

DEMONIC 1041

### **Chapter 1041 1041. Violen**

The seabed trembled as the battle against the invading pack continued. Shockwaves able to shatter the very fabric of the water covered the entire area, and tall tides formed on the surface.

Noah needed three to four attacks to dispatch one head, and his size prevented the Hydras from launching their innate abilities after him.

He moved among the long necks and accelerated whenever he found an opportunity. Meanwhile, his flames and corrosive smoke surrounded both creatures and applied damage over time, other than restricting their movements.

The Hydras found themselves in a dire situation, and their instincts took control of their bodies when they saw Noah destroying the third head.

The hybrids released an angry roar that became an intense sound attack once all eleven remaining heads pointed at the elusive Noah. He was swimming toward his fourth target when the pressure surrounded him and destroyed the layer of dark matter.

The spiked armor began to fall apart while Noah remained immobilized in those sound waves. Yet, the dark matter came out of his body to form a layer of black rocks around his Demonic Form that kept the spell active.

Meanwhile, Noah spat a series of dense fireballs aimed toward the various heads roaring at him.

The hydras endured the first attacks, but the flames eventually forced them to close their mouth and dodge the relentless offensive launched through the sound waves.

Noah used that chance to shoot toward a head that tried to retreat. However, Snore coiled around its neck and kept it in place, allowing Noah to reach it.

A series of violent punches, slashes, and elemental attacks landed on the immobilized head, which exploded in a matter of seconds. Noah wanted to shoot right after his next target, but he found himself surrounded by ten reptilian maws that crashed in his position.

The Hydras had stopped caring about their companions, and they were ready to hurt each other if that led to the death of their annoying enemy.

Noah's rocky armor broke, and the Demonic Form dispersed when the heads landed on him. He felt his bones screeching and the teeth tearing his skin, but he didn't lose control of the situation for even a second.

Noah's hands stabbed in the head directly in front of him while the Hydras tried to ravage his body. He spread his arms to create a bloody opening in the creature's tissues and spewed a dense wave of flames right inside the injury.

One Hydra roared in pain as Noah crashed on the seabed. There were only nine remaining heads now, but all of them pounced the spot where he had landed.

A laugh resounded among the noise of the shattering seabed. Noah laughed as he felt the dark matter coming out of his injuries and stopping the creatures from eating him.

Moreover, the heads were suffering multiple burns due to the scorching temperatures that his body had reached. His situation was far from optimal, but he didn't feel in danger at the moment.

'Let's kill the first one,' Noah thought. He had always focused on one Hydra with his attacks, which meant that his target had only two heads left.

Noah spread his mouth to engulf the entire area in a cloud of flames. A starry sky appeared and surrounded the raging hybrids that had continued to attack even if their heads often clashed between each other.

The flames gave Noah enough time to activate the Demonic Form again and make Snore materialize around his figure. The Hydras were happy to see that their targets had become bigger, but a wave of pain soon spread from one of their heads.

The Demonic Sword had descended to stab a head in one of its many injuries. The weapon couldn't pierce the thick layer of muscles, but it released corrosive smoke that spread in the creature's insides.

Snore exploited that chance to unleash its sharp feathers. Its attack had long surpassed the limits of the fifth rank due to all the primary energy contained in the environment, and nothing of the head remained after the blow crossed it.

The Hydras had destroyed the Blood Companion's body in the meantime, but Noah had already left. Sneaking through those long necks was easy for him, so he reached his target without the hybrids noticing him.

The creature showed immense fear when it saw the fiendish figure landing at the neck's base that supported its last head. It was about to launch an attack when Snore bit its mouth, forcing it to stay close.

The Demonic Sword slashed the neck's base multiple times, and Noah stabbed its clawed hands before focusing his everything on pulling. The Hydra released one last cry before Noah tore the entirety of its neck apart, separating it from its body.

The remaining Hydra didn't appear to care that its ally had died and launched its innate abilities. Yet, a reptilian head soon crashed on its necks and disrupted the trajectory of its attacks.

Noah wielded the severed neck like a whip and cracked it at the creature without caring about its integrity. Fireballs also came out of his mouth as he aimed for the heads.

The Hydra felt suppressed now that Noah could focus all his attention on it. The idea of retreating appeared in its mind, but its opponent wasn't giving it any room to breathe.

Noah's assault was violent and constant. Each of his attacks tore large pieces of muscles apart, burnt its skin, and injured its insides. The Hydra couldn't even attempt to counterattack in that situation.

Snore and the Demonic Sword supported Noah's moves with precise blows to either restrict the creature's movements or enlarge preexistent injuries. They weren't crucial to the battle, but they helped him suppressing the Hydra.

Heads began to fall after Noah used the severed neck to fling the Hydra on the seabed. He walked on its body freely, surrounded by a violent cloud made of flames and corrosive smoke.

Then, when the last head vanished, he released a roar that spread through the entirety of the underwater area.

Even amid his euphoria, Noah noticed how his roar had changed. It still had draconic features, but it was far more profound than his previous ones. Also, it carried a mysterious sound that spread his aura wherever it echoed.

The weaker creatures that had survived the battle among the leaders swam toward the destroyed seabed and lowered their heads. Noah saw magical beasts and hybrids of various species bowing and recognizing him as their new leader.

There was an army at his disposal now, but Noah turned toward the Demons before minding those creatures.

Flying Demon and Dreaming Demon had made use of a different battle style. They were only cultivators, so they couldn't be as reckless as Noah.

They had used a series of long-range spells to immobilize and slowly injure the creature. By the time Noah had finished his battle, their opponent had only three heads still roaring against the two Demons.

#### **Chapter 1042 1042. Homanss**

Flying Demon used his individuality to stop the creature for a few instants, and Dreaming Demon exploited that window to affect its mind and prolong its defenseless condition.

The hybrid's sea of consciousness was only in the fourth rank, so the Demons didn't have any trouble in affecting its thoughts. Dreaming Demon could render their opponent defenseless and unleash attacks without risking their lives.

Destroying heads wasn't easy for them. Their attacks bordered the beginning of the sixth rank, but they lacked Noah's might. Yet, Dreaming Demon's mental waves affected the fabric of their tissues and made them frailer.

Their battle had a slow pace and saw a constant cycle of attacks and retreats, which depended on when the Hydra recovered its senses. They weren't as flashy as Noah, but they didn't suffer any injury even after four heads had fallen.

The Hydra's survival instincts took control of its body at that point, and their intensity temporarily fended off Dreaming Demon's will, allowing it to regain its freedom.

The Demons had predicted that outcome. Flying Demon's aura surged, and white flowers grew from its wounds and dead heads. They spread a thick layer of ice that covered the hybrid's body and stopped its movements once again.

The Hydra roared, but Dreaming Demon's mental waves had already resumed their assault. The creature became drowsy when her thoughts affected the correct functioning of its mind, and Flying Demon used that chance to detonate his flowers.

The ice that they had generated exploded too, and expanded the injuries on the creature. New wounds formed since Dreaming Demon kept on weakening the fabric of the creature's skin, and another head fell lifeless on the seabed.

Only two heads remained now, and the Hydra had yet to land a blow on the two Demons.

'As expected from them,' Noah thought as he waited for their battle to end. The Demons had perfect synchrony and could multiply their prowess by chaining different abilities in a row.

Moreover, their raw power was enough to leave marks on the hybrid's body. Their experience and teamwork could completely submit even a creature in the sixth rank.

"Come forward," Noah ordered with a growl as he kept his eyes on the Demons' battle. The hybrids bowing on the seabed shuddered at his voice, but they couldn't oppose his commands.

Forty or so creatures reached the waters right under him and kept their heads lowered. They mostly belonged to octopus and snake-related species, but there were other types of beasts too.

"Who of you can speak?" Noah asked with his human voice, and only a few specimens trembled at that time. A rank 5 Sea Snake with a sea of consciousness in the fourth rank swam forward and spoke using human words with a weird accent. "Lehader. Iss spehak."

The Demons continued their battle, and Noah stored his prey's corpses as he questioned the Sea Snake. "How did you gain intelligence?"

Noah's question wasn't specific, but the roars that accompanied his human words carried a meaning that the hybrid understood more easily.

"Meh remembeh golds homanss, greehn homanss, dark homanss." The Snake replied. "Meh was sleehping whehn they light meh."

Its language was awful, but Noah could confirm that some researchers were behind those hybrids' birth. That put a new priority on the matters concerning the rebellion. He had to learn how the rebels triggered the transformation.

As for the brainwashing part, he didn't care about it. The Hive had never needed cannon fodder. It founded its strength on powerful and unique individuals. Also, no creature could oppose him and Skully anyway.

"You can go," Noah said, and the hybrid returned to the group before they all swam toward the rest of the pack. He couldn't learn anything specific due to its poor language, but he understood another critical aspect of the revolution.

The Snake had spoken about dark humans, which was the signature color of the Hive's robes. There were rebels even among his organization, but Noah couldn't think of anyone that would betray Chasing Demon.

'Maybe I have yet to realize how much the Hive has grown,' Noah thought as he heaved a sigh. The Hive wasn't the underdog of the political environment anymore. It had grown enough to match the other organizations in the number of assets and sheer power.

That was a good thing, but the chance of having rebellious forces among its ranks increased as its territories became more crowded.

The Hive had lost the unity formed when it had rebelled against the forces of the world. It was one of them now, and it had even nurtured a large number of inscription masters.

Breaking the loyalty oath was possible with the right expertise and materials, especially in the other world, due to the weak connection with the pact's core item. Foreign experts could take care of that matter too.

'I can only hope that there isn't anyone in the fifth rank,' Noah thought as he saw the Demons destroying another head. He had already decided to take care of the rebels on his way out of the world. He didn't want to lose the stream of hybrids that reinforced the Hive.

The Demons eventually defeated the Hydra, and Dreaming Demon stored its corpse before the duo flew toward Noah. Flying Demon even imitated him wielding the creature's neck like a whip as he swam.

"There are traitors among the Hive," Noah conveyed through his consciousness before Flying Demon could crack a joke about his battle style.

"We better hurry then." Flying Demon conveyed in a serious tone as he turned toward his lover. "Do you think the fortress can hold?"

Dreaming Demon thought for a while before replying. "Most of the defenses around the dimensional crack are automatic for this specific reason. I bet the rebels have troops inside the fortress, but they still need to cross those protections."

Noah sent a mental message to June before he ordered the pack to protect her cave. She was slightly annoyed that her condition didn't allow her to join the incoming battle, but she didn't complain.

Noah and June had spoken a lot during their time inside the cave. She had no chance to pass unnoticed if she broke through the defenses of the Academy, which meant that she would become a public traitor.

Yet, the couple had decided to use that chance to come out in the open. Noah couldn't hold back anymore anyway, and June only needed a few words to separate her family from the Royals.

As for the preparations for that significant event, Noah had a plan he didn't wholly disclose to June. He didn't want her to feel indebted, and he had a personal agenda too.

The trio shot in the direction of Angela's communication after they settled every matter. Noah used his innate awareness to follow the traces left by that humming noise, which led them to an underwater base of the continent.

### **Chapter 1043 1043. Traitors**

The underwater rocky wall at the continent's base didn't seem to have anything special, but both Noah and Dreaming Demon could see that something was off.

There was no sign of inscriptions, but they noticed how certain rocks appeared sturdier than others. The wall didn't emit any aura at all, and Noah could barely see laws in its fabric.

"Do you want to knock or?" Flying Demon asked when he understood that they had found something.

Noah glanced toward Dreaming Demon, but the latter shook her head before explaining herself. "I can't crack it open silently."

Noah shrugged his shoulders and stepped forward at that point. His fist quickly landed on the rocky wall and made the entire area shake.

To the trio's surprise, the wall didn't crumble, and even the seabed under it remain intact. Noah risked to create large fissures if he didn't control his strength when he walked, but those rocks didn't budge even when he used his real power.

'They are good,' Noah thought before launching a relentless offensive. His fists never stopped crashing on the wall, and countless shockwaves spread through the sea.

The rocks began to show cracks only after Noah had punched them for a whole minute, but the first breach started a chain reaction that made the entire wall fall apart in a matter of seconds.

The trio saw how a large entrance to an underground structure appeared once the wall crumbled. Many shining lines covered the tunnel that led inside the continent.

The world lost its light for a second as Noah launched a wave of black flames inside the underground structure. Most of the shining lines went dark after the fire ravaged their surface.

The entrance had been able to stop Noah for a whole minute, which hinted that the defenses inside could threaten existences at the peak of the fifth rank.

Noah had decided to use his flames to take out some of the defenses beforehand, and Dreaming Demon had the same thought. Her mental waves spread inside the tunnel right after the fire dispersed, and the remaining shining lines went dark at their passage.

"It's clear," Dreaming Demon conveyed, and Flying Demon took the lead of the group. White flowers grew inside the tunnel as he moved forward, and ice spread from them, stopping any function of the materials used in that place.

Dreaming Demon and Noah chased right after him and repeated the process whenever inscriptions reappeared in their view.

Noah didn't fear for himself. He had taken a bite of the Hydra along the way, and his dark star was quickening the healing process. His skin still carried some wounds, but they were closing quickly.

On the other hand, some of the most potent defenses in that place could be deadly for the Demons. They felt astonished that rank 5 experts had built such a dangerous structure, but the other world saw many exceptional inscription masters in its regions.

Moreover, the group didn't want to trigger any self-destruct mechanism for fear of wasting time. They felt sure that something was happening on the surface, but they had decided to prioritize the researches.

The trio crossed a series of large but empty halls. Noah and Dreaming Demon could sense that someone had been inside them recently, but they didn't find any trace in the corridor.

Any expert inside the underground structure had left hours before they found that place, and it seemed that they had managed to clean it up thoroughly.

"Get out," Noah conveyed through his consciousness. The sea's water had invaded the place after he destroyed the entrance, so he had to use his mental waves to communicate. "I'll rush through it."

The Demons nodded at his words and retreated. Noah waited for them to send him a mental message before sprinting through the structure's remaining part, uncaring that shining lines appeared again.

Strange and metallic sounds resounded inside the structure as Noah swam past the inscriptions. Various puppets appeared in his view, but he headbutted them as he moved forward.

More empty halls appeared in his view, and more defenses activated at his passage. Noah saw beams made of different elements, noises that aimed for his sea of consciousness, and an endless amount of puppets with various functions.

The tunnel had become crowded as Noah triggered all the defenses that he found. His flames and his body's prowess took care of them most of the time, but he had to summon Snore for a few of them.

'It's hard to believe that no powerhouse has helped to build this,' Noah thought as Snore landed the finishing blow on a giant made of light that radiated the power of a being in the sixth rank.

His consciousness suddenly sensed the presence of a group of cultivators coming from the last hall. Noah's speed increased at that moment, and he crashed on the walls of that room when he felt that their auras were becoming fainter.

Noah didn't even look at the faces of the experts. His attention went on the teleportation matrix that illuminated their figures and was about to bring them back to that structure.

The Demonic Sword shot forward before he could even order anything. Snore's head appeared and froze the floor to slow down the accumulation of "Breath" required for the teleportation.

Noah's weapon roared as it landed at the experts' feet and released a claw that destroyed the diagram's center. The weaker cultivators on the teleportation matrix died when the corrosive smoke enveloped their bodies, but those in the fifth rank managed to get out of the black cloud.

The light dimmed until it vanished entirely, filling the hall with darkness and silence. However, Noah steps soon resounded inside the structure, and the cries of his assets added pressure on the trembling experts.

Snore coiled around them as hissing noises came out of its mouth. The Demonic Sword growled while it circled them and pointed its sharp edge on their faces.

Noah neared the group of experts, but his eyes fell on those wearing the dark robe of the Hive. He didn't recognize anyone in the group except for one of them.

"Luke," Noah said as he stared at Nina's grandson. "Why?"

Luke had become a rank 5 cultivator after the secret deal with the Shandal Empire. He was only an expert in the gaseous stage, but any existence in the fifth rank had the potential to become important in the Hive.

"You gave us freedom," Luke said as he lowered his head, "But peace didn't reach our hearts. I dishonor my grandmother by betraying you, but I couldn't live in the same world as Shandal anymore."

Noah stepped forward, and the group of cultivators retreated until they reached the back of the hall.

"I-I wanted him to stay away forever!" Luke continued to explain. "He will always be in my head unless I place the boundless void between us!"

The group opened a path for Noah as he walked toward Luke. Nina's face appeared in his view, but he spoke with his usual coldness. "You are going to tell me everything you know. Then, I'll kill you."

#### **Chapter 1044 1044. Pas**

Noah came out of the underground structure in a hurry. There was only coldness on his expression, and traces of blood still lingered on his hands and corners of his mouth.

Luke and the other experts had told him everything there was to know about the revolution. Noah had even seized the researches that they were trying to get out of the structure.

The most important studies and discoveries were already gone, but his loot wasn't little, especially when it came to the pieces of information concerning the rebels' plan.

Noah reunited with the Demons to explain what he had discovered.

According to Luke, the ideas of rebellion had brewed in the new world for a while by then. Yet, the rebels had never owned a weapon capable of surpassing the city's defenses until a century ago.

All the organizations in both worlds had continued researching the compound. Those studies were the key to surpass the natural limitations of the human species and could open the path for countless new cultivation paths.

Noah had part of the blame when it came to how serious each force was in those studies. His many incredible achievements didn't strictly depend on his hybrid status, but the organizations knew that it had helped him a lot.

Every cultivator would pay any price to obtain his power, so the experts never stopped, and the organizations kept on pouring resources to uncover the secrets of the transformation.

Countless experiments and many casualties eventually led to some results, but the greatest discovery came from the other world's structures. The research team of the Elbas family deployed there learnt how to trigger the transformation!

That discovery was bound to change the very foundation of the cultivation world. After all, anyone could get their hands on the compound since every creature in the other world carried it.

However, those experts had lost their sense of belonging to the main world for a while. Their research gave real hope to the revolution.

The city's defenses could fend off powerhouses, but they couldn't block an endless tide of hybrids in the sixth rank. The only problem at that point was in controlling the creatures so that the plan wouldn't backfire.



The rebellion had gathered many followers after that discovery, and it had increased the resources invested in learning to control the hybrids. The main world didn't even know that the research team had found a way to trigger the transformation!

It wasn't hard to control the flow of information from that side of the dimensional tunnel, mostly since those in charge of overseeing the situation had already switched side.

Nevertheless, Luke's revelations' most crucial aspect was that the rebellion had created multiple packs led by many rank 6 creatures in those years. They had even groomed obedient specimens to make them reach the sixth rank.

The pack dispatched by Noah and the Demons was only one out of four armies created with the sole purpose of getting past the defenses of the city and closing the path toward the main world.

There was only one problem. The rebels had initially planned to use the first pack to bait most loyal forces out of the city, but Noah's group had intercepted it. Angela's warning had then forced them to modify their approach and start the revolution immediately.

The trio was a variable that the rebels didn't predict. They had founded all their calculations on the fact that no one could oppose rank 6 creatures without the city's defenses, so they had to act quickly.

The Demons didn't feel hurried. Not even a day had passed since Angela's warning, and the other packs were still in the depths of the ocean when the revolution began.

The trio had enough time to return to the city and help in the defenses.

What worried the Demons was Noah. They knew something about his past and his relationship with Luke, but they couldn't understand if that event had affected his mind.

Nina had been the first to open him to his human side, so she was bound to have a place in his mind. Discovering that her grandson was a traitor could destabilize even the strongest cultivators.

"Is he dead?" Dreaming Demon asked in a polite tone. She wouldn't blame Noah if he had decided to leave the matter to them, but she had to make sure that no traitor remained alive.

Noah nodded and gave her the space-rings containing the researches carried by the escaping expert. He understood why she felt so serious about the matter. She and her lover had suffered too much for experts like Luke.

However, Noah was even more ruthless than her. He needed that world to satisfy his body's requirements, and the rebels wanted to block that path. He couldn't let it happen, even if it meant killing the grandson of a cultivator that had helped him in the past. His power would always be his priority.

The group flew silently toward the surface. They didn't feel like speaking after discovering that many forces of the Hive had conspired with the rebelling troops.

Moreover, it had become clear that they had to improve the loyalty oath since so many assets had managed to break it without suffering any backlash.

It took them a few weeks to return to the hunters' guild, but their expressions went cold when they saw that it was empty. There were only a few corpses and the remains of the broken teleportation matrix inside.

The rebellion had taken roots even on the opposite side of the continent. The trio didn't have a fast way to return to the neutral city now.

"Try to contact someone," Noah said as he gave them June's contact. "Ask anyone. Find a quick path back to the city and let me know."

The Demons didn't need to ask what he would do. They had the same mindset, and they could see how eager Noah was for a battle.

"There are seven more rank 6 creatures," Dreaming Demon said. "All of them have a mind in the fourth rank and are in the lower tier of the sixth. With dantians at the peak of the fifth rank, they should take a few months to breach the fortress."

Dreaming Demon told him the result of her calculations. Those numbers came from Luke and her understanding of the city's defenses.

"Good luck," Flying Demon said as the duo took a few steps back. Noah had a rank 6 body, so he could reach the city far faster than them. It was clear that he wanted to fly across the continent instead of waiting for someone to answer.

A shockwave spread from Noah's spot, and his figure disappeared in the distance. The bare strength of his legs had been enough to leave a large crack in the sky that closed slowly.

Noah flew as fast as he could. His mood was awful due to Luke's events. He felt as if he had killed part of his past after executing him and the experts.

Luckily for him, a battle was right on the other side of the continent, and he couldn't wait to vent.

### **Chapter 1045 1045. Training**

Noah flew at full speed across the continent. There was only the dimensional crack in his eyes, and his goal was to reach it before the packs breached the city's defenses.

According to Luke, the rebellion had already started, which meant that the hybrids were heading toward the city. Seven creatures in the sixth rank and thousands of weaker ones were resurfacing from the sea's depths and marching toward the continent at that exact moment.

Noah had lost a few weeks to return to the hunters' guild, but the invaders needed months to break through the defensive measures. The only variable was how close they were to the landmass in the first place.

Even with his strong body, Noah needed a bit more than two months to reach the dimensional tunnel. He would take less if he had his movement technique, but he had yet to spend an extended period focusing on improving his spells and martial arts.

Everything had happened too quickly after he came out of the chrysalis, and problems had piled up, leaving him no time to focus on adapting his battle prowess to his new power. However, Noah had a long trip in front of him, and he could use that period to improve.

The dark star in his chest began to spin faster as if understanding his intentions. His thoughts turned into instincts that his mind processed far faster than usual. Then, the light of the Divine Deduction technique shone on the sea inside his sphere, quickening his thinking speed even more.

Noah couldn't put into words what he felt when both his body and his divine technique worked together to improve his mind's capabilities. The world in his eyes changed color, and he began to see arrays of laws rather than matter.

However, Noah didn't want to enhance his awareness as a whole. The entirety of his mind began to focus on the modified version of the Merging spell and reviewed its structure to look for possible improvements.

The thinking speed that his body could reach on its own was incredible, but nothing could match the effects of the Divine Deduction technique when mental energy in the sixth rank fueled its shining lines.

Noah understood aspects of the Merging spell's diagram that he had never even thought of looking for before. His mind generated the feelings that had led to those lines, recreating the original reasoning behind the ability.

After understanding its origin, Noah could create different lines through his will. Instead of transforming a spell with rank 5 potential into a sixth rank technique, Noah focused on its core and expanded it according to his needs.

It wasn't a modification nor an improvement. Noah took someone else's idea and made it grow on a path that suited his needs, avoiding the original limits that the creator had been unable to cross.

A formless lump of darkness floated above the sea in Noah's mind. Mental energy rose and arranged itself around the minute cloud, triggering its effects from time to time.

Noah's mind tested different dispositions while improving the new diagram. A spell brewed directly above the mental sea, and he couldn't put into words the countless thoughts that surged inside him.

Noah munched pieces of the Hydras' bodies as his flight continued. He didn't feel hungry, but he enjoyed sensing his body improving. Moreover, his dark sphere redirected part of the nutrients to quicken the production of mental energy.

Once Noah set his mind into something, his body would do anything to improve the functions related to his project. It was as if his dark star was a sentient automaton made of his instincts and desires.

A month passed, and the lump of darkness eventually became a vast lake that had strange fabric. Its shape became blurry even inside Noah's mental sphere, but an intense sharpness filled the ethereal area.

A sense of enlightenment dawned upon Noah. The original Merging spell made him use the world's darkness to fly faster, but that new ability relied on his sharp individuality.

It didn't perform a partial fusion with the environment anymore. It expected Noah to force himself into the darkness around him to push the acceleration further.

'It reached the sixth rank,' Noah thought as he moved to the next phase of his project. The spell alone was already an incredible achievement for a cultivator, but he was far more than that.

Noah kicked the air and performed strange movements from time to time. His speed wavered, becoming lower or higher according to how successful his tests were.

The Divine Deduction technique and innate awareness were still concentrating on completing his movement technique. Immense quantities of mental energy vanished every hour, and even vaster amounts of solid darkness disappeared after each test.

Noah had reached the point when he needed to fuse his new spell with a martial art to create a technique suitable for his species. The only problem was that he had a limited amount of "Breath" due to his body and mind's high requirements.

Still, that didn't stop him from testing as much as he could. He only had to stop once a week to refill his dantian and let his mind disperse the tension accumulated during the travel.

The scenery changed once he reached the other side of the continent. The long defensive walls of the natives' previous domain appeared in his view together with the ruins of their abandoned cities.

Most of the natives had moved to the main world after they lost the war. Many were slaves or guinea pigs used in experiments with the compound, but the most stable among them had become part of unique armies.

The Hive had managed to take that project to the next stage because of Noah's authority over those creatures. There were entire regions in its domain meant for the breeding, growth, and training of whole packs of hybrids.

The desolate scenery couldn't faze Noah, who was still perfecting his new technique. However, countless cries soon reached his ears, which forced him to divert part of his attention to the vague shape of the neutral city in the distance.

Noah saw countless figures on the ground and sky marching toward the defensive wall of the neutral city. He noticed a total of three armies led by seven powerful leaders that roared at the shining shield that had appeared to stop them.

Luke had spoken the truth. The creatures' strength matched his description, and the same went for the time they had required to reach the city.

Noah and the packs had reached the city simultaneously, which gave him a considerable advantage due to the many defenses in place.

Nevertheless, the shining shield suddenly became ethereal, and the energy that had accumulated on its form dispersed in the air. The various beasts and hybrids had yet to attack, which meant that someone had deactivated the defensive formation from inside the city.

## **Chapter 1046 1046. Brawl**

Not every defensive formation inside the city was automatic. There were many protections handled by the various factions living inside it.

Only the fortress' defenses were fully automatic. Everything else depended on how much the main world's forces had been willing to invest in protecting the dimensional crack.

Investing less would mean having full confidence in their forces. The loopholes in the city's protection depended on how much face the organizations were willing to lose.

Noah saw the shield disappearing and sprinted. Faint cracks appeared under his feet, and his figure became blurred once every few instants.

He didn't complete his technique, but there were many powerful enemies in front of him. Jumping right among them could force the dark star to push his mind even further and complete the ability that he had prepared during his travel.

The armies of beasts and hybrids disregarded Noah's oppressing aura and invaded the city. The defensive walls shone for a few seconds before crumbling, and the cores of many formations went dark when the seven leaders unleashed precise attacks on them.

The rebels had trained the rank 6 creatures well. The leaders knew exactly where to attack to inflict the highest amount of damage. Many shining buildings and lines went dark before Noah could even catch up with the packs.

Noah launched a wave of dark flames in the most crowded area near him. Countless cries echoed in the environment as a starry sky spread among the weaker beasts and killed tons of them in a few seconds.

The buildings of the city suffered too. Noah's attacks didn't stop at anything, and they even engulfed cultivators that had failed to retreat in time.

Noah didn't care about the casualties at the moment. His only priority was to stop the rebels from closing the dimensional crack and isolating him in that world forever.

The leaders turned their heads toward Noah after his flames ravaged their armies, but they chose to ignore him again. They limited themselves to roar orders that forced hundreds of weaker creatures to hinder his charge.

Noah saw hundreds of hybrids using the fake "Breath" in their dantians to fly toward him. Their mental spheres resonated as they echoed their leaders' orders, and an oppressing aura filled that part of the sky.

Noah didn't even feel the slightest amount of danger. Those mighty creatures were nothing more than ants in his eyes.

Snore and the Demonic Sword came out and began to launch attacks toward the army. Meanwhile, Noah sprinted forward, creating large cracks in the sky and slamming directly on the hybrids on his path.

Noah couldn't bother to dodge or attack them. Even peak rank 5 creatures would explode once his body touched theirs at that speed.

A bloody trail of body parts and internal organs followed Noah as he flew toward the leaders. There were two Seven-headed Hydras, three Steeled Octopuses, and two Giant Manatees in his sight, and he had to take care of the weakest among them in that situation.

All his knowledge of the magical beasts' field surged, and his mind sorted those pieces of information as he flew forward. Noah understood in a few instants that the Manatees would be easier to kill, so he began launching fireballs at them.

The Demonic Sword and Snore appeared next to him and launched their attacks too. They understood Noah's feelings, and they wanted to help him taking care of those creatures as fast as he could.

Manatees had tough bodies, and those belonging to the Giant Manatees species were even forty meters long in the sixth rank. They were slow, but they had a great defense and an incredible physical prowess.

However, they didn't have any innate ability. Those creatures would have to face Noah in a melee battle, where he didn't fear even the mightiest creature.

Noah crossed half city to crash directly on the first Manatee. His inscribed notebook had begun to ring as soon as the forces on the ground noticed him, but he didn't have time to mind them.

Black smoke rose from his skin and formed a spiked armor, and a crack soon appeared on his helmet as he spread his mouth to bite the hybrid. The Manatee didn't expect Noah to aim at it. The Hydras were closer, so they were the ideal target for someone in such a hurry.

Instead, Noah had ignored the Hydras and shot toward the Manatees while gaining a sudden acceleration. His figure had disappeared only to crash on the creature's body!

Noah had failed to execute the technique perfectly once again, but he was getting close. The momentum accumulated in the sprint made his feet stab the creature during the landing.

His mouth went on the beast and tore a large chunk of its skin. His clawed hands then expanded the wound and dug its insides until they opened a path for its internal organs.

Noah spewed a wave of black fire, uncaring that the piece of skin fell out of his mouth in the process. The flames weren't enough to fill the entirety of the creature's insides, but the black cloud around him filled the empty spots and spread more destruction.

The Manatee cried in pain, and its ally came in its help, but Snore and the Demonic Sword showered the second hybrid with attacks that hindered its advance.

Of course, the Blood Companion and the living weapon couldn't stop a rank 6 creature that relied only on its body for long. Yet, Noah only required a few seconds alone with his target to complete his hunt.

The injured Manatee tried to kick Noah away from its body, but the latter had his feet stabbed in its muscles. No matter how much it struggled, Noah wasn't going anywhere.

Countless punches and slashes fell on the powerless leader. Noah dug the insides of the creature and exposed its vital organs. His flames and corrosive smoke followed right after, burning and consuming anything that they touched.

Smoke began to come out of the Manatee's mouth as Noah played with its insides. Its survival instincts took control of its body and made it dive toward the ground in a desperate attempt to fend off that dangerous presence.

Yet, Noah let go of his foothold and jumped right inside its body to continue his destruction undisturbed. By the time the Manatee crashes on the ground, its heart had already ended in Noah's space-ring.

The loyal forces on the ground gathered around the giant corpse of the fallen leaders. A rank 6 creature had died in less than a minute, and they didn't want to miss the expert that had made such a feat possible.

Noah crawled out of the hybrid's insides and stored its body once he stepped out in the open. His Demonic Form had disappeared, which allowed the experts to see his figure covered in blood and remains of internal organs.

"Activate everything you can to buy me some time," Noah thought as a bad feeling filled his mind. Something told him that the fortress wasn't as safe as Dreaming Demon had predicted.

### **Chapter 1047 1047. Whips**

The rebels had prepared for more than a hundred years for that event. They had invested most of their resources to develop a method to control the hybrids, but the dimensional tunnel remained their main target.

Noah didn't believe that they didn't invent a method to quicken the invasion. The fortress's defenses were automatic, and no one could deactivate them, but knowing their structure could make the armies' attacks more efficient.

The death of one of the leaders didn't affect the tide of magical beasts and hybrids. The invasion continued almost undisturbed since many defensive formations either fell apart under the attacks or deactivated on its own.

Only the automatic defenses remained in place and released a relentless series of attacks in the middle of the invading packs. The loyal forces knew that they couldn't stop the leaders with the few formations still active, so they focused on the weaker creatures.

As for the sixth rank leaders, the loyal forces could only hope that the fortress and Noah could kill them.

Beams of various elements and hundreds of puppets went after the weaker beasts while Noah shot in the sky toward the remaining Manatee. The Demonic Sword and Snore were still trying to stop its charge, but the powerful creature forced them into a passive position.

Noah's arrival reverted the situation. He executed the same tactic as before, with the only difference being that he ignored the body at that time and focused on its head.

He would have done the same before, but the presence of an ally so close to the beast made it troublesome for him to attack it in that exposed spot.

The Manatee opened its mouth, showing its short but sharp teeth right before Noah reached it. Yet, Snore coiled around its body and bit its mouth to interrupt its attack.

The fuming armor appeared around Noah once again, and he stabbed his clawed hands on the immobilized creature's eyes. The Manatee's skull became his handhold as he started to strike its mouth with his knees.

Corrosive smoke poured inside the hybrid's head while Noah turned its mouth into a bloody mess. Shards of teeth and bones shot out of the creature every time his knees crashed on its tissues, and the entirety of its lower maw soon vanished.

The Manatee couldn't even roar properly when the Demonic Sword flew under it and stabbed its brain from the wound. Corrosive smoke spread among one of its vital organs, destabilizing its balance and making its mind go dark.

The living weapon actions stopped the instincts' arrival, giving Noah enough time to crack the remaining skull open with his bare hands.

The last of the Giant Manatees disappeared from the sky as Noah stored its corpse inside his space-ring. His next targets were the Hydras, but some anxiety filled his mind when he saw that they had already reached the fortress.

Noah had taken care of the Manatees in less than ten minutes. Still, the invading forces had already reached the core of the city by that time.

The entirety of the fortress began to tremble at that point, and shining lines lit up on its surface. A humming sound also echoed in the environment and disturbed the leaders' concentration.

The experts had fused both worlds' inscription methods to create a building capable of fending off both cultivators and hybrids. Yet, the natives had always focused their expertise on fighting magical beasts, so the fortress was stronger against those carrying their features.

The leaders roared in anger as the humming noise continued, and the shining lines soon released a red halo that enveloped the entirety of the city.

Noah recognized that light. It had the same color and aura as the crystal on Angela's wand. Still, the fact that the rebels had also used that method meant that they knew a lot about it.

Both magical beasts and hybrids lowered their heads when the red halo illuminated the sky. Even the leaders couldn't resist its oppressing features.

Noah guessed that the red light would be able to hurt him too if he still was a complete hybrid, but his latest breakthrough had removed that weakness from his existence.

A series of large runes appeared on the fortress' surface while the noise and halo suppressed the armies. "Breath" gathered on those complex forms before thick whips shot out of them.

The whips were five meters thick and didn't seem to have a limit to their length. Pure red light made their structure. They shot after the leaders while they remained still.

Both Hydras and Octopuses released painful cries when the red whips entangled themselves on their bodies. Smoke came out of their skin as the corrosive properties of their red light affected those creatures.



Noah flew at high speed toward the Hydras even if the fortress's defenses seemed to have everything under control. Those formations could even stop a powerhouse in the end. He didn't expect anything less when it came to their favorite targets.

However, he couldn't shake off the feeling that the rebels had predicted that eventuality. After all, they would need months to cross the defenses, which was enough time to warn the main world's powerhouses and request help.

The rebels would have never decided to pursue that approach in those conditions. Noah believed that they had a way to quicken their charge toward the dimensional crack.

'I need to kill as many leaders as I can before they are ready to show all their cards,' Noah thought as he sprinted toward the first Hydra. Large cracks appeared under his feet, but the technique wasn't perfect at that time either.

The red whips restricted the Hydra and its seven heads, making it nothing more than a punching bag in Noah's presence. He landed directly on the first head and began to slash his way through its insides until its eyes lost every light.

Noah then shot toward the next one and repeated the process. He didn't even need to activate the Demonic Form to take care of creatures in that condition, but he did it anyway to accumulate corrosive smoke in the air.

The red whips let go of the creature when Noah destroyed its last head, and the creature's body ended in his space-ring while he turned to its ally. The other Hydra was in the same condition as the previous one, so Noah shot after it, planning to execute the same tactic.

Nevertheless, something flew out of one of the buildings in the city at that point and left a white trail while it reached the highest point on the battlefield.

Noah didn't feel any danger when it stared at that inscribed item, but his mind warned him that something was off.

The white trail dispersed as the item remained up in the air. A second of silence spread in the battlefield before the cylindrical weapon detonated and radiated a wave of white light that covered the entire city.

The light crossed every beast, cultivator, and hybrid in the area without hurting them. However, all the buildings and formations went dark at its passage. Even the defenses of the fortress stopped working.

#### **Chapter 1048 1048. Valian**

Cultivators rose from the city and shot toward the fortress after the white light deactivated all the formations in the region. The rebels revealed themselves and joined the hybrid leaders in their assault at the dimensional tunnel.

Noah saw the scene in slow motion. He expected the rebels to have a secret weapon, but the latest inscribed items surpassed even his wildest imagination. One explosion had been enough to deactivate defenses that could stop powerhouses!

The cultivators and leaders disregarded him and charged after their real target. Once they closed the dimensional fissure, the only connection between the two worlds would vanish, leaving every asset stuck in that place.

A wave of anger rose inside Noah. His mental energy quickly fused with the dark matter released by the dark star, his darkness, and the primary energy inside his lungs as he spread his mouth to vent his unwillingness.

"Stop!" Noah shouted, and his human words mixed with roars as they echoed through the sky. His cry expressed the entirety of his existence and affected the laws contained in the very fabric of the air.

The world stopped under his command, and his roar resounded inside the minds of every asset in the city. It didn't matter if they were magical beasts, cultivators, hybrids, or if they belonged to the allied side. Everyone stopped moving once Noah's order reached their ears.

Silence spread through the battlefield. Noah felt his pride surging and an immense sensation of power filling his mind.

It was as if his unwillingness had unlocked a power that had always owned but that he never used. His feelings had made him wield the innate authority of a creature at the peak of the food chain!

Noah felt surprised by that outcome. Only magical beasts and hybrids suffered the influence of stronger existences so much. The cultivators' individualities made their minds too unique to allow anyone else to control their functioning.

Yet, Noah's roar had been able to spread his authority even over humans. His existence belonged to a species that even cultivators recognized as superior in their subconscious.

Noah didn't let his surprise slow down his actions. His consciousness expanded beyond its normal limits as he sprinted toward the crack and enveloped all the rebels in its heavy pressure.

One intense thought ran through Noah's mental waves and landed on the rebels' seas of consciousness in his range. Their mental spheres cracked, and some even shattered completely when the will of a rank 6 mage landed on them.

The rebels began to fall on the city. The minds of those that had survived Noah's attack were still trembling and prevented them from stopping their descent.

Rebels crashed on the ground, falling right in the middle of the loyal assets who had yet to regain control of their bodies. All they could do was stare in awe at the mighty existence that had halted their defeat at the last second.

Noah landed in front of the crack, and Snore enveloped it with its body. A layer of black rocks covered the Blood Companion's body, and a chilling gale came out of its mouth to freeze the area around it.

A large chunk of black ice replaced the exit of the dimensional tunnel, and the statue of a giant snake occupied its center. Noah had protected the crack with everything he had while his enemies were still under the effects of his roar.

The leaders began to struggle, and defiant cries soon came out of their mouths as they broke free from Noah's orders. Anger appeared on their expressions as their instincts took control of their bodies.

Noah's authority had overruled the rebels' brainwash when it took control of their minds. Those creatures were now free to act according to their wildest desires, and they all felt extreme anger toward the existence that had dared to stop them.

The Hydras opened their mouths to launch different attacks, while the three Steeled Octopi's tentacles cracked in his direction.

Noah was alone against four hybrids in the sixth rank, and he couldn't even exploit his many advantages since he had to prioritize the dimensional tunnel's protection. He had to remain in that spot.

The Demonic Form activated completely before the seven attacks of the Hydra landed on him. The armor partially broke, but the spell remained active. Still, the tentacles of the Octopi dispersed the remaining smoke and landed on his skin.

Noah felt his interiors tremble as the tentacles cracked on his body. His bones and internal organs endured the shockwave caused by the impact, and his skin opened in different spots.

Blood rose from his throat, and dark matter came out of his injuries. His body had already diverted all its nutrients to his wounds, but Noah had no intention to be a punching bag.

He had held his ground during the assault. The attacks couldn't fling him away, but the shockwaves that they released created cracks on the black ice behind him.

Yet, before the last tentacle retracted, Noah waved his hand and stabbed his fingers in the metallic skin of one Octopus.

The creature tried to pull him, but Noah didn't flinch. Instead, his dark star spun faster as he applied strength on the limb in his grasp.

Steeled Octopus's bodies weren't as elastic as those of other creatures belonging to similar kinds. Noah's pull dragged the hybrid toward him, and it didn't have the power to stop that.

Noah's free hand stabbed the tentacle too before he rotated his arms above his head. The powerless Octopus launched attacks in an attempt to free itself, but a fuming armor appeared in their path and stopped them from hurting Noah.

The other leaders resumed their offensive, but Noah severed the tentacle from his handhold so that the creature would shoot toward the Octopi's attacks. At the same time, he spewed a wave of black flames to block the Hydra's blows.

The flying Octopus slammed on the tentacles and blocked its peers' attacks while a starry sky vanquished the Hydra's abilities and proceeded to land on its body.

Angry roars resounded in the area, and the hybrids suffered injuries, but Noah's attention was on the loyal forces that were staring at his battle in awe.

The experts appeared ready to worship Noah. There weren't enough words to describe how valiant his figure appeared while he fended off the assault of four creatures in the sixth rank to defend the only path to the main world.

Attacks landed on him, but his figure barely moved. His arms held the strength to fling massive creatures away, but he remained still, focused on defending the dimensional crack.

His fiendish figure didn't give birth to terror inside the loyal forces anymore. It had become a symbol of hope proper of an existence that was single-handedly stopping that revolution and saving them from complete despair.

However, Noah didn't feel pride in seeing their awe. His anger surged, and he didn't hesitate to express it with loud words. "What are you looking at? Restore the damned formations!"

### **Chapter 1049 1049. Lights**

Noah's audience had cultivators from the three nations, but they all followed his orders. Some of them executed the injured or collapsed rebels on the ground, while the others flew toward the various formations' cores to activate them again.

Many battles happened between the rebels and the loyal assets. The former took control of the cores even before the revolution started, and they had infiltrated the fortress.

However, they had no control over the automatic formations. The best they could do was preventing the loyal forces from reactivating them.

Noah engulfed the sky above the fortress in a cloud of corrosive smoke and black flames while the hybrids were busy defending from his counterattack. He would usually leave his spot and go after his enemies, but he couldn't risk that his connection with Snore broke during the battle.

He could use the dark matter to remain linked to his Blood Companion, but every defense around the dimensional crack would fall if the hybrids happened to cut his connection with the Snake.

The rank 6 leaders released angry roars when they saw the dangerous cloud. Part of the flames threatened to touch their bodies and forced them to take a few steps back.

Without the rebels' brainwash ruling their minds, they only had the faint memory of their original target. They knew that they had to destroy the dimensional tunnel, but they felt Noah had the priority.

Yet, they weren't willing to charge through that annoying cloud. The hybrids' intelligence made them take the safe approach, which meant relying on long-range attacks.

The Seven-headed Hydra spewed seven different attacks aimed at the center of the cloud, and the Steeled Octopi cracked their tentacles to create shockwaves that cut both flames and smoke.

Noah smiled when he saw those attacks. His goal was to buy enough time to restore the fortress's defenses, and the careful nature of beings with intelligence was working in his favor.

Flames came out of his mouth and blocked the Hydra's attacks. The Octopi's cuts were less precise, so he could ignore those that didn't risk hitting the tunnel. Still, a few of them aimed for Snore, which forced him to intercept them with his body.

Noah punched the shockwaves, but his fists weren't suited to block such immaterial attacks. He had to use his body to stop them completely, and his Demonic Form wavered when they landed on him.

The Hybrids didn't stop their offensive. More currents of various nature and sharp shockwaves ran through the cloud, searching for the annoying opponent that had managed to stall the situation.

Noah repeated his approach every time, using flames to block the Hydra and his body to stop the Octopi. Those actions initially took him no effort, but he began to feel tired after he reactivated the Demonic Form for the fifth time.

Even Noah's incredible body had its limits, and he was in a passive position. He could only defend without ever being able to strike back.

His solid darkness eventually became scarce as the relentless offensive forced him to activate the spell for the tenth time. It wouldn't be a problem if he could keep it functioning after every exchange, but the Octopi's attacks managed to destroy his armor every few blows.

Noah cursed his condition as he stuffed pieces of the Hybrid's body in his mouth. His body couldn't produce darkness on its own, but it could empower the features that didn't lack energy.

The production of mental energy increased, and his body's temperature rose as the dark star spun faster. His skin blushed as more power flowed in his tissues and increased its defensive capabilities.

The dark star diverted so many nutrients on his skin that Noah became able to endure the Octopi's attacks with his bare body and without suffering any injury.

Nevertheless, he didn't deactivate the Demonic Form completely. His body still exuded corrosive smoke, which didn't solidify into the armor. Noah produced it only to increase the size of the cloud.

The hybrids' offensive became weaker as the cloud enlarged. Their attacks had to go through kilometers of a raging fire and deadly smoke, so they lost a lot of power before reaching Noah.

On the other hand, Noah began to diminish the amount of smoke poured into the environment. He didn't have enough darkness to continue using a spell in the sixth rank.

Of course, that forced Noah to use his bare body to defend more often, which eventually broke even his enhanced skin. Gray smoke and dark matter came out of his wounds whenever a cut appeared, and some blood rose from his throat as the effects of the shockwaves accumulated.

Noah had taken the role of a punching bag in the end, but that was only a temporary act. His mind kept on sharpening throughout his time inside the cloud, ready to counterattack when the situation allowed that.

The formations in the city began to show signs of life after an hour. Light spread along the lines on the most peripheral areas, and some defenses started to activate.

The horde of magical beasts and hybrids had gone on a rampage after Noah's roar. They fought both loyal forces and rebels since they barely recognized their allies anymore.

The reactivation of the defensive formation gave them a common enemy. Beams, puppets, and large shields appeared in the city's remote areas, creating battlefields that dragged their attention away from the fortress.

More formations activated after them. Most of the city began to shine with a blinding radiance as the loyal forces seized the defensive mechanisms.

Noah's condition wasn't ideal, and some tiredness appeared on his rosy face. He had protected the dimensional tunnel for more than one hour, and the cloud had begun to shrink since he couldn't waste any more darkness.

There wasn't any significant injury on his body, but his skin featured many superficial ones. His last layer of protection was about to fall, and he couldn't remain still for much longer.

Still, a cold smile appeared on his face when blinding red light filled his vision. The fortress under him had resumed emitting its humming noise, and the massive whips came out of its defenses' cores once again.

The defensive methods saw Noah's cloud as an enemy, and it released an intense red halo that forced all the smoke and flames to disperse. Once again, the leaders appeared in Noah's eyes, but their eyes showed tinges of fear when they sensed the violent aura coming out of his figure.

The whips shot forward to restrict the hybrids, but the four creatures wouldn't let them get close again. They had been taken by surprise the last time, but they could approach the dangerous building with the proper methods now.

Yet, they couldn't predict that Noah's mind had reached an instinctive level during the hour he spent as a punching bag. He felt utterly in tune with his body and the darkness around him, and he knew that he could pierce it with the right move.

Noah stomped his feet in the air and a crack with a humanoid shape formed in the sky as he disappeared from the scene.

### **Chapter 1050 1050. Sprints**

The hybrids felt confused when they noticed Noah's sudden disappearance. They had seen him shooting forward only to disappear one instant after. Nothing more than that peculiar crack remained of him.

The Hydra suddenly felt a dangerous sensation next to one of its heads, but it only saw a headless neck when it turned toward that feeling. The danger had reached its mind only after the deed. The creature didn't even manage to look at its enemy!

The same crack with a humanoid shape had appeared next to the headless neck, but the Hydra found no trace of Noah. Still, the dangerous feeling returned one instant after it disappeared, and the creature found another headless neck when it turned toward it.

Fear took control of the leader's mind. The Hydra wasn't even sure that Noah was the reason behind those wounds, but the danger returned before deciding on its next move.

Another headless neck fell on its floating body. The hybrid gave up on any reasoning and let its instincts take control of its actions. Its four remaining heads spewed attacks in the air around it, but one neck blew apart before the creature could even cover its surroundings.

That was a form of terror that only a few creatures had experienced in their lives. Every living being left traces of their passage or released shockwaves after surprise attacks. However, Noah's presence never appeared, and his attack didn't affect the environment.

One by one, the remaining heads either exploded into a bloody pulp or saw deep cuts piercing through their brain. The Hydra died without identifying its opponent once, and that terror remained with the creature as life abandoned its body.

Noah reappeared on the falling corpse of the creature to store it before it reached the ground. Drops of sweat ran down his forehead before evaporating due to the heat radiated by his body.

His eyes were wide and bloodied, and the wounds on his skin had enlarged even if he didn't suffer any other attack. Still, there was only happiness in his expression.

'The fabric of the world is frail and yet so dense,' Noah thought as he took a moment to understand what he had just experienced.

He had completed his movement technique when the formations in the fortress reactivated. His completely rebranded version of the Merging spell made him cut through the darkness element after partially fusing with it.

That gave the spell a power that could reach the sixth rank, making it an incredible movement ability that matched Noah's individuality. However, the diagram alone wasn't enough to create those fantastic effects.

Noah had developed a martial art that could fuse with the new Merging spell and bring out all the advantages of his body. The sheer strength of his muscles made him push the piercing power of his spell further, allowing him to cut right through the very fabric of the world!

Noah didn't only cut through the darkness. His technique made him fast enough to pierce the laws of the world!

It was needless to say that the technique's effects were far more remarkable than what the single spell could do. Noah became able to ignore the limitations of the space around him and imitate short teleports with his sprints.

It was as if he entered a personal dimension when he used his technique, a world that only existences capable of ignoring the laws could reach.

The effort drained his body and mind. The technique expressed the peak of his existence, and it was the best type of skill that his individuality could wield.

As for his dantian, the amount of darkness depleted was negligible since Noah mostly used the "Breath" and primary energy in the world to fuel the ability.

The three Steeled Octopi moved their attention toward Noah once he made his reappearance. Part of them was still unsure that he had been behind their companion's death, but they remained careful nonetheless and rotated their tentacles to create a solid defense.

The hybrids felt that the danger would come for them, so they deployed a rudimental defensive method that made use of their limbs' flexibility and tough skin.

Noah's aura released a sharp power surge before his figure disappeared again, leaving the usual human-shaped crack behind. Crossing long distances with his technique wasn't ideal, but he tested his limits now that he had the situation under control.

Laws broke as his figure ran through the very fabric of the world. The damage that he caused wasn't massive, but faint tremors appeared in the sky seconds after his passage.

The world redistributed the laws to restore balance in the fabric of the sky. Those faint tremors were the result of laws reassembling to bring the harmony back.

Noah's body felt heavy while he traveled in that dark dimension. His eyes burned as they remained fixed on the blurry and foggy shapes of his targets.

The place between dimensions where Noah traveled with his techniques was devoid of sounds, and it made his vision somewhat unreliable. He was so fast that his eyes didn't have enough time to capture images. Still, Noah had to keep them open to give more inputs to his mind.

It would be impossible for him to be precise if he closed his eyes. His consciousness required even those blurry images to confirm the position of his targets.

The Octopus that Noah had thrown before had suffered injuries when it protected him from its allies' attacks. Its body showed large green bruises, but blood had stopped flowing from its damaged tentacle.

However, two of its limbs exploded while it performed its defensive maneuver. The creature wanted to close the opening in its defense, but a large hole appeared on its body and told it that the danger was already too close.

Black fire began to come out of the opening, and shockwaves echoed from inside the Octopus' body. The creature released angry cries as its tentacles went inside the wound to search for the intruder, but that only worsened its situation.

Its tentacles went limp at some point, and its body began to fall toward the city. The creature had died, and terror spread among its allies when they saw its corpse disappearing mid-air and revealing Noah's bloodied figure.

Only two leaders remained out of the original seven rank 6 hybrids. Even if fear filled every corner of their minds, the Octopi maintained their calm and understood that they had no chance against that opponent.

The surviving leaders began to retreat at full speed, but Noah sprinted again to pierce the body of one of the departing Octopi. The creature's insides bore witness of his savageness, and life soon abandoned it too.

Its corpse began to fall, but Noah stored it and looked toward the last leader in the distance before heaving a tired sigh. The creature had gone too far while he was busy killing its ally. He could catch up with it, but he would exhaust his darkness to land inside it.