

DEMONIC 1131

### **Chapter 1131 1131. System**

Elements had distinct features that made them different from each other. Those qualities didn't identify them since spells had various effects, but their nature was to follow them.

Light and darkness were complete opposites, and they even repelled each other.

The light element was soft, almost weightless. It could fill entire areas without affecting anything, and it focused on purity rather than sheer quantity.

It was calm and captivating. Some of Daniel's leadership skills came from his innate aura as a cultivator with a light aptitude.

Instead, the darkness element was heavy. It was violent and abrupt, and it didn't care about anything that it destroyed in its expansion.

Darkness appeared able to engulf everything. It strived for quantity, and it didn't stop at anything.

Both elements shared similar features too. They were a core part of the world's fabric, and they were everywhere. They also tend to expand as long as they had space.

Nevertheless, Noah couldn't replicate the light element even if it had those similarities with his aptitude. He had even tried meditating next to Daniel, but that only originated negative sensations inside him.

The matter didn't appear to have a solution, but the enlightenment gained inside the white star stated that he had to complete the creation of his world if he wanted his individuality to advance.

That was a requirement set by his dark star. His new center of power made his individuality even harder to improve, and Noah could only accept that annoying feature.

'What will happen with all this energy then?' Noah questioned himself about that issue.

His dantian had absorbed the largest share of raw laws among his centers of power. Still, they had only fused with its structure without adding any other effect.

The raw laws kept on refilling his dantian, but they didn't improve it. Their energy had still flowed there though, and Noah didn't know what had happened to it.

'Maybe it will show some change once I manage to advance,' Noah thought. 'I wonder if I can still force it with this resource.'

Noah didn't give up on the possibility of forcing the breakthrough. That was the easiest method, especially since he didn't have a solution for the light element.

The group rejoined Noah when they saw the white star disappearing, but they felt surprised when they saw him. They couldn't understand how he was still at the peak of the fifth rank even after absorbing so much true meaning.

Noah didn't explain anything and turned to continue his long flight. The others could only follow him without asking any questions related to his cultivation level.

The endless void filled their days again, and only the casual appearance of raw laws made them deviate their path. Yet, Noah often flew toward them on his own in that part of the travel.

The radiations filled the whole area. The group was too close to the bigger stars to avoid their effects, and even Noah had begun to struggle to continue moving forward without relying on external items.

Luckily for them, both the Council and the Shandal Empire had prepared for that journey. The two Matriarchs had many potions and pills that could keep their minds calm and unaffected by the radiations.

The experts began to trade those resources and keep notes of eventual payments that they had to complete once returned to the surface. Only the Royals remained out of the cycle since they had brought their methods and didn't sell to anyone.

Noah found more giant stars to eat, but the outcome was always the same. Only his mind and body showed improvements, while his dantian remained the same.

The experts eventually had to rely on the raw laws to refill their dantians. The long journey cost them small bits of "Breath" at every sprint, and they had flown for more than a decade already without even cultivating once.

Of course, the others alternated themselves in the absorption to keep in check any adverse reaction.

Noah's body advanced steadily in the lower tier and even neared its last part. His mind improved in sturdiness, and his spherical rune enlarged it at a steady pace.

At some point, the group finally found the remaining team members, but the scene that appeared in front of them was more complicated than it seemed.

The Hive's experts were at some distance from a system of seven massive stars that radiated dense auras. The light in the spheres seemed about to become solid due to the pressure that those radiations created in the area.

The blackness of the void didn't exist there. The seven stars managed to illuminate every corner of the area since they formed a wide static circle that left large empty paths among them.

Chasing Demon, Flying Demon, Dreaming Demon, and Elder Julia were right outside of the dense area. They kept their eyes fixed on the whirlpools that the radiation formed on the void, but they didn't show any sign of addiction.

Second Prince was right in front of them, in the middle of the dense radiations. He kept his eyes closed as he floated in a cross-legged stance among them.

The radiations gathered in the red crystal at the center of his forehead. Small traces of white light flew with them too and flowed inside Second Prince as he continued his meditation.

His level saw a constant increase during that process, but his training was nothing compared to what was happening in the middle of the seven stars.

Noah moved his gaze only to find King Elbas floating in a cross-legged position right at the center of the array of stars. He was in the denser spot and where the largest number of radiations amassed, but a golden light covered his skin and protected his body.

Noah neared the four from the Hive who could only shrug their shoulders at his questioning gaze. Their version of the story then explained how they had ended up in that situation.

Apparently, the black and white sphere in the middle sea could lead anywhere inside the separate reality. Considering the size of that world, even the slightest difference during the entrance would bring cultivators to a completely different place.

Flying Demon and Dreaming Demon had quickly found each other with their personal methods, and they had met Chasing Demon along their way.

During their hunt for raw laws, they had found King Elbas, Second Prince, and Elder Julia who were flying toward the stars.

The situation had changed at that point. King Elbas had gained the monopoly over every raw law and had given some of them only to Second Prince.

The Demons and Elder Julia had become like the rest of Noah's group. They weren't strong enough to oppose the powerhouse dictating the rules, so they could only continue to fly, hoping for a change in that trend.

That didn't happen until they found that array of stars. King Elbas had immediately shot toward its center and had cultivated since then.

"Why are you still here then?" Noah asked after their story ended.

King Elbas was busy, so they could leave to look for other raw laws. They were there to increase their personal power in the end.

"No one leaves," King Elbas conveyed as his consciousness expanded. His mental waves could cross the pressure generated by the stars and reach the group outside of their dense influence.

"Every speck of raw laws belongs to me," King Elbas continued. "They will be the foundation for my ascension. I've invited you here only to be my audience."

Noah remained speechless. The content of King Elbas' message stunned him, but what surprised him the most was that the Royal didn't appear insane when he spoke.

King Elbas was in complete control of his mind. He had said that without having become addicted to the raw laws.

### **Chapter 1132 1132. Laughs and death**

King Elbas's message carried a subtle threat that made every cultivator tremble. Even Noah couldn't avoid reacting to the innate fear that a solid stage powerhouse caused inside him.

That was the same sensation that Noah had felt when he faced Great Elder Diana. The only difference was that the fear coming from King Elbas' meditating figure was a hundred times more intense.

The Royal had been clear. The experts had to stay there and watch him as he absorbed raw laws to complete his journey through the heroic ranks.

'How long will it take?' Noah wondered as he suppressed his survival instincts.

His body rarely felt such intense instincts anymore, but King Elbas' mental waves had awakened the primal side that Noah had long since left behind.

King Elbas' orders had one fundamental problem. Everyone on the scene would gladly give up on the raw laws to avoid facing the strongest expert in the world.

However, King Elbas had been in the liquid stage just a few centuries ago. Even if he had advanced as soon as he left the surface, that would only add a bit more than three hundred years to his time spent in the solid stage.

Powerhouses would usually take millennia to advance through the entirety of the sixth rank. King Elbas was in the last stage of that path, and his words hinted that he needed an audience until he ascended.

'This can take thousands of years,' Noah concluded in his mind. 'Hoping that the raw laws will reduce that time to a few centuries is just delusional.'

The raw laws could help King Elbas reach the peak faster, but Noah's centers of power couldn't afford that long period spent without growing.

His mind would be fine, but his body and dantian would surely suffer from some stagnation if he left them be for millennia. The situation was even harsher for the other experts since they didn't have Noah's dark star.

Noah's aura revealed his internal struggle. His power was everything to him, so he couldn't remain calm when King Elbas threatened his potential.

"What's in your mind?" Flying Demon asked. He was the first to sense what Noah was thinking, and the Demons paid attention to that mental message.

Noah turned toward the trio. Chasing Demon and the others shared his mentality, and he was almost sure that they had his same goals. They wanted to become gods and ascend toward the white world above.

A calm smile appeared on his face as he accepted what he was about to propose. Noah had almost forgotten what it was to live without nothing to lose, and he instinctively became serene at the thought of putting everything on the line.

"Death is not too bad," Noah conveyed, and a tremor ran through the Demons when that message reached their minds.

Noah had never spoken with them about his transmigration. June had desired to have that part of his life all for herself, and the Demons had respected that.

Still, he had now begun to reveal something, and there was only one possible reason behind that gesture.

"I always imagined it as a peaceful end to such a long life," Chasing Demon replied as a broad smile appeared on his face too. His aura had also become less tense after understanding what Noah had in mind.

"I don't know about peace," Noah replied, and a short laugh echoed through his consciousness. "I would describe it as empty."

A second of silence followed his answer, but Flying Demon's loud laugh soon broke it and claimed the experts' attention before he announced his position.

"I can deal with empty!" Flying Demon said, and Dreaming Demon smiled seeing her lover getting so excited. She didn't say anything, but she nodded at Noah to express that she would accompany him in his plan.

"What is happening?" Elder Julia asked when she saw the three Demons and Noah conversing happily while King Elbas' mind covered the entire area.

The other experts stared at them while wearing confused expressions too. They had heard the whole conversation, and they couldn't understand what they had in mind.

"The Demon Prince is tired of living," Flying Demon proudly announced while nearing Noah, "We think that it would be a pity to let him die alone."

Noah and Flying Demon exchanged a glance before laughing together. They appeared almost insane in Elder Julia's eyes, but Great Elder Diana's laugh soon joined theirs.

"I like your idea," Great Elder Diana said while nearing the Demons. "Let me accompany you in this last march."

Elder Julia finally understood what they were about to do at that point, and her expression froze for a second. Then, her face relaxed, and she began to laugh together with them as she accepted death.

The remaining expert slowly understood what was happening, and they felt shocked about that plan. God's Left Hand even expressed her stupor. "Are you all dreaming? You can't succeed!"

The laughing group turned toward the Matriarch, and they answered according to their character.

Noah shrugged his shoulders and spoke in an aloof tone. "I've already died once. This whole life is nothing more than my stupid dream to reach the stars."

"I've dreamt for a thousand years," Dreaming Demon conveyed. "I don't mind closing my eyes again."

"This is all time stolen from Heaven and Earth for me," Flying Demon said among his laughs. "Why would I care if I were to die here?"

Chasing Demon glanced at Great Elder Diana before adding his mental message too. "I'm nothing more than a corpse dreaming the dead. I think it's time to wake up, even if it will be for the last time."

"I never thought I would die fighting together with Divine Demon's disciples," Great Elder Diana said as she glanced at the Demons. "Fate sure is funny."

"It will be even funnier if we were to succeed," Elder Julia said, and everyone around her laughed at her joke.

God's Left Hand watched the group and shook her head. Her eyes then went on the seven stars and King Elbas' figure among them.

The Royal had heard everything, but he didn't act to stop what was happening. He either didn't care about the matter, or he didn't consider the group a threat.

First Prince and First Princess suddenly understood the group's intentions, and they shot next to Second Prince, who was inside the dense radiations.

Golden runes appeared on their robes and a series of shining lines formed to create large crowns on their heads. The radiations didn't surpass those inscriptions, so they could remain next to their meditating brother at ease.

God's Left Hand sighed before joining the laughing group. True Speed followed her. Elder Regina and Elder Paul did the same, and she surprised her companion with her sudden laughs.

"You are insane," God's Left Hand said, "But I obey only the Almighty. I won't let this man decide on my future."

"A slave till the end," Noah mocked her, and God's Left Hand replied while showing a smile. "Has anyone ever told you that you should respect your seniors?"

Noah laughed again, and the rest of the group did the same. The relaxed atmosphere among them didn't reflect the plan that had brewed in their minds.

"Do you have a strategy?" God's Left Hand asked, but the Demons and Noah could only smile to reply to her.

They were about to attack a solid stage powerhouse in the middle of seven captivating stars and dense radiations. Three Royals also were in their path, and they had some of the best items in the world.

There was no time to plan things out. They would only become stronger if the group left them to meditate freely.

"Do as you wish," Noah said as he stepped forward, and black smoke began to come out of his skin. "Be sure to make a mess before you die."

### **Chapter 1133 1133. Waves of attacks**

"I advise you to step back!" First Prince conveyed as he and his sister deployed their inscribed items. A golden halo surrounded them as armors, shields, and longswords appeared next to them.

"It's too late for that," Second Prince said as he interrupted his meditation to stand up. His stern eyes analyzed Noah and the others before a broad smile appeared on his face.

The experts next to Noah deployed their methods to defend against the Demonic Form, but their instincts told them that they wouldn't be enough to block it.

Still, they didn't have time to focus on Noah's spell. Their surprise had to wait. Now there was only their desperate march.

The group had decided to attack King Elbas. None of them wanted to give up on their potential, so they had to face the Royal if they wanted to continue on their path.

Some of them had considered the possibility of escaping. However, King Elbas was at his peak, and no one could stop him on the surface. Dealing with the problem now was their only chance to ensure a future for their cultivation journey.

The experts spread around the seven stars when Noah activated his iconic spell. They summoned their weapons and unleashed their aura without any care for their reserves of "Breath" once they took their position.

Great Elder Diana took out her black lenses and created crackling spheres behind them as she prepared her offensive.

Chasing Demon wielded his stick covered in magical beasts' carvings, and his "Breath" flowed inside it as he became ready for battle.

Flying Demon and Dreaming Demon were together. They didn't rely on any inscribed item, but hundreds of white flowers grew around them, and dense mental waves invaded their fabric.

Dreaming Demon's individuality wasn't suitable for the environment of the void, but she could empower her lover's spells. They had to work together to express their prowess to their fullest.

Elder Regina summoned an army of puppets. Various magical beasts made of sturdy rocks surrounded her and pointed their fangs at the seven stars.

Elder Julia disappeared, but countless wind slashes formed in the area. Weapons of various types also appeared and filled every empty spot around the Royals.

Winds started to blow inside the void. Hurricanes formed as God's Left Hand unleashed her individuality. She was a calamity sent by a god, and the area was about to experience her power.

Elder Paul and True Speed were together too. The Council's expert uncovered his right arm to reveal a red mass that covered his limb's upper part.

His living weapon had improved again, and he didn't hesitate to activate its power by creating a series of fiery lions in front of him.

Yellow sparks ran on True Speed's legs and tore apart the lower part of his robe. His furry legs became visible to everyone, but no one cared about them in that situation.

Noah stepped forward. The black smoke coming out of his figure surrounded him in a corrosive cloud that hid the features of his armor. The three Royals lost track of his presence, but they didn't dare to move their eyes away from the cloud.

Their arrogance didn't make them blind. The Royals could see that Noah's Demon Form was far more dangerous than before, but they didn't let their surprise distract them.

The area was about to fall into complete chaos, and they could only rely on their inscribed items to defend unless their Father interrupted his meditation.

No one attacked. Everyone waited for something to trigger the now inevitable battle.

The eyes of the experts slowly focused on the corrosive cloud that hid Noah. The black smoke expanded, and it would soon touch the area covered by the dense radiations. It seemed that both attackers and defenders had silently decided to wait for that moment to start the battle.

Tension built among the Royals. They began to take step backs together with the expansion of the cloud. The pressure that they felt became even more intense when they sensed how relaxed their opponents were.

The Royals didn't believe it first, but the attackers had given up on life to make that assault. God's Left Hand and other's determination wasn't as intense, but they knew that they could die quickly too.

When the corrosive smoke touched the aura dense with radiations, mayhem engulfed the entire battlefield.

The spheres behind Great Elder Diana's lenses released lighting bolts that the black glass enhanced. They shot toward King Elbas and exploded into a crackling gray cloud.

Chasing Demon activated his stick, and an army of magical beasts made of a rocky substance formed before charging at the seven stars.

Flying Demon detonated his flowers, and Dreaming Demon empowered their properties. A layer of ice covered the entire battlefield, and a storm of ice-shards ravaged the area while spreading the Demon's individuality further.

Elder Regina's puppets shot toward King Elbas, and many of them detonated when they came in contact with the dense radiations of the raw laws.

The many wind-weapons around the array of stars flew forward and severed everything they could. A few of them managed to get past the radiations, but they reached the grey cloud nonetheless.

God's Left Hand unleashed her storms. Her hurricanes crashed on the star in front of her and released violent gales that ravaged the area.

True Speed and Elder Paul launched their abilities too. The Elder made his lions charge at the Royal, and True Speed kicked the air to throw yellow lightning bolts that landed directly near King Elbas' position.

A series of black sabers came out of the corrosive cloud. They exploded once they touched the Royals' inscribed defenses, and they spread the dark smoke further.

The attackers had launched their offensive. Some of their attacks had targeted King Elbas, but many had focused on covering the entire battlefield.

Noah had aimed for the Royals since they stood on his path. He had used part of the revisited Shadow Copy spell to launch sabers carrying the corrosive smoke. Still, they were only casual attacks meant to test his opponents' reactions.



The attacks made a mess out of the area. The void couldn't fall apart, but part of the light inside the stars separated from the spheres and spread in the environment.

The powerhouses didn't destroy the raw laws, but their spells had affected the structure of the stars and disturbed King Elbas' meditation.

The Royals soon became visible again. A golden light pierced the corrosive smoke that had surrounded them and revealed their shining figures.

The golden shields around them had been enough to block Noah's casual attack, but there was no happiness in their expression. First Prince, First Princess, and Second Prince didn't even bother to check their condition before turning toward their Father.

A gray cloud had covered King Elbas' figure, and many attacks had pierced it while he remained hidden inside it. His consciousness didn't show any reaction at those attacks, so everyone knew that the offensive didn't hurt him.

The gray smoke soon dispersed and revealed King Elbas surrounded by a thick array of golden runes. He had activated an inscribed item to fend off that offensive, but annoyance soon spread through his mental waves.

King Elbas broke his cross-legged position and stood up. His gaze swept the experts of the other forces and expressed his reluctance to take part in that struggle.

"Why do you even fight this?" King Elbas conveyed through his consciousness. He found that desperate effort completely pointless.

The attackers didn't answer. Their reply was another series of attacks covering the entire area and filling the void with their destructive might.

#### **Chapter 1134 1134. Variable**

The fact that King Elbas had come out unharmed from the first wave of attacks didn't stop Noah and the others. They had always known that the Royals' leader was a monster, so they didn't feel surprised about that outcome.

The attackers knew their charge was a desperate attempt to save their potential. They wouldn't have accepted death if the task was easy.

The second wave of attacks crashed on the area inside and around the seven stars, giving birth to a second gray cloud with a darker shade at that time.

The cloud didn't have time to disperse since the third wave of attacks suddenly crashed on the battlefield. Noah and the others weren't using their strongest spells, but their offensive was relentless.

The fourth wave of attacks arrived, but a sea of flames exploded from the middle of the stars and fended off the incoming offensive before it could reach King Elbas.

The flames were dense and violent. They were nothing more than a causal counterattack from the Royals' leader, but they destroyed every spell in their path and forced the enemy experts to retreat.

Noah was inside the corrosive cloud when the flames arrived. His instincts sent warning messages that made him retreat until he was outside of the fire's range.

The scenery changed when the flames dispersed. Most of the corrosive smoke had disappeared, and the fire didn't spare the dense radiations either.

Only the stars and the Royals had remained untouched. King Elbas had made sure to spare his resources and his underlings during his wide attack.

King Elbas became visible again when the fire went away. He was in the same position as before, but his expression showed a tinge of disappointment.

"That's everything you can do?" King Elbas asked as his arrogance spread in the area. "I need a powerful audience. My achievements will be meaningless otherwise."

His mocking words hit the leaders of the enemy organizations deeply. They didn't make them rely on reckless tactics, but they reminded them how behind they were in terms of cultivation level.

Chasing Demon, Great Elder Diana, and God's Left Hand knew that they couldn't overcome that difference in sheer power with numbers. Only something or someone equally strong could make King Elbas back off.

The two Matriarchs and Patriarch exchanged a glance and silently decided to go all-out.

God's Left Hand took out a black fan from her space-ring, and a quasi-rank 7 aura filled the void. Great Elder Diana donned an orange armor covering her entire body, and another quasi-rank 7 aura spread in the environment.

King Elbas stared with interest at their weapons, and their might didn't scare him in the slightest. His expression showed his pure curiosity at the sight of such powerful inscribed items.

Nevertheless, his expression froze when a rank 7 aura filled the void with its oppressing might. Chasing Demon had taken out the dark-red puppet that Noah and the others had obtained in Shandal's separate dimension.

The puppet was only the size of a fist when Chasing Demon wielded it. Yet, it began to grow as soon as he poured his "Breath" inside it.

The consumption of energy wasn't high. The puppet only needed a bit of "Breath" to activate. The fuel that it needed was inside its structure, and only the ground of the new continent could refill it.

King Elbas watched as the puppet quickly transformed into a massive humanoid giant that was more than five hundred meters tall. Even the other experts remained speechless at the sight of such a titanic weapon.

Chasing Demon sat on top of the giant, and his "Breath" gathered in front of him to give birth to two smaller titans.

The Demon would deplete less energy if he could use actual ground and reinforce it with his "Breath". However, the separate reality didn't have any matter, so he had to materialize it through a spell.

The quasi-rank 7 weapons of the other leaders appeared mere playthings when placed next to the dark-red titan. Its aura was so oppressing that even the stars stopped refilling the area with their radiations.

'He has taken it out,' Noah thought from inside his corrosive cloud. He didn't know where Chasing Demon had stored the puppet, but he noted inside his mind to ask him about that if they ever survived.

'I should get serious too,' Noah concluded, and his palms opened to let dark matter on them.

A flame that radiated boundless destruction formed, and water capable of taking any shape appeared next to it. Rocks radiating an intense craving for life followed them, and angry winds encircled those elements.

The last ones to gather were the orange sparks imitating Heaven and Earth's Tribulation, and the dark matter in its raw form. Noah's elements had aligned in his hands, and they circled themselves as if they wanted to fuse.

Noah knew what he had to do to advance. He had to make that part of his individuality advance, which meant bringing those elements to the next step.

They would become the very fabric of his world, but he lacked one last fundamental element before the technique could take form.

The battle against King Elbas could be his last one, but his dark star worked better when his life was in danger. Noah thought that he could accelerate the arrival of the enlightenment if he relied on his higher energy to fight.

Snore formed next to him, and Night came out of the new space-ring. The Demonic Sword appeared above him too, but none of them attacked just yet.

For some reason, the Royals didn't move from their spot even if their Father had mighty opponents everywhere. They seemed focused only on Noah, and they didn't show signs of retreat when the divine titan made its appearance.

Noah wanted to make things difficult for King Elbas, but the presence of the Royals on his way made his plan impossible to actuate for now. He had to take care of them first if he wanted to scheme against their leader.

'Do they fear me so much?' Noah smiled at that thought before launching his elements. Snore did the same once it saw the attacks.

Noah was the greatest variable in that battle. His power didn't even come close to King Elbas, but that wouldn't be his first time landing a decisive blow on an opponent that was far above his level.

Moreover, his physical strength was a deadly weapon for humans. Noah only needed a touch to shatter even the mightiest human body.

The Royals didn't care about the experts with a predictable prowess. Their Father could handle them. Their only problems were those full of surprises, and Noah was the first one that had come to their minds.

A wave of fire, water blades, formless winds, and lightning bolts came out of the cloud. A layer of sturdy rocks covered the attacks and increased their power as they flew toward the Royals.

Corrosive smoke came out of them too. Noah's Demonic Form followed all his attacks, and it only waited for his opponents to come in direct contact with the smoke to show its new effects.

The Royals placed their defensive items in the attacks' trajectory, but an intense shockwave broke their concentration and made the elemental blows land on their golden armors. Second Prince had to rely on a fiery shield to block them.

The leaders had launched their spells and had used their inscribed weapons to siege King Elbas, who had wielded a series of quasi-rank 7 items.

He had a rectangular golden shield in one hand, and its surface absorbed the lightning bolts coming out of Great Elder Diana's orange armor.

There was a fiery sword in his other hand, and King Elbas used it to fend off the threatening winds created through God's Left Hand's fan.

As for the titan, King Elbas had to take many disposable quasi-rank 7 items to summon a series of golden disks that blocked the incoming attacks.

The titan slammed its massive hands on the golden disks that had moved in its trajectory right before they could reach the white stars.

Chasing Demon snorted, but he threw the two weaker giants forward, and he detonated them before King Elbas' flames could take care of them.

### **Chapter 1135 1135. Disappeared**

The only thing holding the rank 7 titan's power back was Chasing Demon's cultivation level. He couldn't unleash its full potential nor rely on some of its unique features because his mind and dantian weren't up to the task.

He could still activate some of its most powerful abilities, but doing that would leave him drained and could hurt his centers of power. That outcome wasn't ideal in an environment without energy to absorb.

The detonation caused by the smaller titans' self-destruction overcame the flames that King Elbas had launched to block them. It also spread a shockwave that covered the entire battlefield, affecting everyone in the area.

First Prince, First Princess, and Second Prince blocked Noah's elemental attacks, but the corrosive smoke that he released touched their skin.

Even if the golden halo radiated by their inscribed items weakened its destructive properties, the smoke still managed to affect the Royals with some of its new features.

Black spots appeared on the Royals' faces. The sudden invasion of a foreign substance shocked the trio and forced them to take out precious drugs to counter its poisonous properties.

However, Noah wasn't the type to let that opportunity go. His fingers straightened to make his hand resemble a blade, and his mind focused on activating one of his revisited spells.

A rune rose from the mental sea and flew toward the walls of Noah's mind. The diagram had an unclear form that changed shape according to the contents of Noah's thoughts.

Darkness rose from Noah's dantian and reached the spot where the rune had landed. The mental energy inside the diagram's fabric activated its effects once paired with the "Breath".

Noah raised his hand before lowering it slowly. His fingers molded the corrosive smoke as they cut through the cloud, and three fiendish figures formed in front of him.

It wasn't easy to see them inside the cloud since they had corrosive smoke as their material. Yet, Noah knew that three humanoid figures had formed in front of him, and their appearance resembled his when he donned the fuming armor.

The Shadow Copy spell didn't change too much after the modifications. Still, Noah could only activate its effects on the Demonic Sword back then since his individuality had the shape of a saber.

Sword Saint's training had expanded that aspect of his existence. Every part of Noah's individuality flowed inside his sword arts now.

Everything about him had become a sword. His entire being radiated an intense sharpness that didn't come only from a small part of his existence.

That removed any limit from the Shadow Copy spell. The ability could now copy Noah in his strongest form, even if it had other restrictions and weaknesses regarding the copies' actual power.

A fiendish figure came out of the cloud when the Royals drank their drugs to defend against the poison. The fuming armor had changed after Noah had modified the Demonic Form, but the difference didn't involve its core aspect.

The fuming armor still featured a long tail, a pair of horns, a draconic helmet, and long claws. Yet, the smoke that it leaked enveloped the area in a dense and dangerous sensation.

Moreover, the smoke appeared to have a will of its own. It spread in the environment as if looking for prey. It acted as a predator in its hunting ground.

The Royals saw the fiendish figure and prepared themselves to defend against any trick behind that frontal attack. They didn't believe that Noah had charged directly at them without any scheme to back him up.

Still, the fiendish figure continued its reckless charge until it was about to crash on the trio covered in the golden halo.

The Royals couldn't hesitate anymore at that point. Everyone in the world knew that Noah was lethal in close quarters, so they had to fend him off before he could lay a finger on them.

First Princess and First Prince took care of the matter. The drug had yet to remove the Black Mark spreading under their skin, but they relied on their best attacks nonetheless.

Blood came out of the duo's fingers, and two massive fiery figures formed. An eight-armed titan and a giant snake surrounded the three Royals and condensed their flames on the spot where the fuming copy was about to land.

First Prince and the others couldn't hide their surprise when they saw the fiendish figure releasing a few black lines before exploding into a cloud of corrosive smoke.

The Royals immediately deployed their investigative items. A white orb appeared among them and poured its shining light on the cloud that tried to pave its way through the flames, but it didn't find any trace of life.

Noah wasn't there. He had managed to invade the area around them with his smoke, but his exact location was still unknown.

The Royals didn't dare to let their guard down, but another fiendish figure suddenly flew out of the first cloud and entered the second one.

First Prince activated the orb, but the fuming armor came out of the cloud to explode inside the flames again.

The two fiery creatures focused on fending back the new smoke, but two more fiendish figures flew toward the trio at that point.

Both fuming armors wielded a sword as they flew directly toward the Royals. First Prince and the others didn't know what to think anymore, so they launched everything they had on the opponents.

Blood fell out of Second Prince's eyes, and a fiery nine-headed hydra formed next to the other giant creatures. The three spells were the maximum expression of the Royals' prowess.

The three Royals were about to launch their attacks at the two fuming enemies when they sensed the arrival of another shockwave.

The leaders' battle was infuriating behind them, and they had already suffered from their carelessness. The Royals couldn't let its shockwaves take them by surprise again, but they couldn't ignore the fiendish figures either.

Noah had done that on purpose. Differently from the Royals, he was completely relaxed and could focus on the leaders' battle.

He could predict when a shockwave was about to fill the environment from the rank 7 titan's movements. Exploiting that opportunity was only a matter of timing afterward.

That was the only reason why he didn't use the three copies at the same time. He needed to gain time to create that opportunity.

The Royals gave up on attacking and focused everything they had on defending. Their flames became denser as the creatures surrounding them shrunk, and the light of their inscribed items became more intense.

That probably was one of the highest defensive power that gaseous stage powerhouses could wield!

"Stack them up!" First Princess shouted, and First Prince immediately followed her orders. Second Prince felt slightly confused, but he did as she asked anyway.

The three massive creatures fused to form a denser and formless wall of fire. The flames inside the wall became so thick that their power stepped on the liquid realm when paired with the golden protections.

First Prince and First Princess knew that Noah had an attack capable of piercing even the strongest defense. His lunge was a terrifying attack that they didn't know how to deal with.

The best they could do was creating a defense with power in the liquid stage and hope that it would be enough to stop the lunge. It would be better to prevent it, but setting a line of protection had the priority.

The fiendish figures didn't perform any slash. They crashed on the dense flames and exploded into a cloud of corrosive smoke fused with the others in the area.

The Royals waited for Noah to attack, but their white orb didn't sense anything. It was as if their opponent had disappeared.

Seconds of tense silence passed among the flames and darkness. The Royals' spells eventually fended off the corrosive smoke and allowed them to see the environment again.

First Prince and the others didn't find anyone in front of them, but their Father's angry mental waves told them that something was off.

"What are you even doing?!" King Elbas conveyed, and the Royals turned only to see that a white star had disappeared. There was only Noah in its spot.

### **Chapter 1136 1136. Mayhem**

King Elbas was in a tough position. His opponents launched a relentless offensive, and the rank 7 titan was an item that he couldn't stop completely.

He could only rely on his stash of quasi-rank 7 items to limit the titan's influence on the battlefield.

The golden disks eventually broke while King Elbas deflected and blocked the Matriarchs' offensive. He took out a quasi-rank 7 phoenix-like puppet at that point, and the creature set off to deal with the titan.

Golden fire surrounded the phoenix as it exchanged blows with the titan. Its efforts allowed King Elbas to gain a few minutes, but the puppet soon crumbled under the might of an actual divine item.

King Elbas threw another quasi-rank 7 phoenix at the titan, and he had another for when the second one fell apart. Once his stash of powerful puppets ended, he began to rely on disposable weapons that pushed Chasing Demon's giant away.

The three attacking leaders almost couldn't believe their eyes. King Elbas' stash of powerful items appeared endless, and a chill ran down their spines when they recalled all the small battles that had happened in the past.

King Elbas must have had that stash for a while by then. Many of those quasi-rank 7 items went back to when he was still a liquid stage powerhouse.

The Royals' leader was an unparalleled existence. His expertise didn't have limits, and he had begun to break the barrier among stages since he was only one of the world's leading forces.

His performance was spectacular. The leaders of the major organizations were deploying everything they had, but he came out unscathed from every clash.

Still, Chasing Demon and the others knew that even his immense potential had limits. King Elbas was a monster, but his stash of powerful items had to end at some point.

Their exchanges continued until a sudden change in the battlefield forced King Elbas to focus elsewhere.

The Royal's mind covered the entire battlefield, but the titan's continuous assaults forced him to neglect most of what happened outside of his fight.

The rank 7 titan slammed its fists on a quasi-rank 7 shield that had appeared in the trajectory of its attacks. The item broke, but the giant had to recover its limbs to prepare for its next offensive.

The clash between the two created a shockwave that spread outside of the array of stars. Still, its intensity wasn't enough to kill the powerhouses fighting outside of it.

King Elbas could finally focus on the entirety of the battlefield again in that moment of break.

The weaker experts were still launching attacks at him, but his fiery swords destroyed them together with God's Left Hand's blows. He didn't even have to mind an offensive on that level.

Then, his focus moved on his underlings, and he felt slightly satisfied with their battle prowess. The Royals' dense fiery wall surpassed the limits of their stage. It would be foolish not to recognize such an achievement.

However, his anger surged when he saw that one of the seven stars had disappeared. That large mass of raw laws had been there just a moment ago, but now there was only Noah in its spot.

'Six left,' Noah thought as a cold smile appeared on his face.

He had to admit that the Royals were strong when they worked together and deployed their inscribed items. Only his lunge could breach their last defensive measure, but he couldn't waste one of his two attacks for them.

Noah couldn't use his strongest attacks when he wasn't sure that the leaders could deal with King Elbas. In case everything else failed, he could still aim to surprise him.

Still, the Royals weren't an easy target, so he had switched to a less difficult prey. The stars didn't defend themselves in the end. They were there, begging for someone to absorb them.

Noah didn't have a particular reason to target the stars. They refilled his dantian and improved his overall condition, but taking them away from King Elbas didn't help him in the task.

King Elbas only needed to find another way to advance or scour the void for more raw laws. Losing the stars didn't ruin his potential.



Noah only wanted to make him mad. He didn't know if those small failures could affect the Royal's power, but every cultivator would eventually commit mistakes if the pressure became too heavy to handle.

King Elbas had nine experts targeting him with a continuous offensive, and three of them had items that forced him to defend. An angry mental state might make him lose.

Chasing Demon didn't waste the opportunity created by Noah and poured large quantities of "Breath" inside the titan that spread its aura in the environment.

The Demon paled after that action, but small rocks came out of the titan and gave birth to an army of humanoid puppets that radiated a quasi-rank 7 aura.

The rank 7 titan's main feature was "life". It suited Chasing Demon's individuality, allowing him to use less "Breath" when activating its abilities.

The puppets moved slowly and deployed themselves in a battle formation as they pointed their heavy limbs at King Elbas. The titan grabbed a dozen of them and threw the group at the Royal in the distance.

King Elbas wanted to make Noah pay for stealing his resources, but Chasing Demon wasn't giving him any time to breathe. He had to deal with that expert, but the offensive of the others blocked his every move.

He had to change the trend of that battle. He might end up losing otherwise.

The humanoid puppets reached King Elbas at high speed. Their fists pointed at his face, body, and legs, and some of them aimed for the area around him.

King Elbas had to use his golden shield to block Great Elder Diana's offensive and his sword to deal with God's Left hand and the other experts.

His hands were full, but his inventory had everything he needed to block the puppets.

A series of inscribed daggers came out of his space-ring and destroyed the puppets while crumbling shortly after. King Elbas cursed when he evaluated the cost of those lost weapons, but he felt glad that he had managed to defend once again.

His consciousness remained unfolded, but he focused directly on Noah since he knew what type of troublemaker he was. Yet, he found out that another star had disappeared during the last exchange.

Noah didn't even bother to look at the Royals after he had fed on the first white star. He had directly cast his Demonic Form again, launched a few copies to spread his smoke, and left for more raw laws.

The Royals couldn't catch up with him, and King Elbas was too busy to mind him. Instead, Noah had the best resource of a lower-plane at hand, and he wouldn't wait until someone seized it.

Noah improved and refilled his reserves. It only took him a few instants to take all those raw laws and redirect them to the dark star. Only his organ could handle such intense and fast training.

King Elbas couldn't stand that situation anymore and decided to take the battle toward the next step. He had never been a vicious fighter, but he would be merciless on that day.

Blood fell from the Royal's fingers, and an unstable flame began to form. Then, the fire expanded until it became a large sphere that shone everywhere in the region.

Power accumulated in that spell, and an explosion soon arrived. The flames shot everywhere, and a fiery sea accompanied it in its destructive might.

### **Chapter 1137 1137. Marks**

The flames engulfed everything. They spread quickly and crossed the five stars before continuing further.

King Elbas had poured ten drops of blood in that attack. His might far surpassed the average power that a solid stage powerhouse could wield.

Every expert on the scene had to rely on evasive maneuvers and powerful inscribed items only to create a chance for their survival. After all, King Elbas' higher energy wasn't something that they could block.

Chasing Demon had it easy. The rocks on the titan's head moved and opened an area where he could hide. Yet, the others didn't have a divine item at hand.

Great Elder Diana began to sprint backward. Her orange armor stored lightning bolts that she could control, and they showed their power during her escape.

However, even if she accelerated by flying on top of lightning bolts, the flames touched her and melted her armor.

The energy contained in the armor exploded outward right before the flames threatened to reach Great Elder Diana's back, and that detonation allowed her to escape their range unscathed.

God's Left Hand used her fan to push herself outside of the flame's range. She swung her arm continuously to create gales that slowed down the fire and flung her away.

Her acceleration surpassed Great Elder Diana's. The flames managed to touch her fan and melt part of it, but her weapon could still work by the time she had reached a safe area.

Flying Demon and Dreaming Demon had never been too close to the battle. Her individuality empowered the white flowers and ice shards, allowing them to remain in a relatively safe spot.

They only had to detonate all the ice and flowers accumulated during the past exchanges to escape from the fire's range.

Their spells had never managed to touch King Elbas directly, but they were tricky to deal with in the long-run. The Demons hoped that his fiery blade broke at some point.

Elder Regina and Elder Julia shared the same desire. Their attacks had never managed to get past King Elbas' innate defenses, and that made them feel rather useless.

The arrival of the flames made of higher energy forced them to act.

Elder Regina gathered all the beast-like puppets around her and used them as armor that pushed her outside of the fire's range.

Elder Julia had never been visible since the beginning of the battle, but she reappeared in a safe spot in the distance even before the flames could cross the remaining stars.

True Speed and Elder Paul didn't have any flashy method or item at hand, but the former was half-hybrid, and his legs allowed him to escape from that dangerous situation in no time.

The same didn't apply to Elder Paul, who ended up surrounded by flames before he could even summon a fast lion to help him escape.

The experts on the scene could only watch the flames covering Elder Paul without releasing anything in the environment. It was as if the Elder had wholly disintegrated in a single attack.

The flames ran over the Royals, but they appeared immune to their destructive power. They looked around each other in the hope of finding their elusive opponent who had dared to anger their Father.

Still, when they looked in Noah's last spot, they could only find a humanoid crack hanging on the void.

'This doesn't feel too different,' Noah thought as he sprinted through his dimension.

He had initially feared that the void would place a limit to the moves that involved dimensions due to the lack of matter. Yet, he was even faster than before there.

'Maybe the walls among dimensions are thinner here,' Noah thought as he stopped.

The battlefield had turned into an inferno of fire during his escape, and only four existences dared to live in that environment.

King Elbas didn't have to defend from his energy, and the Royals were safe and sound too. The only one taking the attack head-on was Chasing Demon, but he had the protection of a divine item.

All the other experts had retreated. One single attack from King Elbas had been enough to fend those powerhouses. He appeared genuinely unstoppable.

King Elbas' surprises didn't end there. The Royal teleported among his flames and reappeared on top of the titan's head. His fiery sword appeared in his grasp, and twenty drops of his blood flowed inside it.

The weapon began to shine with a golden radiance as yellow flames came out of its surface. The fire focused on the tip of the blade right before King Elbas slashed with it, aiming at the spot where Chasing Demon's path had appeared.

It seemed that King Elbas wanted to take out the most troublesome opponent, and Chasing Demon was on top of the list due to his rank 7 item.

Cracks appeared on the surface of the sword as a thin golden slash came out of it. The weapon crumbled after it launched its attack, but King Elbas didn't even look at it. He only focused on the attack.

The slash crashed on the titan's head and spread a thin line that radiated its golden light even if it was only a mark. The fissure wasn't deep, but the sole fact that King Elbas had managed to inflict some damage to it showed his potential.

The giant began to move again, but King Elbas threw more blood on the flames that had formed in his palm and exploded into another sea of fire.

The experts had just begun to near the battlefield, but they had to retreat again at the sight of King Elbas' higher energy.

The Royal reformed on top of the giant to execute the same attack as before. He had to use another powerful weapon that crumbled again, but another golden mark appeared on its head, and its arms rose to grab him.

King Elbas teleported away. He appeared able to go anywhere in an instant as long as there were his flames on it.

As soon as the titan attacked, King Elbas teleported behind it to repeat his offensive. He took out a new sword that crumbled after his slash.

Golden marks accumulated on the titan's head as King Elbas continued with his offensive. The experts in the distance wanted to help him, but the Royal released more flames every time to isolate their battle.

Chasing Demon's decision to remain inside the range of the sea of flames had isolated him from his allies, and no one could come in his aid now that the situation had reached that point.

The army of puppets had fallen apart during the first wave of flames, and King Elbas' continuous reactivation of his defensive spell made it impossible for Chasing Demon to counterattack.

Only one solution became viable in his mind. He had to escape from there and regroup with the others.

The titan instinctively understood what Chasing Demon had in mind and turned to retreat outside the range of the flames. Puppets came out of its back to detonate too.

King Elbas had a hard time chasing after Chasing Demon, but he poured drop after drop of blood to make up for his lack of speed. His complexion paled, but that gave him the chance to spread his flames further and teleport next to the titan.

The titan and King Elbas' chase continued for a few minutes, and the golden marks on its head became more than thirty.

The Royal became satisfied at that point. He had wasted so many rank 6 and quasi-rank 7 weapons there that he would need to spend entire millennia on building everything back.

Yet, he had reached his goals, and his next teleportation showed that.

King Elbas teleported on top of the titan's head and touched it directly. The golden marks began to shine at that point, and an explosion followed.

A third of the titan's head disappeared, and Chasing Demon came out full of injuries.

### **Chapter 1138 1138. Warp**

King Elbas' preparations had been meticulous. All his slashes had served to gather enough energy to inflict a decent amount of damage on the divine puppet.

The effort left him weakened. King Elbas had used his blood to create higher energy and empower his weapons, so his incredible prowess had a price.

Chasing Demon floated in the void near the maimed titan. Burns and large wounds filled the entirety of his body, but he was awake.

The explosion had fended off King Elbas' flames, but they quickly expanded again and neared his defenseless body. The Royal also teleported in the nearest fiery spot to prepare his final attack.

King Elbas didn't wield any weapon at that time. Blood flowed out of his fingers, and golden flames formed in his palms to take the shape of two long spears.

As the flames around him advanced, the Royal pointed the spears at Chasing Demon's floating body before giving them a soft push.

The spears spread fire as they crossed the void. Their flames fused with the red ones and advanced to encircle Chasing Demon with an inferno of higher energy.

There was no escape from that situation unless the Demon was able to fly through the flames.

The titan moved right before the fire could touch its Master. Its mouth opened, and a deafening metallic cry came out of its massive figure.

The sea of flames shattered as dense vibration covered the battlefield and destroyed everything in their path. Even the five white stars crumbled as the shockwaves separated the raw laws inside them.

The golden spears fell apart, and King Elbas tried to teleport away only to find out that the space around him was too unstable to activate that technique.

The vibrations engulfed King Elbas, and blood flowed out of its mouth as he activated countless disposable items to resist that shocking attack.

Surprise appeared in his expression. The Royal had calculated what Chasing Demon could unleash with his current cultivation level, but that attack had surpassed his expectations.

Golden shards covered King Elbas. His inscribed items shattered as soon as they came out of his space-ring, but he had to sacrifice them to weaken the shockwaves.

"Are you really ready to die?!" King Elbas conveyed as a tinge of anger filled his mental waves.

Chasing Demon straightened his position and flew back to the titan. Blood flowed from his ears and eyes, but the most striking feature was that a hole had formed on his low-waist.

Still, he appeared stronger than ever. His cultivation level rose until it broke through the limits of the gaseous stage, and liquid "Breath" flowed out of his hole to fuel the titan.

'A secret art!' Noah shouted in his mind as he analyzed the battle.

He had resumed collecting every raw law that he found, and the titan's cry put even more distance between him and the Royals.

Noah was free to act as he wanted now that the fire was gone, but Chasing Demon's gesture darkened his mood.

There was no turning back from a secret art. The Patriarch had sacrificed his dantian to obtain a temporary surge of power, but he alone might not be enough to handle King Elbas.

The experts around the battlefield resumed their offensive once the vibrations vanished. They wanted to support Chasing Demon, but none of them could come close.

King Elbas could kill all of them with his flames. That defensive method was a barrier that they couldn't cross with their current power and assets.

'Night,' Noah thought, and the consciousness of the Pterodactyl focused on him.

Night had returned inside the space-ring when Noah charged at the Royals. It had yet to have its chance to shine, but the battlefield didn't give it many openings.

"Are you finally letting me join the fray?" Night replied in an excited tone. The journey through the yellow magma had made it quite restless, and the years spent in the void didn't solve its boredom.

"I need you to kill one of them," Noah conveyed, "It doesn't matter if you crumble in the process."

"Will I get a new body?" Night asked. The chance to become part of the battle didn't make it forget about its needs.

"I'll make your final body if you succeed," Noah answered, and an excited roar echoed inside his mind. That was the only reply that he needed before turning to stare at his pursuers.

The three Royals had tried their best to stop Noah, but they often lost sight of him. The titan's cry had also forced them to retreat, which made them almost give up on their task.

However, they found Noah staring at them right before they decided to focus on the other experts. A chill ran down their spine when they saw those reptilian eyes coupled with a stern expression, but they deployed their spells and items to prepare for the battle nonetheless.

The massive fiery figures and the golden halo of their items surrounded the trio once again. Noah stared at them for a second before summoning his corrosive smoke.

The black cloud appeared again, but dark winds blew from inside it and spread the corrosive smoke more quickly. It didn't take much before the Royals found themselves surrounded by Noah's spell.

The fiery figures fended off the corrosive smoke, but the trio was inside Noah's cloud. They knew that his attack could come from anywhere.

Three fiendish figures suddenly crashed into the flames. They fought and struggled to reach the Royals, but they could only consume part of their fire.

Still, a dangerous sensation suddenly rose inside the Royals' minds. They looked around the cloud only to see that countless black sabers had come out of the smoke and were attacking their spells.

That wasn't enough to pierce their defenses, but Noah had just begun to launch attacks. He didn't need to pay attention to his energy since the raw laws refilled his centers of power after every absorption, so he went all out.

Snore slammed on the flames. A layer of rocks and ice covered its figure, and other elemental attacks shot from its head.

Slashes of various size joined the sabers in digging through the flames. They all came from a different angle. It was as if Noah was flying around the Royals and launching attacks non-stop.

Two different waves of flames crashed on the Royals' defenses. One of them created a starry sky, while the other carried violent destruction.

Mental attacks took form in the void too. Massive ghostly swords joined the offensive and unleashed their power on the encircled Royals.

Noah had ultimately decided to fuse the Ghostly Sabers spell and the Mental Saber spell. He had lost some diversity by uniting those attacks, but his individuality was too big to contain it in such small swords.

The Royals almost couldn't believe their eyes. They were three gaseous stage powerhouses, but Noah had managed to surround them with an insane number of spells.

Their flames could barely hold back the siege. There were so many attacks around them that they couldn't break their concentration for even a second.

Noah had hoped that the Royals would focus only on what they could see. His spells were slowly digging through the flames, but his dantian was about to become empty already.

He could sustain an offensive on that level for less than ten minutes. His darkness couldn't fuel so many spells at once and for a long time. Still, those attacks were only a diversion.

The Royals poured everything they had to stop the enemy spells, but a tall, dark line suddenly appeared right inside their three fiery creatures.

The line widened to create a black portal where a fourth fiendish creature came out. The Royals didn't even have time to redirect their defenses that the figure slashed with the small blade in its hands.

The Warp spell had changed after Noah's modifications. He had been unable to teleport himself for a while, but rebuilding its diagram had unlocked that feature again.

Noah didn't create a portal anymore. He used the theory behind his movement technique to cut an opening inside the world's fabric. Once inside that personal dimension, Noah could open an exit to come out.

### **Chapter 1139 1139. Methods**

The new Warp spell wasn't a proper teleport anymore, and it wasn't as immediate as Noah's movement technique. Yet, it allowed him to move undisturbed and unnoticed behind the enemy defenses.

Noah was inside the fourth fiendish figure. His corrosive smoke couldn't expand inside the flames, but he had slashed with the Demonic Sword before the Royals could even start to restrict him.

The Royals didn't have time to redirect their defenses. A large chunk of their flames disappeared before the golden shields around them fell into pieces.

Noah's slash released a black line that crashed on their armors and created large cracks before the golden runes on their bodies stopped his attack once and for all. Even with the surprise effect, Noah didn't manage to hurt the Royals.

Both First Prince and First Princess poured more blood in their flames to increase their density. Instead, Second Prince remained in a daze as the crystal at the center of his forehead shone.

A shadow came out of Noah's slash. Second Prince suddenly awakened and retreated, but his brother and sister didn't see that attack until it was too late.

First Prince saw a huge but strange figure for less than an instant before the golden runes on his body crumbled, and half of his torso separated from him.

That was a clean cut. First Prince didn't even have time to react to the sudden assault, but he tried to ignite the blood coming out of his injury to cast a massive spell. Yet, no "Breath" gathered at his command. It took him a second to realize that his dantian was in the part that Night had cut away.

First Princess tried to recover the half torso, but the shadow reappeared, and she could finally make out its shape after the light of the flames shone on its figure.

The creature was similar to the Pterodactyls inside the Dark Gorge, but its lines appeared denser. Moreover, the pressure that it radiated didn't belong to a simple beast in the sixth rank.

Her flames condensed around her body, but Second Prince intervened before the two could clash. A drop of blood flowed from his crystal, and a dense red light came out of it.

Night wanted to kill First Princess too, but it suddenly lost any control of its body. The beam had severed its head from the rest of the dark matter, turning it into nothing more than a floating triangle that leaked energy.

First Princess was livid. She amassed her dense flames to create a sphere ready to explode on the Pterodactyl's head. Yet, danger filled the entirety of her mind as Noah appeared above her.

Noah didn't have the fuming armor over him. The new flames had eventually defeated his spell, so he had to fly across First Princess' snake without any protection.

Red spots formed on his skin as the flames burned him. Still, his eyes remained fixed on First Princess' head.

Noah lifted the Demonic Sword that was still in the form of a small knife and pointed it at the Royal. He wielded it with two hands, and his arms slowly descended as they aimed for the laws that made her defenses.

Second Prince launched another red beam, but a large vortex and Snore appeared in its path. The Blood Companion used its statue form to weaken the attack, and the vortex absorbed the remaining energy of the blow.

Nothing came for Noah. His defenses had blocked the blow and had given him enough time to finish his attack.



First Princess could only stare in fear at the descending blade. The runes around her body exploded before a drop of blood fell from her forehead. Then, a black line divided her in half, and her consciousness went dark.

Noah didn't show any happiness at that sight. He descended to retrieve First Princess' dantian, and he moved toward First Prince's center of power after he ate it.

"Don't you dare!" First Prince sent threats with his consciousness, but Noah had already taken his dantian by that time. Night slowly floated back inside the space-ring as Noah ate that organ too.

First Prince felt fear. The flames still filled the environment, but Noah didn't care. He let them burn his skin as he walked toward the Royal and grabbed his head.

"No-," First Prince tried to say something, but Noah applied some pressure and reduced the Royal's head to a bloody pulp.

Two powerhouses had died in a few exchanges. They had survived Noah's offensive multiple times only to die when they had given up on their favorable position.

They didn't have any chance against Noah without an escape route or covers behind their backs.

The flames continued to burn Noah. The fire-resistant runes on his robe couldn't do anything against that empowered fire. Yet, he didn't leave them even after he finished the two powerhouses.

Second Prince saw Noah turning in his direction. Large red patches had appeared on his face, but the Royal didn't dare to underestimate his opponent for even a second.

The two of them stared at each other for a few seconds before the Royal stepped back. His gesture was a clear statement that he had no intention to join that battle any further.

Noah kept on watching him while the flames around him dispersed. He then seized the space-rings from the two corpses and turned to fly toward the nearest amass of white light.

The truth was that he had depleted most of his darkness for that last offensive. His dantian was in a critical condition, but he had finally taken care of those keeping him away from King Elbas.

Now he could study the main battle and see if he could influence it.

King Elbas and Chasing Demon had continued to fight while Noah was busy dealing with the Royals.

Chasing Demon had returned on top of the titan that launched loud cries whenever King Elbas tried to cover the battlefield with flames.

The hole on the Demon's waist continued to pour liquid "Breath" inside the divine item. Each second that he passed in that state worsened his condition, but the Royals' leader had a hard time dealing with that new power.

The titan could finally show part of its true might now that Chasing Demon had given up on salvaging his centers of power. Hordes of smaller puppets came out of its body, and its movement appeared smoother.

King Elbas would generally rely on his sea of flames to destroy the army, but the titan shouted often, and its vibrations always made him waste many inscribed items.

The Royal had actually retreated since Chasing Demon had activated the secret art. The experts around him were even continuing with their offensive, so injuries eventually appeared on his body.

Great Elder Diana would always exploit the seconds right after the vibrations' dispersion to launch precise lightning bolts at her opponent.

Instead, God's Left Hand waved her fan continuously, and King Elbas always had to deal with her gales on top of escaping from the titan's offensive.

Flying Demon and Dreaming Demon managed to slow him down from time to time. Their attacks weren't as effective as their companions, but they created flaws in his defenses that the others exploited.

True Speed had joined his Matriarch after Elder Paul's death, and he limited himself to launch his yellow lightning bolts.

That continuous offensive slowly exhausted King Elbas, who had already injured himself to land a blow on the titan. The situation appeared quite grim for him.

#### **Chapter 1140 1140. Change**

Hope spread among the attackers. They were doing it. King Elbas appeared unable to defend against their joint offensive, and his condition worsened after every exchange!

Still, King Elbas was the best inscription master of the world. Using powerful items against him could work for a while, but his expertise would become an essential variable in a long battle.

Chasing Demon pressed on. The titan waved its massive fists while the Royal dodged the army of puppets that charged at him.

The titan would destroy some of the puppets with its attacks, but the latter detonated into a storm of rocky shards that forced King Elbas to deploy more defensive items.

The Royals' leader had used more than fifty items in the sixth rank by then. Many of them were at the peak of the upper tier, while only a minority had quasi-rank 7 power.

The number of items already used was incredible. Only Shandal could match his accumulation of weapons, but he was a god who had lived for more than fifty thousand years.

Nevertheless, even King Elbas' huge stash began to dwindle. The Royal tried his best to cover any signal of that event, but everyone noticed how he relied less and less on his items as the battle continued.

There were some attacks that King Elbas couldn't block on his own, but all the others were for his flames to handle. The Royals' leader had to save them for critical situations.

The trend of the battle didn't change. King Elbas even risked dying a couple of times since his reaction time had increased as injuries piled on him.

It was as if he was waiting for something to happen, which was the same moment that all the others on the scene feared.

The titan was about to punch through a series of puppets to reach King Elbas when its movements stopped. No sound echoed in the area, but the eyes of the experts went on Chasing Demon.

The Hive's leader spat mouthfuls of blood as he crouched on the titan's shoulder. His skin had turned gray, and energy leaked out of his hole instead of going into the divine item.

Chasing Demon had activated a secret art to unleash that battle prowess. That empowerment had its limits, and it seemed that he had finally met them.

King Elbas smiled as he exploded into a sea of golden flames. All the puppets around him burned into ashes and blocked the offensive of the other experts.

He was finally free to do as he wished. The titan couldn't roar unless Chasing Demon poured liquid "Breath" in it.

King Elbas was too tired to teleport in another spot among the flames, but he could still charge at his opponent. The fire on his path became denser as spears took form and flew with him toward the coughing Demon.

There seemed to be nothing able to stop that charge. After all, the experts' spells couldn't go past the thick golden flames.

Some of them even began to plan their escape. Suddenly, the division among organizations returned, and any powerhouses that didn't belong to their force became disposable.

However, the experts soon focused on the battlefield again since a black line appeared on King Elbas' path and enlarged to create a portal.

The Royal felt surprised at that sight, and a dangerous sensation filled his mind when he saw more than a thousand spiked spheres coming out of it.

The spiked spheres had various power. Most of them were in the lower tier, but a few reached the peak of the tier.

That kind of threat couldn't scare him away usually, but King Elbas had suffered too much in the battle, and he didn't have the items to face that attack head-on.

He could only slow down his charge so that his flames would take care of the Instabilities.

The spheres detonated and released their spikes. The flames in a small area retreated due to the might unleashed by more than a thousand explosions, but they soon advanced again.

Noah had begun to use saber-shaped runes as the spikes of the instabilities for a while by then, but they couldn't do anything once the golden flames swept them.

The difference in level was too great. The golden flames were one aspect of King Elbas' higher energy in the end. Weapons that couldn't even reach the middle tier couldn't compete with that power.

Still, a massive punch crossed the melting array of spikes and crashed on the spears that had formed during King Elbas' charge. The Royal had the time to escape because he promptly detonated some inscribed items taken out of his space-ring.

A deafening roar spread through the battlefield and destroyed the sea of flames. The titan had awakened, and its Master was controlling it again.

Chasing Demon became visible again after that exchange. His skin was still gray, and blood flowed out of his hole, but he stood proudly on the titan's shoulder as he controlled it to suppress King Elbas.

Noah's interruption had gained enough time for his Patriarch to recover, with the only difference that Chasing Demon wasn't strictly better. He had decided to sacrifice even more of himself to continue fueling the secret art.

King Elbas could only curse Noah. The victory was so close, but his sudden attack had brought him back to the previous situation.

The Royal knew that he wouldn't last until Chasing Demon became unstable again. There was too much coming at him, and Noah was quite troublesome to deal with due to the new Warp spell.

"Fine then," King Elbas conveyed through his mental waves, and his aura suddenly became stronger as he escaped from the various attacks.

Golden flames surrounded his body, and the titan roared to destroy them. Yet, they endured the vibrations and continued to cover his figure as a transformation happened inside him.

King Elbas was the original creator of higher energy according to his research. That field was still vast and unexplored, so there was a large room for improvement.

The Royal had avoided choosing which path to take because he had never been in a hurry. He was the strongest in those Mortal Lands already, so he had never needed to gamble when it came to his power.

However, the experts of the other organizations were about to kill him. It was pointless to hold back some of his resources for the sake of the future.

King Elbas' aura became more intense. The golden fire fed on his skin and blood to become stronger and apply modifications. When the Royal came out of his cover, his injuries had started healing, and his eyes shone.

His figure began to release even more flames at that point. King Elbas hadn't advanced to the seventh rank, but his power appeared far different than before.

The experts couldn't understand what had changed, but Noah inspected the scene and became aware of how King Elbas had pulled that power-up off.

Noah was the only one to notice and understand the change because he had seen those same features in June. She was fundamentally different from the other cultivators because her centers of power didn't have "Breath".

The same had happened with King Elbas. He had decided to abandon his "Breath" and use only his higher energy as his fuel. That gave him more of the resource that he needed to fight and a superior starting point in terms of sheer power.

Moreover, King Elbas had studied the titan enough to know its weak spots. He only needed to take a small disk and other inscribed items before resuming the battle and aiming for those areas.