

## Mana 351

### Chapter 351 - Crixus the Destroyer!

The numerous somber beings across the Prime Worlds who were already reminded and had etched the experience into their hearts were made to continue watching the conclusion of this bloodbath as Noah's figure continued to track down all those involved as he swung the shimmering bloody golden blade down.

The gazes of those watching hardened as they saw the illusory screens above their planets portraying a scene of destruction and chaos, a title of this bloody Celestial forming in their minds that would later go on to spread across the Light Expanse.

Among the many things coming out from this event, the name of a particular Celestial would spread like wildfire to the many quadrants of the Light Expanse as the rampage was concluding in the Magus World.

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The gaze of Grandmaster Vredral was bright as he looked at the scene of carnage continuing from the viewpoint of Crixus and Athena.

After the defeat of the powerful Soul Forging experts of the Order of the Black Serpent, many had deserted the battlefield and spread across the lands of the Magus World in fear, with the two Celestials going on to track them down through [Fate Discernement].

Any that held an air of chaos from the results of the actions of killing and abducting the cultivators from the World of Cultivation were all cut down where they stood as the process continued for another hour!

In the illusory screens, the forces of the many Prime Worlds watching could see the impassive and emotionless expressions of Crixus and Athena as one used his shining sword to split apart the bodies of their enemies, while another used a hammer shining with a glorious light to shatter their bodies apart. They felt their bodies turn cold at the continuing carnage as they watched on, the illusory screens continuing to broadcast everything in spectacular detail.

Every now and then, tremendously large Blades of Liberation could be seen descending down and destroying entire bases where the forces of the Order of the Black Serpent were hiding in, the barriers erected not being able to stop the advancements of the blades even briefly.

All of this carnage and destruction was attributed to the two Celestials still moving in the Magus World, but many already knew of the War Princess Athena who had recently won the first rank of the Infernal Hunt.

Many more were unfamiliar with the name Crixus, so while watching the carnage and destruction occurring in the Magus World, the name that would gradually spread among the mouths of many was Crixus.

This was the title that carried with it fear and brilliance. It was a title that many would say when they discussed the power of the Celestials and their forces. Many would remember the War Princess Athena, as well as the newly introduced Crixus, the Destroyer!

Crixus the Destroyer!

A bold title given to the Celestial that rained down righteous Blades of Liberations and called for Judgement that skewered and destroyed all those that stood against him!

In the central lands of the Magus World, an eerie silence reigned as shockingly, not a single being remained alive across the vast expanse of a normally bustling center of a Prime World!

Noah's shimmering figure floated in the air as a golden aura roasted around him, confirming with [Fate Discernment] for the last time that his goal had indeed been achieved.

The aura of another being neared his side as he turned to his right to look at a valiant Athena who had her golden armor fading away one particle of light at a time. The War Princess had a brilliant smile as her eyes locked onto Noah's figure, her expression that of interest as it did not match the atmosphere of someone that had just participated in the bloodbath of millions of beings.

"You are an anomaly, Junior Brother."

The tight ponytail waved behind her as she turned her head to the side and looked over Noah, seemingly trying to figure out what secrets he held in his body. Noah glanced back to the bloodied central lands of the Magus World as he voiced out.

"You've observed the changes with [Fate Discernment]?"

"Mmm, yes. This time through reaping the lives of millions while broadcasting it, we have saved tens of billions. Don't you feel a sense of satisfaction after reducing this much chaos and steering fate to a direction you want?"

Athena seemed much more talkative and jovial after the blood pumping battle, her expression not the usual impassive one as Noah could observe an eerie level of happiness as she did not think much of their actions just now. He pondered her question as he nodded and replied while their figures began to shoot towards the Prime Warship in the distance, leaving behind an empty and bloodied capital that used to house the strongest powers of the Magus World.

"It feels good knowing there are other ways to reduce chaos that don't directly jump to the destruction of planets."

He said these words nonchalantly as Athena's eyes squinted towards him, a brilliant smile erupting from her as Noah heard her laugh for the first time.

"Haha. You might have been right this time Junior Brother, but don't get too c.o.c.ky. Now that I know your talent is even more spectacular than we imagined, I won't be matching the same number of fate lines while sparring anymore. We won't even need to worry about the abilities with Soul Damage when sparring if your skills are this advanced."

Dangerous words were released from her as the thrill of the battle had fully gotten into her system, recalling Crixus's exemplary [Smite of Liberation] that allowed for multiple Blades of Liberation to descend down. She was interested in this dangerous attack that could damage one's soul, wondering exactly how this Junior Brother of hers had managed to enhance it so much!

Noah only nodded at the changed pace of Athena as they neared the humongous Prime Warship and went inside, going through multiple doors before they returned to one of the huge central command rooms where Grandmaster Vredral stood.

The gaze of the Grandmaster was that of joyful vigor as his eyes locked on Noah's and Athena's figures, waving his hands in front of them as he did not even wait for them to report.

With the wave of his hands, numerous illusory screens appeared in front of them. These illusory screens reflected the many Prime Worlds that had been watching the bloodbath they carried out in the Magus World as their somber reactions were portrayed. Many shocked and fearful reactions could be seen, with many more that of pondering as numerous powerful forces were put in deep thought as they were visually reminded of the power of Celestials.

Noah gazed upon many of these screens as numerous voices compounded upon one another, but he could clearly make out the most repeated words out of the numerous illusory screens in front of him

"...The War Princess.."

"Athena..."

"...Celestials..."

"...the Destroyer.."

"...Supreme Law..."

"Crixus...the Destroyer!"

RUMBLE!

Numerous things seemed to be mentioned throughout the numerous Prime Worlds he was watching, but the one he came across most was the name of the being he was taking the shape of, his body actually feeling a change as he received another lesson on the law of fate while watching the effects of his actions!

The room of the ship they were in turned a shade of gold as numerous Fate Lines rushed down into Noah's body, although he wasn't alone as Athena's face shone with brilliance as hundreds more Fate Lines were added to the already terrifying amount that she held.

Because of his influence of fate that had averted tens of billions of lives, Noah had realized that the condensing of Fate Lines had become even easier and faster, counting a few hundred descending in a matter of seconds as he gained more knowledge on fate, and just exactly what he needed to do in order to move even further along this Supreme Law of Fate!

## **Chapter 352 - A Grandmaster Has an Epiphany**

THRUM!

The bodies of the two Celestials thrummed with power as the golden light gradually died down, Noah adding another five thousand Fate Lines onto his body and bringing up his total to slightly above 18,000,

while Athena added around two thousand fate lines to her already abundant amount that Noah could not completely discern.

The air gradually settled as the commotion brought because of the descent of thousands of fate died down, the wizened expression of a Grandmaster stroking his beard making itself apparent in the eyes of the two disciples.

"The more you influence fate, the more you will naturally increase in the power and understanding of the law of fate."

The Grandmaster beamed out loud as he looked at them like some prized possessions.

Athena stared at the added lines of fate in her body as she nodded naturally, this instance not being something completely foreign to her. Her eyes languidly gazed upon her Junior Brother though, who had somehow managed to have more than twice the Fate Lines descend onto his body even though they participated in the same event.

Noah looked at the abundant Fate Lines running through his body as he gained knowledge of the way to rapidly increase them- which was to simply continue influencing the fates of many beings! This would cause for the abrupt increase in the number of Fate Lines he held, and most likely the increase on how many he could then condense each day as time passed.

The Grandmaster's gaze focused on Noah as he nodded towards him happily and spoke once more.

"Your plan succeeded very well, with the amount of chaos reduced even slightly exceeding the result of simply destroying the entirety of the Magus World. You are a genius unlike anything I have ever seen!"

Noah only smiled as he placed his hand on his chest and asked respectfully.

"Thank you for giving me the chance, Grandmaster. I am curious though- since we have completely destroyed the power structure of this world and taken its most powerful leaders out, how will it move from here when looking at the effects of our actions?"

The Grandmaster waved his hands dismissively at this question, replying while rubbing his exemplary white beard.

"You don't need to worry yourself about that. The World of Cultivation that was hurt the most by the Magus World will soon be informed to descend down and take the reigns, as well as numerous missions being created that will be given to our disciples to descend to the Magus World and influence the fates of the beings there for training."

"Not everyone jumps through ranks like you, going on to directly influence the fates of numerous Worlds. Other disciples have to start on a much smaller scale, and influencing the fates of beings in a special position like those in this Magus World fits our criteria. But...that is not what I want to discuss the most right now!"

Grandmaster Vredral's face became bright as he began walking towards them, his presence began to erupt with golden vigor.

"You have reminded me of something that I should have never forgotten during this venture. It is the reminder that even worse than me, the beings in this Light Expanse are naturally forgetful."

He walked towards them as with every increasing step, his face seemed to glow more and more as if he had an epiphany!

"After the end of the war 1000 years ago, many have forgotten our power, only hearing about it occasionally when we move to punish those that need to be punished and during the Infernal Hunts. This momentous event you just called forth, Young Crixus, is a reminder that the beings in this Light Expanse need to be shown exactly why Celestials have the power that they have."

"Just like they observed your genius battle prowess, they need to be shown the brilliance of the Celestials yet again in order to reduce this ever-increasing chaos! Not just this small quadrant that we showed off your battle to, but all the quadrants of the Light Expanse!"

The voice of the Grandmaster was trembling with aged excitement near the end as Noah's heart tightened, not knowing exactly what would come forth from this unexpected development!

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In the Magus World that Noah and Athena had just left, the illusory screen faded as the fearfully hiding inhabitants of the world came out en masse, the powerful Magi that were not in the Order of the Black Serpent feeling the spatial restrictions lifting off as a large Prime Warship began moving away from their worlds.

Their hearts were full of grief and pain as they replayed the events which had just occurred, especially the demonic figure of a brilliantly shining winged Celestial that rained down horrendous blades from the skies and struck down many of the powerful beings they knew.

When they looked at the figures of Noah and Athena, they only held memories of fear and hate as they recalled their fearsome power that had caused the downfall of the ruling force of their world, but they also felt a sliver of thankfulness!

This was a very interesting sight to come across, as the inhabitants of the Magus World heard the words of the Celestial Grandmaster before the bloodbath began. His voice had resounded across the world as it told them that the verdict for their world had been destruction! The only reason this verdict had changed was because of the thoughts of a single disciple- the same being that had come down to carry out the massacre.

So they were thankful to this disciple, and at the same time they were increasingly fearful of him and the force he represented!

In this Magus World that was soon about to be divided up by the forces that the Celestials would send down to stabilize and rule the world, a new era of fearful submission would begin for its inhabitants as only a single motivation would come to rule this world...and it was fear!

### **Chapter 353 - Celestial Realm?**

A grand Prime Warship was coursing through the vastness of space as numerous communications were being sent all around because of the recent actions.

The scenes of the illusory screens that appeared on many Prime Worlds had long since been recorded by others through their own means, with their events being disseminated to many as the days passed.

This would go on to achieve the goal of fear that the Celestials had as many watched the battle prowess of two Void Realm disciples go on to decimate powerful beings at the Soul Forging Realm.

If this was the power of the Celestials at the Void Realm, just how terrifying were they when they were at a higher level?!

This was the question that would spread among the hearts of many that would come across the bloodbath of the Magus World, a question that would go on to influence the actions of numerous forces as they would always think back to this event when they planned their actions for the future.

In the Prime Warship, numerous thoughts passed through Noah's mind as he thought back to the words of the Grandmaster.

The old man's white beard was brilliantly shining as his face became brighter while he talked about the reminder that Noah had given him about the forgetful nature of beings, and how they could move from now on while putting into account this nature!

When Noah had asked exactly what the Grandmaster was intending to do, he had only received a single answer.

"The Celestial Realm!"

Athena's eyes had shone intense lights at these words, with the Grandmaster's face turning to that of pondering excitement as he rambled out a few more words.

"...Well, this would require the permission and compliance of numerous Grandmasters and Celestial Stars...but I am sure an agreement can be reached after they see and evaluate the influencing of fate today."

Grandmaster Vredral's domineering aura erupted out as he finished his words, his white beard waving majestically as his eyes shone with light!

"I see a way to rapidly expand our influence as we prepare for the coming war...Haha, yes!"

It seemed like the ramblings of an old man, but there was an enormous power behind it as his figure disappeared from Noah's and Athena's eyes, their auras sensing him reappearing in the central command area of the ship as he sat down in a meditative pose and closed his eyes, most likely working to send numerous telepathic messages out!

Noah replayed this scene in his mind as he thought about his own actions and the effects they had, as well as achieving his goal of successfully stopping the destruction of an entire world.

With the Magus World, he realized that the destructive ways of the Celestials could definitely be avoided if only they did things differently than looking at the numbers of lives in such a nonchalant manner.

To them, if they could save the lives of tens of billions and the cost was a few billion, it was worth it and they would have no qualms about it. But if there was a possibility to reduce the number of deaths even more, why not do it?

He actually found himself agreeing with the Celestial's use of the law of fate to discern coming chaos, but completely disagreed with them when it came to how they carried it out! These recent experiences did not change his viewpoint of them too much, only making him more vigilant about their true aims as this powerful organization gave such little regard to the lives of those they reigned over.

He now wanted to move forward while continuing to learn more about the workings of the Celestials, especially this Celestial Realm that Grandmaster Vredral had mentioned. His mind moved fast as he used [Fate Traverser], the absolute ability that came with the <<Herald of Fate>>!

**[Fate Traverser] :: As one that is proficient in the workings of fate, you have more of a leeway over your own fate. This ability allows you to traverse to the most favorable outcome of your fate.**

In the expansive room of the Prime Warship that he was in alone, a golden sheen appeared to cover his body as he peered into the most favorable possibilities for his own future.

The skill was extremely mysterious to grasp, not exactly showing him the course of events to follow, but simply bringing to his mind a few images and thoughts that if he were to follow, he would be able to achieve the most favorable outcome for his future!

His eyes shone with luster as in his mind, the words 'Celestial Realm' coursed through multiple times, while a drop of blood shone brighter as a unique energy went into it. The last thing he saw while under the influence of [Fate Traverser] was the brief image of a shimmering floating landmass.

His eyes snapped wide open as he breathed out, collecting his thoughts as he garnered more information on how he should move in the near future. They would deal with the Celestial Realm, his Spiritual Land, and something to do with the Vampyre Progenitor!

He deciphered the things he saw while under the influence of [Fate Traverser] as he focused on the one thing he could effectively change right now, and this was the scene where a unique energy was going into a drop of blood. He applied this to himself and the abilities he had as this made him believe that for his next course of actions, they would play out most favorably for him if he focused on using the unique energy that was the Skill Points to further along the skill tree he gained in the Ancient Blood World.

Not the stupendous Celestial Skill Tree that was the [Fate's Guardian], not the terrifying skill tree of the [Lesser Cthulhu], nor the [Abhorred Lich Emperor] that continued to amass Skill Points in the Infernal World for him even now!

[Fate Traverser] was showing him to first put his focus on [Blood Lord], the skill tree under the Vampyre Progenitor, as the thing that would help him the most in the near future. His eyes shone as he looked at the number of Skill Points he had amassed now, and began pondering exactly how he should go about upgrading this skill tree from the Void and into the Soul Rank. The major thought in his mind as he did this was- What exactly came in the next rank of this skill tree that would cause his journey to go in an even smoother direction?

## **Chapter 354 - Steering Towards the Optimal Fate**

The Prime Warship continued to smoothly traverse through the vastness of space as it was returning to the 7th Celestial Star at a much more relaxed pace than when it departed.

Noah was meditating in a wide room on top of a uniquely designed bed as he pondered on his next moves.

There were numerous things occurring at this moment as a result of his actions in the Magus World, but he had already wiped his hands as he looked forward into the future, watching the results of his actions continue to come as time passed.

The thing he was placing his focus on currently was the upgrade of a particular Skill Tree that [Fate Traverser] hinted to be one of the things that would lead him towards his optimum fate.

His gaze turned towards the Skill Points that the Abhorred Lich Emperor had continued to farm on his behalf, the unique energy smoothly being passed from his summon and unto him as the number rose drastically over the last month. The current number of skill points caused Noah's eyes to shine a brilliant light!

[Infernal Skill Point(s)] :: 601

Currently, he held more than 601 Skill Points as the Lich Emperor worked hard to take down Infernals as well as keep watch over the training Harbingers!

This large number allowed for many possibilities, but also directly affected another thing he was very much looking forward to.

[Noah Osmont][Title(s): Infernal Lord(20%)]

[Bloodline(s): Vampyre Progenitor]

[Fate Line(s): 18100]

[Vitality: VOID]

[Focus: - ]

[Strength: VOID]

With the increase of Skill Points, it also meant he was collecting the unique energy of the Infernals at a rapid rate, increasing the unique energy he required before he could fully gain and embody the title of an Infernal Lord!

This was also a momentous event by itself that he had to be very careful about as an Infernal Lord directly stood against the Celestials, and even though he had learned a few of their abilities and had become able to actively conceal his fate, there were still many things he had to be careful of.

He placed the title of an Infernal Lord aside for now as he looked at the Void Realm [Blood Lord.]

He had not been able to raise the proficiency of the skill at a rapid rate as usual because he was contained in the 7th Celestial Star, much of his time spent condensing Fate Lines, learning from the Grandmaster, and sparring with Athena. Under the watch of the powerful beings that were the celestials, he did not even bring the Spiritual Land with him as he left it in the First Realm of Hell for the Harbingers to use as a base as they moved.

Thus, he also could not lock himself in the Time Space to quickly raise the proficiency of skills!



This meant that in order for him to successfully upgrade this skill tree currently, he had to reduce his progress in collecting Skill Points and actually use a few of them to raise the proficiency level of [Blood Lord]. For a Void Rank Skill, 5 skill points had to be permanently used up in order to max the proficiency of the skill, and this would then allow him to produce a (+) level skill through combinations, allowing him to then open up the next stage of this skill tree.

Usage of the Skill Points in this manner was not something that he wanted to do, but he currently had no way of leaving the Celestial Star, and the use of [Fate Traverser] and his own intuition told him that he would most likely find an answer to this problem in the abilities of the Blood Progenitor!

He sighed as he steeled his heart and commanded 5 skill points to go into maxing the proficiency of [Blood Lord], his eyes then turning to the numerous skills he had gained from the many Magi that he had just defeated.

Every time he struck down the Bloodline Magi in the Magus World, their origin energy would smoothly be absorbed by the System as it was turned into the usual Skill Books and cores that would have normally gone directly into his storage pouch or rings, but since he did not have need of them since the advent of the ability contained in the absolute skill <<Astral Connector>>, all the [Core]s and [Skill Book]s went directly into the [Expansive Space] of this absolute skill.

In this wide space that acted like an inventory that only he had access to, numerous [Core]s and [Skill Book]s that came from beings ranging from Legendary all the way to Soul Forging were laid out majestically!

This was one of the few good things to come out of the bloody venture, actually allowing Noah to be able to farm new skills and cores from these powerful beings, the most important thing being the fact that he got his hands on Soul Rank cores and skills that would boost his power even more.

Of those worthy to note, from the deaths of the Dark Winged Serpent and the Flame Winged Serpent, a total of four Soul Rank skills landed on his lap! From the kill steal of the most powerful Magus of the Order of the Black Serpent, the Devouring Winged Serpent, Noah actually gained a Soul+ Rank skill that would allow him to take on the form of the Devouring Winged Serpent itself.

But his focus currently wasn't on these Soul Rank skills that he could not freely use in his current environment, but on the Void and Void+ Rank skills he had gained from the Void Realm beings that he had taken down along with the leaders of the Order of the Black Serpent!

It was these skills that he needed to use in order to upgrade his Skill Trees to the next level. There were a large amount of Void Realm Magi in the bloody battle that just occurred, giving him tens of Void Rank [Skill Book]s and a total of 9 Void+ skills that came from the most powerful combatants on the battle field.

The collection of all of these skills made it possible for him to use another 5 Skill Points on one of the newly obtained Void Rank skills, maxing its proficiency as he went on to sacrifice this skill in order to take [Blood Lord] into the Void+ level!

He watched the stat panel with rapt attention as the classification of [Blood Lord] went from Void to Void+ without even a name change, the only thing changing being the number of skill points required for him to open up the next pathway of the skill tree after he met the requirements.

**VOID+ [Blood Lord] (30/45)::** A technique that only those with the purest forms of blood can use. Two Skill Trees for evolution are possible once sufficient points and a base requirement of two equivalent level sacrificial skills are reached: >>**Elder Vampyre**- Leads the Blood Lord towards the path of a Ruler, gaining abilities geared towards leading the race of Vampyres. >>**Kin of the Ancients**- Leads the Blood Lord towards the path of Ancients, awakening the qualities only found in the strongest of the Ancient Races.

Noah's eyes shone in the quietly moving Prime Warship as he observed the details of the next pathways of the [Blood Lord] skill tree. Elder Vampyre or Kin of the Ancients, what would it be?

He smiled as he already knew his choice right away while he read the description, his thoughts already moving as he sent the command to add in the needed Skill Points and ready 2 of the newly obtained Void+ skills to be sacrificed, his eyes looking forward to what the grand future would bring!

### **Chapter 355 - As if one wasn't enough!**

Of course, the choice was simple when considering Noah had the bloodline of the Vampyre Progenitor himself, the need for abilities that would help with leading the race of Vampyres not being useful to him at all as he had ultimate power over them just with his bloodline.

What he went for...was the pathway that talked about the Ancient Races!

His eyes shone as he made sure to activate [Fate Concealment] and continue using [Unique Origin] to ensure that nothing suspicious was found out by the Celestials in the Prime Warship. He watched with anticipation as two of the newly obtained Void+ skills from the numerous Void Rank Magi he had taken down disappeared, while a brand new extension appeared on the spectacularly designed skill tree that was the [Blood Lord].

**SOUL [Blood Lord] (45/45)::** A technique that only those with the purest forms of blood can use. It is Ancient Blood Magic that includes the abilities Dawn of the Blood Lord(5/5), Blood World(5/5), Drain Life(5/5), and Nightmarish Descent(5/5). >> [Kin of the Ancients] (0/60) :: Ancient Blood Scion(0/5), Ancient Blood Clone(0/5), Summon the Ancients(0/5), Blood Rage(0/5)

**[Ancient Blood Scion] ::** Take on the form of the scion of blood and rain down destruction on those that oppose you. This form allows you to heal 5% of all damage dealt and received, increase Physical and Elemental Damage by 30%, as well as enhance all the abilities of [Blood Lord] by 5%.

**[Ancient Blood Clone] ::** The user can create a clone through using Origin Blood. This clone will be connected to the user as if it is an extension of their own limbs. The clone can only exhibit 10% of the original's abilities.

**[Summon the Ancients] ::** Your call travels through space and time as you call forth the Ancients that are bound by blood. Limit: 1 Ancient

**[Blood Rage] ::** A destructive storm of blood begins to rotate with you at the center, raging with the capabilities of disintegrating all enemies caught within. Affected Area- 50 meters.

Noah glanced at the stupendous additions to the Blood Lord skill tree which further enhanced the previous abilities and also added new skills that he was looking at with joy!

Putting the transformation ability that was the [Ancient Blood Scion] aside, he had gained yet another summoning ability- and this one allowed him to summon the beings called Ancients!

The current limit of this was 1, but this number would undoubtedly rise when he began to pump skill points into it.

The other skill worthy of note was [Blood Rage] as it seemed to be an extremely powerful area of attack skill, and he couldn't wait to watch the skill at work with his own eyes whenever he got the chance to try it.

But the ability that made him the happiest was the [Ancient Blood Clone] ability!

The use of a skill like a clone might seem mediocre to others, especially when this clone would only be able to exhibit a percentage of the original's abilities. But for Noah, this was the most important ability to come out of this upgrade, one that he could already see huge implications of!

His gaze became one of pondering as his thoughts rapidly moved, many possibilities on how to utilize these newly gained skills and how they went in line with the hints he received from [Fate Traverser].

In a few seconds, numerous plans laid out in his mind as he then went on to focus on the shining words of [Ancient Blood Clone] on the stat panel. He moved his thoughts as 5 Skill Points were quickly added into the ability, the number on the description changing drastically as a result.

**[Ancient Blood Clone] :: The user can create a clone through using Origin Blood. This clone will be connected to the user as if it is an extension of their own limbs. The clone can only portray 60% of the original's abilities.**

He glanced at the ability as currently, it could create an Ancient Blood Clone that would be able to exhibit over half of his power! When he thought about this limitation while putting his so-called skills into account though...Noah could not help but smile as he knew for him, it wouldn't be anything to worry about!

His gaze hardened in the next moment as he prepared to do something bold, his attention placed on the [Fate Concealment] ability as well as the [Unique Origin] of the Vampyre Progenitor, making sure both of their auras of concealment covered his surroundings as he cast [Ancient Blood Clone].

The movement of mana that only he could feel erupted out as he felt a minuscule piece of himself detaching from him, shooting out of his body speedily as it came out as an extremely dark red drop of blood!

The dense drop of blood shone with a unique luster as it came from his own origin, his gaze only being able to observe it briefly before it began expanding and ballooning up rapidly.

He watched with care and fascination as this single drop of blood gradually transformed into a naked red figure that gradually seemed to gain bones, muscles, and skin as soon enough, an extremely dashing image of himself was seated in front of him.

It was a weird and eerie feeling as he felt his consciousness within both bodies, feeling both of his eyes stare back at himself as he performed some simple movements. The mind enhancing skills like [Parallel

Thought] soon came into play to smoothly allow him to think with clarity while he controlled his now two bodies.

The clone had the image of his original body as Noah, not the image of Crixus as he was currently portrayed. He looked over it briefly as he nodded his head at this devilishly handsome being in front of his eyes as he couldn't help but let out a laugh.

Accomplishment was apparent on his two faces as the clone's waved his hands, a red robe draping its body as in the next second, it disappeared into particles of light!

He reduced the mana he was continuously placing into [Fate Concealment] and [Unique Origin] as in the room he was in, the same calmness continued. While in a far away region across the vastness of space, the figure of Noah had appeared above a grand Spiritual Land that was stably floating in the skies of a fiery hell.

One being was on a Prime Warship heading back into the lands of the Celestials, another being had just teleported into the First Realm of Hell. As if one of him wasn't already ridiculously overpowered enough, Noah would now have two of him moving across the Novus Galaxy as he planned to move with monstrous efficiency!

If his enemies had found out about this advancement, they would weep as they cried unfairness, as the future was bound to be even more tumultuous!

### **Chapter 356 - Progress, Shocking Plans**

As his consciousness continued to familiarize itself with the feeling of controlling two bodies, his original one continued its way on the Prime Warship towards the 7th Celestial Star, while the Ancient Blood Clone teleported into the First Realm of Hell.

His original body would still have to be the main one he was moving with when associating with the Celestials because as the [Ancient Blood Clone] ability described, the clone was was an extension of himself akin to a limb! He could observe his stat panel and all of his skills through the clone's eyes, as well as do anything else that his original body could do.

It only held a portion of his origin that was able to use his strength, though he would have to test exactly to what extent he could utilize this clone as there were a few things to make sure of.

He had to first confirm the abilities of the clone when it came to its strength and capabilities, as well as usefulness in helping him increase the proficiency of his skills. He was thinking all of these things as his clone began by spreading his awareness towards the Spiritual Land and the eerily calm blazing earth that was normally surrounded by Infernals but was currently filled with numerous undead that orderly kept watch.

His intrusion above the skies of the Spiritual Land was first noticed by Barbatos, only to be later followed by the Abhorred Lich Emperor that was tens of miles away, its senses only picking up the distinct aura of its master as it left behind a high tiered Bone Dragon and Undead Phoenix to patrol the skies that the Spiritual Land was floating on.

Barbatos held the highest strength amongst those that followed him, her senses picking him up around the same time as Noah found her to be relaxing on a snowy planting field that was packed with numerous Medicinal Fruits and Herbs along with the Imperial Phoenix.

The two of them were both in their humanoid forms, simple thin dresses draping over them as they walked around the plot of resplendently glowing plants that held bright fruits, reaching out and plucking them to enjoy as they wished.

When paired with the abundant essence in the Spiritual Land, it was a paradisiacal scene of enjoyment that very few would have the chance to come across. Barbatos senses his aura first as she looked up and shot into the air, the Imperial Phoenix following close behind as these were some of the few Harbingers to remain in the First Realm of Hell while others were in the Underworld. Barbatos looked up at him with a mischievous smile as she called out.

"Little fish, I thought you'd be stuck with the Celestials for months. They already gave you a break?"

Noah smiled as he saw the Imperial Phoenix also near and nod towards him, descending down into the Spiritual Land with them as he told them the shocking truth that the body they were currently seeing was just a clone!

Barbatos only shook her head while saying deprecatingly,

"Haaa of course it is, as if you weren't already crazy enough."

While the Imperial Phoenix only looked towards Noah with shining eyes. He enjoyed the company of the people that weren't Celestials as he descended into the Spiritual Land and got up to speed with everyone's progress, which was shocking to say the least!

For those that stayed on the Spiritual Land and used the ridiculously amazing Time Space, they were able to practice their skills and raise their proficiencies rapidly in this span of 30 days that was actually more than a few months depending on how much time they were in the Time Space.

They didn't have Noah's nearly unlimited mana, so of course they weren't training day and night. But they worked arduously as they spent months in the Time Space raising their skills' proficiencies, fully utilizing the ratio of 1:20 as they made huge gains even when considering their abilities.

Noah was the only outlier that could abuse the Time Space to the fullest, but his Harbingers were able to utilize it along with the use of Skill Points to smoothly have many of their ranks and skill trees at the peak of SAINT!

To normal beings, this was a rapid rate of progress, although it might seem like a turtle's pace when putting Noah's speed into account, and how rapidly he would have grown if he had been spending an entire month in the Time Space that now had the ratio of 1:20. For now, the harbingers only required a few more combinations before they could stably push their skills from Saint and into the Void Rank.

But...this was where Noah would come in to cause an explosive boost in their strength as after a recent bout with hundreds of thousands of Magi, he had obtained for himself numerous [Core]s that would be able to bring many of them from their Transcendent or Saint Ranks and allow them to stably step into the Void Realm.

This held an even bigger significance to Noah when it came to the beasts of the Spiritual Land, as their jump from Saint and into the Void would have a stupendous meaning by itself.

When he left to head into the 7th Celestial Star a month ago, the Emperor Penguin was the only beast to have stepped into the Saint Rank, where many other beasts needed to reach the same rank before the qualifications of upgrading the Spiritual Land to the next tier was met.

In the span of the last month, many more of these beasts had stepped into the Saint Realm, fulfilling the requirement to upgrade to the next tier! But Noah would not just stop there, as the many [Core]s and gifts he had obtained from the Magus World would be focused towards these beasts as he planned to directly pump the tier of the Spiritual Land by 2 all at once!

He would push these beasts into the Void Rank forcefully as he wanted to see why [Fate Traverser] held the Spiritual Land as one of the three things he could currently use to push him towards his most optimum fate.

The [Blood Lord] skill tree had made it possible for him to create a clone, which would have its own stupendous uses as time passed. Now, he wanted to pierce through the veil of the continued usefulness of the Spiritual Land as he planned to domineeringly push its rank by two tiers all at once.

It was defying common sense, and it wasn't something that anyone else could do. But he wanted to and he had the capability to do it, so he would!

### **Chapter 357 - Power Leveling!**

Noah sent a telepathic message towards the Emperor Penguin and the other Harbingers that were still in the underworld. They were confused at this message but followed it nonetheless as they left behind the things they were doing and soon began appearing in the underground layer of the Spiritual Land where a red portal stably stood.

The figure of the Emperor Penguin became ecstatic as it sensed the familiar energy signature of the master of the Spiritual Land, his figure teleporting to the location where Noah stood with Barbatos and the Imperial Phoenix as his beak snapped open in stupefaction.

"Master!"

The arrogant penguin was shocked because he had just been observing his master rain down destruction in a Prime World not long ago, and knew he should be surrounded by the powerful forces of Celestials at all times!

Noah nodded towards the penguin with a smile as the others gradually came in, those that were training in the Time Space of the Spiritual Land and those that were taking down Infernals in the far distance all returning as he repeated his circumstances yet again.

"Successfully infiltrated a crazy powerful force while picking up skills that even allow you to make a clone. We have to celebrate!"

The boisterous Kazuhiko returned as he gave Noah a bear hug and called for a celebration before anything else, Noah pondering for a bit before agreeing as he would relax his mind a bit before carrying out the stupendous upgrades.

"Little fish, can you prepare something for us? It's been a while since I tasted something remotely as good as the food you whip up."

Barbatos looked at him with shining eyes as she called out, causing a smile to form on Noah's face as he looked back to the Rank A [Cook] he had not put to use in a while. He acquiesced to their requests as his figure teleported into the seas of his homeworld to quickly grab some delicacies in the form of deep-sea fish. He quickly popped into the Beast World as well, grabbing the Frozen Queen and the Shadow Guard that was always with her thereafter!

The process didn't take him longer than 5 minutes as he returned to the Spiritual Land, numerous deep sea fish in his [Expansive Space], and the fl.u.s.tered face of Queen Adelaide accompanying him.

A fire was soon set ablaze as Noah looked at the [Cook] skill, putting 5 Skill Points into the Rank A ability just for fun before he began, a blazing fire erupting thereafter as the aroma of food that would make Rulers jealous spread throughout the Spiritual Land.

In under half an hour, numerous well roasted meats were ready for devouring, even the Calamities of the Sea feeling no guilt as they smelled the fragrant aroma seeping out of the glistening deep sea fish rotating above the simmering fire.

"Dig in!"

Noah called out as he used [Architecture] to create a simple styled outdoor dining area where he laid out the numerous delectable dishes, the many beings around him digging in thereafter as the next few hours were spent in bliss enjoying dishes cooked by a Rank A skill that was enhanced with Skill Points.

It was a surreal experience for Noah as his original body was nearing the 7th Celestial Star, returning to the abode of the Celestials as another piece of him was somewhere else doing something he did not expect to be doing a few hours ago!

He smiled at the crazy possibilities that the skill trees could bring to life as he enjoyed himself for the next few hours, the taste buds of the clone being no less than the original as he relished on his own creations.

He wrapped up this brief relaxation period in a few hours as his gaze shone while looking at the numerous beasts lined up in front of him.

The Emperor Penguin was at the peak of the Saint Rank, his brothers and sisters already entering the same rank in the past month as more than enough beasts had already met the requirement of upgrading to the 7th Tier Spiritual Land.

But...he wouldn't stop there!

He waved his hands towards the beasts as numerous Saint and Void Rank [Core]s appeared before their eyes, one of the few positive things coming out of the Magus World showing itself into the eyes of everyone around him as they looked on in shock.

Others were simply shaking their heads deprecatingly as what they knew to be the norm continued to be destroyed by this single being in front of them.

The beasts wasted no time as they followed the commands of the Spiritual Land Master, beginning to consume the cores right away as the dense essence of the Spiritual Land continued to converge around them.

RUMBLE!

Noah watched on from the sides with careful eyes as he observed every minuscule change. In under an hour, the Emperor Penguin was the first to finish consuming numerous Void Cores as his rank was finally pushed from Saint and into the Void!

The process continued on for another half a day as one by one, the beasts gradually rose to the peak of the Saint Realm and then consumed more and more of the provided cores until they broke through into the Void Rank.

This number continued until it passed 10, where Noah was confident it would be more than enough for the requirements of the upgrade as he nodded his head with an accomplished gaze. The requirements to upgrade the Spiritual Land into the 7th Tier was to have more than 5 beasts step into the Saint Realm, and he was sure the upgrade into the 8th Tier would be similar, if not the number being slightly higher.

Looking at the unstable realms of the beasts that just broke through, and the many more still continuing the process of absorbing Cores and pushing their ranks up unceasingly, Noah's face hardened as he breathed out, feeling the connection with the main body and the immense mana it was connected to, his close simply acting as another limb as it called forth this bubbling mana while he initiated the upgrade of the Spiritual Land into the next tier.

This time, he would not just stop at one upgrade, but would also continue with the next one soon after!

His gaze looked ahead into the far future as he pondered the results of these upgrades. He knew the 7th Tier would unlock the [Law Space], something he had yet to wrap his mind around on exactly how crazy it would be. But, what would be the prize for upgrading all the way to the 8th Tier?

### **Chapter 358 - Upgrade of Multiple Tiers**

On the 7th Celestial Star, the party that had set off towards the Magus World had returned with refreshed faces as they successfully achieved the mission. Athena held a light smile as they returned to the Inquiring Mountain that Grandmaster Vredral had the control of, the Grandmaster himself letting them know that he would be meeting with the other Grandmasters that were overseeing their own disciples and jobs on the 7th Celestial Star.

His face was that of profound enthusiasm as it seemed the task he was going to be talking about with the other Grandmasters was one of great importance! This sense of atmosphere only made Noah more inquisitive about the Celestial Realm that the Grandmaster mentioned, waiting patiently to find out from this Grandmaster what this location would entail.

When it came to others like Vredral, each of the Grandmasters on the 7th Celestial Star had their own divisions that they handled, paving way for a very well oiled organization that Noah was only beginning to get a grasp of. He had only been staying in the Inquiring Mountain for the past month, and his thoughts were leading him towards exploring this star some more in the coming days as he got more of a grasp on the domain of the Celestials.



Noah was taken out of his thoughts as the still vibrant Athena spoke towards him melodiously, her gaze that of shining brilliance.

"Junior Brother, why don't we reflect on our recent battle with a spar while we wait for the Grandmaster? I would love to experience the power of those wondrous Blades of Liberation myself if you don't mind."

The War Princess that lived for battle called out with shining eyes as Noah turned towards her, hiding his thoughts as he replied with a smile.

"Of course, let's go!"

He followed her lead towards a peaceful area on the wide Inquiring Mountain as he humored her thirst for battle, knowing his own skills would be increased as he continued to fight with someone holding such a grand title as the War Princess.

While his main body had begun a spar on the 7th Celestial Star, his clone was using even more mana across the stars on the First Realm of Hell as he oversaw a stupendous upgrade!

In the fiery skies of the First Hell, an aurora of colors was spreading out as the expansive Spiritual Land was exploding with numerous mystical lights. The essence converging within this floating island was becoming so thick that one almost felt like they could grasp it.

On the side, the [Abhorred Lich] emperor had pulled back many of the forces of the Undead Legion as they patrolled the blazing lands and the fiery skies of the First Hell, stopping any rushing Infernals on the outer perimeters as they didn't want any disturbances to come to their master.

Numerous Bone Dragons, Undead Phoenixes, and Specters were floating across the skies around the Spiritual Land as an aurora of colors continued, until they reached a crescendo that exploded outwards!

RUMBLE!

The skies trembled as Noah confirmed the Spiritual Land had successfully been upgraded to the 7th Tier, checking the requirements of the upgrade for the next tier as he saw it was having 10 Beasts born in the Spiritual Land to have reached the rank of Void.

He smiled as his preparations were correct, the essence he could access with the clone body rumbling once more as he used {Spiritual Land Management} to initiate another upgrade of tiers seconds after one just finished.

WAA!

The essence of the First Realm of Hell that was gradually calming became wild once more as ridiculously, even more converged towards the Spiritual Land, a denser convergence occurring this time around something stupendous repeated once more.

The Harbingers watching this process on the side actually did not find themselves overly shocked anymore, the things they watched Noah do so frequently becoming less and less of the crazy actions they seemed as they now became the norm.

The process of convergence of essence into the Spiritual Land repeated once more as both the mana in the surroundings and Noah's own mana continued to be sucked into the floating landmass, the result this time even more significant as when it finished, a blue circular ring of light shot forth from the Spiritual Land as it announced the arrival of something grand!

The owner of this magnificent Spiritual Land was the one looking forward to seeing the results of this upgrade the most as he quickly pulled up the stat panel and looked under {Spiritual Land Management}.

**{Spiritual Land Management}**

**[Frozen Plateau-8]**

**Beasts: F-XXX, E-XXX, D-XXX, C-XXX, B-XXX, A-XXX, S-XXX, EPIC-15,285, LEGENDARY-3,286, MYTHICAL-1432, PHANTASMAL-345, TRANSCENDENT-99, Saint- 14, Void- 13**

**Plants- Whitefall Trees, Snow Vine, Sacred Rye, Pigmy Melon, Ice-fire Persimmon, Ice Phoenix Fruits, Spirit of the Arctic, Frozen Angelica, Regal Flora, Qilin's Cold Stone, Resonant Okra. Available for planting(Arctic Flora, King's Collard, Athramire, Phantom Mulberry)**

**Features- Size Regulation(Unlocked), Movement(Unlocked), Anchor(Unlocked), Boost Surroundings(Unlocked), Architecture(Unlocked), Frozen Barrier(Unlocked), Offensive Maneuvers(Unlocked), Time Dilation(Unlocked), Treasure Hunter (Unlocked), Interstellar Travel(Unlocked), Law Space(Unlocked), Blacksmith's Forge(Unlocked), Division(Locked)[email protected]###\$(Locked)**

**Upgrade Conditions: 10+ Spiritual Land Beasts at the Soul Rank, A Small World Core**

The new additions gained from the upgrade of the Spiritual Land to the 8th Tier were clearly laid out in front of his eyes, with the features labeled as Law Space and the new feature called the Blacksmith's Forge that was obtained from the 8th Tier Upgrade making his eyes burst with excitement!

Something even more ridiculous that he saw at the end of {Spiritual Land Management} was the upgrade condition for the 9th Tier of the Spiritual Land...it stated that aside from the usual condition of beasts achieving the next rank, a Core of a Small World was required!

The implications of this requirement were so grand that even Noah's wildest imagination could not fantasize about what exactly would come out of an upgrade that required a Core of a world. The significance of the actions he would have to do if he wanted to carry out this future upgrade only dawned on him a second later.

But...he put these thoughts aside for now as he looked back at the new features that were respectively labeled Law Space, and the even more domineering one called the Blacksmith's Forge!

## **Chapter 359 - Law Space, Blacksmith's Forge!**

The first thing Noah observed was the details of the Law Space under the tab of {Spiritual Land Management}.

**[Law Space] :: Fields containing a higher concentration of particular laws can be created, granting increased comprehension speed to all that cultivate within. Currently unlocked spaces: Water, Fire, Earth, Air. Locked spaces: Time, Space, Light, Dark, Fate, Chaos...**

His eyes shone as he read the simplistic details of the features called Law Space, seeing its stupendous uses in the future, but his heart aching for the fact that it did not yet have the space that dealt with Supreme Laws like the Law of Fate unlocked!

He looked forward into the future as he would do whatever it took to raise the tiers of the Spiritual Land until the most unbelievable boosts were unlocked. He placed his attention next to the feature called [Blacksmith's Forge] as he became even more surprised.

**[Blacksmith's Forge] :: A unique forge created for the purpose of smelting the most refined Items. The level of the Item created will be reflected on what materials were provided. A singular Item or an Item Set can be created. An immense output of energy is required to use the forge. Currently craftable Item Ranks: ...Saint, Void, Supreme Treasure. Locked: !#[email protected][email protected]\$ Treasure...**

A tremor passed through Noah's heart as he read over the descriptions of the newly added features of the Spiritual Land, the Blacksmith's Forge being the most unique one that he could not wait to try out!

He currently wasn't cultivating any of the laws that would be boosted by the available Law Spaces, and he would utilize this feature to the fullest extent when the higher ranked Law Spaces were finally unlocked. He had some percentages in the Law of Water and the Law of Space, but many of his skills weren't geared towards them currently, and he didn't have something as profound as [Fate's Disciple] that allowed him to draw in the unique Fate Lines.

When it came to Items, besides the Supreme Treasures like the Trident of the Sea that he rarely used on big fights, their use had gradually diminished for him as his body would almost always have more than enough defenses that an armor would be rendered null. In some cases, even his own skills like the abilities in [Fate's Guardian] provide their own weapons and armor that are capable of dealing tremendous damage while protecting him from harm.

Thus, he knew that items of the Saint or Void Rank would be fairly useless for him, but this didn't mean they wouldn't be extremely useful to his forces. Not everyone had the capabilities to passively keep defensive skills active at all times with their unlimited mana, so Items would still show extreme usefulness to them. As for Noah himself, only something like a Supreme Treasure could boost his abilities further, as they almost always held sub-abilities that heavily enhanced his battle power.

He breathed out as he realized he had many things to do, his senses sweeping over the wide Spiritual Land to observe the numerous changes as the essence coming off of the floating landmass was palpable.

It seemed like a haven for increasing one's power as he was sure any normal being would awaken instantly the moment they stepped on this Spiritual Land. He put his thoughts aside as he outlined what he had to do as his main body continued moving in the 7th Celestial Star.

He had to check out the newly available plants and begin spreading them out over numerous fields, he had to observe the workings of the Law Space, the Blacksmith's Forge, and then finally begin the task of training the proficiencies of his skill trees in the Time Space of the Spiritual Land. There were numerous things to take care of, but he felt full of energy as he descended down towards the Spiritual Land, the Harbingers following his lead as they explored this paradisiacal floating landmass anew once more!

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"Haaa."

In the 7th Celestial Star, a heavily breathing Noah and Athena were taking a break beside the bank of a destroyed stream, numerous pits and fissures spread out around them for miles in the small section of the Inquiring Mountain they were on.

The pits and fissures spread out all around were caused from the horrendous attacks coming from Blades of Liberation, the rest of the destruction simply caused by the impact of their spar over the last few hours.

The valiant Athena let out small breaths as she shook her head in a ludicrous manner while looking at Noah, not believing the talent of this being as he had managed to withstand her power even after she used 30,000 Fate Lines!

The Junior Disciple in front of her currently had a bit over 18,000 lines of fate, and yet all she managed to do was finally make him sweat as he called for a break while citing the lack of energy as the excuse.

Even though they had been exchanging attacks evenly this whole time, Athena took it as her win as she had managed to drain this Junior Brother of all his energy until he couldn't continue any longer!

Noah took in Athena's gaze as he utilized his acting skills to slowly reduce the rapid breaths he was taking, pausing the ongoing spar where he learned many things as he played the role of a younger disciple that couldn't go on any longer.

"Thank you for the spar, Senior Sister."

Athena nodded towards him as a smile appeared on her face, expressing much more emotion as her guard dropped more and more around this Junior Brother. She looked thoughtfully at him as she said slowly thereafter.

"Call me Athena. We'll drop the ranks of Junior and Senior for now as you seem to be keeping up even if I go above the power you can effectively utilize. The moment you stop keeping up you'll have to call me Senior Sister again."

The expression of a younger disciple nodding proudly appeared on Noah's face as he was about to reply, his words cut short as both he and Athena heard the words of a certain Grandmaster ring out in their minds.

"Come to the Monastery, I have good news!"

Without a second delay, the two of them rose from the destroyed area of the mountain they were in as they began to fly towards the peak of the Inquiring Mountain. The immense damage they had caused had already begun the process of healing as the immense essence covering the mountain had already spurted the growth of plants and vegetation in the destroyed areas that would soon return to the original beauty!

Their figures went into the Monastery where Grandmaster Vredral sat serenely while stroking his white beard, his gaze looking towards them with a nod as they respectfully sat in front of him.

"Athena, how much do you know about the Celestial Realm?"

"Grandmaster, all I have overheard over the years is how it is a land of immense opportunity, and the reason why we hold the sway that we have over the Light Expanse today is because of this Celestial Realm."

Athena replied quickly as her eyes shone, the Grandmaster laughing in affirmation as he began weaving a grand story about something at the center of the Celestials' strength, he began talking about the Celestial Realm!

### **Chapter 360 - A Vast Realm Unlike Any Other**

"This is something that only the Grandmasters have knowledge of so far, but you two will be playing at the centermost position in the coming months that it is knowledge which you are cleared to have!"

The voice of the Grandmaster had a hint of solemnity as he began, both Noah and Athena sitting down respectfully in front of him as their eyes looked forward, hungry for information.

"Much of what I am about to tell you pertains to the Celestial Realm, a realm that is unique in our Novus Galaxy, and the place that allowed for our domination these past thousands of years. It is not our destructive Warsh.i.p.s that can destroy entire stars, nor is it our proficiency in understanding the Supreme Law of Fate- it is this place called the Celestial Realm that is the reason why we stand where we are today!"

Noah's heart shook as he heard these words, numerous thoughts crossing his mind as the solemn Grandmaster Vredral continued to speak in front of him.

"This is because everything we have...our weapons, our techniques that allow us to influence fate...all of this came from the Celestial Realm."

RUMBLE!

A tremor ran through Noah's body as he listened with rapt attention while a Grandmaster that stood at the core of one of the Celestial Stars began revealing secrets out of his wildest dreams.

The Celestial Realm was something that a few powerful beings had found thousands of years ago, and it was these powerful figures that began to explore this realm and everything it held within it.

Their intrusion into this realm allowed for them to experience never before seen wonders, granting them unbelievable techniques and power out of their wildest imagination.

At the same time, they came to understand that it was extremely dangerous!

Among the few powerful figures that went into the Celestial Realm, only three managed to keep their lives after they delved too far within, their progress blocked by the very things that granted them techniques and immense ways to utilize mana that they never thought to be possible.

The things that made it possible for them to gain phenomenal strength while also causing the downfall of a few of them was what later came to be termed...Celestial Beasts!

At this juncture, the Grandmaster became silent as he looked at the two of them closely, seemingly arranging his thoughts before he continued.

"It is these Celestial Beasts that are among the many things you will be looking for when the time comes for the gates of the Celestial Realm to be opened. When the Founders encountered this first bottleneck that stopped their advances, they pulled back to the perimeters of the Celestial Realm to recuperate and absorb the treasures they had obtained, growing their power exponentially before they returned to carefully exploring the Celestial Realm for the next hundred years."

The beings that Grandmaster Vredral called Founders were the powerhouses that stood at the top of the power known as the Celestials!

They spent more than one hundred years after breaking into the Celestial Realm as they explored the wonders within it, as well as the numerous dangers it held. In the 99th year of their exploration, they came across a particular area where they almost lost their lives, but with the danger passed, they were rewarded with a set of techniques that made them who they are today.

It was in this 99th year since they began exploring the Celestial Realm that the founders came across the techniques dealing with the Law of Fate that would go on to allow them to rapidly increase in power, going on to dominate an entire region of the vast Novus Galaxy they were from as their exploration of the Celestial Realm only continued at a rapid speed.

With their obtainment of these powerful techniques, they understood that to utilize them to their fullest, the users had to have a tremendous amount of influence on many beings. The more numerous and the more powerful the better!

"Our founders looked upon the boon they received as they put it to use for the betterment of the Novus Galaxy they were in, going on to study the law of fate and use it to establish a reign seeking Order and Balance."

Grandmaster Vredral finished these words with a profoundly respectful tone as his eyes were lost in thought. Noah was absorbing all of this new information as he filtered out the enormous levels of bias and possible lies from the Grandmaster, realizing that the thing that prompted the Celestial's quest for power and domination was simply these techniques and treasures that they obtained from this Celestial Realm.

It wasn't some inborn need to reduce the natural order of chaos that everything was going towards, it was because the techniques they trained in required for them to have an overwhelming amount of influence on numerous beings that they chose to expand their power under the name of Order and Balance!

The power they continued to gain over the years...all of it actually went back to this Celestial Realm as they continued to explore it all this time. The Grandmaster returned to the present as his eyes focused on Noah and Athena, continuing to release huge secrets that very few were privy to.

"In the thousands of years that followed, the Founders created the power that came to be known as Celestials, expanding their influence and recruiting more qualified forces as the years passed."

"In the 1523rd year of exploration of the Celestial Realm, a few newly recruited Celestials came across treasures that you all are familiar with currently- the technology known as the Prime Warsh.i.p.s and even more phenomenal weapons that you all have yet to see. But what I want you two to realize is that all of this was made possible solely because of the Celestial Realm. What is the most shocking thing

though, is that in the years that followed until this very day, the percentage of this Realm that we have been able to explore and map out...has not passed 10%!"

...!