

Mana 321

Chapter 321 - The Celestials, The War of the Righteous!

The Celestials were beings of immense strength who quickly rose to power by relying on the mysterious Supreme Law of Fate. It was an extremely abstruse law that very few beings could master, and yet the Celestials held numerous techniques that could manipulate the Law of Fate as if it was their own two limbs.

Through the fearsome power given by their domination of the Law of Fate, they rapidly expanded their influence across multiple worlds in the Light Expanse, continuing to dominate many forces over the years until it all led to the culmination of a huge war more than one thousand years ago!

This long war was later known as The War of the Righteous, where two sides with their own strong beliefs clashed in large scale combat that colored the stars red and created thousands of dead planets. It occurred over decades as the death toll rose to the billions just for those involved in the war.

The Celestials that were close to fully expanding their power over the Light Expanse fully clashed against the newly allied forces in the Dark Expanse that called themselves the Alliance.

The Alliance saw the numerous atrocities that the Celestials continued to commit under the banner of Order and Balance as a few powerful figures chose not to stand on the sidelines and finally act, coming together and joining hands against this mysterious force. They banded together as they could already foresee that this force wanted to completely wrap everything in their palm of their hands, and they were destroying anything that stood in their way in order to achieve it!

The Vampyre Progenitor was among these powerful beings that chose to stand against the Celestials and participated in the War of the Righteous, her power matching even the most powerful Celestial Grandmasters as the battle came to a brief impasse with her intrusion.

Alas, it was too late.

The power that the Celestials wielded had grown too much, utterly dominating the battlefield with their unique uses of the Law of Fate as they besieged hidden locations of the Alliance with precision and seemed to always know the movements of their enemies even before they acted.

The Alliance was utterly and completely outclassed as the Celestials went on a crusade of Order and Balance, continuing until their forces completely dominated the entirety of the Light Expanse, pushing many opposing forces into the Dark Expanse as they retreated from their own homes.

The War of the Righteous raged on for tens of years, multiple figures eventually meeting their True Deaths as even the Vampyre Progenitor was among them! Some of her scattered forces of Vampyres surrendered to the Celestials, choosing to occupy a small land in the Underworld as they recuperated from their defeat and losing their Progenitor while living under the rule of the ones that contributed to her death. The other scattered Vampyre Clans ended up running into the Dark Expanse as they rebuilt their homes and licked their wounds. Other powerful beings at the level of the Vampyre Progenitor were taken prisoners or killed as the conquest of the Celestials continued to rage on.

After the Celestials had taken over much of the forces in the Light Expanse, they stabilized their power as they now turned their attention towards the Dark Expanse with hungry eyes!

But this action...would be the one that finally stopped the Celestials on their tracks.

They raised a huge force as they prepared to finish off the forces of the Alliance for good and spread their power across the Dark Expanse as well, but it was at this moment that a horrendous power coming from a region they had not even eyed yet came forward!

From the Letalis Expanse, a terrible being that was only later termed as a Terror, a being at the pinnacle of the Ancient Races that dwelled in the Letalis Expanse came forward and called for an end to the unbelievably destructive war.

The Alliance that was weary with a tremendous number of losses agreed to stand down, but the Celestial Grandmasters that held full belief of their power under the Law of Fate moved forward with their aims, proposing to crush any that would choose to stand on their path.

It was this action...that went on to cause the first colossal losses for the Celestials, and eventually brought an end to the long War of the Righteous.

The moment they chose to continue on this path, aside from the Terror, horrible creatures that would later become known as the Infernals appeared en masse from Realms of Hell that were never before seen as they rained down destruction!

The being from the Letalis Expanse that they ignored the words of- this single being was enraged at the continuation of the unneeded war and acted against the huge army of the Celestials with the terrible creatures known as Infernals, utterly decimating the forces of the Celestials. This Ancient Being held power never before seen as just the size of its body made those that were near look like ants, carrying out attacks that decimated all that stood against it.

Shock!

Awe!

Fear!

This single battle was the reason that this colossal being was given the name of a Terror, as what they brought to the battlefield was nothing but that! This was also the first time many beings came to know the power of the creatures known as the Infernals, especially the cruel Infernal Lords that absorbed the bodies of the defeated to strengthen themselves even more.

The Celestials faced losses they could have never foreseen in this battle as numerous Grandmasters fell along with hundreds of their powerful Interstellar Warsh.i.p.s.

The Infernals faced their own casualties as they receded into the hellish doorways they came from, while the Celestials looked forth as the Terror from the Letalis Expanse left their decimated forces with but a single message.

[Do not overstep your boundaries.]

The message applied to the Celestials that now held control over the Light Expanse, as well as the Allied forces that looked on in shock from the Dark Expanse!

This single being of the Ancient Race from the Letalis Expanse and the forces of the Infernals had brought an end to the War of the Righteous as the forces of Celestials pulled back and recuperated their losses.

Noah raised his head as the curvaceous Elena stopped briefly as she told the story, his mind going to the words of the Celestial Grandmaster who had called the Ancient Races cowards that only slumbered towards their destruction.

He did not understand the reason for that tone then, but he understood now!

A single being had decimated the forces of the Celestial until they could not advance any further!

'Ancient Races and a Terror, huh?'

He wondered about the [Ancient Being] title that he now held as the Vampyre Progenitor as Elena continued on.

"The Celestials pulled back and consolidated their forces, but they did not stop pushing their aims these last one thousand years. They have continued to grow even stronger as their mastery over the Law of Fate increased. The Ancient Races in the Letalis Expanse have gone silent, while only the Infernals continue to hinder the movements of the Celestials. Constant skirmishes and battles have been held over these last one thousand years in the locations where gates of Hell reside as well as the border between the Light Expanse and Dark Expanse."

In the past one thousand years, the power of the Celestials had just continued to grow as wars at a much smaller scale continued to occur, the tide of victory once again beginning to shift to the side of the Celestials as they developed more fearsome strength with the advancements they continued to make with the Supreme Law of Fate.

Many thoughts were passing through Noah's mind as he heard this story, his thoughts also going to the Infernals that had appeared alongside the Terror from the Letalis Expanse.

There were still clouds of mysteries about the Celestials, Infernals, and these beings from the Ancient Races that he had to slowly figure out as he continued to advance in power...and eventually become able to stand side by side with them in the future.

A smile appeared on Noah's face that wasn't the usual calm and enthusiastic smile for the future. The enraptured Elena that was observing the Vampyre Progenitor all this time saw a cold smile that seemed to be hungry for power, a smile of a being filled with confidence even after hearing about the ridiculous levels of strength that his enemies and those around them held!

Chapter 322 - A Taste of Blood!

The curvaceous Elena that had just finished relaying numerous secrets about powerful figures became enchanted with the cold smile of the Vampyre Progenitor, the blood within her coursing even faster as they observed the being that stood at the peak of all Vampyres.

This was just one of the huge effects for those that knew about their Progenitor, just the knowledge that the being holding the purest Vampyre Bloodline being in front of them making them feel extreme respect and reverence!

Elena found her red lips unexpectedly moving by themselves as she continued to be lost in thoughts, deviating from her story after she found the state of her Progenitor in thought.

"This undeserving child wondered if you've had the chance to feed yet, O Progenitor. I know you just returned from the Inheritance Grounds now, and I don't wish to be an even worse servant that hasn't offered anything to you."

"Oh?"

Noah returned to the present as he heard the melodious words of the Royal Vampyre whose head shimmered with silver hair. He observed her long hands pull the many strands of her hair to one side as she showed her neck and leaned her head to the right, voicing out with a slightly shaking voice that seemed to hold a tinge of excitement for something that she considered the biggest honor!

"This undeserving servant offers up her blood for the Progenitor to feed for the first time since Awakening..."

THUMP!

Noah felt his new heart beat strongly as something that was a trait at the core of its being was presented in front of him. He found his body disappearing into red mist as he instantaneously reappeared in front of the fair woman with her neck turned to the side.

He had just been thinking about the mysteries of Celestials, Infernals, and the beings from the Letalis Expanse when just a few words from this Royal Vampyre had prompted such a strong reaction from the innate nature of the Vampyre Progenitor!

[Blood Gourmet] unconsciously activated as found a sweet smell wafting off the docile curvaceous figure in front of him.

[Blood Gourmet] :: You become able to sense different qualities of blood and the wondrous unique taste they will bring to your palate, the only choice thereafter is whether you will devour. All abilities will be enhanced by half momentarily as you devour blood.

The smell told his senses that the blood he could obtain from the figure in front of his eyes was of extreme quality, something that would be his first taste as a Vampyre that he would not be able to forget!

Noah felt his mouth open as shining fangs glimmered in the area fully covered by a [Blood World], his right hand holding on to the neck where he could now see numerous veins and arteries pumping, his left hand bringing the plump body of this Royal Vampyre closer as he felt his teeth sinking into her soft neck, the taste of something he would have never before imagined bursting in his mouth in a cacophony of wondrous taste!

"Ahh...!"

It was the scene of a devilishly handsome Vampyre sinking his teeth into a damsel, a scene that many would be shocked to see as it would forever remain a secret for the only two beings in the revolving Blood World!

'Blood...tastes this good?'

A terrifying thought was coursing through Noah's mind as he bit further down, causing the powerful figure at the Soul Forging Realm to tremble as she felt like she was floating on cloud nine.

The Vampyre King Adrian and his Son were sitting in another location as they talked, their auras still locked in on the Council Hall not too far away from them where they couldn't observe a single thing.

"Father, from my experiences with Noah, he stands firmly against the Celestials and will be a great ally to have on our side. If you can...please make sure aunt doesn't do anything bad to him."

Adrian looked at his son thoughtfully as he nodded. He knew the strength of his sister was even greater than his own, standing stably at the peak of Soul Forging Realm. If she wished to do anything to the newly advanced Pureblood Vampyre that was Noah, he would be helpless to fight back.

"No need to worry. Her being here means the Archeon Clan treats this matter with great importance. They would not want to get on his bad side. You did well bringing such a character to us this time around."

The Vampyre King gave his son a proud gaze as he nodded, their talk continuing for another hour before they felt a portion of the Blood World opening, meaning they were being invited into the Council Room once more!

They passed through the small entrance made as it quickly closed behind them, their gazes landing on a calm Noah that was standing by the side, and the amorous Elena looking towards them in a commanding expression while not being able to hide her ecstatic smile.

"Alright, the details of the mission have been discussed, with our important guest agreeing to go through with it. We'll have to be good hosts in the next few days as we welcome him to our family and culture. Little Cassius, you can handle this job?"

Elena turned towards the Prince who was already standing next to Noah and checking if he had been bullied or charmed in any way, nodding his head as he gestured for Noah to follow him.

The Vampyre King Adrian looked at his sister thoughtfully as he noticed her much bubblier expression, speaking towards her in a questioning tone.

"Elena, you need to fill me in on the exact details of what is happening. I cannot lead an organization if I am kept in the dark about the important things occurring at this time."

His serious gaze was interrupted by the curvaceous Elena waving her hands dismissively as her gaze remained on the figures of Noah and Prince Cassius who were leaving the slowly dissolving Blood World.

She snapped her fingers as a thin layer of bloody mist surrounded her, covering up the distinct aura of a being from the Dark Expanse as her brother watched her figure become blurry as it went out towards the same direction as Noah and his son.

"I'll fill you in telepathically. I have to...observe our guest some more and make sure the mission is carried out with no issues."

The silver-haired beauty disappeared from the Council Hall, leaving behind only a befuddled Vampyre King who had noticed something else was occurring besides the surface layer that his sister was letting on.

A lone Vampyre King was left in the wide hall as a Prince led Noah outside of the castle, a Soul Forging Realm expert that knew the tremendous identity of this being following close behind in the shadows as her slender arms stroked her healed neck where powerful fangs that made electricity course through her body had just pierced.

Chapter 323 - Preparing to enter enemy territory

The rest of the day in the territory of the Pureblood Vampyres in the Underworld was spent with the young Prince Cassius who introduced the culture of Vampyres and the delicacies that they enjoyed.

At a certain point, they returned to the wide dining hall where numerous sparklings foods were laid out, this time the chalices and adorned cups holding viscous red liquids being returned as Cassius offered Noah a drink.

"This will be your first taste of something that you would only understand the wonders of as a Vampyre, go on."

The Prince was observing closely as he thought he was undertaking the job of feeding an important new addition to the clan for the first time, not knowing a gorgeous silver-haired beauty had already offered up blood of even greater quality not too long ago.

Noah sipped the blood rolling in the chalice as he compared the taste, observing the much lower quality as he unconsciously wanted the first one he had again.

"Hmm good! Let's continue."

Prince Cassius continued to act as a good host as the day went on, numerous things occurring behind the scenes as the Vampyre King Adrian made preparations while a being at the peak of Soul Rank was hidden in the shadows closely looking over her Progenitor that only she knew the identity of at this instant.

When Noah had finished feeding for the first time, Elena had collected herself as she looked to the shimmering red eyes that told her at the current time, it was to remain a secret that the blood of the Progenitor had awakened once more.

If a being such as this had faced destruction in the past, Noah wanted to continue playing in the shadows without knowledge of it spreading out too widely. Elena could only give a nod of affirmation as she collected herself and then passed the commands to the entering Vampyre King and Prince Cassius thereafter.

Time passed like this as Noah spent a few days in the Underworld, familiarizing himself with the many abilities that came with the Vampyre Progenitor as he learned more about the workings of the Celestials and the Alliance during the day, and conducted some more tests when night time came.

The first night, he received a telepathic message from the Royal Vampyre Elena that went along the lines of- 'Can this undeserving servant be of any use to the Progenitor?'

Noah did not pass up the opportunity to become more familiar with the body of the Blood Progenitor, surprising the Royal Vampire who had expected other things to occur when he began asking her to conduct secret field battle tests which allowed Noah to come to some spectacular conclusions after the numerous tests throughout the next few days.

The first conclusions were regarding the boosts of Unnatural Strength, Speed, and Healing that came innately with the bloodline itself. Noah surprisingly found his strength and speed almost entering the realm of the Soul Rank while his body still held Void Rank attributes, the boosts from the bloodline as well as the passive trees from the Lesser Cthulhu and other abilities continuing to boost his power in ridiculous ways.

The other conclusions were regarding his healing, where he commanded Elena to let out a strong enough attack that was able to pierce his body that now held a [Natural Blood Armor] that provided enormous defenses, observing emotionlessly as his right hand fell to the floor, and then numerous lines of blood shot out from his shoulder as they reconnected the lost limb without a scratch in a matter of seconds!

There were too many wonders that came with his new body as he had only gotten more monstrous.

He gradually wrapped up his preparations on the third day as he made it known that he would soon be moving out, going through another round of discussions with the Vampire King and a few knowledgeable Elders about the 7th Celestial Star he would soon enter, and go through even more thorough discussions with the completely subservient Elena at other times regarding the secretive information that very few could obtain in the Dark or Light Expanse.

He gradually expanded his horizons until the time came to leave with his tremendous gains on this trip to the Underworld, finding himself in the wide Council Hall once more as Elena gave numerous commands to the surrounding Vampires.

"Be more active with the spy networks and collect even the most unimportant information that deals with the Celestials. We need to know any possible moves they might be making in these next few weeks as our new brethren risks their life to enter one of their homes."

Confirmations rang throughout as the Vampire King stood to the side shaking his head as his authority was ever so slightly pulled away by his sister. Elena turned to Prince Cassius as she spoke once more.

"Little Nephew, you will be heading back to the Dark Expanse to lie low after killing those Celestial Disciples. You need to upgrade your strength and purify your blood even further, and there are also too many awaiting your return back home."

Prince Cassius nodded with a devilishly cold expression as he only cared about increasing his strength, and watching as Noah was about to jump into the jaws of enemy territory only made him seek faster growth of his own power.

"Be careful not to be swept in by the Celestial's doctrines, we don't want you changing sides just a few months in."

The young prince let out some ominous words towards Noah as he left to prepare.

Noah only smiled at these words as he spoke out to the Vampire King and Elena.

"I'll be taking my role as Crixus and begin to head towards the 7th Celestial Star. I'll be sure to make contact if anything drastic occurs."

The two Royal Vampyres nodded with heavy expressions as they watched Noah disappear into particles of light, knowing that the Alliance had given him a dangerous mission that would result in the release of a powerful being held prisoner on the 7th Celestial Star!

The Vampyre King only wished success for the new brethren that had joined their ranks, while the Royal Vampyre Elena held a fervent light in her eyes as she watched the being only she knew as the Progenitor take on the most dangerous task. She turned to her little brother as she sent a telepathic message, knowing they would also be getting busy for the days to come.

Many thoughts and ideals were spreading across multiple beings as Noah's intrusion in the Underworld came to an end, leaving while taking with him enormous rewards that very few even knew about!

Chapter 324 - Gifting Bloodlines, Transformations

When Noah disappeared from the territory of the Pureblood Vampyres in the Underworld, he rematerialized in the fiery skies of the First Hell just above the mystical Frozen Plateau Spiritual Land.

He spread his senses out as he observed a few people resting and recovering in the Spiritual Land, while others were in the heat of a fearsome battle far in the surroundings where the Spiritual Land was located.

The Undead legion had formed a circular defense line that blocked enemies from all sides, the tireless undead holding the fort against the constant rush of Infernals as every single death caused by them went on to give Noah more Skill Points.

He could observe the Emperor Penguin in the front lines flashing in and out as a silver light appeared and reappeared to reap the lives of numerous Infernals. Noah thought back to the history he had just found out about the Infernals, where he did not fully know of their origins, just that they had fully come into the spotlight over a thousand years ago during the War of the Righteous.

There were numerous mysteries to unravel with their appearance and the special existences in the Letalis Expanse known as Terrors, but he put this in the back of his mind as he focused on the next set of things he had to do.

His devilish figure sent a telepathic message to all the Harbingers of Sin, calling them back to the Spiritual Land briefly as he wanted to share the gains of the Ancient Blood World with them as well.

The Abhorred Lich Emperor controlling numerous High Tiered Bone Dragons, Blue Phoenixes, and Specters ascertained its Master's overpowering presence as it roared out, becoming even more fervent with its command of the battle as the Saint and Transcendent Rank Harbingers pulled back briefly.

Everyone was collected in a small clearing on the Spiritual Land that held swaying white grass covered in snow, numerous farmlands holding resplendently glowing Medicinal Plants all around them as they observed Noah in shock once again.

Barbatos floated in the snowy skies as she used her hands to turn Noah's face in multiple directions, playing with the silver streaks of hair on his head as she voiced out while shaking her head.

"How are you going to beat me in looks as well, little fish?"

Many of the beings in the Spiritual Land were shocked to find the man that looked to have undergone a makeover, his skin getting a slightly pale complexion as his eyes shone with a lustrously dense red light, the silver streaks of hair on his head extenuating the [Supernatural Beauty] even more as people could stare wide-eyed for hours.

"Bloodlines?"

Kazuhiko looked forward with shining eyes as he placed his hand on the right side of his face, gazing upwards as he laughed with excitement, turning towards Noah thereafter as an imploring gaze replaced it.

Noah laughed as he waved his hands, multiple lustrous beating hearts connected to numerous veins and arteries appearing in front of him. These were some of the many bloodlines still left behind in the storage rings and pouches located on the Ancient Shrine of the Inheritance Grounds of the Ancient Blood World, with Noah freely helping himself to them as numerous Pureblood Vampyre Bloodlines were displayed in front of him!

He could choose to use [Vampirism] and simply turn any beings into Elite Vampyres, or simply use [Bloodline Bestowal] to grant them the level of bloodline he wished. His own Origin Blood would be used up in the future if he chose to synthesize more bloodlines, but there were currently more than enough left behind by the old Progenitor that he would not have to do this anytime soon.

The Harbingers of Sin looked at the shimmering treasures in front of them as they wondered exactly how much their power would be boosted, while Noah was looking forward to the new forms they would take after they withstood the tremendous pain that came with the bloodline fusion.

When he used [Vampirism] on humans, they simply gained the strengths and qualities of the Vampyres, but when the same process was applied to Beasts and Demons, some adopted fearsome transformations as they gained abilities unique to them.

An example was how the first Pureblood Vampyre in Noah's forces, Steel Mikhail, had simply become a more gorgeous and stronger version of himself as he now held the bloodline of a Pureblood Vampyre, but the beasts from the Beast World underwent transformations that made them even more fearsome. Noah looked forward to the transformations of the Calamities of the Sea and the beasts of the Spiritual Land as he flicked his fingers and sent forth the many bloodlines floating in front of him towards them.

"Endure the pain and enjoy the rewards thereafter."

RUMBLE!

A large amount of essence began to converge as he reminded them to endure the immense pain they were about to face, beginning to observe the minute changes occurring on every single one of them himself.

The demonic figure of Barbatos floated into the skies as a misty red light surrounded her body, her already curvaceous and deadly proportions being extenuated even more as bloody wings erupted from her back!

The miniaturized figure of the Kraken trembled as numerous red tattoos went on to cover its body, the runic sigils forming fearsome shapes as its long arms and tentacles gained fanged edges.

The Imperial Phoenix had transformed into a glorious bird of red and blue flames that were mixing smoothly to create an interesting contrast of energies that would burn anything to cinders.

"RAA! RAA! RAA!"

Battle cries were already resounding from the Emperor Penguin as numerous sigils spread across its body as well, its figure becoming slimmer. Its flat flippers shone with a cold light as they became knife-edge, the sleek black and white color over the body of the penguin becoming even more vibrant as numerous sigils went on to cover portions of his body.

Many of the beasts and demons had their own unique transformations depending on their initial compositions, with the Humans like Kazuhiko only gaining similar strands of silver hair like Noah, their bodies gaining tremendous strength while keeping much of their physiology the same.

Among the Harbingers, a Bloodthirsty Kraken had arisen! A fearsome Vampyric Phoenix floated in the skies with blue and red flames painting both sides of her body, as an Emperor Penguin became even more arrogant as it felt the numerous tattoos all over its body. Barbatos's demonic figure gained unreal proportions as beautiful shining red wings held her in the air like a demonic queen!

An air of regality and nobleness spread out as Kazuhiko and the rest of them rose, shimmering eyes filled with power looking at Noah as they sensed an even deeper connection with him, their strengths heavily boosted once more as their bodies were honed even more for battle!

Chapter 325 - A Mission, Crixus Returns!

Noah affirmed the spectacular changes of the many beings around the snowy landscape of the Spiritual Land, every single one of them having gained something unique to them as their bodies pulsed with power.

Similar to how his bloodline came with memories about the innate skills of Vampyres, they would also receive memories about their innate abilities, albeit they would be of much lesser quality than the Absolute and Void Ranked Skills that Noah received from the Vampyre Progenitor Bloodline.

"I'll be stepping into the den of the Celestials soon, where things can go a multitude of ways depending on what fate has in store."

He spoke to the upgraded Harbingers in a serious tone as they gradually adapted to their new bodies. They looked towards him with complicated looks as they each carried the same set of emotions. To them, it felt like Noah would always pierce into the front lines and brave the most dangerous fights while they just enjoyed themselves and received rewards that he had worked hard to obtain later.

They felt stifled, and hated feeling like things just continued to be handed to them without them doing anything for it! They also wanted to do their part! They also wanted to go on dangerous missions where they could bring back unexpected and glorious loot to share with others!

The Emperor Penguin could not hold it in any longer as he voiced out.

"Master, what can we do? What other worlds can we conquer?!"

They knew they were weak, and that training in an area like this First Realm of Hell was something that would greatly boost their strength over time, but they also wanted to contribute!

Noah held a wide smile as he looked at the imploring gazes that wanted to do more than train day and night. A few thoughts crossed his mind as he thought of a certain peak Prime World he just left. A world filled with supernatural monsters all the way up to the Soul Forging Realm. A world with Pureblood Vampyres, Werewolves, Cyclops, and numerous more ridiculous creatures.

"There is a world filled with monstrous creatures that scale up to the Soul Rank. Many of you are still at the Transcendent Rank with only a few at the Saint Rank, so this world would be dangerous but filled with opportunities for you all to advance."

Numerous red lights shone as they heard dangers of beings up to the Soul Rank, though smarter ones like Barbatos were looking at Noah with an apprehensive expression that seemed to say- 'Won't we just die if we jump into that world?!'

Noah laughed as he squashed any fears down with his next set of words that also smacked them into shock once again.

"You guys should be fine, there is a Soul Rank Royal Vampyre under my command who will take the lead and look after you all."

The Harbingers looked at him as they shook their heads depreciating, Noah himself using [Telepathy] as he sent a message to Elena that held shocking contents.

Besides the current mission of covertly observing and documenting all the movements of the Celestials in the areas where the Pureblood Vampyres had their eyes into, yet another task had been laid on her lap. That task...was the expansion of the forces of the Pureblood Vampyres in the Underworld!

The Royal Vampyre who had begun looking at stacks of paper and using her essence to read over an abundant amount of information in shining floating crystals accompanied by the Vampyre King received this message as her body shook, a radiant light coursing through her eyes as a smile appeared on her lips.

Her Progenitor had tasked her with a mission, and she would be receiving beings he held close to him for her to take care of and raise their strength while this mission was underway. Her long legs stood up straight as her shimmering silver hair danced wildly, boldly speaking out towards the Vampyre King looking up at her like she had a few nuts loose.

"A mission has just been passed down. Our forces are to start the process of expanding our power over the Underworld soon. Send me the divisions that aren't spread out across worlds as we prepare legions for battle here!"

Elena's strong voice filled with enthusiasm that wanted to please a being it respected greatly rang out, her little brother looking at her and shaking his head as he simply did not even know what was going on anymore.

"Won't this draw attention to us?"

"Every Prime World knows how the Pureblood Vampyres keep to themselves even though their power is greater than many of the forces in the Underworld. This will simply be seen as the rise of our force that had been lying in wait all this time, even going forward to remove any suspicions about us. Move little brother, we mustn't delay."

"..."

Tides of change had begun once more, this time on a Prime World populated with beings at the Void and Soul Rank as Noah made plans to let newly upgraded Harbingers loose on the Underworld!

Even though he sent a message to Elena and told the Harbingers to still adhere to a set of principles not to hurt the innocent during this expansion, Noah inadvertently did not notice that his past mentality would have gone through many round about ways to justify his actions or find a specific group that could be considered evil for his forces to target. He could have simply put the Underworld's forces under the banner of the Celestials in the Light Expanse and used that as a justification!

But his significantly changed body and mind that was being constantly affected by the awakening Blood Progenitor Bloodline did not even go through this roundabout way of thinking! He simply knew he and his forces needed to quickly increase their strength, and the conditions of the Underworld were perfect for it. Even though his forces would target those they considered to be evil or causing harm, Noah had still inadvertently begun a battle for conquest on a Prime World that was relatively balanced with only a few clashes over the years.

Thus...chaos was slowly beginning to propagate in some of the higher powers in the Light Expanse ever so slowly.

This chaos would only continue as Noah's body that was now completely changed to the form of Crixus reappeared in the Cultivation Abode of the Profound Astral Sect he had left days ago.

His form this time was changed through the use of [Unique Origin], where his physical aspects and his own origin all portrayed that he was Crixus, the core disciple of the Profound Astral Sect, and that was all he was!

Nobody would be able to look past this ability stemming from the Absolute Skill of the Vampyre Progenitor as his aura had now fully settled with everything being contained.

The eyes of 'Crixus' opened as he came out of what was supposed to be his last cultivation session to stabilize his Saint Realm before he set off, sending a message to his father as he relayed a singular sentence- I am ready!

Chapter 326 - Towards the 7th Celestial Star

A bustle of activities was underway at the Profound Astral Sect as the Elders and Sect Master prepared to send off one of their Core Disciples to join the forces of Celestials!

The powerful figures of the Profound Astral Sect knew their sway over the World of Cultivation would only increase the more connected they were to the Celestials, making this a grand occasion to look forward to.

The Shining Son of the Sect, William, found out about this news from an Elder a few days back as he felt a myriad of emotions when looking at the Crixus he knew and the one that had gradually changed as he made a breakthrough to the Saint Realm. A sense of defeat almost overcame him, but he reminded himself of his own genius as his heart grew firmer, promising himself to continue his cultivation journey no matter what was happening around him!

Crixus's father, Elder Baldwin, was accompanied by Elder Spacewarp and the Sect Master as they used their aura to observe the exquisitely made interstellar ship that would be powered by numerous Void Realm Spirit Stones until their disciple made his way to the 7th Celestial Star.

"The Spirit Stones will be enough to last the entire journey?"

Elder Baldwin asked with a bit of concern as Elder Spacewarp laughed and replied.

"Relax old man, Crixus will be fine. We almost emptied our vaults just getting this many Spirit Stones for the entire trip."

The surrounding Elders that were slowly gathering along with the Sect Master smiled as they looked far into the future, their gazes turning in one direction as they saw a determined face finally leave the cultivation abode and near the interstellar ship.

"Sect Leader, Father, Elder Spacewarp."

Noah nodded to the frontmost figures as he showed off an expression of a man ready to take anything that would be thrown at him, spending the next few minutes receiving the goodwill of the surrounding Elders and more advice from his Father and Sect Master as the doors of the small Interstellar Ship opened for him.

"Show off your genius in the Celestial Star and make the name of the Profound Astral Sect even more renowned!"

The Sect Master palpating with power said a few last words as Noah nodded, the door of the ship closing behind him as the mechanisms in place initiated. He pulled out the Void Crystal that the Celestial Grandmaster left him with as the coordinates of the 7th Celestial Star were placed into the ship, numerous Spirit Stones beginning to burn as it lifted off the ground and began shooting off into the skies.

Hopeful gazes were left on the ground as a single disciple from the Profound Astral Sect went off, the effects of his journey towards the Celestial Star still unknown at this moment!

A small interstellar ship cruised across the vastness of space as the figure inside it sat down serenely in a meditative pose. Void Realm energy was constantly released from his body as he powered up the ship, taking a majority of the Void Rank Spirit Stones that the Profound Astral Sect had prepared as fuel as they knew their disciple to still be in the Saint Realm.

He had begun absorbing the Void Rank Spirit Stones that were just refined [Core]s with enormous amounts of essence, powering up his own realm as more than 2 days had passed since he had begun traversing through space towards the Celestial Star.

The purple Dagger of Time was slowly rotating in front of him as he used [Insight] to try and peer through any possibilities in this upcoming journey, but it felt like he was trying to see in an extremely dark tunnel that only occasionally had spurts of light. When it came to anything surrounding the Celestials, he couldn't freely observe them!

This was especially so as the place he was entering this time was a planet that was filled with monstrous beings that were extremely proficient in the Supreme Law of Fate. One of the biggest things he wanted to obtain out of this venture was to gain more understanding of this abstruse law that seemed to evade everyone but the Celestials.

As for what else would occur after his entrance into the Celestial Star? All of this was left in the air as only a few possible paths were visible in his mind.

His joining of the Celestials had to be significant, where he wouldn't just be any other Celestial Disciple like Drax who had most likely died in the Infernal Realm. In this venture he was undertaking right now...he had to rise through the ranks of these Celestials as he gained more and more access to their secrets! He saw this as one of the few ways he could continue to stand against them, with the smallest of possibilities to dismantle them from the inside!

A sharp red light pierced through his eyes as he continued to pass numerous stars, finding more and more vibrant stars with powerful lifeforms filling up in the direction he was going in.

This single Celestial Star seemed to be a center point of activity as the closer he got towards it, the more planets filled with abundant life he could see as the ship he was on continued forward speedily.

He confirmed that [Unique Origin] was working perfectly, stopping the usage of his own energy as he let the ship use the Void Rank Spirit Stones for fuel once again, observing the aura surrounding his body to be nothing more than a cultivator at the Saint Realm as he neared the 7th Celestial Star.

The first thing that he observed was a brilliant light!

This brilliant light expanded to cover his surroundings as he gradually became used to it, being able to see and sense an immensely large planet that was bigger than any he had previously come across continue to expand in front of him.

One could observe a layer of golden light wrapping around the entirety of the planet, a few vessels floating around this layer of light as some lights could be seen leaving and coming in. One could distinctly observe these lights to be vessels, while others were the figures of experts that shot out with speeds just as fast.

It looked like a resplendent hubbub of activity that also seemed quiet at the same time, a level of calmness spreading out from this star that seemed to portray absolute strength and confidence!

The Void Crystal he received began to shine with a golden light as it sensed the coordinates of the intended location, a brilliant planet full of splendor opening itself in front of Noah as he arrived at the 7th Celestial Star!

Chapter 327 - White Robed Celestial Disciple

As Noah observed the behemoth of a planet in front of him, he unexpectedly did not find his heartbeat increasing nor did he feel any sense of nervousness. He looked at his fingers to see if he could find even a semblance of trembling, but he was extremely stable!

This was confidence! Utter and complete confidence in the abilities he had prepared in advance, and utter confidence in himself to be able to make the best out of this huge opportunity!

He rose as he came to full attention, nearing the 7th Celestial Star as the Void Crystal he held blinked even more rapidly, a reaction occurring from the shimmering star in front of him a ray of golden light shot out and struck the vessel he was on.

RUMBLE!

The numerous vessels surrounding the Celestial Star only stared at this newly appearing ship briefly before they returned to their own posts, only observing as the golden light that attached itself to this small ship pulled it towards the planet slowly until it smoothly passed the golden barrier that covered its entirety.

Noah continued to expand his senses as he observed everything around him, not being able to explain this golden light that attached itself to his small ship and was pulling him towards an unknown location on this star!

He pierced through the stratosphere and accelerated down even faster, soon piercing through the veil of clouds as a resplendent scene opened itself up in front of his eyes. Beyond the layer of clouds, he could see expansive and mystical landscapes that screamed power and serenity as he observed numerous mountains and valleys palpating with dense essence.

The overabundance of essence was not the only thing that one could feel, as the more time he spent in this Celestial Star, the more he could feel a convergence of another force he had come in contact with a few times before- fate!

It gave one an oppressive feeling that seemed to say whatever power you held, fate would always be above it!

Noah continued to let his aura explore the new world around him as on the mystical landscapes that held their own unique environments, he could see numerous unique structures that could be considered shrines and monasteries, along with expansive dome-shaped buildings that were spread out all around.

The golden light was pulling him ever so closer to an expansive rectangular building that held an expansive clearance where the ship he was on soon came to a stop, the golden light that was pulling him forward disappearing.

The clearance he had landed in was filled with happily swaying grass as a scene of peace and serenity showed itself, Noah expanding what should be his Saint Realm aura to observe the massive energy signatures of multiple beings in the paradisaical clearing, as well the huge rectangular monastery that was at the center of this expansive clearing between tall mountains.

There was a wide rushing river not too far away from the position he was at, the waters extremely clear to observe as colorful fish could be seen floating within.

The door of his ship opened as Noah stepped out, letting his eyes land on this paradisiacal scene of majesty as he waved his hands and stored the ship into a separate space.

His wandering gaze met the auras he had sensed on this wide clearing, finding himself facing numerous figures dressed in white robes that were accompanied by a few powerful figures dressed in black robes. Many of the beings clad in white robes held auras that showed their strength at the Transcendent Realm, with a few standing stably at the Saint Realm!

The few dressed in black robes were all at the Void Realm, and Noah observed the figures of 2 beings encased in red robes that held a vibrant aura at the Soul Forging Realm!

Above all of these beings was a single old man that he had met once before, the same Celestial Grandmaster that had invited him to join the ranks of the Celestials not too long ago!

This Celestial Grandmaster was adorned in a golden robe as he was surrounded by the numerous white robed disciples, a few black robed disciples, and 2 that wore shining red robes all paying close attention to him. His gaze turned to the appearing Noah as he gave a light smile and spoke.

"As foretold by fate, the last one to join us has arrived. Not too early, not too late. Just in time, and we can begin with the introductions."

His voice was clear as it resounded across the wide clearing they were in, many new faces turning to look at Noah as he came closer and bowed.

"Grandmaster!"

He called out as he judged the situation around him, seeing the faces of the numerous white robed disciples that were most likely in the same position as him look towards him with complacent gazes.

SNAP!

He saw the fingers of the old man snap as a white robe appeared in front of his eyes, along with a shining storage ring that held numerous things as he used his essence to bind the ring and wrap the robe around his body. The Celestial Grandmaster nodded as this action was complete, continuing.

"The others have gotten here some time earlier and have thus become slightly more familiarized, but the core teachings will start now as you join us."

Noah nodded as he came forward, glancing at the other white robed disciples that ranged from various races, with many of them mostly humans. He ignored the looks he was receiving for now as he moved closer and joined their ranks, the Celestial Grandmaster speaking once more.

"For the basic introductions, all of the newly appearing Celestial Disciples will be distinguished by the white robes they wear, with those who distinguished themselves and rose in power being able to receive the black robes, and once you become full fledged Celestials, obtain the red robes."

"As you have all noticed, the robes do not hold any sort of special defenses or power, and are simply there for distinction as you pave your way towards higher levels of power."

The Grandmaster spoke to the faces around him, many of them already knowing this information, with Noah being the only one receiving it now. The Grandmaster looked at the white robed disciples as he continued.

"Many of you have been recruited across the vast stars because of the unique talents and skills you have shown, with some of you even personally chosen by me."

A few happy faces could be seen as this was mentioned, the speaker paying no heed as more information was divulged.

"What I can tell you now is that we are honest and straightforward here, rewarding those that excel, while those that lag behind will gradually be forgotten in the dredges of time. We create champions that are able to stand for Order and Balance, but all of these champions begin at the same place you are all in, so have faith!"

Many of the white robed disciples remained with their strong expressions as they heard these words, believing utmost in their genius that had managed to catch the eyes of the Celestials and have them invited to be here in the first place.

"In this Celestial Star, you will learn a source of power that reigns the strongest, and you will learn how to properly utilize this power as even the genius feats you made before will all be left in the dust."

Vibrant gold light shone from the Grandmaster as he finished these words, waving his hands as the entire scenery around them changed, a brand new atmosphere appearing around them as they saw numerous golden rivers moving past them, with sparkling stars occupying their sights as it felt like they weren't just standing on a mountainous clearance just now!

It was a magnificent scene of a fantastical environment where one could observe numerous rivers of gold passing around them with numerous stars hanging all around to complete the picture.

The Celestial Grandmaster clenched his fist as they observed a small golden river pulled towards him, his eyes sparkling with a grand light as his voice resounded once more.

"We must start you off with a strong base and knowledge, so we shall start with something that is extremely simple, yet also the most complex. We will start by talking about Fate."

...!

A shimmering scene of wonder began playing itself out in front of Noah as he intruded on the 7th Celestial Star, receiving lessons the moment he arrived as it seemed they were just waiting for him!

Chapter 328 - Fate 101

Many would find themselves pondering, what exactly was fate?

Some call it destiny- a predetermined set of events that were bound to happen, but was that all it was?

"This golden river in my hands, or the free-flowing river you were all observing before I changed the surroundings, they all have a predetermined reality that they have to follow."

The mythical river that the Celestial Grandmaster had plucked was struggling in his hands as it wanted to quickly find a way out.

"But...what if it was possible to manipulate that reality? What if it was possible to manipulate fate?"

Thin lines of light released from his body as they covered the struggling river, gradually causing it to come down as it became as docile as possible. No more struggles occurred as the river became a circular lake, standing still as the Grandmaster raised his hands up.

"When one becomes proficient enough, manipulating and influencing these predetermined sets of realities becomes possible."

As he was speaking, his hands plucked out multiple golden flowing rivers around him as he turned them into docile lakes that serenely floated around him. It was at this moment though, that one could see the first river he had turned into a lake begin to tremble as it reformed back into a river.

"But this brings us to the next point that all of you have to ingrain into your origins. Things will always go back to the natural state they were in, a natural state that is filled with randomness and disorder. From a calm lake into a surging river, the thing to be understood is that at the core of all of it- randomness, or disorder, will always increase."

The lake had reformed into a raging golden river that flowed around the Celestial, disrupting the nearby lakes as they soon began to tremble. The point that the Grandmaster seemed to be making was that once things returned to this state of disorder, they would go even further as they made the surrounding entities also fall into a similar state!

"That is where the Celestials come in. We are students of Fate, and our goal is to make sure that the things which have been influenced and manipulated remain in that state of balance, that they remain ordered. This can be very hard to achieve for those who are not proficient in the Law of Fate."

He waved his hands again as numerous golden lines fell onto the trembling lakes that were about to return into rivers, their forms being stabilized once more as they remained still. But the single raging river fought against the thin golden lines as it remained wild, the raging waves around it actually increasing!

"Though sometimes you will have a force that will simply not adhere to this influence of fate, and continues to fall into more and more randomness, bringing about even greater disorder. When you reach this stage..."

The golden lines releasing from him turned a shade of red as they wrapped around the golden surging river, tightly binding it as destructive lights were released, the Celestial Disciples watching on in shock as the river was slowly strangled until it exploded into a steam of nothingness!

"...you will learn to simply snuff this force out, and observe as everything around it more easily and permanently maintains Order."

Noah watched on with wide eyes at this principle as the numerous rivers which had been turned into lakes floated serenely around the Celestial Grandmaster, not a single one of them even showing a sign of changing back as even the slightest trembling could not be seen!

"This world we are in, this galaxy, this universe- they are all in a constant state of randomness and disorder that only increases as time passes. Whatever is born will eventually die, no matter if it is a human, a fairie, demon, or even a star."

The voice of the Celestial Grandmaster was gradually becoming elevated as it seemed he was releasing a profound lecture that they would never come across again in their entire lifetimes.

"We, the Celestials, have chosen to be the pioneers of fate that work every second to bring Order and Balance in this environment of constant and ever so increasing disorder!"

His voice boomed out as it shook the origins of every listening disciple, even the ones that had already heard this speech before!

"With our continued understanding and proficiency in the Supreme Law of Fate, we have been able to bring an order never before seen in this Light Expanse, a level of Order that has prevented the deaths of trillions of beings and millions of stars."

"I know many of you come from different worlds where you may have heard different rumors and ideas about us on what we really stand for. Some of you may have a picture of us as simple tyrants who force our wills onto others. Some of you may look at our actions and call them vile or detestable, while some of you may think of us as merciful saints who have saved neighboring worlds and beings you know!"

The gaze of the Celestial Grandmaster was moving across every single white robed disciple as his voice reached a pitch that seemed to resonate with the mystical flowing atmosphere he had transferred all of them in.

"Some of you may have lived in worlds where our name brought fear and silence, while some of you may have lived in stars where you looked up and were proud just to hear the name of Celestials be mentioned. You may think a great deal of things about Celestials, but you will only truly understand who we are and what we do after you have truly stepped onto the path to becoming a Celestial yourself!"

His gaze landed on Noah as he felt a sense of gravity unlike anything he had come across before, the gaze of the Celestial Grandmaster shifting to a being next to him as he became able to breathe easy once more.

"Once you become a true student of fate and you start asking yourself- what does fate have in store for me, and how can I influence it to bring about the most order in the lands around me- only then will you be able to understand just how paramount the task we Celestials have out in front of ourselves is."

A shimmering look occupied the aged face of the Grandmaster as he continued.

"We are going against the natural flow of events, bringing and maintaining order in worlds that seek to constantly be more random! It is a task that you will only realize the immensity of in time..."

"So, our new recruits, pay attention as you begin to explore the workings of fate, and pay even closer attention to your own actions and the result they bring. To start you off on your journey, we shall start with the simple techniques that will allow you to condense the abstruse Law of Fate into your own bodies."

The Grandmaster waved his hands as numerous shining crystals appeared in front of every single White Robed Disciple.

"This is the primary technique that will allow you condense Lines of Fate into your body, these Lines being your most supreme foundation as you will realize that ranks and levels become meaningless in your eyes, that if you have the talent in the Law of Fate and hold an insurmountable number of Fate Lines- not a single thing will be able to stand against you!"

A shocking impact was left on the hearts of many of the new disciples as they reached out towards the sparkling Inheritance Stones, Noah reaching out for the one in front of him as numerous information entered his mind and a new skill became available to him.

Under the tab of unique skills, a golden shining skill by the name of {Fate's Disciple} was showing itself in a spectacular fashion as he received the first lesson from the Celestials!

Chapter 329 - Fate 101 (II)

"The first technique that we shall start with is the basis of all Celestials. It is the technique that allows us to condense lines of fate into our origins, and we can then use these Fate Lines to provide us abundant strength."

The Grandmaster continued to speak as numerous bouts of information was received by the White Robed Disciples from the floating Inheritance Stones. Noah already had this information simplified in front of him as he observed the details of the unique skill!

{Fate's Disciple} :: A technique geared towards cultivating the Supreme Law of Fate. Grants the user the ability to inscribe the unique energy of fate into their origin in the form of Fate Lines.

The description was fairly simple, but Noah did not even think of activating it as he looked forward to the Celestial Grandmaster.

"Many of you were chosen because of your own unique genius, and you will have a chance to prove yourselves in the next few days as you get to learn whether you are a true genius, or simply a star that shone slightly brighter than others."

"I will remind you now that we reward those who exceed, while those who do not show talent almost always get left behind!"

The gaze of the Celestial Grandmaster was impassive as he said this, waving his hands as multiple outlines of humanoid bodies appeared in front of them.

"What do I mean when I say talent? Talent for the law of fate varies across beings, but the first prerequisite for a high talent in being able to comprehend this law is the utter and absolute mindset of high aspirations for yourself and the things you are connected to. You will come to find that most geniuses of fate are the ones that have numerous connections, their livelihood influencing the fates of many beings that they are connected to."

The three outlines of humanoid bodies in front of them glowed different shades of color. One was dark, another had a slight golden light, and the third was shining bright gold!

"Take this first being for an example."

The Grandmaster pointed to the dark humanoid outline as he continued.

"There is no talent in fate, while the next one has slight talent, and the third one has tremendous talent. But...!"

RUMBLE!

Essence erupted as the outlines rapidly changed, showing a gradual passage of time as the outline that was dark became brighter and brighter, the second outline that held a slight gold light remained the same, while the third outline that shone brightly before became dimmer and dimmer.

"...you will realize as time passes that those who are talented can become nothing, others simply remain the same, while those with no talent can rise to unimaginable heights. All of this will depend on a being's aspiration, and what they do to actually act on their aspirations and influence the fates of numerous beings around them."

"We, the Celestials, have grand aspirations! Aspirations that cover numerous planets, and we have actively acted on our aspirations over the years, granting us unbelievable power under the Law of Fate as we influence things at a scale never before imagined."

The Grandmaster waved his hands as the images of the humanoid outlines disappeared, his gaze landing on the many White Robed Disciples enraptured with his presentation.

"Over the next few days, you will find out whether you already hold tremendous talent with numerous lines of fate converging towards you the moment you begin cultivating {Fate's Disciple}, or if you will be a late bloomer who will struggle before exploding...or if you will simply be left behind."

POP!

They heard the sound of a bubble popping as the illusory world that the Grandmaster had summoned them to disappeared, finding themselves back on the paradisiacal clearing with numerous vegetations all around, the large building in the distance standing strong.

"If you find yourselves stumbling, ask the Black Robed and Red Robed Celestials for help. I will be observing your progress closely."

The Celestial Grandmaster finished his words as he began disappearing into particles of light, the two Red Robed Celestials that let out an oppressive aura at the peak of Soul Forging Realm nodding their heads to the disciples and standing up as a cacophony of discussion erupted from all around.

Noah was rereading the description of the unique skill, {Fate's Disciple}, as the many White Robed Disciples around him had split off into groups or had begun talking with the higher-ranked Black Robed Disciples.

One of the Red Robed Celestials observe Noah standing blankly by himself as he waved his hands, a golden plaque appearing in front of his eyes that described everything there was to know about the being called Crixus, his eyebrows lifting as he read about the ability this genius had to use Aether!

He nodded in satisfaction as he approached Noah and asked.

"Young disciple, what can I clarify for you?"

Noah glanced at this being that was smiling in a helpful manner as he replied.

"These Fate Lines you mentioned, how exactly does one use them after they are condensed into their bodies?"

Noah asked a random question as he wondered how he should play his cards for this very important beginning of this new journey, a brilliant reply coming as the body of the red-robed Celestial began to shine with numerous lines.

"I've made my own Fate Lines visible as an example. Using {Fate's Disciple} uses up your own essence in exchange for assimilating a line or a few lines of fate depending on your talent and reserves of energy. You sometimes find people who have a grand fate laid out for them to be able to assimilate numerous Fate Lines very quickly, only to be hindered by the small amount of energy they have as they advance slowly thereafter."

"You also find those with high realms and abundant energy not being able to condense any Fate Lines as they have no talent for it. All you have to do is move your essence according to {Fate's Disciple} and observe what talent you truly have. You do not need to actively use your Fate Lines for now, as they augment your strength passively!"

The Red Robed Disciple spoke with a fervent expression as his body gave off an oppressive feeling, the numerous golden lines on his body bringing a horrible feeling of oppression to anyone that was near.

"You will realize the uses of Fate Lines more as you receive more techniques in the future, but I can tell you a huge secret now about Fate Lines."

Noah listened closely as the light gradually died down on the being in front of him.

"If you are proficient in condensing fate lines and accumulate a tremendous amount of them, you will find yourself easily matching those in higher realms simply because of the force that Fate Lines provide your strength. A Saint Realm being defeating a Void or Soul Forging Realm expert is within the realm of possibility!"

Grand words came out of this Red Robed Celestial's mouth as it sparked the spirits of the numerous listening White Robed Disciples as they began to cultivate {Fate Disciple}. Noah nodded to the being in front of him as he took a meditative position himself, being very careful but very much looking forward to seeing how this would all turn out!

Chapter 330 - Talent?

Noah's ears were picking up a few discussions from his expanded senses as he gradually came to realize the reason why he had received some looks when he first came here.

Beside him, many of the selected Celestial Disciples that wore the white robes currently were tremendous geniuses from powerful Prime Worlds, or were beings that already lived in this Celestial Star and were just now beginning their journey on the Law of Fate as official Celestial Disciples.

Some of them already had Fate Lines condensed in their bodies, as they now sat serenely while their bodies glowed a tinge of red, small golden colors appearing above them that went to enter their bodies.

It was these beings who were surrounded by other disciples as they were asked more about their experiences, while Noah found himself alone as the single Red Robed Celestial came to check on him as the first day as a Celestial Disciple progressed.

To put it simply, these powerful geniuses and natives of the Celestial Star that held huge beliefs in themselves didn't look at Noah as anything much, only the Red Robed Celestial that held their information placing some slight interest on him!

Noah smiled at this atmosphere as he watched one of the White Robed Disciples begin the process of condensing lines of fate, using the {Fate's Disciple} technique for the first time.

OOONG!

A wave of golden light released from his body, calling the attention of numerous practicing disciples and the Celestials as they closely watched this disciple who seemed to have some talent in the law of fate.

One..two..four...eight...numerous golden lines rapidly formed above his head as they went to descend to his body, a vibrant feeling of strength releasing from him as words of acknowledgment rang out from the Red Robed Celestial.

"Being able to condense 10 Fate Lines the moment you step onto the Law of Fate is good, and it means you have good possibilities for the future!"

The young genius nodded with a passionate face as he closed his eyes and returned to meditation, much of his energy spent to condense these 10 Fate Lines as he slowly retrieved before he began the process of slowly collecting more Fate Lines.

"I can tell you all the number of Fate Lines now for you to have a goal in mind. 1-100 Fate Lines make you eligible to be a full-fledged White Robed Celestial Disciple, going past 100 and nearing 10,000 Fate Lines puts you at the peak of Black Robed Celestial Disciples, going past 10,000 and nearing the limit of 100,000 Fate Lines relinquishes your role as a Disciple and makes you a Celestial, putting you above even me, who only holds 37,145 Fate Lines currently!"

The Red Robed Celestial resonantly spoke as Noah learned more about the terms of the Celestials, committing them to memory as he observed a few other scenes occurring throughout the next few minutes.

A white robed disciple activated {Fate's Disciple} next as he shockingly was able to condense 25 Fate Lines instantly!

Another disciple began the process as they condensed 15. Another condensed 5 right away, with a fourth one causing a resonance of essence as they condensed more than 40 Fate Lines in but an instant!

"Good, it seems like we have many good seeds this time around."

The Red Robed Celestial nodded with a proud expression as the training continued, only a few disciples like Noah remaining who had not begun the process of condensing their first Fate Lines.

The gazes of the other geniuses who were recuperating their energies turned towards those who had not yet begun condensing their lines of fate as the remaining disciples were put on the spotlight.

A disciple from the Stone Race rattled as he received the gazes of numerous disciples and the two Celestials, closing his eyes as he initiated {Fate's Disciple}, a golden light shining down that slowly began fizzling before it reached him.

The proud light on the Red Robed Celestial's face was wiped away as he sighed and pityingly spoke.

"No talent as of now. Work hard in the future."

The words were impassive as their gazes moved on to the next disciple, this time a being of the human race whose face was holding a determined expression after seeing the failure of the last disciple.

They initiated {Fate's Disciple} as they watched to their dismay...only 2 Fate Lines descending down!

"Subpar talent."

The impassive words of the Red Robed Celestial rang out as the gazes of disciples and Celestials alike continued to move on to more beings, a competitive atmosphere occupying the surroundings as some shone in the spot light while others sputtered out in shame.

15 Fate Lines.

"Good!"

5 Fate Lines.

"Subpar."

20 Fate Lines.

"A Talent!"

Noah observed this process continuing with a smile, the numbers of disciples who had not yet condensed their Fate Lines reducing until only he was left among the joining White Robed Disciples who had yet to use {Fate's Disciple} for the first time.

The gazes of the proud disciples that were called talents or geniuses landed on him, the probing gazes of the two Red Robed Celestials arriving soon after as they watched to see what this being who had arrived last among the party of disciples had to offer.

His heart was calm as he took in the gaze of the many beings without any sense of nervousness, his mind replaying the words of the Grandmaster who talked about fate.

'Fate favors those with high aspirations who also happen to act on their aspirations and influence the beings around them huh?'

The words of the Grandmaster rang in his ears as he thought about himself. He thought of his own aspirations, the things he had already done, the things he planned to do, and the influence he already had on the numerous planets and beings connected to him.

If all of this was put into the picture...

A confident smile appeared on his face as he thought about this, realizing where some of the strength of the Celestials came from as he thought of all the stars in the Light Expanse that they held sway over.

No wonder that those in the Dark Expanse lost to them!

No wonder their strength seemed to completely overpower everything else!

Just from the first hour of his entrance into their Celestial Star, he had learned one of the core things behind their source of strength- which was the more entities one influenced the fates of, the stronger the power of the Law of Fate they could display.

As for himself? When it came to aspirations, there were many, and they were huge! When it came to connections, he had literal connections of worlds attached to him! When it came to the most crucial aspect of embarking on the path of the Supreme Law of Fate, actually taking the steps towards one's own grand aspirations...he had always continued to do this, and at an extremely rapid rate at that!

So when it came to his talent to amass these so-called lines of fate?

A dangerous smile appeared on Noah's face as he prepared to do something huge. He had arrived in the 7th Celestial Star and was already impressed just in the first hour. He had learned a small bit of their ideology as numerous thoughts passed through his mind, comparing them to his own experiences and the things he heard from Elena. He wanted to peer more into the secrets of the Celestials, and understand even more the core of their power!

To do this...he would make a shocking first impression on his first day here as he gave them a show they would never be able to forget!

OOOONG!

Essence began to tremble around him as the gazes of the many unconvinced disciples and probing Red Robed Celestials watched on, the color of the sky changing as Noah initiated {Fate's Disciple} for the first time.