the figures of disappearing Magi when the most powerful one turned around once more before he also went through the doorway.

"I wish you the best, my friend."

His eyes twinkled with wild power as he passed through the doorway and disappeared. Noah observed the now empty surroundings as the essence in his body rumbled, he would cast his skills in advance to prepare for whatever was waiting through that door.

His goal was the insane treasure he had only caught glimpses of from reading the memories of the counterpart that was passed down among the servant family tracing back to the beginning of Time Immemorial Sect until it had fallen in his hands. It was this same treasure that Grand Elder Amos had whispered for him to keep a lookout for before they separated. This was Noah's only goal, and he would leave this Treasure Abode the moment he got his hands on it.

OONG!

Essence erupted out as he cast [The Calamitous Leviathan], his body exploding to become the deadly Nine-Headed Dragon that let out wild waves of power. The extremely large body reduced in size as it turned into a streak of light that went towards the pulsating doorway.

For a second, there was only darkness, and then he found himself in another location. This one was extremely wide and large, and it was filled with many auras of individuals!

Noah spread out his senses to find the vibrant aura of Grand Elder Amos shining with a milky white as his eyes gazed in front of them. There was a spectacular temple in the middle of the huge cavern they were in, and this temple was surrounded by many beings fighting for their lives.

Bodies could be seen on the ground as blood was freely flowing. The group with Grand Elder Amos had reduced significantly, and Noah couldn't even find the Elders and Legacy Disciples he had left early on.

Besides the Grand Elder, there was another being standing on the same level as him, a man with shining black and blue hair that was accompanied by a guard that did not make any moves, but showed the power of a Saint similar to the Grand Elder. There were even more bodies surrounding this figure as he fought his way towards the temple valiantly. Any being that dared to climb towards the Temple would be facing the power of this figure, or the Saint Realm Grand Elder!

Besides them, the group of Magi that had recently appeared were also making their way towards the temple with shining eyes.

There was only a single thing that had caused so much death and casualties, with people still ignoring everything as they tried to reach what they could see. At the top of the temple that everyone was ascending, a black coffin was stably laid. At the top of this black coffin was the one item making everyone lose their minds. It was a small dagger that was slowly rotating in the air releasing purple and gold lights. It wasn't that huge, but everyone in this cavern knew what it was. An Ultimate Weapon!

A weapon that had been with the Devilish Time Unveiler since the very beginning, something that many of them did not even understand what its power was. All they knew was that they would hold tremendous power with this item in their hands. Noah felt his heart beat faster as he laid his many eyes on the rotating dagger that belonged to the sheath he held with him. This was the treasure he had seen in his memories, the one thing he came into this Realm to obtain!

He gazed towards the powerful figures fighting for the treasure in this space as the road in front of him looked arduous. On one side was the radiant Saint Realm Grand Elder of the Time Immemorial Sect that knew exactly how tremendous this treasure was. Another side held the mysterious figure that was accompanied by an armored being holding no less power than a Saint, with he himself letting out a Transcendent aura but still seeming overly powerful at that level. The last side was the Magus that had just entered, the phantom form of the Black Serpent around him becoming more and more physical as it seemed like he would turn into the terrible beast himself soon.

There were many contenders and enemies on all sides, so how would he go about getting his hands on this spectacular item?

Chapter 234 - A Three-Way Battle!

Grand Elder Amos was observing the unruly wretched targeting the precious treasure that was meant for only the people of Time Immemorial Sect as his power rumbled out.

'None of you can have it!'

OONG

His thoughts moved rapidly as he sent attacks towards any cultivators that neared the temple and tried to ascend it, but even more of his attention was spread to the confident Otherworlder who brought with him a Saint Realm Guard.

Grand Elder Amos was wondering just which person with status would be able to do something like this, but he could have never guessed that this being was a Celestial on a simple mission to obtain the same treasure he wanted to get his hands on.

The Celestial breathed out calmly as the area around the temple became less rowdy, the ones around finally realizing they would only face death if they fought with those trying to lay claim to this treasure.

He gazed towards the Grand Elder, as well as the group from the Magus World which held a powerful being now carrying a physical form of a humungous Black Serpent.

These were his opponents that stood between him and his mission, thus they had to die!

OONG!

Essence rumbled as his Transcendent Rank energy erupted out...and the Celestial closed his eyes. A second passed when a spectacular sight occurred, and a golden eye appeared at the center of his forehead!

This golden eye shone in resplendent light as it released a heavy pressure that seemed to be in no way less powerful than the Saint Realm Grand Elder Amos or the powerful bloodline warlock, Black Serpent.

This was the third eye that could only be cultivated by those who were proficient in the Law of Fate!

One of the Supreme Laws that very few beings could get their hands on, yet this Rank 3 Celestial Disciple had already cultivated it to the extent that he could bring out the Eye of Fate. Those facing this eye could do nothing but tremble beneath its power.

The Celestial that very few knew by the name of Drax opened his third eye as he boldly made the first attack against the two Saint Realm contenders. The Punisher by his side stood back, as this trial was only for him to pass. Only if he was about to face imminent death would the punisher move to save him.

Grand Elder Amos shook off the surprise of this Transcendent Realm being actually matching his power as he erupted out, sending attacks towards both him and the rushing Black Serpent.

"The ebb of time flows and flutters, yet a single prison stalls in the river of time. Simmer in the sea of turbidity, reflect the embers of age, and extinguish all hopes of victory!"

The third stage of the top-ranked Violet Immemorial Technique, [Cage of Time], was cast!

OONG

A sound as if a trumpet was being overblown rang out, and the atmosphere darkened as two cages of darkness appeared out of nowhere and rushed towards their respective targets.

"Haha!"

The figure of the tremendous Black Serpent that was the vicious Magus kept his eyes on the sweetly rotating dagger atop the temple as its large body expanded even more, a sonorous voice ringing out from him.

"Descend, Serpent Ancestor!"

Runic circles erupted out all over the huge body of the Black Serpent as essence of ridiculous proportions erupted out, his large body of a snake gaining features of a dragon that let out beams of red lights towards the descending attacks from the Grand Elder of Time Immemorial Sect and the Celestial, Drax.

BOOM!

Terrible waves of power spread out at the point of contact as anyone near was blown back, and a battle of crazy levels of power began.

While this fight was occurring, something that nobody had caught was occurring in the dark. If one were to be paying close enough attention, they would notice the overflowing levels of blood that was caused by the deaths of many beings surrounding the Temple begin to be absorbed on the ground as they disappeared to unknown locations.

Something even more minuscule to notice was the vibrant life force of those already dead on the ground being slowly drained as they turned into even worse looking lifeless husks overtime. But the beings around the area were not paying attention to this! Their attention was on the horrendous fight that blew out waves of power that would hurt them if they were near, as well as the stupendous rotating treasure that they knew they could not get their hands on.

Another thing that nobody had noticed was the miniaturized figure of a Nine-Headed Dragon, [The Calamitous Leviathan] that was slowly making his way towards the top of the Temple with all hiding and covert skills active as extreme care was being given not to be noticed by the powerful experts battling around the surroundings of the Temple. In order to not let out any traces of energy as he slowly climbed up, Noah stopped the activation of the unique skill, {Observant}, that would have spread his awareness out all around, as those with power at Saint Realm would notice it!

But this meant that even he was not aware of the change of draining blood and life that was occurring all around as everybody kept their attention on either the treasure or the ongoing fight.

Beneath the Temple that powerful figures were fighting on ran runic red lines that pulsed with fearsome life force. The runic lines were spread throughout the temple located in this cavern, as well as spreading out even further to other caverns of the mountain located in the Treasure abode.

All of these runic lines were hiddenly converging in this temple as they flowed upwards like veins towards the very top of the Temple where a black coffin silently lay. Above this black coffin was the slowly rotating purple and gold dagger that caused the powerful beings currently fighting to enter this Treasure Abode of the Devilish Time Unveiler. They had a goal, but something else obviously had a goal of its own.

Chapter 235 - Surprise!

Waves of power spread out as three figures valiantly fought with one another with complete disregard for all those around them. Drax, the Celestial Disciple on a mission, was holding his own against two Saint Ranked individuals with power at the Transcendent level, the cause being the usage of the Law of Fate that was at an extremely high level.

The third eye piercing from the center of his head arrogantly looked down on any being it targetted as it released waves of power that crushed all the attacks directed towards it. This type of power was one that could be considered to only come from the most exceptional geniuses as they were able to skip levels and fight with equal footing with those above them, but the Celestial took this to a whole new level as he dominated the fight against the two Saint Ranked individuals.

While this fight was going on, Noah was slowly edging higher and higher on the temple towards the rotating purple and gold dagger as its gorgeous light could already be reflected in his eyes. He kept his emotions in check as a single release of aura would alert the powerful experts currently fighting, and he didn't know whether he would be fast enough to act the moment they found him.

His miniaturized figure continued to move up slowly as the Treasure became only a few meters away from him, his excitement reaching higher levels as he got the counterpart of the weapon hidden deep inside his body to use the instant he got his hands on the resplendent dagger.

The three key figures fighting in the distance had no idea that another being was so close to getting the treasure they were fighting for as they continued to throw out powerful attacks. Noah inched ever closer towards the black coffin that had the treasure slowly flowing on top of it, and he was just within an arm's reach when a change occurred in the atmosphere.

OONG!

"Now, that would be no fun at all."

Powerful waves of power spread out from the center of the Temple as a black aura began to leak out of the coffin. Those fighting around the temple and other beings watching from a distance in the cavern all looked up in shock towards the centermost point of the temple where a coffin lay.

They found to their disbelief that the lid of the coffin...had slowly lifted itself off.

Shock. Horror.

The possible reality of what could be playing out next was understood by some much faster than others, with Noah and the Celestial being the first beings to instantly activate their spatial skills to immediately leave the location.

The Celestial actually chose to abandon his mission and accept failure, while Noah chose to abandon the treasure he knew of the tremendously powerful uses for the instant this change occurred. The instant they realized the being that should have been dead in this tomb, the being that should be peacefully lying on the coffin atop the temple where his most powerful weapon remained, might actually not be dead after all.

They activated their spatial skills only a second later, but that second was already too long. To their dismay, their spatial skills did not work.

"With my achievements in the Law of Space, do any of you think you will be making it out of this tomb?"

The guttural voice that had rang out a second ago was heard once again as everyone's fears were realized. Noah's heart beat faster as a dangerous premonition arose while the Celestial was soon standing behind the Punisher given to protect him.

Grand Elder Amos had a crazed look in his eyes as he observed the slowly moving lid of the coffin with the abundant dark light leaking out of it, as well as the guttural voice that was ringing on every corner of the cavern they were in.

Black Serpent held a tinge of fear in his eyes as even Otherworlders knew of the famous being they were now coming to face with. None of them were scared to enter this dangerous Treasure Abode because

they knew even with any dangers it could pose, the one who created it had long been dead for hundreds of years, and only his belongings would be there for the taking.

But to their surprise, the being that was feared in the World of Cultivation and even had his legend known across the surrounding worlds...was actually not dead.

Fear crept up in their hearts as the aura coming out of the coffin became stronger and stronger, until a lone decrepit skeletal head with degraded muscles slowly rose from it. Eyes that were filled with darkness immediately turned down the coffin towards the position of the miniaturized Noah as they glinted with a dark light.

"Well hello, little rat."

POP!

The words were accompanied by a dark blast of power that erupted out and smashed into Noah, reducing his hiding skills to nothing as his form of a Nine-Headed Dragon was thrown backwards like a ragdoll, smashing onto the ground and leaving a crater not befitting the miniaturized size.

Excruciating pain rang out from all over his body as he found lacerations and broken bones all around, his immense mana moving as restorative skills were quickly used to mend up the damage while his miniaturized figure became larger in size.

Others didn't even put into account that his appearance was extremely close to obtaining the treasure, and all their attention was placed on the terrible figure that had fully risen from the coffin.

Atrophied muscles hugged decrepit bones as the figure that looked to be more like a skeleton stood powerfully, letting out waves that seemed to be at the Saint Realm, but also quickly ascending above to another realm before they settled down again a second after.

A cruel smile appeared on the skeleton as it looked around the cavern where many cultivators and otherworlders were looking forward in shock as it actually licked its decayed teeth with a cracked thin tongue, looking at the beings around it with a level of disregard never before seen. Its crackling voice rang out sonorously once again.

"Well, hello."

Chapter 236 - Fear

A moment comes in one's life where they realize that events would sometimes unfold in the worst possible ways, and they had no way to overcome them. They would feel a sense of helplessness as they shook their heads depreciatingly, wondering why their luck was always this bad. They would feel chains wrapping around them as they were dragged further and further down, continuing to sink until only darkness remained for them.

The many beings in the centermost cavern of the Treasure Abode where the Devilish Time Unveiler lay were just beginning to feel this familiar feeling.

They physically began to feel space constricting around them first as the being rising from the black coffin used some inexplicable technique to restrict any and all spatial movements. They then

emotionally began to feel this same feeling as they began to understand just who the deformed skeleton with atrophied muscles was.

"I thought I would catch many more fish in my net with how widely I spread the news, you know?"

CRACK!

The decrepit skeleton was nonchalantly talking as it stretched in bones that had not been moved in hundreds of years, the blackened muscle covering it slowly pulsing as it was seemingly being filled with more and more energy with time.

None of the individuals in the cavern replied at the words of the skeleton, because all the beings that chose to come into this Treasure Abode knew the one that should have been buried dead and long gone in history.

They knew the history of the being that should be dead, the being that was now actually standing in front of them. They knew of the cruelty of the Devilish Time Unveiler!

Somehow, inexplicably, the being that should have been dead hundreds of years ago had just risen from his grave!

The Cultivators, Magi, and other beings in the wide cavern at the center of the Treasure Abode did not reply to the nonchalant voice because they knew words meant less than nothing to this being.

His name was achieved after years of strength and terror that caused everyone to know him by the title of the Devilish Time Unveiler. A cunning old cultivator who had the best schemes and plans, his power made even worse because he was adept in the Law of Space and the Law of Time.

Many of those that were not knowledgeable didn't know this, but the Devilish Time Unveiler was studying one of the Ultimate Laws, the Law of Spacetime!

He schemed against his enemies days and months in advance, appearing before them even when they had not began to think of going against him. Many of his enemies would die without even knowing why, with the last words they hear always being- "You should not have planned to act against me!"

Those entering this Treasure Abode knew the history of the being in front of them full well, and they realized they had just been caught in a scheme by one of the most powerful cultivators in the World of Cultivation. An old devil that should have been long dead, but had actually been scheming all this time, and they had fallen for it. Some were already trembling as they felt their legs weakening, their bodies losing strength as they knew one resounding truth about the Devilish Time Unveiler- All of his schemes were successful.

Those with more knowledge developed even stronger fear because they already knew it to be an impossibility to get out of the grasp of a master of the Law of Space and Time. Some developed crazed looks as they were unwilling, a single being breaking the silence as they shouted maddeningly.

"I- I am the son of Sect Master Charlie of the Grand Dominion Sect! He's a peak Saint Realm cultivator who will give you whatever you want if you let me out ali-"

POP!

The oozing skeletal finger taped slightly in the air as an attack traveled through space and arrived at the position of the talking cultivator in less than a second, smashing into him and flinging him back as a mass of bleeding flesh. The origin and essence of the cultivator then quickly drained into the ground as pulsating veins could barely be made visible at this moment in time. These pulsating veins on the ground all led towards the temple, converging on the black coffin where a decrepit skeleton continued to stand on. The atrophied muscles on his body became just a few millimeters bigger after the death of this cultivator and the absorption of their origin.

"Ah, I'll have to apologize to all of you today. But I am just too ravenous, and I have been stuck in here for too long."

The voice rang out nonchalantly again as the raised skeletal hand did not go back down, but stayed in the air as it continued to tap several times.

POP!

POP!

POP!

Powerful individuals that could be considered experts in the outside world were struck inexplicably by these attacks that traveled through space, and those with weak defenses found themselves exploding into bloody mass of gore instantly as their origin and essence was quickly absorbed, lines of arteries and veins beginning to prominently appear on the body of the skeleton as it killed more and more people.

Grand Elder Amos and the Black Serpent let out maddening shouts as they used the tremendous strength in their bodies...and started sending attacks towards the skeleton standing atop the black coffin.

The Celestial, Drax, opened the third eye on his forehead even wider as it began to bleed, letting out attacks of his own as he spoke clearly to all the beings remaining in the cavern.

"Focus all your attacks on him now, don't let him kill any more of us, or we will all die!"

The Punisher at the peak of Rank 3 Celestial, or Saint Realm, finally began moving as the life of the Celestial he was commanded to protect was in great danger.

A crackle of a laugh was the only thing heard resounding through the cavern as the schemer from hundreds of years ago moved his fingers yet again to meet the oncoming attacks.

Chapter 237 - Unwilling!

A single bony finger streaked across the sky, a dark outline of the same shape forming in the air as it met the attacks of the cultivators and otherworlders.

VOOM!

Essence rumbled as the attacks that were thrown were sucked into the surrounding space like nothing. A chuckle was escaping the newly risen Devilish Time Unveiler as he prepared to kill even more when a brand new attack streaked across the sky. This attack was different, as the Devilish Time Unveiler briefly

felt the space become locked, and a beam of light surrounded by 10 blazing balls of fiery suns rushed towards him.

"The ebb of time flows and flutters, yet a single prison stalls in the river of time. Simmer in the sea of turbidity, reflect the embers of age, and extinguish all hopes of victory!"

Words that seemed to resonate with the surrounding essence were ringing out continuously as Grand Elder Amos looked back towards the origin of the voice in shock, watching a being using the secret techniques of the Time Immemorial Sect with astounding proficiency as cages filled with swirling purple darkness descended down along with the flaming suns and a glimmering golden trident that could barely be made out.

Noah threw out these attacks without reservation as he knew exactly what the other powerful beings in the cavern of this underground Treasure Abode knew, if this being in front of them continued to kill and absorb their origins, he would only grow stronger until they could not stand against him!

One has to know, this being was a peak Void Fimmerment Realm Cultivator, an entire stage above the Saint Rank! They did not know what level of power he held now, but if Noah could withstand a single attack of the Devilish Time Unveiler and still survive, they knew he wasn't at the peak of his power.

[Spatial Lock] was the first thing he used before he commanded his boundless mana to go into the many skills he held, using the most powerful Transcendent+ skill, [Cage of Time], along with many more of his skills as he rained down destruction unceasingly towards the aged skeleton.

BOOM!

BOOM!

BOOM!

His attacks were not the only ones as Grand Elder Amos was shaken out of his stupor and continued to throw his own attacks, followed by the Black Serpent and the cold faced Celestial Drax.

"Haha!"

A burst of resounding laughter erupted out as a response to the extravagant attacks, the scene clearing as they observed the skeleton, which now held much more vibrant muscles, was stopping a golden trident with just a tip of his finger. The trident was vibrating rapidly as it shot out dangerous lights that just left streaks of white on the rapidly reforming muscles of the skeleton.

"Cultivators, Otherworlders, and even a little disciple of the Celestials huh? You brought with you one of the modified elves I see."

Shocking words came out of the barely reformed mouth of the Devilish Time Unveiler as he looked ravenously towards Drax and the Punisher surrounding him. The Celestial's face turned ugly at his identity being so blatantly released, but he held bigger problems as the finger of the skeleton aimed towards them!

"Mmm, your bodies should hold the most abundant energies, ah, the whiff of the Supreme Law of Fate as well!"

The Devilish Time Unveiler seemed to be getting energized the more he focused his attention on them, a streak of light passing through the space as it struck the golden helmet of the Punisher squarely, throwing it off and revealing the sharp ears of an Elven creature with golden flowing hair. This sight made his forming pupils shine with light as he licked his lips and tapped his fingers vigorously in the air multiple times once more.

"Elves hold extremely strong essence you know? One of the High Tiered Races, and you brought one to me as a gift!"

He dissolved the attacks others were throwing his way through unknown techniques under the use of the Law of Spacetime as he focused on the Celestial and Punisher that were struggling to hold on under his tremendous pressure of attacks.

Cracks were forming on the golden armor of the Punisher as the Eye of Fate on the Head of the Celestial continued to bleed profusely.

"OOOOH!"

They let out screams of battle as they were reinforced by Grand Elder Amos and the Black Serpent, as well as the figure of the Nine-headed Dragon, The Calamitous Leviathan, who held a different look as he stared at the struggling Celestial. They had to reinforce him and make sure he and the modified 'Elf' weren't taken down, as they were one of the few powerful beings on their side.

Noah felt a wave of thoughts as he encountered a Celestial for the first time, with those in his Spiritual Land feeling even stronger emotions as they let out their voices for Noah to let them out into the Battlefield, but now was not the time. The focus currently was on surviving against this terrible schemer, other things would come later!

The beings in his Spiritual Land could feel the changes of the outside World, especially Barbatos and the Calamities of the Sea that held high levels of power. They had seen the incredibly dangerous predicament that Noah was in and had shouted for him to let them join the fight multiple times, but Noah denied them. The moment their Phantasmal levels of power came to the outside world, they would quickly be used as fuel for the Devilish Time Unveiler.

No spatial skills worked still, whatever lock the Devilish Time Unveiler who was proficient in the Law of Spacetime had placed still strongly holding all of them in place. They defended against the many attacks thrown towards the Celestial, their impact leaving many of them injured, with Noah's body rapidly using up the Origins of the beings he had Devoured using the {Sin of Gluttony} to recover from the injuries.

The moment the scene cleared as they prepared to face more attacks from the Devilish Time Unveiler, they were surprised to find that he wasn't even gazing at them, his attention turned towards the weaker cultivators and otherworlders still scrambling in the surroundings as his attacks were already flying towards them!

Bloody explosions of gore occurred in the next few seconds as they saw the schemer take down almost every being beside them, their abundant origins quickly sinking into the ground as they traveled up the temple.

"Haha!"

Pearls of raucous laughter were the only thing ringing out as skin began to appear on the rapidly forming muscles on the body of the Devilish Time Unveiler.

Chapter 238 - Despair I

He had made them group together to protect the Celestial so the strongest of them could preserve their power, but the Devilish Time Unveiler's actual targets were the much weaker beings surrounding the temple!

Their bodies exploded into a mass of gore as they became fuel that sunk into the earth and was dragged along the pulsating lines towards the black coffin that the being who could not be considered a skeleton anymore stood on. Beside the black coffin, the Ultimate Treasure that they had entered this Treasure Abode for still rotated slowly in a gorgeous gold and purple hue.

The Devilish Time Unveiler's confident laughter rang out as he turned his head back to stare at the five beings looking towards him with powerful gazes. The ones remaining in the cavern at the center of the mountain of the Treasure Abode were the Black Serpent, Grand Elder Amos, Noah, the Punisher, and the Celestial Drax.

They saw the continuing of the absorption of origins along the pulsating lines going towards the Temple as their figures moved rapidly in the air, the heavy pull of gravity being offset with their abundant use of essence as they went all out.

"Get him off that coffin!"

Noah shouted out as their figures whizzed through the air letting out colorful attacks towards the enemy that continued to grow stronger every minute.

"Well, if you had moved faster or done something different just a minute ago, maybe you would have had a chance."

A nonchalant sonorous voice rang out from the fully formed vocal cords of the Void Fimmerment Cultivator as his body erupted out with waves of purple and black power, pushing all their attacks back and blowing their rushing figures away!

An aura that was most definitely not of the Saint Realm erupted out from the body of the being in front of them, its levels of power inching ever higher as the Celestial Drax and the others stopped the force throwing them back and retaliated with even more attacks as they could not stop, otherwise it would spell their death!

"But now, at this point in time, it is simply too late."

As if to stay true to the words he was saying out, the gorgeous facial muscles forming on the face of the Devilish Time Unveiler let out a bright smile, his hands forming into a claw as it pulled in, forming a powerful sucking force that dragged the large body of the Bloodline Magus, the Black Serpent, towards him!

"AAH!"

The Saint Ranked being found he could not evade the pulling force as his figure that was rushing toward the Devilish Time Unveiler rushed down even faster. He struggled meaninglessly as he saw the clawed hand of the terrible being nearing his chest.

SPLUCHK!

An eerie sound erupted out as the clawed hand entered the wide chest of the Black Serpent, terror shooting up in its heart as it was now clasped in the hands of the Devilish Time Unveiler.

"Disintegrate."

A calm voice rang out as from the hand grasping the beating heart of the Saint ranked Black Serpent, a destructive void of space erupted out, and the moment it receded, it only left an empty void.

...

Dead.

The Devilish Time Unveiler nonchalantly smiled as the large body of the Black Serpent fell towards the ground, where it was rapidly turning into a grey husk as a vibrant shade of red entered the pulsating lines leading into the Black Coffin he was standing on.

Desperation covered the faces of the beings remaining, including Noah, who pulled out his Spiritual Treasure as they activated their powerful attacks.

"Together!"

They shouted out as the Eye of Fate on Drax bled even more while letting out a blinding light, the Punisher moving as swirling rainbow-colored blades formed rapidly and struck down, and Grand Elder Amos threw down blackened Cages of Time towards the Devilish Time Unveiler as they saw their situation getting bleaker and bleaker!

Noah threw the Spiritual Land into the air as it rapidly expanded in size, using its feature of attack, [Offensive Maneuvers]!

"OOOOH!!!"

[Falling Meteor] was cast as the moment the Spiritual Land reached the highest point in the area they were in. A converging essence that collected the entire weight of the floating landmass formed into needle-point that was aimed towards the Devilish Time Unveiler, its power causing an expression of surprise to appear on the freshly formed face.

This was the first time that [Offensive Maneuvers] of the highest-ranked Spiritual Land, the unique treasure from the Beast World, had ever been used!

"An isolated space treasure of this level? My oh my..."

A simple chuckle escaped the lips of the Devilish Time Unveiler as he let out a deep breath.

"...I guess I'll get serious for a bit!"

His power that had shot above the Saint rank after absorbing the origins of so many powerful beings erupted out as he cast a simple spell.

"Black Hole."

RUMBLE!

The land they were in quaked and shattered as above the figure of the Devilish Time Unveiler, a region of space with tremendously thick gravity that did not even allow light to force its way out formed. It was extremely minute and small, seemingly taking an immense amount of energy to form even a single black hole the size of a fingernail, but it was this attack that went to meet the converging essence of the weight of an entire floating landmass.

BOOOOOOOM!

"AAAAH!"

Noah felt something inside him shatter as the moment the two attacks connected, an explosion of darkness erupted that blinded everyone in the cavern. The moment this darkness receded, Noah saw a tremendously wide crack forming from the bottom of the Spiritual Land as it continued to spread rapidly, snowy landmasses beginning to fly out as an even more horrid sight occurred next, the small Black Hole still active as it imploded into a supernova.

CRACK!

Astounding levels of power spread out as the droning cry of something that was not alive and yet had a sense of consciousness was destroyed.

The feeling of something breaking inside Noah became even greater as the sight that revealed itself was that of a floating landmass split into two pieces!

Chapter 239 - Despair II

Two pieces.

A huge landmass had been broken into two separate pieces as it barely floated in the air. Chunks of snowy landmass were falling on the ground, along with the bloodied mess of bodies of thousands of beasts that were in the Spiritual Land who were nearest at the point of contact with the attack from the Devilish Time Unveiler.

BOOM!

The large body of a resplendent Goldfish held jagged cuts and looked mangled as it fell down and smashed into the ground, its abundant life force soon being absorbed into the ground as the Devilish Time Unveiler laughed raucously as if he had just gotten the best surprise. One of the Calamities of the Sea had been unlucky enough to be on the direct and closest path of the attack, his life being ended from the impact!

"You held so many life forces in this isolated space treasure? My oh my!"

He gazed at the thousands of falling bodies of beasts from the split landmass as his wide aura spread out to find the large bodies of the Kraken and other Calamities of the Sea, as well as the Emperor Penguin and other Spiritual Land Beasts who were standing alongside a grimacing Barbatos.

"F.u.c.k.i.n.g hell little fish, why the f.u.c.k did you come here?"

Her usual voice erupted out as it held a tinge of something else in it that Noah had never heard from her before, but had seen it many more times from other beings. It was fear!

His mind worked rapidly at high speeds to find a way out of this perilous situation as he stared at the Spiritual Land he was slowly losing connection with. It stood broken in the air with chunks of snowy land continuing to rapidly fall.

VOOM!

Around Barbatos, thousands of undead began to appear and surround the beasts and Calamities of the Sea as they prepared to face the terrible being much more powerful than them by many ranks, but they had no choice!

Noah's rapidly thinking mind grasped at all the possibilities, and his gaze continued to return to the slowly rotating purple and gold dagger that was situated on the side of the Black Coffin that the Devilish Time Unveiler was standing on. There was no further time to think as they began moving rapidly yet again, giving no more leeway for the terrible being in front of them to continue recovering. Noah sent a silent communication into the ears of Grand Elder Amos and the Celestial who was surrounded by colorful shields cast by the Punisher protecting him.

'Make a pathway for the Ultimate Treasure, if we can have it in our grasp, we still have a chance to get out of this!'

His mind moved rapidly as an abundant amount of skills were cast, his power being boosted by the subset skills of the {Sin of Pride} as he also used [Pride Manipulation] silently to see just how arrogant he could make this Void Fimmerment cultivator before he made a mistake.

But they would not be given any respite. The power bubbling from the Devilish Time Unveiler only continued to get stronger as the blood of the many beasts and Calamity of the Sea from the shattered Spiritual Land only acted to increase his rate of recovery, his hands moving once again as they targeted the abundant beasts, his ravenous gaze landing on the Kraken and other large Calamities filled with essence.

BOOM!

The attacks from Noah and the others arrived as the Devilish Time Unveiler used one hand to manipulate the space behind him to absorb the attacks while using his other hand to pull forward as the space folded, and the bodies of the Kraken and Emperor Penguin found themselves being pulled in rapidly.

"RAAA!!!"

The Emperor Penguin let out a loud bellow as a gorgeous silver light erupted from it, its figure using all of its power to momentarily come to a halt against the pulling force of a Void Fimmerment cultivator multiple levels above it before its descent continued yet again.

Noah's heart continued to sink as he looked at this, boundlessly pouring in all his mana into his skills as he disregarded everything.

"Don't let him kill anyone else!"

He yelled out to the others as Grand Elder Amos's body shone a brilliant white light, his figure turning into a streak of light as it stood between the Devilish Time Unveiler and the bodies of the Emperor Penguin and Kraken that were being pulled down. Numerous undead also began rushing down as Barbatos moved her hand as if playing a symphony, the aura of death spreading out as the skeletons rushed towards the nearly fully fleshed out body of the Devilish Time Unveiler.

"It's great that you all just continue to give me more and more gifts!"

The strong voice of the schemer erupted out as he became surrounded on all sides, his lips letting out simple words as he cast another skill.

"Spatial Rupture."

RIIP!

A rip in space. Like a jagged line, it spread forward until it pierced right where the head of Grand Elder Amos was situated, the others watching in horror as his head split apart the next instant, brain matter flying out as the milky white light on his body dwindled and he began falling from the skies of the Temple.

Other jagged rips in space continued forward as one directly bisected the Punisher that had summoned hundreds of golden shields that were all torn through like paper.

Two Saint Realm individuals were killed just like that!

Their abundant essence went on to be absorbed into the many pulsating lines of the Temple as the Black Coffin beneath the feet of the Devilish Time Unveiler glowed a resplendent black, even more power coursing through him as he laughed maniacally.

This was the worst development that would spell death for all of them, so they moved even faster as the Celestial Drax used both of his two hands to peel the skin on his forehead, revealing much more of the bulging Eye of Fate that was now pulsating gold and red as he called out.

"Displacement of Fate!"

VOOM!

Essence rumbled as a golden light shined out, a change occurring that looked to give them a possible chance as in the next instant, the powerful figure of the Devilish Time Unveiler appeared at the position where Drax used to be, while the Celestial himself appeared atop the coffin.

Time seemed to come to a stop as the Devilish Time Unveiler adopted the expression of annoyance, but Drax moved rapidly and reached out to grab the slowly rotating Ultimate Treasure!

BOOM!

As if it was specially initiated by his movement, the moment his finger touched the rotating dagger, a resounding explosion rang out that shredded the body of the Celestial and blew him away, the dagger flying in the opposite direction as it streaked towards the position that Barbatos was standing while surrounded by her undead.

"Did you think it would be that easy?"

The Devilish Time Unveiler was laughing as his gaze turned towards the heavily injured Celestial while also keeping watch of the path of the Ultimate Treasure making a beeline towards one voluptuous woman. Barbatos was letting out curses and expletives as she reached out and clasped the now dimming dagger in her hand, quickly turning and rushing towards Noah as she tucked the dagger behind her back while a group of undead surrounded her on all sides.

They now held a chance!

Noah just needed to get his hands on this Ultimate Treasure that he held another piece of, and they would have a chance of getting out of this perilous situation alive!

Noah's large figure of the Nine-headed Dragon turned into a streak of light as he went towards Barbatos's figure, the two of them getting nearer to each other as the milliseconds passed!

Chapter 240 - Death

A figure of large Calamitous Leviathan and the voluptuous Barbatos surrounded by undead rushed towards one another, each holding a piece of an Ultimate Treasure that could be the solution to the horrible situation they were in.

Victory was in sight, but alas, it was not for them!

"Space Repulsion."

VOOM!

Calm words rang out as the vibrant figure of the Devilish Time Unveiler teleported between them, his mastery of the Law of Spacetime allowing him to ignore the restriction he set up himself. He looked arrogantly towards the large figure of Noah as he uttered the words, their effect causing a tremendous force to explode outward, knocking the huge body of the Nine-headed Dragon back as his other hand formed into the shape of claw and closed in on Barbatos's position.

CLASP!

Barbatos's figure was pulled towards the Devilish Time Unveiler at high speeds as her neck was quickly wrapped around the palm of the powerful being.

"You motherfu-

Her short legs kicked as the Devilish Time Unveiler nonchalantly began tightening his hand on her throat and shattered her vocal cords instantly. Blazing suns began to appear around her as her undead came to her aid, but they were all repulsed back by an explosive force as if they were nothing.

Noah recovered from the large impact and rapidly worked to heal his heavily injured body as he looked at this sight in despair and...fear.

Yes, fear.

They were close. They were extremely close!

If he could just get his hands on that dagger, he would be able to turn the tides! He held the other part of this weapon that even the Devilish Time Unveiler himself did not know. As long as he got his hands on this Ultimate Treasure, they would have had a chance to leave this place alive.

But he watched these last embers of hope be dashed as the powerful figure of the Void Fimmerment cultivator smashed him back towards the ground while his hands wrapped tightly around Barbatos's neck.

The Emperor Penguin, the Kraken, and other remaining beasts rushed towards Barbatos's position as their Phantasmal level power did nothing to pierce the layers of spatial defenses set up by the Devilish Time Unveiler.

"Spatial Rupture."

RIIP!

The being called out the words simply again as ruptures in space spread out, covering the bodies of the Kraken and Emperor Penguin as a bloody mess of gore erupted out.

"RAA!"

Tentacles were cut off as a rupture diagonally spread across the body of the Kraken, its dark eyes losing their light as its head exploded in a shower of blood.

A silver light erupted out briefly on the body of the Emperor Penguin, but its powers were for naught as its arrogantly raised beak shattered first, the rest of its body becoming split apart right after as its beady eyes gazed towards the master of its Spiritual Land as they were losing their light.

An arrogant light was still present on its beady eyes as one focused on the figure it fearlessly went to fight against, while the other half of its bisected head looked towards Noah with an apologetic expression. It could not protect the friend of its Master, nor any of its brothers from the Spiritual Land.

The arrogant and apologetic light in its beady eyes slowly dwindled as it completely lost consciousness.

This was the cause of the fear that Noah had begun to feel for the first time. This powerful being that seemed to be playing with all them in the palm of his hands, where no matter what they did he always came out on top!

They were so close.

Noah felt the exploding aura of the Devilish Time Unveiler as it stably held not a single milky white of the Saint Realm, fully recovering its power as it let out a wild purple aura of regal strength.

A purple robe with golden inscriptions appeared on the body of the Devilish Time Unveiler as he continued to clasp tightly onto Barbatos's neck, his gaze alternating towards the despairing Noah and the strong light in the eyes of the struggling Barbatos.

"It is not the first time I have torn apart lovers, for that I apologize."

His gaze was calm as his free hand reached out and grabbed onto the right hand of the struggling Barbatos and he pulled down, tearing apart the arm as blood rained down.

The heavily injured Drax joined Noah on the ground as they looked despairingly at the position in the sky where the Devilish Time Unveiler was ripping apart Barbatos. She held the Ultimate Treasure with her, and the terrible being held her in his hands. The Celestial was heavily injured and barely hanging on to life after he fell for the trap laid upon the dagger when he first touched it, while Noah moved even though he knew his Transcendent power would not be able to do anything against a being two levels above him.

OOOOH!

His large form looked dazedly towards the scene in the sky as his body shot up once more, trying his best to reach their position again as the Trident of the Sea, Cages of Time, and glistening golden suns all ruthlessly rushed out from him, but they were all met with a simple set of words.

"Spatial Rupture."

RIIP!

Space was torn and folded as the ruptures reached Noah, blood flying out as five of his heads lost their light and became messy stumps of bones and gore.

BOOM!

His figure crashed back into the ground as he nearly fainted from the injuries, using the {Sin of Gluttony} to quickly heal himself by using the remaining Devoured origins he had in him, only three of his heads regenerating as he felt lingering power from the Law of Spacetime stopping anymore recovery.

He breathed heavily as he looked up the sky in fear.

Was this actually it?

A terrifying thought passed through his mind as he thought of the billions of lives he held on his shoulders. The Planetary Core of his home planet, as well as the other two planets he was connected to, could see all the events occurring as they looked on in silence.

Noah's eyes trembled at this reality as many thoughts passed through his head, the Devilish Time Unveiler above them taking his time as he ripped the limbs of Barbatos until she couldn't struggle anymore.

"Now that wasn't too hard, was it? Let me take back my partner now."

He spoke out nonchalantly as he turned the stump that was Barbatos to reach out behind her where he saw her place the dagger...and he found nothing. The dagger that he had seen this woman attach to her back was actually not there!

A surprised expression appeared on his face as he turned her around and found her laughing, blood leaking out of her mouth from her crushed neck as she mouthed out.

"F.u.c.k yo-"

SHLUCK!

He gave no respite as his hands crushed down and Barbatos's head separated from her body.

Noah slumped onto the ground as he saw this scene, his gaze unfocused as he did not know how to proceed. The Celestial beside him shook his head as he sighed, his heavily injured body that could barely move also slumping down on the ground.

Close to Noah, the figure of a simple skeleton that was among the many that were surrounding Barbatos appeared, its body slowly fading away as the life of its master was taken.

Noah felt this change as he turned to the side, a golden light nearly shining out of his eyes as from the bony hands of the fading skeleton, a gold and purple dagger lay. Its name appeared in front of his eyes in shining blue colors as he grasped it.

[Dagger of Time].

...!!!