

DEMONIC 1121

Chapter 1121 1121. Los

The giant continued to launch its violent offensive toward the group. Its size was a problem since its enormous limbs were always in the path toward its chest.

Noah was at the edge of the shields created by the defensive items. Golden light, wind-slashes, lightning bolts, and so on filled his vision, but he paid attention only to the giant's movements.

Its fists, invisible limbs, and tail landed on the shields, but the puppet didn't have a battle style. Its offensive was only a violent succession of attacks.

Still, it didn't show any openings. Noah had to consider the path toward the center of its chest too, so he needed a long opportunity to land his blow.

The ice that spread from its feet wasn't a problem, but he didn't have a long weapon like King Elbas. Noah would have to enter the dense aura around its body if he wanted to touch it directly.

Tension mounted among the group, but no one dared to speak. Noah needed to focus, and the experts could only rely on his individuality to save their lives.

Noah crouched, and his dark star spun to send power to his legs. He didn't leap just yet, but he wanted to be ready for when an opportunity arrived.

Cracks spread on King Elbas' golden shield as the offensive continued. The giant never stopped attacking, and the protections eventually started to deplete their power.

The golden shield fell, and the attacks began to land on the array of lightning bolts. They eventually vanished too, and the task of protecting the group went on the wind-slashes.

"Don't activate anything else!" Noah shouted when the attacks began to land on the Princes and Princess' shields.

The experts wanted to activate more talismans and inscribed items to gain more time, but Noah needed the giant to expose itself. The closer its attacks were to the group, the more the path toward its chest would be free.

True Speed and Elder Paul gulped when they saw their companions stopping their actions. Those that weren't managing defenses turned toward Noah and waited for him to act.

The golden shields crumbled, and the three Royals turned toward Noah. The layer of ice fell, and Flying Demon sat on the metal to wait for Noah's grand gesture.

As every defense fell, the experts turned to look at Noah. They had more items ready, but they didn't activate them to let him work in peace.

Brown beast-like puppets crumbled under the violent gales spewed by the giant's tail. The last defense crumbled, and Elder Regina turned toward Noah as the fierce currents in the magma landed on the group.

The giant followed that attack with its fists, and its invisible limbs retracted in the meantime. Its tail retreated too as it charged another attack, and Noah finally saw an opportunity appearing in his vision.

Noah leaped as the two fists fell toward the group. His figure swam right between the giant's arms and pierced the dense aura that covered its body.

The aura applied heavy pressure on Noah's body as he landed on the giant's metallic chest. The experts on the ground activated their defensive items to block the incoming fists, but Noah acted before the protections formed.

Noah's ambition surged and flowed inside the puppet's structure. The group saw the fists stopping mid-air before the entire giant exploded into a storm of metallic pieces.

The explosion created a large empty area that the yellow magma refilled in an instant. The powerhouses on the ground kept their defenses active only to lower them when they saw no more strange shapes rising from the landmass.

They had defeated the fourth guardian, but they couldn't be pleased about that result since none of them could see Noah. The explosion had flung him away.

"I'll complete this mission with you," Chasing Demon conveyed through the magma, "But mark my word. If the Demon Prince doesn't return to the Hive, none of us will."

His message was for King Elbas, but no one from the Elbas family replied to that threat. Instead, the one to complain came from the Shandal Empire's side.

"You can't expect us to remain here until we find him," God's Left Hand said. She knew that Noah had just saved their lives, but she had already given up on the matter.

Noah was nowhere near them, and cultivators couldn't rely on their consciousness in that environment. The group didn't have any method to look for him, and she thought that the same went for Noah.

"The Patriarch doesn't expect you to do anything," Flying Demon said, and his lover promptly finished his line as she stepped forward. "He is saying that you want to find him if you care about your life."

The atmosphere among the group became tense as the Demons stated their position on the matter. Elder Julia only needed to move next to Dreaming Demon to express her stance too.

The Royals didn't say anything, but Great Elder Diana felt the need to make her stance clear to her ally. "I'm going to help you, but I will leave if we can't find him."

Chasing Demon didn't answer her, but a familiar voice suddenly reached the group and eased the tension that had built in those few seconds.

"I need another inscribed robe," Noah said as he descended toward the landmass. "Mine broke during the explosion."

Noah's figure slowly became visible to the experts on the ground. His robe was mostly gone, and the protective runes had vanished, making the magma affect his skin.

However, Noah's body fended off the heat efficiently. Some red spot appeared on his skin, but the magma's scorching properties didn't manage to injure him deeply.

Chasing Demon showed a proud smile as he saw Noah landing among them. He quickly handed him one of his spare robes, and Noah wore it right in front of the experts.

Every powerhouse there was more than a thousand years old. Noah was the only one still below the nine hundred years mark. None of them minded the sight of his naked body. Their thoughts pondered over the strangeness of his return.

They couldn't explain how he had found his way back to them. After all, losing themselves was the greatest danger in that environment.

"Don't use human standards to evaluate me," Noah said when he felt those curious gazes on him.

The truth was that he had been quite lucky. The explosion had fended off the radiations, so his consciousness had been able to spread again for a short time.

Noah had lied about his abilities, and the experts could vaguely notice that. Yet, none of them questioned him about his methods out of respect for his last gesture.

He had saved their lives in the end. They couldn't disrespect him by inquiring on how he could keep track of where he was.

Accepting that answer made room for another feeling. The experts had sensed Noah's boundless ambition before the last exchanges with the giant, and they couldn't help but look at him differently now.

The Demons and Elder Julia already knew about that feature in his individuality, but the others could only marvel at his drive's intensity.

The powerhouses finally understood a large part of Noah's mindset. They became aware of the reasons behind his past actions. The story of his cultivation journey had instantly become far more profound now that they knew about his ambition.

A strong drive was necessary to advance in the cultivation world, but Noah's ambition was so intense that it felt almost binding. He could only move forward. Everything in his life had to bring him closer to his goal.

Their reactions varied. True Speed and Elder Paul felt inspired, but the more experienced powerhouses sensed a tinge of pity rising inside them.

Noah lived for power. His main focus always had to be his growth. A life spent like that wasn't worth living for those that had many interests.

The experts even marveled at how he had managed to maintain a relationship through the years, but they vaguely understood something when they realized who his partner was.

Nevertheless, they all became sure of one thing. Noah would advance as long as he lived. For some reason, they even became certain that he would ascend one day.

Chapter 1122 1122. Center

King Elbas didn't show any emotion when Noah returned, but his underlings didn't manage to imitate him.

Second Prince smiled when looking at him. He appeared truly happy that Noah was still alive and could find his way back to the group.

Instead, First Prince and First Princess revealed ugly expressions. They didn't like Noah because he was the most promising new powerhouse in the world. Losing him there would have solved many of their future problems.

Noah didn't care about the stares. He had chosen to return because he didn't feel confident in succeeding in the mission without King Elbas' knowledge.

Still, the Royals' leader was the only one who didn't reveal anything, so he wanted to proceed with the mission. There was no point in wasting more time in that hostile environment.

The other powerhouses felt in the same way. They wanted to take care of the last guardian and return to the surface as soon as possible.

"Let's move," King Elbas said. He understood the group's mood, and he wanted to reach raw laws that he could absorb quickly. He was quite better off because his inscribed items were on a superior league, but he didn't like that place any more than his companions.

The days spent walking through an identical scenery returned. The landmass showed some slight differences in its layout, but the group quickly became bored of that too.

The magma's radiations became more intense as they neared the center of the landmass, and resisting the Royal Metal's effects became harder as they advanced.

Their existences wanted to merge with the ground and expand far beyond their limits. The sensation caused by their direct contact with the Metal was so tempting that some powerhouses had to take breaks in the magma from time to time.

That became impossible at some point since their vision shortened further. Even King Elbas couldn't see farther than a dozen meters as the plane's center drew near.

The influence of the Royal Metal began to affect the entire area above the landmass too. Even with simple methods to avoid getting lost, the cultivators couldn't stop feeling that captivating sensation.

The scenery eventually changed. The group had walked for years until they finally reached the center, and the sight amazed them beyond every limit.

The landmass didn't end. It continued past the center toward another secret entrance to the area. Yet, the yellow magma couldn't reach that point. It merely hovered over that spectacular spot.

'What is that?' Noah thought as he gazed at their destination.

The plane's center appeared as a massive rotating sphere with most of its body inside the landmass. Uneven white and dark lights made its structure and flew inside it in a perpetual motion.

They didn't exit the sphere. The lights remained inside its shape and rotated together with the whole structure.

"That's the fifth guardian," King Elbas announced while wearing a stern expression. Even that mighty expert appeared in awe of that mystical object.

The sphere radiated a faint aura, but every bit of its presence seemed to contain an unfathomable power. It was as if it carried the most intense meanings in the world, but they were so indistinct that they barely counted as such.

Noah couldn't understand the nature of the object in front of him. Without the magma's radiations, his consciousness could finally expand freely, but he couldn't analyze the sphere's properties anyway.

His mental waves shattered whenever they tried to probe those rotating lights. Moreover, the vague pieces of information that managed to return to his sea of consciousness didn't make sense.

They felt too deep for anyone to understand them. Noah had seen gods in action and interacted with a few of them, but he believed that even they couldn't study those meanings.

"What am I looking at?" Great Elder Diana asked, but King Elbas could only shake his head.

"I can only give you guesses and hypotheses," King Elbas said. "I've tried everything, but I can't come up with certainties."

"Your hypotheses are enough," Chasing Demon said as he stepped forward to stand next to the Royal.

King Elbas glanced at him before heaving a sigh and explaining what he thought. "Every true meaning has similar features in terms of composition. The intensity can change, but you can't fail to recognize them."

Even True Speed and Elder Paul nodded at that line. They were far more inexperienced than the rest of the group when it came to laws, but no one could mistake them for something else.

"These meanings are different," King Elbas continued. "They exist. We can see them flying in front of us. Yet, they are so faint that they escape even the most subtle mind."

No one could understand where the Royal was going with his speech, but everyone remained silent. They wouldn't approach the sphere without his explanation anyway.

"They seem part of the world," King Elbas continued, "But not of this dimension, not only this one at least. I think they are part of the very fabric of reality. They should be the true meanings of space and time."

King Elbas' revelation startled his companions. It wasn't rare for cultivators to touch on space and time when absorbing laws, but they had never seen them in that state.

"Are the insides of the sphere a separate dimension?" Noah asked, even if he knew that his question was quite naïve.

He couldn't label something created by such laws as a simple separate dimension. That sphere carried meanings far more profound than that, but he didn't know how else to express himself otherwise.

First Prince and First Princess despised his approximation, but they had to admit that there was no other way to describe the area. Even they would have thought about a separate dimension once hearing talks about space and time.

"Yes and no," King Elbas replied. "There is a separate reality inside, and everything in its fabric has raw laws that have yet to gain meaning. I think Heaven and Earth use it as a generator to refill lower planes when they lose too many laws."

King Elbas stepped forward after his explanation ended. He didn't know anything else, but the raw laws were right in front of him. He wanted to go inside the sphere, but he would bring his underling at this time.

The three Royals followed him while wearing excited expressions. They knew that they had to make sure that their Father didn't lose his mind, but they couldn't wait to train too.

Noah and the others also advanced, but a doubt appeared in their minds when they saw King Elbas separating himself from the group together with his underlings.

Their questioning gazes made the Royal speak again. "The insides are strange. The deeper you go, the higher density of raw laws you'll find. I need to make sure that we don't separate, but I won't use my methods on you."

The Royal began to draw red marks on the area's edges on the landmass dug by the sphere. His underlings did the same, and they drew those marks on each other's bodies afterward.

Some of the powerhouses could understand that those marks were simple inscriptions to track each other. Still, they didn't understand why the Royals would need something like that.

The sphere had a radius of two hundred meters. It would be impossible to lose anyone in there now that the yellow magma wasn't a variable.

Yet, the experts didn't think that King Elbas had gone mad, and they began to review his words to see if they had missed some critical information.

'What does he mean by a separate reality?' Noah pondered once he identified the core of the Royal's explanation. He knew what it could mean, but he didn't think that such a thing could exist in a lower plane.

When he reached the edges of the rotating sphere, Noah felt in awe, but his curiosity on the matter made him place himself behind First Princess. He couldn't get those inscriptions, but he wanted to end up in the same place as King Elbas.

The Demons and Elder Julia went behind him and proceeded forward until all the Royals had disappeared inside the sphere. Then, they crossed its edges, and the scenery in front of them changed again.

Chapter 1123 1123. Alone

Noah didn't feel any pressure when he crossed the edges of the strange sphere. Still, the world in front of him changed drastically once his eyes became used to the new environment.

The yellow radiance disappeared, and his consciousness could expand freely. Noah found himself in a dark environment that had countless small white dots in the distance.

Noah couldn't fail to recognize that scenery. That image had been in his mind since his attitude test in the Royal Academy. What had appeared in front of him was the starry sky that he had dreamt through his cultivation journey!

Panic built inside Noah's mind as he understood where he was. The darkness around him didn't have any matter, and the stars were clear in his vision. He was inside the void without any protection!

Noah quickly suppressed his consciousness and covered his figure in a layer of dark matter, but he soon saw that the void there didn't behave as he expected.

His mental waves didn't disperse when they were outside of his sea of consciousness. They flew freely and undisturbed. They even appeared smoother in their motion.

The same went for his body. Noah was flying in the complete emptiness, so he didn't have the slightest obstruction. There wasn't matter to slow him down.

'There is no "Breath",' Noah thought after he dispersed his protections.

The environment was barren. The absence of matter made it devoid of anything that Noah could absorb to refill his centers of power.

'The void is the absence of laws,' Noah concluded. Luckily for him, the void in that separate reality didn't affect his mind, so he could study it in complete safety.

Noah had seen the void many times in his life. His attacks always opened large cracks in the world's fabric, so that blackness wasn't an unusual sight.

Having the chance to study it without facing its dangers was an irreplaceable experience. Still, he soon understood that the void wasn't special without its threatening capabilities.

Being in the absence of laws made his movements and mental waves smoother. Noah felt that he could fly faster than ever there. His attacks were also stronger than usual since they faced no suppression from the environment.

Yet, there was nothing else to see. The void was only an empty space that didn't interact with anything.

'I should save my darkness,' Noah thought as he inspected his surroundings. The lack of "Breath" prevented him from cultivating, so he couldn't refill his dantian even if he wanted to.

Noah was alone in the area. His consciousness spread to its limits, but he couldn't find any of his companions.

That felt strange since the group had entered from the same spot, but the Royals' tracking inscriptions began to make some sense now. King Elbas must have known that they would have ended up in different areas of the void.

Noah wasn't the type to remain still and see if something changed around him. He was an explorer, and the stars shining in the distance gave him a destination.

He began to fly at moderate speed, kicking platforms of "Breath" to push himself forward. That method allowed him to spare some darkness while giving him enough acceleration.

The void appeared infinite. Noah spent days flying toward the stars without seeing any change around him. His consciousness remained unfolded, but he didn't sense anything either.

The stars didn't become closer as he flew forward. Even as months passed, the scenery in front of him remained the same.

It was hard to keep track of the passage of time in that environment. The same went for the distance that Noah had covered. He could only rely on the spinning of his dark star to calculate them but knowing the numbers didn't help his current situation.

Noah never stopped. He didn't know how to exit that separate reality, but he guessed that he only had to fly in the opposite direction.

He didn't test that before because he didn't know how that environment worked. It would have been a problem if he teleported in a random spot of the yellow sea when he exited.

No planet appeared in his range. Noah had initially guessed that the separate reality would imitate the universe's structure, but it seemed empty.

The months became years. Noah felt slightly annoyed that he couldn't cultivate for so long, but his mind's growth appeased that feeling.

Noah didn't need to use his spherical rune anymore because the Seventh Kesier rune was far better than any training method. Yet, he had recreated it in that environment.

It only took a bit of dark matter and some darkness to rebuild the rune. Noah had gladly sacrificed a small part of his precious energy to continue his training.

Even if Noah had yet to find his companions, his journey wasn't lonely. Night spoke a lot during the flight, and it often made appreciations to that dark environment.

The Pterodactyl didn't call it perfect due to the absence of the laws, but it liked how there was no light whatsoever.

Of course, it complained that Noah was flying toward the only trace of light, but it didn't do anything reckless to stop him from reaching his destination.

Something finally happened in his third year of continuous flight. His consciousness came in contact with two different kinds of mental waves, and he quickly changed direction to meet the existences behind them.

"It's you," First Prince said through his consciousness. He stood next to First Princess, and the two Royals stared at Noah while revealing a tinge of disappointment.

Noah neared them without any fear. He didn't like to work with the Elbas family either, but the two Royals could lead him toward the only expert that knew something about that place.

Moreover, he had already fought against First Prince during his attack on the Royal Academy. He didn't fear him even when he had worked together with his sister and defensive formations. He barely felt any danger now that he met him there after centuries of training.

"Where is your Father?" Noah asked in a plain tone, and the Royals' eyes sharpened when he addressed them and their leader in that way.

Yet, they were in the same situation, and they didn't want to face Noah if necessary. The sensations caused by his ambition were still vivid in their minds. It was only normal for the Royals to respect him now.

"He should have gone toward the stars," First Princess replied as she showed the red marks on her hands.

The marks had turned into arrows that pointed toward the stars, and the red lines on First Prince's hands had gained the same shape.

"Let's go then," Noah said as he began to fly in that direction. The Royals didn't like that he had immediately acted as if he was their leader, but they didn't object and followed him.

The trio resumed their flight, and Noah noticed that the two Royals had a more advanced method to save "Breath" in that environment. They had small runes under their feet that emitted soft shockwaves that pushed them forward.

"What do you know about this place?" Noah asked after a few weeks spent in complete silence, but the two Royals could only shake their heads at that question.

"This is a test for us too," First Princess replied.

"We can't rely on our Father's might," First Prince said as a bit of arrogance leaked out of his figure. "Everything would be too easy otherwise."

Noah didn't refute that statement. A strong backing was an incredible advantage in the cultivation journey, and the Elbas family had the most powerful one right now.

Once a few months passed, the three unfolded consciousnesses saw another change in the area around them. They didn't find another companion, but their minds sensed something peculiar nonetheless.

The trio's minds found a small white light hovering in the darkness. They didn't notice it initially because it was hard to keep track of the distance there. Still, they immediately understood what it was when their mental waves touched it.

The three experts felt a tempting sensation invading their minds. Their very existence saw that small light as the best nourishment for their individuality.

The group had found their first raw law!

Chapter 1124 1124. Hands

Noah didn't hesitate for even an instant. As soon as the raw laws entered his mind's range, his legs kicked the air to make him sprint toward that light.

His experience as a lone cultivator allowed him to act before the Royals, but they reacted rather quickly too at that sudden event.

Noah reached the lump of raw laws in less than a second, and he stretched his hand toward that white sphere of light to seize it. He didn't know how to absorb that resource, but he trusted his body to handle that part.

However, a fireball landed on his arm right before he could close his fingers around the sphere. The explosion that followed pushed the raw laws away and made Noah lose his chance to seize them.

The Royals appeared in that spot immediately after the explosion, but Noah had already shot forward to go after the raw laws.

He didn't care about the two powerhouses. Killing them in a mission where King Elbas was the leader wasn't ideal. Also, the raw laws were more important than that.

The lump of light appeared distant again after the explosion pushed it away, but Noah instantly reached it. As long as it remained inside the range of his consciousness, the strange sense of distance in the void wouldn't deceive him.

Another fireball exploded above Noah right before he could seize the white light. The raw laws shot downward at that point, and Noah followed after them.

"Let's talk about this," First Princess conveyed as the two Royals chased after Noah. The latter didn't stop, so she threw another attack to push the light away.

Noah felt annoyed seeing his target escaping from his grasp at the last second again. He suddenly stopped chasing after it to deal with the problem, and the two Royals immediately halted their flight at that sight.

They didn't dare to come too close to him, and a chill ran down their spines when they saw him turning to fix his vertical pupils on them.

"Talk?" Noah said as he stared at the duo. He didn't want to fight if possible, but there were silent rules that had to be respected.

"I'm stronger than both of you," Noah transmitted in a cold voice, "So I'll take the raw laws."

The Royals had never lived without a backing. They didn't know how things worked among lone cultivators. King Elbas wasn't there to protect them, but Noah was still mindful of offending such a powerful existence. Moreover, he needed their tracking inscriptions to find other companions.

"You have come in this mission thanks to our Father!" First Prince shouted through his mind. "It's only normal for the Elbas family to take the biggest share of the gains."

"Not the Elbas family," Noah replied. "King Elbas and he isn't here. I only see two weaklings trying to use his name to seize something that they can't obtain with their own hands."

Noah's sharp words hurt the Royals' pride, and First Prince almost launched an attack at him as rage filled his mind. However, First Princess grabbed his wrist to stop him.

"He wants us to use "Breath"," First Princess explained when her brother looked at her with a confused expression.

Noah revealed a cold smile when he sensed that. He didn't care that First Prince didn't fall for his taunt. He had already stated his superiority, so he could only send an ultimatum now.

"I'm going to seize the raw laws again," Noah conveyed as he turned. "Stop me, and I'll take care of you two first."

The Royals watched him walking toward the white light. Noah could have reached it with a single leap, but he wanted the duo to decide how that situation would unfold.

First Princess revealed an ugly expression. She felt mocked by Noah's actions, and her brother felt in the same way. Yet, he didn't have her self-control.

First Prince saw Noah's slow walk as a major insult. He felt as if the Demon Prince wanted him to drown in helplessness.

Blood fell from his eyes and facial pores as anger filled his whole being. His sister wanted to stop him, but it was too late to interrupt his spell.

The blood took fire and gave birth to an eight-armed titan. Golden runes shone on First Prince's skin, and their halo teleported him on top of Noah before he launched his attack.

Noah had followed his actions with his consciousness, so the sudden appearance of the titan didn't surprise him. Still, that course of events made him sigh.

Fighting the Royals and offending King Elbas were actions that he was willing to do if the situation required it. Yet, the fact that he couldn't recover the darkness lost in the battle made him less inclined to fight.

Of course, First Prince had gone too far already. Now he could only blame himself for any unwanted consequence.

Noah blew toward the lump of white light to make it leave that area before charging at the eight-armed titan.

It would be easier to catch up with the raw laws if he pushed them. A battle among powerhouses would fling them far away, and they could even become too fast for him to reach them.

The giant had punched downward, but massive slashes appeared on its dense flames when Noah charged toward the descending limbs. Four arms fell apart by the time he reached the titan's chest, where First Prince was.

Noah raised his finger and pointed it toward the Royal. His arm performed a quick thrust that opened a massive hole at the center of the titan's body.

Golden light filled the area. First Prince felt speechless when he saw that three of his life-saving inscribed items had activated at the same time to fend off Noah's attack.

'Always full of defenses,' Noah cursed in his mind as the golden light shone on his face.

A massive shield, an array of runes, and a reinforced armor stood between him and the Royal. All of them radiated an aura at the peak of the lower tier.

Those items would usually make First Prince untouchable among powerhouses in the gaseous stage, but Noah only saw a challenge in those defenses.

His cultivation level didn't show it, but he was the strongest among the newly advanced powerhouses. No one even came close to his power after the extensive training inside the Divine Cut's aura.

First Prince quickly suppressed his astonishment and poured more blood inside the titan to refill the missing flames. Meanwhile, its remaining limbs threw fireballs at Noah in the hope of slowing him down.

Noah's aura surged as he glanced at the fireballs, and his sharpness spread in the environment. His arms didn't move, but the attacks divided themselves in half under the effect of his influence.

Then, Noah retracted his arm and stretched his fingers to make them take the form of a blade. First Prince felt an intense danger from that action, but his sister luckily interrupted Noah's preparations.

A massive snake had formed around First Princess when she realized how strong Noah was. She knew the dangers of getting exhausted in that environment, but she couldn't leave her brother alone.

The snake spewed a dense torrent of flames that reached her opponent right before he could launch his lunge. Noah had to leap upward to dodge the attack, but that gave the giant enough time to reform.

Eight fiery arms swung in Noah's direction and threw fireballs. The blackness of the void had turned into a red environment in a matter of seconds, but Noah didn't feel danger when seeing those flames.

"Let me out!" Night shouted inside Noah's mind. "Let me kill their light!"

Noah ignored the Pterodactyl and arched his fingers to swing his arms multiple times. Massive black slashes came out of his hands and crashed on the fiery limbs, destroying them and forcing the Royal to retreat.

Night was perfect for that environment, and it didn't even consume darkness in its current form. Its power came from the dark matter.

Nevertheless, Noah didn't want to reveal its power just yet, and he still preferred to keep the Royals alive. His hands were enough to handle the situation.

Chapter 1125 1125. Lunge

The two Royals stared at him while wearing unsightly expressions. Noah's power level made no sense, and they couldn't even begin to evaluate his actual battle prowess.

Noah was only a peak rank 5 cultivator in theory, but his attacks could threaten defenses capable of blocking peak gaseous stage powerhouses. That was unreal for the standards of the cultivation world.

The Royals could understand that if Noah used his higher energy to express a prowess superior to his current level. Yet, Noah only relied on his bare hands to launch those attacks.

There was only an explanation for that power. Noah had begun to walk the path to become a law even if his dantian didn't evolve to the next level.

As for how much power his individuality could wield, the Royals couldn't predict that. They had come in contact with his existence, and that had proven that his potential surpassed their Father's.

There was another issue connected to that battle. Noah had used only his slashes, while the Royals had relied on their best spells.

First Prince and First Princess had initially thought that they could exhaust Noah due to his weaker dantian, but that appeared as a tiny hope after the last exchanges.

"Is that it?" Noah taunted them. As long as they kept on wasting "Breath", he would seize an easy victory while saving his darkness.

Still, those tricks couldn't work on powerhouses, especially after they had understood his intentions. Even the impulsive First Prince had a brain under his thick arrogance.

The duo exchanged an understanding glance and dispersed their flames. A series of inscribed items came out of their space-rings. Both Royals wore golden armor and wielded longswords that emitted flames on their own.

Golden shields surrounded their figures, and an array of runes reinforced those already incredible defenses.

The Royals then took out a few talismans and red runes fused with their bodies when they broke them. Their auras surged when the runes lit up, and more flames appeared on top of their weapons.

The duo had come prepared for everything. First Prince and First Princess could even come up with ways to fight without wasting "Breath" in a few seconds.

'This might be troublesome,' Noah thought. The Royals weren't weak, and their expertise in the inscription fields made them tricky opponents to fight.

It would be different if Noah could go all-out, but he didn't have a way to break those defenses without wasting more energy than his opponents. He would come out weakened no matter the outcome.

'I guess I can't hold back too much,' Noah concluded as the Demonic Sword came out of his space-ring and landed in his hand.

Night complained that he had chosen his weapon rather than it, but Noah ignored it as the dark matter came out of his body and took the shape of a giant snake.

Snore didn't change too much in the last centuries. Noah had only added a few weapons to its body, but he didn't do anything too invasive since he had yet to see how the dark matter would evolve.

The Blood Companion's size had increased since Noah's dantian had reached the peak of the fifth rank. It was more than one hundred and fifty meters long now, and its structure appeared slightly unstable.

Flashes of light flickered on its black body whenever the higher energy in its fabric underwent a surge of power. Those were dark glimmers, but they managed to illuminate the void anyway.

Snore launched its elemental attacks without even waiting for the Royals to act. Lightning bolts accumulated and shot from its horns, flames came out of its mouth, and violent winds blew from its nostrils.

The wings were useless in that environment since there wasn't any matter or "Breath" to destroy. Noah couldn't create primary energy, so he could only use those abilities in their weakest form.

The Royals swiftly dodged the elemental attacks, but a storm of massive slashes appeared on their paths and pushed them far in the distance.

Noah saw their defenses blocking the slashes, but he didn't chase after them. Instead, he sprinted backward, toward the lump of white light that he had blown away previously.

It took him only a few minutes to reach the raw laws that were flying in the distance. They didn't stop since the void opposed no resistance to their motion, but they didn't go too far.

Noah finally took them and inspected their structure. He had seen laws many times already, but they appeared different.

There wasn't any deep meaning inside them. The laws were only an ethereal substance that could unleash an incredible power once it became complete.

Noah had no idea how to absorb them. He felt tempted to place them directly inside his dantian, but he didn't know if they had to go through some special process first.

The Royals eventually caught up and threw a series of runes around him. The inscriptions gave birth to golden lines that created a prison-like structure around Noah.

The prison had formed too quickly. It seemed that the lines had some teleporting abilities since they had managed to isolate the area before Noah could even react.

The lines became thicker as the prison became smaller. More runes formed on its surface, but Noah promptly launched a wave of slashes that crashed with them.

The prison didn't budge. It continued to restrict, and it stopped when it isolated Noah in an area smaller than ten cubic meters.

Noah attacked again, but the outcome was the same. The lines weren't wholly material, so they managed to resist his slashes more easily.

"We know you raided the Dark Gorge," First Princess conveyed. "This is the result of our studies on that peculiar species. A prison resistant to any attack and with great power at its basis."

"Give up and hand over the raw laws," First Prince continued. "You are a formidable opponent, but you need liquid "Breath" to open a path in this item."

The Royals felt sure of the sturdiness of the prison. Their confidence came from the fact that King Elbas himself had created that item by using what he had discovered from the Night-blade Pterodactyl species.

The prison wasn't in the middle tier in terms of power, but its quality made it the sturdiest cell in the lower tier. Noah didn't have the amount of energy required to break through it.

Noah looked at the prison and sighed. The Elbas family had always tried to chain him to their organization. The memories of his time in the Utra nation surged in his mind. He had changed so much in those centuries, but the Royals didn't modify their behavior toward him.

Yet, that was their mistake. The Royals kept on building countermeasures to his power without understanding his true nature. Noah never stopped improving, and he had a card to play even in that situation.

'I'll give you plenty of food when you heal,' Noah thought, and the Demonic Sword replied with a resolute roar. It didn't care that it was going to suffer as long as Noah came out victorious.

Snore disappeared, and Noah closed his eyes. In his mind, Sword Saint's performed identical lunges capable of launching an unstoppable force.

That was the peak of the piercing attacks. Noah didn't master it yet, but he had trained in the lunge and the slash since his last training session with the Divine Cut.

Noah half crouched and retracted his sword. His mind became one with his existence, but the images of Sword Saint's lunge continued to play in his mind.

The Royal didn't know what to think at that sight, but their expression soon turned severe when they felt the intense sharpness that had begun to accumulate on Noah's figure.

'The lunge's power is limitless,' Noah thought as he thrust his blade forward.

An unstoppable force assaulted the golden lines of the prison and created a large hole. Noah's attack didn't have any form, but the Royals could see it flying in the void before dispersing in the distance.

Noah came out of the prison only to notice that the raw laws in his hand had gained peculiar meanings. They radiated his ambition.

Chapter 1126 1126. Problem

Noah's darkness had halved after his last attack. Sword Saint's lunge was a technique that he shouldn't perform recklessly before mastering it.

That wasn't one of Noah's casual slashes. It was part of Sword Saint's core inheritance. The energy that it depleted even surpassed the requirements of the Demonic Form.

Yet, the power that it was able to unleash made up for that consumption. Noah had launched a lunge that even peak gaseous stage powerhouses would struggle to block while he was still a rank 5 cultivator!

The Royals couldn't explain that event. Their prison was one of the last items created by their Father, but Noah had pierced right through it without even activating his iconic Demonic Form.

Their battle intent waned at that sight. They didn't have stronger methods to fight him there, and Noah overcame them without relying on spells.

In their minds, Noah's figure became even mightier. Feeling his ambition had already made them respect him more, but that battle prowess solidified his position.

The Elbas family had access to countless historical records and studies. Knowledge and expertise were the main qualities of all its members.

First Prince and First Princess also had access to King Elbas' studies and records. No heroic cultivator could match their knowledge when it came to the cultivation world and modern inscription methods.

Such a display of power made them sure of something. Noah was the most promising expert that the cultivation world had ever witnessed. No one in history had ever come closer to such might.

Noah lost interest in the two Royals when he sensed their battle intent fading. The muffled wails of his Demonic Sword came before opponents that he didn't even want to kill.

The living weapon had already returned inside Noah's new space-ring. Cracks filled the entirety of its surface, and some metallic shards had even fallen from its structure.

Sword Saint's lunge had forced it to surpass its structural limits. Noah could only launch two attacks at that level without sacrificing the Demonic Sword.

'To think that I had to use the lunge before regrouping,' Noah cursed in his mind as he transferred a few magical beasts' corpses in the space-ring with Night and the Demonic Sword.

The weapon ate in that separate space and began its recovery. Noah guessed that it would take half a year to heal completely, which gave him hope for future fights.

The void in the separate reality was so vast that the Demonic Sword had plenty of time to heal before Noah met other struggles. Its current injury would be a problem only if he were unlucky enough to find a battle in that period.

As soon as he finished dealing with the Demonic Sword, Noah moved his attention to the raw laws.

The lump of white light had been in his hand when he performed the lunge. Noah's individuality had engulfed the laws during the attack, and they had gained his characteristics.

They now radiated a thick ambition capable of burning forever. That feeling was identical to Noah's, and he also felt a sense of belonging when inspecting it.

The Royals didn't dare to move while Noah studied the lump of light, and they didn't do anything even when he ate it with a single bite.

Noah knew that he only had one way to put an end to that fight, so he used the only method that he could think of to absorb that resource. Everything else was up to his dark star.

The raw laws descended toward Noah's spinning heart and fused with its structure, unleashing a surge of energy that he had never experienced before.

The star started spinning madly. The amount of energy to purify and distribute was so much that it had to overcome its limits to handle it.

Noah felt his body becoming hotter. Trails of energy carrying his individuality spread everywhere inside him and nurtured his existence as a whole.

His tissues became sturdier, and his muscles expanded. His internal organs' condition improved too, and his level inside the lower tier of the sixth rank advanced.

Noah's mind also benefitted from the raw laws. Its walls became thicker and sturdier. The mental sea flickered as its surface started to shine under the effects of such nutrients.

His dantian obtained the largest share of nutrients. Darkness filled its insides as the trails of energy nurtured the organ and broadened Noah's already vast individuality.

Noah smiled as he felt his centers of power brimming with power. The raw laws had refilled his dantian and improved his overall condition. Still, they weren't able to push his level past the fifth rank.

'What is your problem?' Noah thought as he focused on his dantian. He was full of darkness, and the organ was already at the peak of the solid stage.

That last surge of energy should have pushed it past that bottleneck. The distance from the sixth rank was less than a step in the end!

Noah couldn't find the cause behind that delay. He could only guess that his individuality wasn't ready to begin the journey to become a law, but he had some doubts about that.

His mind had already pushed his prowess past that stage. He knew that his existence had been ready for the breakthrough for a while by then.

'Is the vastness of my individuality the issue?' Noah questioned himself. He knew that his path was right, so that was the only problem that could hold him back.

Noah remained silent as he pondered about the issue. He didn't have a solution. Limiting himself was a path that he couldn't walk.

His gaze suddenly went on the white stars in the distance. All those dots had to be masses of raw laws, and now he knew how beneficial they were.

'Maybe I can force the breakthrough even if I don't find an orthodox solution,' Noah concluded. He was there to seize raw laws anyway, so he would see if that idea worked soon enough.

'Right,' Noah thought as he recalled something, 'I don't feel any different. Where is the addicting feeling?'

King Elbas and God's Left Hand had stated that the raw laws caused an intense addiction. Even the Royals' leader couldn't escape from their effects.

Noah and the others had felt that and could confirm their words. Even the raw laws inside the black landmass threatened to make them lose their minds.

However, Noah didn't sense any addiction after he absorbed them. He only felt stronger than before, but no lingering feeling had remained in his mind.

Noah didn't believe that both King Elbas and God's Left Hand had lied about their qualities. He could only guess that his dark star had taken care of that dangerous feeling during the purification.

'This solves a lot of problems,' Noah smiled again under the Royals' stern gaze.

The duo was worried that Noah would charge at them after seizing the white light, and his random smiles made his mental state even harder to read.

They were ignorant about the raw laws' effects too, so they didn't know how Noah would turn after absorbing them. A cultivator with such an intense ambition would surely cause a mess if he fell prey to his greed.

Noah glanced at them after he had finished evaluating his condition. He was back at his peak, but he didn't want to resume his battle with the duo.

That would be a waste of energy, especially after he had proven his undisputed superiority. Noah knew that he wouldn't have problems seizing the raw laws from now on.

"Did you damage your tracking inscriptions during the battle?" Noah asked through his consciousness, and his plain tone reassured the Royals.

"Don't underestimate our inscriptions," First Princess said. "We have invented schools far more advanced than your Elemental Forging method."

She was trying to maintain some of her arrogance in front of a complete defeat. Noah understood her intentions and avoided adding anything to that conversation.

"Let's go then," Noah said and turned to fly toward the stars in the distance. The Royals showed unsightly expressions, but they followed him anyway.

No one said anything, but the Royals had silently accepted that they would be nothing more than a compass from now on. Everything would go to Noah until they managed to regroup with their Father.

Chapter 1127 1127. Range

Noah, First Prince, and First Princess found three more lumps of white light in the five months that followed their battle.

The spheres had different sizes depending on how many raw laws they contained, but Noah took all of them without even asking for the Royals' opinion. The duo from the Elbas family didn't complain either. They had accepted their position in the group and wanted only to find their Father now.

Noah's condition improved greatly because of those resources. The raw laws could increase the level of all his centers of power, which made them the best nutrient in the entire lower plane.

However, his dantian didn't advance. The laws obtained his individuality when they came in contact with his aura, and they fused with his organ, but that wasn't enough to push it to the sixth rank.

Noah didn't overthink about that matter. He didn't have another solution, so he would try everything that the separate dimension offered him.

He didn't fear for the condition of his centers of power since his species had made them extremely durable. His dark star even removed the addicting properties from the raw laws, so he could push his dantian's limits as much as he wanted.

The Royals' mood worsened as they saw Noah becoming stronger right in front of their eyes. Yet, they never gave voice to any complaint. They could only wait for their Father to rectify the chain of command.

A change happened in that month. The Royals and Noah had flown in the void for so long that they couldn't miss the appearance of two more consciousnesses in their range.

Noah knew that King Elbas wasn't among those two existences because he had paid attention to the Royals' tracking inscriptions, so he immediately changed direction when he sensed them.

Great Elder Diana and Elder Regina soon appeared in his vision. The two women were at the peak of their power, and broad smiles shined on their faces.

Their expressions looked strange. They both appeared ecstatic, and they didn't even bother to inspect the trio that had joined them.

"Did you find any raw law?" Noah asked before even greeting them.

His instincts were sending confusing signals to his mind. Part of him felt in danger, while the other didn't find anything off with that situation.

"Yes," Elder Regina said as her smile stiffened. Her expression began to relax after her answer, but some confusion still lingered on her face afterward.

"Let's look for more," Great Elder Diana conveyed before directly turning to fly toward the white stars in the distance. She didn't even look at the others as she set off.

Elder Regina appeared to struggle to disperse her confusion, but she quickly chased after her Matriarch anyway.

The Royals exchanged an understanding glance, and Noah didn't fail to notice that gesture. However, he didn't look at them. His eyes sharpened, but he went after the duo from the Council anyway.

First Prince and First Princess hesitated, but Noah stopped to glance at them before resuming his flight. The duo understood his silent order and followed him through the void.

Noah and the Royals had understood that there was something wrong with the experts from the Council. The raw laws had to be the cause behind their strange behavior, but they didn't appear dangerous just yet.

Another month had to pass before the five of them found more raw laws. There were two lumps of white light, and Noah separated from the group to near the smaller sphere.

Great Elder Diana did the same with the larger sphere, and her aura surged to make it gain her qualities. She then placed the raw laws directly on her low-waist that absorbed them without any struggle.

Noah felt slightly surprised by how quickly the Matriarch had completed the absorption, but he didn't care too much about it. Still, Elder Regina suddenly appeared next to him, who was about to pour his aura in the raw laws in his grasp.

"Give them to me," Elder Regina said, and her mental waves conveyed her threatening tone when they landed on Noah's consciousness.

Noah ignored her, and his aura surged to bind that resource to his individuality. The Elder watched him eating the lump of light, and her expression turned dark when it disappeared from her vision.

"You..." Elder Regina struggled to send that mental message, "You stole them."

Noah's eyes sharpened when he sensed her intentions. His reptilian pupils went on her eyes, and his consciousness focused on her confused mental sphere.

Elder Regina gathered "Breath" in her palms, but the sharpness carried by Noah's mind broke her concentration and made her lose her grip over that energy.

Anger started to build inside her, but her mind was too confused to deploy any protection against Noah's influence. His mental waves cut right through her mind and forced her to sort her chaotic thoughts.

Elder Regina struggled to focus, and her mental defenses suddenly appeared around her figure.

Noah prepared himself to fight since he couldn't suppress her anymore, but the Elder revealed her regular expression when she lifted her face again.

"My apologies," Elder Regina said as she performed a deep bow, "It seems that I was about to fall prey to the raw laws' addiction. Thank you for awakening me."

Noah nodded at her polite gesture. He felt glad that he had avoided the battle again, but his problems didn't end there.

A heavy consciousness unfolded and applied pressure to everyone in the area. The group recognized Great Elder Diana's aura, but they didn't see the Council's composed Matriarch when they looked toward her.

Orange sparks crackled around Great Elder Diana's figure as she moved her gaze among her companions. Her eyes moved madly among the experts until they eventually stopped on Noah.

"You stole them," Great Elder Diana conveyed, and the four experts felt her thoughts echoing inside their minds.

The direct contact with her consciousness made them understand how messy her mental state was. Great Elder Diana's individuality focused on precision, so her chaotic thoughts didn't suit her at all.

Noah's mind sent warning signals. His instincts even told him to leave the area and escape since the situation had become too dangerous.

Yet, Noah had nowhere to go. He was inside Great Elder Diana's range. He wasn't sure that he could escape her attack even if he relied on his movement technique.

"Matriarch," Elder Regina stepped forward to near Great Elder Diana, "We have prepared sedatives to solve this issue. You can use mines if you want to save yours."

Elder Regina took out a bottle filled with a dense green liquid and handed it to her Matriarch, but Noah suddenly appeared behind her and threw her away before leaving in a hurry.

Great Elder Diana exploded into a storm of lightning bolts that unleashed a destructive force in the environment. The power of the liquid stage of the sixth rank brimmed in those attacks, but they didn't hit any of her companions.

First Prince and First Princess had always remained at some distance since their reunion, so they could escape the lightning bolts' range even if they noticed the attack after Noah.

Elder Regina stopped herself after flying uncontrollably in the void. Noah had saved her with his last gesture, but the situation didn't seem good at all from her position.

Noah reappeared in a distant spot in the void. The light radiated by the lightning bolts illuminated his face, and Great Elder Diana's consciousness still pressed on his mind.

He wasn't outside her range, and he knew that escaping wasn't a possibility since the Matriarch's eyes had remained on him for the whole duration of the spell.

Chapter 1128 1128. Sedative

'This isn't a fight that we can win,' Noah thought as he stared at the lightning storm surrounding Great Elder Diana.

The Royals took a few steps back, but Noah promptly warned them with his cold gaze. They had to remain there and help him in case of need.

Elder Regina wanted to get close to her Matriarch, but Noah shot a cold glance at her too. Great Elder Diana wasn't in a state where she could recognize her.

Great Elder Diana didn't advance, but she kept her eyes on Noah. She seemed set on making him the target for her anger.

Noah didn't have to guess why he was in that situation. Great Elder Diana had become addicted to the raw laws, and seeing him eating them had triggered her anger.

'I can't escape either,' Noah accepted in his mind as he evaluated the situation.

The range of Great Elder Diana's mind was too large for him to escape without having to clash with her at least once. He could sacrifice one of the experts with him to gain time, but none of them would be up for the task.

Moreover, Noah didn't want to escape alone only to remain lost in the void. The alliance also needed Great Elder Diana, and the Divine Cut was in her domain.

'I guess I can always throw the Royals at her if everything else fails,' Noah concluded as his expression became resolute. He would go against a liquid stage powerhouse.

"You two," Noah conveyed through his consciousness, uncaring that Great Elder Diana could hear him, "Deploy every protection you have and try to buy some time."

"Are you asking us to go against a liquid stage powerhouse?!" First Prince immediately complained. "You are a fool! Why should we even help her?"

"You either help her with me," Noah replied while pouring his coldness in his mental waves, "Or I'll leave and hunt you down if you manage to survive."

Noah's threat wasn't empty for the Royals. They had recently seen him overcoming what they thought to be mandatory limits, so they believed him when he said that he could escape the Matriarch.

First Prince went silent after the threat, and First Princess nodded at Noah to confirm their cooperation. They didn't like to work with him, but the Elbas family needed Great Elder Diana too.

King Elbas had already revealed that he had fallen prey to the addicting properties of the raw laws. If that happened again, the group of experts needed the second strongest cultivator's help.

"Give me your sedatives," Noah conveyed when looking at Elder Regina. She didn't hesitate to fly toward him and hand a few bottles containing a green liquid.

"Thank you for this," Elder Regina said, but Noah ignored her. He wasn't doing that for the Council or Great Elder Diana's sake. His interests and life were at stake there.

Great Elder Diana didn't attack during that interaction. Noah could sense some struggle in her consciousness, but he had no idea how to exploit it. It would be different if he had to face the Demons, but he didn't know the Matriarch enough to force her to regain control of her mental faculties.

"Go," Noah said at the Royals, "Launch something."

The duo from the Elbas family shot a surprised glance toward him, but they decided to follow his orders when they saw his cold reptilian eyes again.

They timidly took out a series of inscribed items meant to restrict their opponents and threw them at Great Elder Diana before retreating by a few hundred meters.

A series of golden runes and a black thread flew toward the lightning storm. The chord enlarged during the flight and began to move on its own as it encircled the powerful spell.

Great Elder Diana was far from her peak in that condition. Her centers of power were full of energy, but her mental state didn't allow her to express her individuality.

She was a violent addict angry at someone who had taken the last dose from her. Her surges of energy were chaotic, and her spells were a messy display of power.

Nevertheless, her attacks had liquid "Breath" as fuel. That alone gave her enough power to be above any gaseous stage powerhouse.

The lightning storm reduced the black thread into ashes, but the spell's intensity diminished in those spots. The golden runes approached those areas, and many of them fell apart. Still, a few managed to fly past that protection.

"My laws!" Great Elder Diana shouted through her mind and lifted her arm to deal with the incoming runes.

Sparks gathered in her palm, but a tremor rank through her consciousness and her spell dispersed the energy that it had accumulated.

That forceful interruption even caused a backlash. Deep cuts appeared on the Matriarch's arm as the "Breath" that had accumulated there left the limb in a hurry.

The golden runes successfully landed on her body and released a halo that restricted her movements. Even her consciousness shrunk under their effects.

"Go talk to her," Noah said to Elder Regina. "Use any topic that can make her regain focus."

It had become evident after the last exchange that Great Elder Diana was helping them in the battle. Part of her mind wanted them to win and restore her mental faculties.

Elder Regina nodded and flew on the opposite side of the lightning storm to tell a few stories that only she and her Matriarch knew. They were mostly tales about conversations shared while they restored the natural paradise on the western coast.

The struggles inside the Matriarch's consciousness became more intense as the runes and Elder Regina suppressed Great Elder Diana and made her cooperate.

Yet, the lightning storm still raged around her. That spell was a continuous defense that fed on her reserves of energy to expand.

Noah shot toward the array of lightning bolts at that point. A layer of dark matter covered his figure, and Snore formed before engulfing him in its massive body.

Layers of rocks and ice covered the Blood Companion and turned it into a statue. The void's unique environment allowed it to maintain its momentum even if Noah couldn't sprint since he was inside it.

The Royals controlled the runes to use all their power right before the snake statue crashed on the lightning storm. Elder Regina did the same by telling something more intimate about the Matriarch.

Great Elder Diana's consciousness shrunk even more, and the lightning bolts in her defensive spell slowed down while her confusion intensified.

The snake statue crashed on the storm then. The lightning bolts made massive holes inside Snore's defensive layers and destroyed every protection in only a round of attacks.

The Blood Companion suffered too, and its body fell apart as all those powerful attacks crashed on it.

Noah knew that Snore couldn't block the attacks, so he had relied on his iconic spell to cross that barrage. When the row of lightning bolts was about to fall on him, black smoke came out of his skin and covered him in a corrosive armor.

The lightning bolts had gone past many layers of protection, but they still destroyed the armor and unleashed their remaining power on Noah. Yet, he used that delay to sprint toward the other side of the storm.

Snore fell apart, but Noah reappeared in the defensive spell's insides with two long wounds on his back.

Gray smoke came out of the injuries, and some of his internal organs were visible, but Noah didn't care and pressed forward. Great Elder Diana was still too confused to react to his arrival.

Noah swiftly grabbed her chin and poured a bottle of the sedative that he had just taken out of his space-ring inside her mouth. The Matriarch gulped, and her expression quickly returned to a stern one.

The lightning storm disappeared when Great Elder Diana regained control of her mental faculties. Her consciousness unfolded again, but it didn't apply any pressure at that time.

"Noah Balvan," Great Elder Diana said as she straightened her position and adjusted her robe, "What can I do to thank you?"

Noah revealed a cold smile before replying in his usual manner. "Leave all the raw laws to me from now on."

Chapter 1129 1129. Companions

'I would have no chances against her in normal conditions,' Noah thought after reviewing the battle with Great Elder Diana in his mind.

The group had resumed their flight toward the stars in the distance, but Noah couldn't shake off the sensation of impotence felt in front of such a powerful expert.

Great Elder Diana had been barely conscious, and part of her mind had held her real power back during the battle. She couldn't even rely on her individuality, but she had been a threatening opponent anyway.

The injuries on Noah's back were proof of how distant he was from the liquid stage in terms of prowess. Great Elder Diana's raw display of power was able to wound him deeply, even when he deployed his best protections.

The lack of a rank 6 dantian held back the power that Noah could express. Gaining access to rank 6 darkness would bring his overall prowess to the next level.

Moreover, the new darkness would make his dark matter evolve, unlocking many creations that Noah had chosen not to approach while his higher energy was unstable.

There was so much to improve when it came to his creations. Yet, his dantian appeared unable to leap in the next rank. Noah could only stuff it with raw laws for the time being.

The group of five encountered other lumps of white laws along their way. Noah took them without any opposition nor complaints, and his injuries healed in a couple of months with their energy.

Great Elder Diana had promised that she would leave every raw law to Noah, and she didn't want to risk falling prey to the addiction again. The same went for Elder Regina since she had come close to going mad too.

The Royals couldn't even begin to start a negotiation. Noah was stronger than them, and he had the backing of the most potent powerhouses of the Council now. There was nothing First Prince and First Princess could do.

Noah didn't even glance at his companions whenever light entered in the range of his mind. He directly seized them knowing that they were rightfully his.

It took another year for the group to find a change in the environment.

The number of raw laws on their path had increased, which hinted that they were nearing the center of that separate reality. Noah had eaten more than fifteen lumps of light when he sensed the traces of a battle.

The group found True Speed and Elder Paul fighting over a fist-sized sphere of light. That was the largest mass of raw laws that Noah had ever seen, and the two experts from the Council had to rely on their sedatives to fend off its captivating aura.

The two cultivators fighting to seize it appeared lost in their anger. Their expressions were a mixture of rage and anxiety as they launched attack after attack at their opponent.

Their auras didn't reveal any trace of confusion. They appeared utterly lost in their addiction. Still, their cultivation level had increased.

Noah inspected the battle for an instant before glancing at Great Elder Diana, who nodded in response. She then stepped forward and used a minute speck of her liquid "Breath" to create a few lightning bolts.

The duo had understood each other with a simple exchange of gazes. Great Elder Diana would capture their addicted companions since it was far easier for her to do it.

The lightning bolts shot toward Elder Paul and True Speed, and prison-like structures formed around them. The two insane cultivators tried to launch themselves at the crackling bars, but they fainted as soon as they touched them.

They were lucky that Great Elder Diana's individuality focused on precision. She managed to hold back her power so much that her lightning bolts didn't hurt the two experts.

Noah seized the raw laws while Elder Regina and the Matriarch neared the trapped experts and poured sedatives in their mouths. An intense sensation of power filled Noah as the two woke up.

Great Elder Diana left the experts in Elder Regina's hands. She would handle explaining their situation and what had happened while they were prey to their addiction.

Elder Paul and True Speed shot incredulous gazes toward Noah when they learnt of how he had saved them all from Great Elder Diana. Still, they had already given up on the raw laws.

Going mad had taught them about the dangers connected with that resource. They would have remained without any "Breath" in the middle of the void if Noah's group didn't appear to stop them.

The group resumed their flight once again, and it didn't take much before they encountered another lost companion. God's Left Hand appeared in their vision, and she didn't show any sign of addiction even if her power had increased.

"Oh," God's Left Hand conveyed while revealing a surprised expression at the sight of the group, "You are all fine."

She was surprised that the journey through the void didn't result in any casualty, especially when it came to the weaker experts.

God's Left Hand guessed that Great Elder Diana had found them all and kept them away from the raw laws, but the surprises weren't over for her.

Noah stepped forward, and Great Elder Diana followed him. Elder Regina went too, and the trio reached God's Left Hand to hold a meeting away from unwanted ears.

"I'll leave the biggest share of raw laws to you," God's Left Hand began without hiding her surprise when she saw that the Royals didn't join the negotiations.

She let the matter go since they didn't complain, but the Council's Matriarch left her speechless.

"All my shares will go to the Demon Prince of the Hive," Great Elder Diana said, and Elder Regina continued on the same line. "Mine will go to Noah Balvan as well."

God's Left Hand's eyes widened, and they went on Noah, who replied with a cold smile.

The expert from the Shandal Empire couldn't even begin to guess what had happened in the past years. Noah had a rank 5 dantian, but every powerhouse was stepping back to leave all the resources to him!

God's left Hand eventually calmed down, and she expressed her position with clear words. "I don't know what you did to gain their favor, but I won't sacrifice my share to you. I'll take the second biggest part of raw laws out of respect for Great Elder Diana."

"I'll take the biggest share then," Noah replied, "But True Speed also joins the Hive. He owes me his life. You can ask him if you want."

Elder Regina avoided to meet God's Left Hand's questioning gaze, but Great Elder Diana nodded at her without showing any ripple in her stern expression.

The Matriarch of the Council knew that Noah was fearless during negotiations. He had also dealt and tricked King Elbas!

Seeing him replying so fiercely at the offers of a cultivator far stronger than him made her sure that Divine Demon had chosen his heir well. Noah was a Demon to his very core.

True Speed couldn't vouch for him since he was still back in the group, but Noah turned to glance at him. The expert of the Empire lowered his head at the sight of the reptilian eyes. Still, there was only respect in that gesture.

God's Left Hand didn't wholly believe Noah, but she didn't mind giving up part of his share to keep the whole group happy. After all, she represented the weakest organization in that team.

Moreover, she had already absorbed many raw laws during her solitary travel in the void. She had come prepared for the addicting properties of that resource, but her mind was reaching its limits.

Giving Noah and the Council some face couldn't hurt her. The Demon Prince was even doing her a favor in handling so many raw laws by himself.

"You have a deal," God's Left Hand concluded, and Great Elder Diana gestured to the others to join them. They would resume their flight immediately.

Chapter 1130 1130. World

The number of raw laws eaten by Noah in the voyage through the void was immense.

The Matriarchs of the Shandal Empire and Council couldn't believe that he had yet to advance after absorbing so much true meaning carrying his individuality.

Noah's dantian remained at the peak of the fifth rank. Powerhouses in the liquid stage would feel the effects of so many nutrients, but his center of power remained unaffected.

That peculiarity couldn't escape the Matriarchs' attentive eyes. They were both experienced in the cultivation journey, but they had never seen nor heard of such a peculiar case.

Moreover, Noah showed no signs of addiction. He ate far more than God's Left Hand, but he never took breaks. Instead, the Matriarch had to avoid absorbing raw laws if she had seized some in the previous month.

Noah didn't even rely on external items to keep his mind in check. He appeared utterly undisturbed by that immense amount of nutrients that invaded his body and nourished its every fiber.

The Matriarchs decided to explain that peculiar quality with Noah's hybrid status. Still, even if they came close to the truth, they couldn't imagine how wrong they were on the matter.

Noah's dark star was a bottomless pit capable of purifying any energy and redirecting it where he needed it the most.

His body improved by leaps and bounds even if it only took a minor share of the raw laws. Noah had already crossed the halfway mark of the lower tier, and that alone explained how much he had eaten.

His companion felt in part envious of his qualities, but they mostly admired how resilient Noah was to any adversity. Even the void couldn't affect his greatness.

The group proceeded without ever stopping, and the stars in the distance eventually became closer in their vision. They began to show their true form of massive spheres of white light covered in a tempting aura.

Great Elder Diana and Elder Regina started to consume large quantities of sedatives to fend off the aura leaking by those massive stars. God's Left Hand had to reduce her absorption of raw laws to once every two months for the same reason.

Noah liked that situation. He could eat even more since everyone struggled to face those auras.

Truth be told, Noah wasn't immune to the captivating properties of the auras. Still, it was easier for him to resist them since he had never suffered from addiction to the raw laws.

It was as if he had returned to the black landmass in the yellow sea. He only needed to remain focused on his existence to avoid falling prey to that sensation.

Entire years passed with no one saying a word. Cultivators didn't mind the silence, but that was a different situation altogether.

Only the Demons, Elder Julia, Second Prince, and King Elbas had yet to appear. They made the strongest assets of both Hive and Elbas family, so the group couldn't help but worry about their state.

Of course, that feeling wasn't the same for everyone, but all of them feared the eventuality that King Elbas had gone mad again. It would be even worse if that happened to all the missing experts.

Then, the group found their first white star. It suddenly became bigger in their vision, and its radiations almost made a few of them dive in its light.

Great Elder Diana directly retreated when she felt her mind wavering. She dragged Elder Regina and Elder Paul away with her until the white star was nothing more than a large sphere in the distance.

God's Left Hand tried to resist its captivating qualities, but she felt forced to imitate the Council's Matriarch to avoid going mad. True Speed went with her since his situation was far worse.

The Royals remained in front of the giant sphere for a long time before moving their eyes on the monster that could bathe freely in that radiance without suffering any adverse effect.

First Prince and First Princess had yet to touch the raw laws to resist them quite efficiently. However, Noah was on another level. He could float directly in front of that captivating mass without moving a single step forward.

The Royals couldn't go that close without losing themselves. They would have to rely on inscribed items to fend off the radiations and limit their absorption to only a small chunk of the entire star.

"Go with the others," Noah ordered at some point, and the Royals could only leave to join the group that had retreated in the distance.

Noah didn't mind that others watched him in action, but the star was too big compared to the lumps of white light found along the way.

He needed more time to eat all the raw laws inside it, and he guessed that the dark star would take a long time to purify and redirect them.

It would be different if the Demons or Elder Julia were there or he could trust someone among the group. However, he was alone, and the only ones capable of resisting the aura belonged to King Elbas' faction.

Noah stepped inside the white star and floated until he reached its center. His consciousness slowly became denser as his ambition filled his mental waves, and the raw laws around him gained their qualities.

'Is this what I'll feel when I'll reach the stars?' Noah pondered. Noah felt boundless and without any limit with the white sphere carrying his individuality and resonating with him.

His existence felt more than simple energy contained inside an array of flesh and bones. It was part of the world, of an entire reality illuminated only by his brightness.

Still, that was the complete opposite of what he wanted. Noah desired power so that he could wield. He wouldn't sacrifice his uniqueness to become part of a larger system.

'This path toward light can't suit me,' Noah thought as he inhaled to begin his feeding on the raw laws. 'Everything about me belongs only to me. I might take the world one day, but it will never have me.'

The white star shrunk as Noah ate. The cultivators in the distance could sense how the faint radiations that reached their position became less intense.

Noah ate without placing any limit to his greed. Every raw law around him belonged to his centers of power, so he would make sure they had them.

The strange connection with the world that Noah had found during the absorption enlightened him on a matter that had annoyed him since he had reached the void.

His dantian absorbed most of that true meaning without growing. Everything fused with its structure, but the breakthrough didn't start.

Nevertheless, Noah could finally understand what his organ required now. It was something that he had tried to complete in the last centuries without any success.

'My destruction can fuse all my individuality into a blade,' Noah thought as the light around him slowly dimmed. 'My path with the hybris has peaked in my current form. My creation has altered the cycle of life and brought it into my palm.'

Those were the main aspects of Noah's individuality. They reflected his largest paths that then had countless ramifications.

Yet, he had failed to notice one obvious problem. His dark star was a proper center of power now, and it needed to be ready to step on the path of the laws for his individuality to advance.

Noah had always connected the copies of his elements to his creation, but it seemed that they had gained a central role with the dark star being his fourth center of power.

'It is as June said,' Noah concluded in his mind as the light around him went completely dark, and the white star disappeared. 'I need to create my world.'