

DEMONIC 1181

Chapter 1181 - 1181. Trap

Noah didn't reveal the specifics behind his plan. The Elders of the alliance could guess what those two opportunities were. Faith and Daniel's presence was enough to explain that.

The two of them still had the divine items from Shandal's separate dimension. They could stop King Elbas' offensive, giving the powerhouses enough time for a counterattack.

Of course, Noah didn't dream that the powerhouses' joint offensive could pierce the defenses of King Elbas' technique. Yet, that would make him deplete more higher energy, bringing him closer to exhaustion.

That was the last strategy that Noah could think of. Everything else had already failed. He would order a full retreat if that plan didn't lead to anything either.

Daniel and Faith couldn't step into the battlefield. They were only peak rank 5 cultivators. The simple shockwaves released during the fight among powerhouses would kill them.

However, the new continent was the Hive's home. Flying Demon had built countless doors on the surface so that the weaker troops could make use of their spells without risking their lives.

Faith and Daniel could do the same, even if their role were far more dangerous. They needed to appear on the battlefield right before King Elbas' attacks landed on the powerhouses.

Noah didn't make any motivational speech. Those in the hall knew their roles. They only had to join the fight now.

There was no need for sentimental speeches either. The powerhouses had already gone through those in the separate reality, so there was nothing left to say.

The group waited inside the hall for days. A large screen showed them images of the battlefield, and different emotions appeared on their expressions as they watched King Elbas' destruction.

The Royal burned every formation that he found. His aura scorched the regions and transformed them into fuming wastelands.

Almost all the central regions became nothing more than destroyed lands as that trend continued. The eastern coast suffered from the same fate before King Elbas set his eyes on the southern coast.

Noah moved at that point, and the others followed right after him. They walked toward a teleportation matrix that led to the territory east of the lava lake.

The group of powerhouses teleported on the surface and moved their gazes toward the battlefield. King Elbas was still destroying every inscription that he found while the Copying Technique and platoons assaulted him.

The arrival of Noah's group on the surface claimed the Royal's attention, and he stopped his precise destruction to focus on them. His smile shone together with his technique at the sight of his enemies.

"You finally decided to appear," King Elbas said, and his words echoed through the new continent as they reached for the group. "It seems that your defenses don't have anything left."

King Elbas flew through the regions at high speed while the weaker cultivators, hybrids, and rank 6 copies assaulted him. Their attacks barely managed to pierce his scorching aura, and a slight movement of his spear was enough to take care of the abilities that came close to him.

Noah and the others didn't move. They were aware of King Elbas' character, so they knew that he would come toward them without deactivating his technique.

The Royal was proving that he could triumph over that challenge. The group of powerhouses was nothing more than a stepping stone in his eyes.

The powerhouses showed ugly expressions at the sight of King Elbas' confident face. They liked that he didn't deactivate his technique, but their determination began to falter when they saw that the Royal didn't show any sign of exhaustion.

His skin had continued to become paler as the battle continued, but he still radiated the same power as before. Killing the Ape God had even increased the intensity of his aura.

Traps activated as King Elbas continued to fly. Storms of saber-shaped runes and tides of toxic liquids fell on his figure, but his robe and crown burned everything. Nothing could touch him.

Noah deployed his dark world when King Elbas was about to reach him. Snore appeared behind his figure, the Demonic Sword flew in his palm, and Night came out of the space-ring to fuse with the darkness.

The powerhouses let the dark matter engulf them as they wielded their weapons. The scene resembled the battle inside the separate reality, but the sides' power difference was far different now.

King Elbas had never been stronger. Instead, Noah and the others lacked Chasing Demon and his divine titan.

The powerhouses' joint power wasn't enough to replace the divine item, but they had to try anyway. They still had a few cards to play, so they weren't ready to give up on the new continent just yet.

King Elbas barged inside the dark cloud without any hesitation. The dark matter tried to suppress his fiery technique, but the intensity of his individuality blocked it.

The dark matter burned as King Elbas flew toward the center of the dark world. Noah's higher energy couldn't withstand the scorching pressure released by the Royal.

Noah kept his cold eyes on his target. He was the only one capable of pinpointing King Elbas' exact position inside the dark world, so it was his role to start the offensive.

A golden halo eventually seeped out of the dark matter right in front of the group. King Elbas was about to reach them, so Noah gave the signal that the other powerhouses were waiting for.

Noah raised the Demonic Sword above his head, and dark matter flowed inside its shape before he slashed forward.

Dreaming Demon and Flying Demon worked together to create a storm that followed Noah's slash. They had already tested that technique on the Royal, so they didn't mind deploying it again.

Great Elder Diana and True Speed launched lightning bolts enhanced with their abilities. The Matriarch had her black lenses, and the half-hybrid of the Empire had his legs pushed to their limits.

God's Left Hand unleashed a series of hurricanes, and Elder Regina created an army of beast-like puppets that flew through the dark matter to converge in King Elbas' position.

Elder Laura shot a series of arrows that transformed into massive azure dragons. Elder Julia wasn't on the scene, but she supported the group by deploying many copies of the rank 6 guardians inside the dark world.

The powerhouses of the world had launched their best attacks. That offensive would be able to fend off most threats in any lower plane, but their opponent was the strongest monster in the world.

Blinding golden light filled their vision before their attacks could land on King Elbas. A dangerous sensation surged inside the powerhouses' minds, and countless disposable items came out of their space-rings as they tried to stop what was about to land on them.

Noah knew what was about to arrive. His dark world sent every piece of information inside his mind, so he could see King Elbas bending forward to launch his spear.

'He is aiming at me,' Noah thought as a smirk appeared on his face.

The mighty King Elbas wanted to take care of Noah first. It seemed that even the resourceful Royal was worried that Noah could have other troublesome strategies.

King Elbas was right, but he didn't imagine that Noah had already activated his first strategy. The Royal launched his spear, but a pure white light suddenly shone under him and engulfed his figure.

The attack vanished, and part of the fiery items fell apart under that divine light. King Elbas quickly tried to summon more golden flames, but the powerhouses' offensive landed on him before he could activate his technique again.

Chapter 1182 - 1182. Injuries

A loud explosion resounded inside the dark world, but nothing came out of the black cloud.

The group of cultivators didn't wait to see the outcome of their attacks. They directly launched more spells and techniques where their first blows had exploded.

Daniel had appeared on the battlefield for less than an instant. He had activated his divine item and left through the same teleportation matrix before he could even see the effects of his actions.

The battlefield was too dangerous for him. He would have died if he was still inside the dark world during the detonation of the powerhouses' attacks.

Noah and the others launched another wave of attacks, but they didn't stop there. They continued to fill the dark world with their strongest techniques to exploit the window created by Daniel's divine item.

A golden halo suddenly seeped through the dense dark matter and illuminated the entire cloud. Noah's higher energy burned as King Elbas unleashed his flames again.

The darkness of Noah's world dispersed as tongues of golden flames raged inside the black cloud. King Elbas burned every trace of higher energy around him and revealed himself to the defending group.

A few cuts had appeared on King Elbas' face. Long wounds filled his arms and torso, and a trail of blood flowed from his left foot.

Daniel's divine item had taken him by surprise. King Elbas knew that the Hive had some other cards to play, but he didn't expect something able to destroy his technique!

The white light had sensed the dangerousness of King Elbas' robe and crown. Part of its power went to destroy them, leaving the Royal almost defenseless for an instant.

Most of the item's power had gone on the spear and the attack it was about to release. If it wasn't for that, King Elbas might have ended up n.a.k.e.d after the white light swept him.

Still, King Elbas would have never let Daniel's divine item hit him if he wasn't about to launch an attack. The rank 5 expert had to catch him by surprise to obtain decent results.

The golden flames surrounding King Elbas condensed and took the shape of his robe, crown, and spear again. However, a violent fire continued to burn around his figure even after he completed the technique.

It seemed that King Elbas didn't want to risk getting hurt anymore. He had decided to use all the aspects of his higher energy, even if that consumed more fuel.

Noah kept his eyes fixed on King Elbas. His reptilian eyes could see his opponent's complexion becoming paler under the golden halo radiated by the flames. More blood flowed out of the Royal's injuries too.

It was clear that King Elbas was pushing himself to deploy that level of power, but Noah couldn't understand how far his limits were. Without clear indicators, Noah could only hope that the Royal would become exhausted soon.

"Don't stop attacking," Noah said as roars mixed with his human voice.

The powerhouses had stopped their offensive when King Elbas had revealed himself to them, but Noah wanted the Royal to endure as many attacks as he could.

King Elbas' smile didn't fade when the attacks landed on him. His expression had frozen for a second, but he soon found his arrogance again when he saw that he could block the offensive easily.

Yet, his aura appeared far tenser now. It seemed that the group had angered him with the last trap.

The powerhouses resumed their offensive, and lights shone on the surface of the new continent. Platoons made of cultivators and hybrids appeared and launched their spells toward the dark world before returning inside the separate dimension.

The dark matter inside the cloud created channels where the platoon's offensive could fly. Noah's ambition enhanced their power, and his dark world made them converge in King Elbas' position.

The Royals' leader watched as the attacks landed on the flames surrounding his figure and burned into nothingness. Even the powerhouses' offensive couldn't do anything against his higher energy.

King Elbas appeared unbeatable in his new form. Attacks carrying rank 6 power couldn't even go past his peripheral layer of flames, and he still had his crown and robe as defenses.

"It's over," King Elbas said as he tilted his spear to point at Noah.

The weapon sent waves of flames as it moved inside the dark world, and it stopped when it pointed at Noah. King Elbas bent again to prepare his attack, but he didn't see that another rank 5 cultivator had entered inside the cloud.

Noah could use the dark world to hide cultivators and suppress their auras. King Elbas didn't notice that Faith had teleported in the cloud to join the battle.

Right before King Elbas could launch his attack, Faith threw her bracelet inside the dark world, and Noah controlled the dark matter so that the item would arrive between the group and the Royal.

King Elbas suspected something. After all, Noah and the other powerhouses were still there, and their power wasn't enough to stop him.

The Royal knew that the best moment to deploy traps was when he was about to attack. Yet, he didn't sense anything around him.

The group of powerhouses continued to attack King Elbas, who remained in his bent position. The golden flames around him took care of their offensive as he inspected the area around him.

King Elbas didn't want Noah to trick him again, but he soon understood that he didn't have a choice in the matter. He could only attack and see what the outcome was.

The Royal tested the traps' efficiency first. His flames spread to cover a larger area of the dark world, and surges of power came out of his figure at random moments.

He had yet to attack, but he pretended that he was about to launch his technique. King Elbas wanted to see if he could trigger the trap without actually wasting the accumulated energy.

Nothing activated, and the powerhouses continued to launch their attacks as if nothing strange was happening. They didn't react to King Elbas' peculiar behavior at all.

King Elbas still felt that something was off, but he eventually gave up trying to understand his opponents' plans. He decided to destroy everything with his superior power.

The Royal launched his attack, and a golden halo filled the dark world. The spear created a trail of flames as it flew toward the powerhouses.

Noah felt the incoming danger. His senses screamed in fear as the attack flew toward him at a speed that he could barely understand. However, he was calm since he knew that the divine bracelet was in the spear's trajectory.

King Elbas' smile froze when the spear stopped mid-air. It had destroyed dark matter along its way, but something had managed to block its momentum.

The dark matter around Faith's bracelet burned and revealed the item, which activated at that point. The world suddenly slowed down, and even King Elbas suffered from those effects.

Noah and the others knew about the effects of Faith's bracelet. The item could enhance the wielder's consciousness or expand to give birth to a peculiar shield.

King Elbas felt slow, and the flames around his figure didn't flicker with the same intensity as before. Still, he knew that time was flowing at a normal pace for him.

His spear had activated a divine item that had surrounded him and his flames in a spherical area that rendered harmless any form of energy inside it.

King Elbas' techniques were too powerful, so the item didn't manage to block them completely. The bracelet didn't have any wielder. There was a limit to how much of the divine realm it could express.

Yet, that suppression was enough to give Noah's group another chance, who didn't hesitate to launch everything they had toward King Elbas.

Chapter 1183 - 1183. Offensive

The powerhouses poured everything into their offensive. Their attacks took the accumulation of their life experiences and threw it at King Elbas.

The divine bracelet kept the Royal stuck inside that harmless world. King Elbas found himself unable to launch attacks while that aura surrounded him.

However, the bracelet didn't affect the powerhouses' attacks. They seeped inside that peculiar area and crashed on the restrained flames.

Countless explosions resounded inside the dark world. Noah and the others didn't limit themselves to launch only one wave of attacks. They pressed on for as long as the divine bracelet lasted.

They had to make sure that King Elbas didn't survive. That was their last chance to win the battle, and they didn't dare to waste it.

The golden halo radiated by King Elbas dimmed as the attacks continued to land on his defenses. The powerhouses submerged him with everything they had.

The divine bracelet depleted its power after half an hour. Noah's group never stopped attacking during that period, and they didn't slow down even after the peculiar aura vanished.

Noah retrieved the bracelet as he kept on slashing toward King Elbas' position. The disturbances inside the dark world were too intense, so even he didn't know if their offensive was working. Still, he continued to press on.

"Are you done?!" An angry voice eventually resounded from the spot where the powerhouses' offensive had converged.

A golden halo seeped out of the array of spells and dark matter, and tongues of flames shot outward to burn everything converging in that area.

The flames continued to spread until half of the dark world burned into nothingness. The golden halo that they radiated soon dimmed after the fire stopped expanding, and the powerhouses could see King Elbas again at that point.

The Royals' leader's condition was poor. His technique didn't cover his body anymore, and severe wounds filled him.

King Elbas was still in one piece, but a large chunk of the skin on his torso had disappeared. Noah and the others could stare directly at his churning muscles and bleeding organs.

His face was a mess too. King Elbas' cheeks had caved in, and most of his silver hair had disappeared. Part of the skin on his almost bald head had also vanished, and his skull was visible to everyone.

Blood flowed out from large wounds on his limbs. King Elbas had lost his clothes during the assault, so the group could see the gravity of the injuries that filled his body.

If their opponent were any other powerhouse, Noah and the others would consider that outcome as a victory. Yet, King Elbas was too threatening even in that condition, so they decided to pressed on with their offensive.

King Elbas' body was the fuel of his flames. With his tissues in that condition, his higher energy wouldn't have enough materials to burn.

The golden flames endured the new wave of attacks for a while, but King Elbas eventually spat a few mouthfuls of blood before bending to cough.

His fire started to retreat at that point. His higher energy began to lose power, and the techniques landing on it managed to destabilize its structure.

The mighty flames had begun to lose ground against the powerhouses' offensive. King Elbas wasn't untouchable anymore!

Hope spread among the group of powerhouses. That was their moment. The efforts of an entire world had finally managed to bring King Elbas to his limits!

Smiles appeared on the powerhouses' stern expressions. They could feel their victory nearing. Sacrificing almost all of the new continent had led to that once in a lifetime chance.

Only Noah didn't let his emotions take control of him. Coldness came out of his figure and flowed inside his slashes. His mind couldn't think of anything but to kill that fearsome opponent.

King Elbas stopped coughing and straightened himself before his eyes went on the tight array of attacks that was pushing back his flames. Part of the light radiated by his golden eyes dimmed, and a tired expression appeared on his face.

For the first time since the beginning of the battle, King Elbas considered the possibility that he could lose. Part of him justified the event since his opponent was an entire world, but there was a thought inside his mind that became more intense as his defenses continued to fall.

King Elbas had always been arrogant, but that feeling had many miraculous achievements as its foundation. The Royal had never been delusional. His same life was proof that he truly was the best.

However, he acknowledged that there were other beings as exceptional as him. King Elbas was the best inscription master in the world, but he wasn't the first to carry that title.

The world was full of monsters, and every new generation brought young talents into the cultivation journey. The sixth rank was the peak of a lower plane, but it was a crowded spot.

King Elbas' eyes went past the attacks that besieged his flames to search for a cultivator among the group of powerhouses. His mind stopped thinking about unnecessary things when he saw cold vertical pupils staring at him without radiating any superfluous emotions.

Noah's focus on him was pure. It didn't carry any hatred or ambition. He didn't let anything that could affect his prowess occupy his mind.

That was pure dedication toward his goal, and King Elbas didn't fail to notice it. His eyes widened as Noah's devotion made him remember something that he had forgotten during his path toward the peak of the heroic ranks.

"Cultivators must be ready to sacrifice themselves to reach their goals," King Elbas shouted as his flames fell apart. "I have been so focused on being the best in this plane that I've forgotten a simple lesson."

King Elbas' words echoed through the dark world even if the attacks' explosions tried to suppress them. The other sounds didn't affect them in the slightest.

Noah felt a chill running down his spine when those words reached his ears, but he didn't let them affect his attacks. There was only one thought in his mind. He had to finish King Elbas to put an end to that crisis.

"This is only one of many planes," King Elbas said as a sigh escaped his mouth.

Blood continued to flow out of his injuries as his defenses crumbled. The attacks had almost destroyed all the flames around him, but the Royal didn't show any fear.

"I've been too arrogant," King Elbas continued. "I thought that being the best here meant that I had nothing else to learn from a lower plane. I was wrong."

After that line, King Elbas' flames stopped losing their ground. The powerhouses still attacked with the same intensity as before, but the fire didn't crumble anymore.

"A worm can teach a dragon how to crawl," King Elbas said, "And an old monster can remember a core aspect of the cultivation journey from the youngest of the demons."

Noah attacked with even more fury as fear filled his mind. His black hole continued to push him beyond his limits, and his slashing speed increased as the black world resonated with his worries.

"Thank you, Noah Balvan," King Elbas said as he lifted his left arm. "Thank you for reminding me what it means to sacrifice everything to reach your goal."

King Elbas' arm suddenly took fire, and those flames left his torso to fuse with the golden sea around him.

The powerhouses' attacks began to burn, and tongues of flames followed the trails of energy they released until they reached the group. The experts had to cut their connection with their techniques to prevent the fire from landing on them.

The golden flames around King Elbas began to burn with even more intensity than before. The power they radiated was so intense that the dark matter in the area burned at the simple contact with their aura.

The dark world dispersed, and only a small dark cloud continued to cover the group of powerhouses. The rest of the sky belonged to King Elbas' flames.

Chapter 1184 - 1184. Existing

'We lost,' Noah thought when he saw that King Elbas had managed to overcome his limits.

The Royal's decisiveness in sacrificing his left arm to generate even stronger flames made the last of Noah's plans fail. He didn't have any other strategy now.

"Go," Noah said as he lowered the Demonic Sword. "The dark world will cover your retreat. Fall back into the separate dimension."

The powerhouses had stopped attacking after the flames threatened to reach them, but they weren't ready to give up on the battle yet. However, Noah's orders made them realize how hopeless that situation was.

Even the resourceful Noah had given up on that battle. If he had decided that there was nothing left to do, then they had no chance of coming up with something that could help them win.

The Demons began to retreat, and the other powerhouses followed their example. They descended through the dark matter behind Noah to reach the closest entrance to the separate dimension.

Flying Demon and Dreaming Demon stopped their tracks when they saw that Noah wasn't following them. Their worried gazes went on him, but Noah reassured them with a few words.

"I'm not sacrificing myself," Noah said. "I only need to try something before leaving."

"Don't die," Flying Demon said as he and his lover continued to descend.

King Elbas smiled when he saw the powerhouses leaving the battlefield. Flames gathered on his palm to take the shape of his fiery spear, and he titled it to aim the weapon at his enemies.

Flames came out of the spear's tip as it moved in the sky. The fire's intensity had increased so much that large pieces of the sky fell apart wherever the Royal's higher energy flew.

King Elbas wouldn't let go of the powerhouses so easily. He had gained something meaningful out of that battle, but he wasn't the type to spare his enemies after they had done everything they could to kill him.

There was only one way to end that battle. King Elbas had to kill those who had opposed him and claim the entire world as his domain.

King Elbas' spear stopped moving when it pointed at God's Left Hand. The Matriarch of the Shandal Empire was the closest to the ground, so the Royal wanted to target her first.

Yet, King Elbas stopped accumulating energy for his attack since he saw Noah stepping forward and pointing his sword at him.

"Are you following Chasing Demon's footsteps?" King Elbas asked when he saw Noah's actions.

Noah didn't answer. He kept his eyes on King Elbas and let the aura that Royal radiated engulf his figure.

Fear filled his mind, but Noah didn't suppress it. His black hole showed its true potential when his life was in danger, so he didn't want to waste that chance for quick empowerment.

King Elbas felt surprised, but he didn't let that feeling stop his actions. He didn't want the other powerhouses to escape, so he pointed the spear at the lower part of the remaining dark world.

A blinding golden light started to fill the environment. King Elbas radiated the halo that usually preceded his terrifying attack, and Noah's instincts couldn't help but scream in fear at that sight.

Noah could feel his black hole rotating faster as death began to loom around his figure. He knew that he would die if he took that attack head-on.

The Divine Deduction technique activated on its own as the danger radiated by King Elbas increased. Everything inside Noah told him to escape, but he forced himself to remain still in front of the retreating powerhouses.

The dark world hid the powerhouses as they continued to retreat, but Noah didn't do that on purpose. His mind could only focus on his fear, giving birth to an intense desire to remain alive.

Noah was relying on his survival instincts to force a breakthrough in his battle prowess!

Time flowed differently in Noah's eyes. Barely a couple of instants had passed in the outside world, but Noah felt as if he had been in that dangerous position for entire days.

The more power King Elbas accumulated, the more danger he felt. That caused his mind to work even faster, and the faint trace of enlightenments eventually came out of his messy thoughts.

Noah saw Sword Saint again. He immediately recognized those images since they came from important memories of his training with the divine will.

Sword Saint performed his lunge and slash before focusing on performing his final attack. The third technique had kicked Noah out of the mental training area back then, but his mind replayed those images now.

Noah could finally see Sword Saint's peak technique again, and his mind managed to understand part of the theory behind it. He even felt enlightened on an important aspect of the sword path, but his Divine Deduction technique deactivated at that point.

Noah reopened his eyes only to see that King Elbas' halo was still spreading in the environment. Not even a second had passed since he had started recalling his training, and his mind felt sore after that effort.

Yet, he felt now able to test another attack, and he already had a target for that.

Noah placed the Demonic Sword in front of his head and let the memories of Sword Saint's final attack fill his mind. King Elbas' halo reached the dark world at that point, and part of the dark matter burned under the scorching aura radiated by the light.

Ambition flowed out of Noah's figure and pushed his centers of power beyond their limits as he focused on replicating that mighty attack. Meanwhile, King Elbas launched his spear to destroy the lower part of the dark world.

A wave of golden flames burned the entire region as it flew under Noah's group. God's Left Hand was about to reach the teleportation matrix when the fire burned every formation in the area.

Part of the fire touched her, and her legs turned into ashes before she could even start retreating. God's Left Hand could only suppress a cry of pain as she flew back to the upper parts of the dark world.

The group turned toward King Elbas at that point. His golden halo had removed any hiding ability from the dark world, so they didn't have a safe path toward the surface anymore. They had even lost their closest entrance, so they were at a loss of what to do.

Their eyes eventually moved on Noah, but they felt surprised when they sensed the aura he released. He appeared far stronger than before. It was as if he had suddenly crossed the half-way mark of the liquid stage in those short seconds.

King Elbas also noticed Noah's changes, but he could sense that his centers of power didn't grow. Noah's individuality had pushed them beyond their limits, which gave him power that surpassed his cultivation level for a short time.

The Royal felt amazed at Noah's individuality, but its effects weren't strong enough to threaten him. Still, King Elbas decided to make Noah his new priority and pointed his spear toward him.

Yet, before he could prepare any attack, Noah spoke in a solemn tone. "Sharpness doesn't need any form. It cuts by existing."

Chapter 1185 - 1185. Defeat

King Elbas didn't understand those words, but Noah's aura surged after he finished his line. His sharpness became so intense that cracks opened in the fabric of the sky even if he didn't move.

Noah still wielded the Demonic Sword in front of his face, and the remaining dark world flowed inside the blade as he focused on the images of Sword Saint's final slash.

He needed everything he could muster to perform that technique. Sword Saint's final slash wasn't something that belonged to his path, so he used all the energy inside his centers of power to replicate it.

King Elbas could vaguely guess what was happening, but he didn't show any fear. His condition was a mess, but he had already accepted to sacrifice part of himself to win that war.

The blood flowing out of his injuries burned as more flames fused with the golden sea surrounding him. Part of the new fire also merged with the spear to fuel his next attack.

The group of powerhouses watched as the two monsters prepared their next offensive. Not even a second had passed since King Elbas' last attack, but they felt as if they had remained in that state for days due to the tension accumulated on the battlefield.

The outcome of that exchange would decide their fate, and it was too late for them to help Noah fending off the next attack.

'The final form of the blade has no shape,' Noah thought as enlightenment dawned upon him. 'A slash without art. The peak of the blade is formless. It cuts because it exists.'

Noah's aura began to tremble at those thoughts. He loosened the grasp on the Demonic Sword and placed his forehead on its surface.

He wouldn't perform a slash. He didn't need to.

King Elbas continued to smile, but his expression froze when a violent tremor spread through his body. The Royal spewed mouthfuls of blood as some vital organs threatened to collapse, and his spear broke into a chaotic mass of flames as he lost control of his technique.

Noah attacked at that point. He didn't move nor push his energies forward. He focused on the Demonic Sword and let his sharpness do the rest.

King Elbas' was struggling to stabilize his condition when he sensed the spike in Noah's aura. Yet, he didn't see anything coming at him, and the sea of flames around his figure remained intact even after Noah's individuality quieted down.

However, pain suddenly spread from his chest. King Elbas' body was a mess filled with injuries, but he didn't fail to notice that a new wound was making its way through his tissues.

A small cut opened at the center of his chest. The wound became larger until it became a black line that left a diagonal mark on his whole torso!

King Elbas couldn't believe what was happening, but he promptly deployed his flames to stop the enlarging of the cut. His whole figure took fire, and the black line slowly vanished under the effect of his higher energy.

When the flames dispersed, the powerhouses could see that the superficial layers of King Elbas' skin had disappeared. A long cut divided his torso in half, and part of his internal organs became visible through it.

The powerhouses could even see King Elbas' beating heart. If Noah were slightly stronger, the Royal would have died in that short moment of weakness.

'A blade that needs no form nor slashes,' Noah thought as a sense of weakness spread through his body. 'Truly the peak of the sword path.'

Performing Sword Saint's final technique had exhausted him. His body still had a lot of energy due to the black hole, but Noah felt tired nonetheless.

It wasn't exhaustion that came from the condition of his centers of power. Noah felt as if his existence had become tired when he pushed his level above his actual rank.

Sword Saint's final technique wasn't an attack that he could perform without drawbacks. Noah felt that he was about to faint, but there was still something that required his attention.

King Elbas did his best to stabilize his condition. Part of the sea of flames around him flowed inside his body and covered his wounds to stop the bleeding.

The Royal had decided to preserve his higher energy after entire days spent wasting it. Noah's group had brought him to his limits, and he couldn't risk suffering any more injuries.

"You die now," King Elbas announced, but Noah acted before he could even raise his hand.

Noah took a space-ring and squeezed it inside his palm before throwing it toward King Elbas. The cracks on the item spread as it flew toward the Royal, and it crumbled when it touched the scorching aura.

Once the space-ring fell apart, the items contained inside it came out into the world. King Elbas saw hundreds of spiked spheres filling his vision before the sound of explosions reached his ears.

Noah still had a few traps. They wouldn't do much against King Elbas if he were at the peak of his power, but his current condition forced him to focus on stopping those Instabilities.

The dark world formed around Noah again, and the group used that chance to retreat toward the nearest teleportation matrix. The storm created by the Instabilities stopped with it touched the dark matter.

King Elbas did his best to burn all the saber-shaped runes as fast as he could, but the powerhouses were already on the ground by the time he took care of the items.

"See you in the Immortal Lands," Noah said as the teleportation matrix under them activated.

The Royal shot toward the powerhouses even if a blinding light began to engulf their figures. He threw a wave of flames on that spot, but his senses told him that he had been one instant too late.

Noah appeared inside the separate dimension and found Thirty-seven waiting for his orders. The other powerhouses soon turned toward him too, but he had already decided on his next move.

"Detonate everything," Noah said as he suppressed the dizziness trying to take control of his mind. "Don't leave anything to King Elbas."

Thirty-seven hated when cultivators destroyed inscriptions for their benefits, but King Elbas had burned almost all the formations on the new continent.

The automaton had taken King Elbas as his life-long enemy, so he didn't complain when Noah told him to destroy everything.

King Elbas hovered above the spot where Noah and the others had disappeared. Complex calculations happened in his mind as he tried to understand how to gain access to the separate dimension.

Then, the sound of explosions reached his ears. The Royal could only watch as every formation, item, or building that still had a connection with the Hive detonated and released all the "Breath" accumulated in their structure.

That outcome didn't surprise King Elbas, but he had to act now if he wanted to find his enemies. He knew that there was a formation under him, so he only had to activate it to reach Noah and the others.

King Elbas' flames came out of his figure and seeped inside the ground. A few shining lines burned due to the pressure that his higher energy radiated, but others activated under his expert control.

The formation activated and began to teleport the Royal. Yet, a tremor ran through the light engulfing him, and King Elbas found himself in a room full of instabilities once the lines went dim.

King Elbas immediately understood that the Hive had built traps together with the entrances of the separate dimension. Any unauthorized entry would bring the intruders in there.

Large screens inside the separate dimension showed how every door, formation, and building on the surface exploded. Everything of the Hive disappeared without leaving any trace, and Great Elder Diana soon gave a similar order after witnessing that spectacle.

The buildings and formations of the Council exploded too, and the Matriarch turned toward God's Left Hand to see if she was willing to do the same.

God's Left Hand could only sigh and pick her inscribed notebook to order the Empire's structures' self-destruction.

Noah gave a quick look at what would be his new home for a long time before he retreated in his quarters. He was in desperate need of rest after that defeat.

Chapter 1186 - 1186. Hidden

The Hive, Council, and Shandal Empire's assets settled inside the separate dimension after King Elbas defeated them.

The Royal had fallen into a trap after Noah and the other powerhouses retreated, but the sensors on the surface confirmed that he had survived the Instabilities' explosions.

The Hive had other traps prepared for future intrusions, but King Elbas didn't trigger any of them.

The Royal had won against the whole world, but he had suffered too many injuries in the process. He needed to recover, so he couldn't hunt down his enemies just yet.

His higher energy had suppressed his injuries, but King Elbas' condition was too poor. He couldn't risk triggering more traps until his wounds healed.

As a peak rank 6 cultivator, King Elbas would require more time to fix himself. Even his expertise in various inscription fields couldn't help him in that situation.

King Elbas had burned himself too much, and he had even obtained some enlightenments during the battle. Even if he still had enemies hidden in the separate dimension, his priority was reaching the higher plane.

The Hive had become used to managing the separate dimension since Noah and the others retrieved Thirty-seven. Chasing Demon had prepared that place to be his organization's last resort, so the Elders had an easy time adapting to their new lifestyle.

The separate dimension didn't have problems containing many experts, but that environment wasn't ideal for their training. The issue was even worse for heroic cultivators since they required the "Breath" inside the matter to improve.

The automaton and Chasing Demon had taken care of that issue long ago. They had relied on entrances that took "Breath" from the outside world and stored it inside the dimension.

The Hive had destroyed all the formations that led to the separate dimension when it gave up on the surface.

Yet, Thirty-seven and Flying Demon could build doors capable of seizing "Breath" from the outside world whenever the separate dimension began to show some instability.

Of course, King Elbas could notice those doors if he investigated the world thoroughly, but the Royal didn't cause any problems in the years following his victory.

He didn't even destroy the sensors that still filled the sky and the few intact spots on the surface. It was as if he had disappeared from the new continent.

Noah and the others didn't think that he had forgotten them. Their best guess was that King Elbas had secluded himself to treat his injuries and review the battle to push his power closer to the divine ranks.

Divine Architect had hidden the separate dimension from Heaven and Earth since it copied their work and went against their rule, but Thirty-seven had made sure to avoid that issue.

He had first set a formation that could hide the separate dimension, but he had eventually found a way to make that work without external inscriptions.

Heaven and Earth wanted to destroy Divine Architect's separate dimension because it tried to give birth to Mortal Lands and its potential was virtually limitless.

However, the Hive had always used it only as a method to surprise its enemies. Its separate dimension had never attempted to cover the entire plane, and it mostly was a series of tunnels that ended up in large halls.

Most assets didn't like to remain inside the separate dimension for years, but the situation didn't allow them to do otherwise.

King Elbas was virtually unbeatable, and most of the new continent was in ruins. Even if the dimension's insides didn't have a great density of "Breath", they were still better than the surface for now.

The three organizations maintained their separate political structure, but everyone knew that the Hive was the overlord of their new home.

The Hive had given them a place safe from King Elbas, and it didn't mind sharing it for a long time. Yet, it was the only force that knew how the dimension worked, so the Council and the Empire could only bow their heads in there.

The cultivators took a while to become used to the life inside the dimension. Nothing grew on its yellowish ground, and there was only darkness surrounding them. Yet, that was better than certain death or slavery, so they accepted that new lifestyle.

The Hive had stashed food able to last for centuries, and it had even created a small ecosystem that could provide a decent number of resources every year.

That wasn't enough to feed all the human cultivators in the dimension, but they had to survive with what they had.

The higher-ups of the Hive had to make harsh decisions to ensure the survival of the three organizations. They rationed the food and forced restrictions on the weaker population.

Human cultivators had to receive a permit to give birth. The separate dimension couldn't feed too many mouths, so the Hive had to make sure that the population didn't increase during their stay there.

The Hive prioritized the well-being of those that showed some talent in the cultivation journey. The others received less food and resources.

The Council and the Shandal Empire helped the Hive in enforcing those restrictions and rules. They even agreed to make the punishments harsher to improve their control.

The situation was far from the ideal, and the higher-ups' decisions provoked a widespread malcontent among the weaker cultivators. However, the leaders had to prioritize the survival of their forces as a whole, so they ignored those complaints.

After forty years spent inside the separate dimension, many of the sensors placed in the outside world went dark. That signaled that King Elbas had resumed his offensive, but the Hive didn't try to stop that.

All the sensors eventually went dark, and the three organizations found themselves completely isolated from the outside world.

King Elbas didn't stop there. He spent the following years destroying every door that the Hive used to refill the "Breath" inside the dimension. Yet, he soon had to give up on that task. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click /book/birth-of-the-demonic-sword_14187175405584205/1186.-hidden_50776435450766333 for visiting.

Flying Demon and the automaton could create new doors in a matter of hours. They could build many of them simultaneously and in opposite positions, so King Elbas never managed to destroy all of them.

The Royal tried to make his way inside the separate dimension from time to time. Yet, he always found rooms full of Instabilities waiting for him whenever he managed to get near the actual dimension.

He couldn't possibly know that, but he was against an automaton created by Divine Architect. His incredible expertise had found a worthy opponent.

The attacks quieted down on the sixtieth year of life inside the separate dimension, but the three organizations didn't dare to peek at the outside world even after King Elbas went utterly silent.

The leaders couldn't let a faint hope make them waste the years endured inside the dimension. They would start considering going out only after they obtained proof that King Elbas had left the plane.

King Elbas began to attack again after ten years of silence, but his offensive only lasted a few months at that time. His efforts only led him to find a series of traps anyway, so the Royal grew bored of that process quite soon.

The Royal attacked again ten years later, but his efforts lasted even less at that time. He went completely silent after only a week of attempts to break inside the separate dimension.

King Elbas followed that trend for a while. He attacked the separate dimension once every ten years until he eventually remained silent for more than half a century.

However, the leaders remained set on remaining hidden, and more years passed.

Chapter 1187 - 1187. New life

The life inside the separate dimension wasn't easy, but many adapted faster than others.

The human cultivators had it easier than most. They had to deal with their lack of freedom, but they didn't have a hard time training. After all, they only needed "Breath" and some fights to strive for the heroic ranks.

Instead, the situation wasn't easy for the heroic cultivators. Their requirements to advance were harsher, and the peaceful life inside the dimension made their growth slower.

Some talents still managed to improve at a decent pace, but they also suffered due to that stale environment. The separate dimension didn't offer any incentives, so they could only rely on their willpower to keep growing.

The hybrids had it worse than everyone else. They usually required a lot of food, but that was one of the most valuable resources inside the dimension.

Their dantians and seas of consciousness could improve normally, but their bodies remained near their original level due to the lack of proper prey.

That made many hybrids go wild. Their hunger became so intense that they started attacking their companions and invade areas of the dimension inhabited by cultivators.

The higher-ups suppressed those threats and used their corpses to refill their stashes of food, but they had to implement different methods to control them at some point.

The three forces wanted to survive, but they also desired to keep growing. There was a limit to how much they could improve as organizations in that environment, but they still did everything in their power to prevent negative trends.

Skully took care of the situation by forcing the hybrids to hunt themselves. That would reduce their population, but it would also maintain the overall power of the stronger specimens.

The other powerhouses in the separate dimension also obtained specific roles as the years passed.

Great Elder Diana's control turned out to be useful for Thirty-seven. She helped manage the flow of the "Breath" through the various doors, and she also came up with ways to divide the resources more equally. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click <a href="/book/birth-

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Elder Julia had lost her purpose once the Hive abandoned the Copying Technique. Still, she joined Skully in managing the hybrids to help her create a better army.

The Shandal Empire's powerhouses didn't link too much with the alliance, but they still helped whenever the population required their help.

God's Left Hand was quite knowledgeable, so the other leaders asked her for forgotten methods that they could use to improve the separate dimension.

That didn't help their situation, but it was better than nothing. Moreover, God's Left Hand got to play her part in the survival of the organizations.

Other powerhouses spent most of their time in seclusion. Their expertise couldn't help inside the separate dimension, so they focused on improving their power.

The three organizations would resurface at some point, and they needed to be ready for a clash with the new forces on the landmasses. They couldn't let themselves grow weak in that environment.

Some promising peak rank 5 cultivators managed to reach the sixth rank during the years spent inside the dimension.

The new lifestyle benefitted Daniel's individuality. He also became a beacon of hope for the masses of weaker cultivators who couldn't endure remaining trapped in that sterile environment for too long.

His existence slowly advanced until he became a rank 6 cultivator, and his popularity among the various organizations increased together with his power.

Faith had become quite popular too. She had always been famous due to her beauty, but her peace made her become one of the most acclaimed higher-ups among the three organizations.

The life inside the separate dimension benefitted her. She became a rank 6 cultivator a few years after Daniel, and the two of them began to work together at that point.

Both human and heroic cultivators liked to be in their presence, and the two new powerhouses didn't avoid to take care of those assets during those difficult times.

Other peak rank 5 cultivators didn't manage to obtain the same results. Being trapped and in a dead environment crushed their determination and hindered their path toward the higher ranks.

The most iconic case was June since her individuality depended on her battle intent. The lack of enemies and battles that could satisfy her slowed her growth and made her fall behind her companions.

Faith tried to help her, but the separate dimension couldn't endure battles among existences on that level. Their blows would force the area to expand, and the Hive couldn't risk that.

Heaven and Earth were a constant threat. Thirty-seven felt quite sure of his calculations, but even he couldn't predict when they would notice the separate dimension and start sending Tribulations inside it.

It was better to keep the width of the separate dimension limited to the very minimum. The Hive couldn't let that place end up like Divine Architect's separate dimension.

June didn't find a solution to her issue, and she even became unstable at some point. Noah wanted to help her, but he couldn't go against her individuality in the process.

June eventually had to ask for Flying Demon's help, and she started a trend that many heroic cultivators decided to follow.

Flying Demon was one of the most important figures inside the separate dimension since he was one of the few experts capable of creating doors that led to the outside world.

His work provided "Breath" inside the dimension, so every cultivator respected him. Yet, as King Elbas' attacks became rarer, he found himself with nothing to do.

The Demon didn't complain since he could spend time with his lover, but the situation changed after June asked for his help.

June knew about Flying Demon's individuality. His ice had peculiar qualities that made it able to interfere with time.

That was precisely what June needed. Since she couldn't cultivate properly, she would rather have the Demon turning her into a block of ice until the Hive managed to come out of the separate dimension.

Flying Demon's individuality would also preserve the state of her centers of power, and the fact that she was still a rank 5 cultivator made the task relatively easy to accomplish.

Noah couldn't say that he liked that outcome, but June's potential was at stake, so he approved that process.

Once the matter became official, many rank 4 and 5 cultivators decided to ask Flying Demon to freeze them until the three organizations resurfaced.

Flying Demon performed his task impeccably, and a large number of heroic cultivators ended up in special areas of the dimension dug to preserve their frozen bodies.

The process also eased the pressure on the dimension since it required less "Breath" after many powerful cultivators froze themselves.

'Four centuries have passed already,' Noah thought as he sat in front of a pillar of ice.

June was inside the pillar. The ice had preserved her beauty and cultivation level through the years, but Noah felt bitter when looking at it.

He had to live through that period on his own. The separate dimension's environment didn't benefit him either, but Flying Demon didn't have the power to freeze him.

Moreover, he was the leader of the Hive. He needed to remain awake to control the situation and maintain order.

'It should be almost time to go out,' Noah thought as he closed his eyes to meditate. 'King Elbas should complete the preparations for his ascension soon.'

Chapter 1188 - 1188. Clear

Noah's period inside the separate dimension wasn't as harsh as many others, but he had his fair share of difficulties too.

As soon as the battle against King Elbas ended, Noah's centers of power suffered from Sword Saint's final technique's downsides.

Noah's life had never been in danger, but he had to rest for a while and let his centers of power recover from that strain. After all, he wasn't on a level where he could perform that type of attack. He had to rely on his ambition to express a prowess beyond his limits.

After he recovered, he handled the messy situation inside the separate dimension.

There were three organizations and countless cultivators to manage. Noah had to invent a social system that could force those assets to survive together without endangering their overall strength.

That task revealed itself quite challenging, and Noah had to test different approaches before finding a system that could last for centuries. Luckily for him, he had experienced allies that advised him through that period.

King Elbas' attacks came often in the initial periods inside the separate dimension, so Noah had to work at close contact with Thirty-seven and Flying Demon to manage the traps.

Noah could start to relax after King Elbas' offensive slowed down, but that brought another problem that he had managed to ignore during those tense years.

The lack of threats brought Noah back into a peaceful period when he didn't have any incentives. That forced him to spend long periods in seclusion to obtain slight improvements.

Any powerhouse would have to face those same challenges, but Noah had never liked that pace. He had always taken the shortest route to power, but he didn't have any alternative approach in that situation.

In the end, June decided to ask Flying Demon to freeze her, which forced Noah to spend those boring years on his own. Without his lover around, Noah could only spend his time in endless training sessions that brought little results.

Of course, only Noah could consider his improvements slow. Most powerhouses couldn't even come close to his training speed even on the surface.

Being in the liquid stage of the sixth rank meant that Noah had to push his existence in the realm of the laws. He didn't need to improve the quantity or the quality of his darkness anymore. The cultivation journey forced him to focus on the purity of his individuality now.

The true meanings carried by the laws were pure expressions of power, and Noah had to turn his vast existence into something similar. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click /book/birth-of-the-demonic-sword_14187175405584205/1188.-clear_50780613900297132 for visiting.

Noah's law was an expression of his ambition. It forced his power to reach peaks that his cultivation levels had yet to see, and it pushed his prowess on leagues that were still at a few decades from his current state.

The law of ambition relied on Noah's potential. Since he knew that he would reach those heights, his individuality allowed him to obtain a speck of that power for a short period.

Still, that couldn't possibly be the only aspect of his individuality, especially since his existence carried various characteristics. The only problem was that Noah struggled to find them due to his slow improvements.

Four hundred years had to pass before Noah began to consider the idea of leaving the separate dimension.

King Elbas destroyed every sensor he found, but the automaton kept sending new ones into the outer world whenever he opened a new door. That allowed the Hive to gather some data before the Royal took care of them again.

The Royals' leader even stopped destroying the sensors at some point, so the Hive slowly regained vision of the situation on the surface. Most of it wasn't visible due to new formations that had appeared there, but Noah's focus had never been on that.

The sensors of the Hive mainly pointed at the sky. All the assets were waiting for when the Heaven Tribulation would arrive and bring King Elbas to the seventh rank.

Noah's last line to King Elbas wasn't a taunt. He had meant his words back then.

King Elbas had managed to defeat an entire world, so Noah had no intention to fight him anymore. In his opinion, the Royal would surely reach the Immortal Lands, so he didn't need to settle his grudges there.

Moreover, Noah didn't manage to feel completely angry about King Elbas. The Royal had killed Chasing Demon and forced the Hive to run away, but he was an existence worthy of respect.

Noah couldn't think of anyone more worthy of the Immortal Lands than King Elbas, and he knew that he wouldn't be able to beat him as long as he remained in the liquid stage.

King Elbas' expertise in the inscription fields alone made him a perfect candidate for the higher plane. Still, his cultivation level had always been equally impressive, so that sealed the matter for Noah.

"I have today's reports," Flying Demon announced when he entered a hall filled with icy pillars that contained cultivators. "Nothing out of the ordinary. The sky is clear."

Noah was in front of the pillar containing June when he heard those words, and a sigh escaped his mouth. King Elbas was still somewhere in the lower plane. The organizations couldn't go out just yet.

"There have been small troubles with the hybrids and the Shandal Empire," Flying Demon continued. "Do you want to hear about them?"

Noah thought about the matter for a second, but he eventually shook his head. He didn't care about any of those issues, and he had appointed his underlings there already.

Flying Demon saw that answer and sighed. His gaze remained on Noah for a few seconds before he decided to walk toward him.

The Demon sat next to Noah while inspected him with a curious expression. However, some surprise appeared on Noah's face when he saw Flying Demon taking out a jug of wine from his space-ring.

"I thought we had finished the wine three hundred years ago!" Noah exclaimed as a cup appeared in his hands.

"I've kept this hidden until now," Flying Demon said as a laugh escaped from his mouth. "I planned to drink this after we came out of the dimension, but you seem to need it more than me."

"I'm just bored," Noah replied as he stretched the hand holding the cup.

Flying Demon smirked at that sight and poured some wine for him and Noah before their gaze went on the pillars filling the room.

"Boredom is part of a powerhouse's life," Flying Demon said after he took a sip from his cup. "I still remember Master causing troubles whenever he met a bottleneck or completed his projects."

"I think you have more experience in living inside prisons for centuries," Noah replied, and Flying Demon showed an ugly expression before exploding into a loud laugh.

"How much did we lose in these years?" Noah asked after a while.

"We didn't lose," Flying Demon said as he checked the reports accumulated through the years. "Our power has increased, but not as much as we wished. I bet the Elbas family will be far stronger than before once we come out of here."

"We'll fight anyway," Noah replied.

"Of course," Flying Demon continued as his expression become cold. "I want to get rid of the rust on these old bones right away."

Noah's expression became cold too at those words, and they both continued to stare at the pillars as they shared that jug of wine. In their minds, they could only think of the moment when they could finally come out in the open to reclaim what they had lost against King Elbas.

Unfortunately for them, they had to wait for another one hundred years before their sensors picked up signs of black clouds covering a large chunk of the sky.

Chapter 1189 - 1189. Meeting

Clouds began to fill the sky seen by the sensors of the Hive. That was the news that everyone living inside the separate dimension expected, but it only gave birth to another waiting period.

The sensors fell apart after the clouds came. The Hive went blind again and started to see the surface's situation only after days went by.

A fissure had opened in the sky once the leaders and the other higher-ups restored their sensors. A white light came out of the crack, and a peculiar aura reached the various inscribed items that kept tracks of the situation on the surface.

The Hive didn't have any doubt. Someone had gone through the Heaven Tribulation and had gained access to the Immortal Lands!

Everyone knew the existence behind that feat, but that signal didn't start a mass exodus just yet. The Heaven Tribulation was only one of three tests that King Elbas had to overcome.

The Hive waited for years. The first fissure closed after a while, but new ones didn't appear.

No one believed that King Elbas had decided to ascend right away. He was the type of existence that would settle old matters before traveling toward the higher plane.

Noah didn't deploy defenses nor prepared the population for war. A god was an existence that heroic cultivators couldn't face no matter how many methods they deployed.

If King Elbas wanted to settle the old scores with the three organizations, Noah wouldn't even waste time to think about that.

Time passed, but no fissure appeared in the sky. The sensors didn't catch any image worthy of the leaders' attention.

A tremor swept the separate dimension during that period. The traps didn't trigger, but an invader entered those hidden areas and spread his divine consciousness across the many tunnels and halls.

The higher-ups didn't even need to guess the identity of their invader. There was only one existence capable of gaining access to a divine sea of consciousness in those Mortal Lands.

King Elbas appeared inside the separate dimension and announced his arrival to the population. Short tongues of golden flames came out of his skin as his aura spread inside that fake world.

The Royal didn't need to make preparations anymore. He was a god now. Defenses in the heroic ranks couldn't even force him to deploy his energy.

"I only want Noah Balvan," King Elbas announced after chaos spread inside the separate dimension.

That line surprised the higher-ups, but they eventually tried to contact Noah with their inscribed notebooks. That effort was unnecessary since King Elbas' voice had echoed through the entirety of the dimension.

Noah came out of a teleportation matrix inside the separate dimension a few minutes later. His face radiated the pure determination that filled his mind, but there was no fear in his eyes.

King Elbas was a god now. Noah was a resourceful cultivator, but he didn't have methods to deal with an existence on that level. He had teleported there knowing that he couldn't escape meeting the Royals even if he relied on his many strategies.

Noah flew to meet King Elbas on the empty ceiling of the separate dimension. He had accepted death long ago, so the meeting didn't cause any outburst in his instincts.

His mind didn't feel any danger. Noah's centers of power had tuned with his mindset and didn't trigger any survival instinct. It was as if his sea of consciousness knew that he had accepted death as a possible outcome.

Noah knew that he couldn't escape that situation. He had hoped that King Elbas would leave the lower plane without minding his past grudges, but there was nothing else that he could do now.

If King Elbas wanted him dead, there was nothing in the entire plane that could save him.

Noah felt free when he flew toward King Elbas. For the first time in many years, he didn't feel the burden of the political environment in those Mortal Lands, and all his worries slowly abandoned him as he flew toward that meeting.

When he reached the Royal, Noah didn't feel like Defying Demon or the Hive leader. He was simply an existence meeting another powerful cultivator. All the restrictions and labels had gone away in a situation that could lead to his death.

"I thought you would have tried to resist this," King Elbas said when Noah reached him. "You might have gained a few years."

Noah smirked, and his ambition seeped out of his figure like an unstoppable wave. He even stopped controlling his aura before replying to the Royal.

"What's the point of delaying certain death?" Noah replied. "Kill me if you have to. I've never wasted time in my life. I won't start now." Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click /book/birth-of-the-demonic-sword_14187175405584205/1189.-meeting_50799664227738155 for visiting.

King Elbas smiled at those words, and his arrogance spread through the separate dimension. His consciousness carried an energy that Noah couldn't wholly understand, and the sole blowing of his mental waves expanded the edges of the area.

Noah showed no fear at that show of power. He felt devoid of every emotion in front of that powerful existence. Feelings weren't something for an expert who had accepted his death.

King Elbas eventually retracted his aura when he saw that Noah didn't show any reaction. A tinge of disappointment appeared on the Royal's expression before he started to speak.

"You have understood your position too well," King Elbas said as a sigh escaped his mouth. "Even a god can't make you tremble once you give up on life."

King Elbas stopped speaking to analyze Noah's expression again, but he soon continued his speech.

"I'm not here to kill you," King Elbas said. "I've spent the last years exploring every spot in these Mortal Lands, and I've even ventured at the center of the other world. These planes have no more secrets for me, and my interest in them has already waned."

Noah remained expressionless, but part of him envied King Elbas. The Royal had reached a level of power when he could travel easily in every danger zone of the world and come back in a few years.

There wasn't a higher level in the lower planes. King Elbas had reached the very peak of that world.

"I've spoken with Shandal's will," King Elbas eventually said. "I should be outside of Heaven and Earth's system, but I can also be their missing piece. Even that failure of a god couldn't be certain about this. I can only go to the Immortal Lands and find out."

"Is this fear that I sense?" Noah said as his smirk widened. "Is the mighty King Elbas afraid of the rulers of the world?"

Noah didn't care that his words were offensive. He had stopped holding back since he couldn't beat King Elbas anyway.

"Yeah," King Elbas replied, and his smile faded to make room for a pensive expression. The Royal appeared bothered about that issue.

"You appear to be quite against Heaven and Earth," King Elbas continued. "Killing you gives me no benefit, but leaving you alive might help me one day. As much as I hate your confidence, I can only agree with your last farewell. We'll see each other again in the Immortal Lands."

King Elbas began to fade after he gave voice to that line, but Noah remained still as he waited for that situation to end.

"I've fixed the new continent," King Elbas said as his figure slowly dispersed among his golden halo, "Have fun conquering it. There is only boredom afterward."

Then, King Elbas vanished, and a mental message reached Noah's mental sphere. A fissure leading for the Immortal Lands had appeared on the sky again.

Chapter 1190 - 1190. Invasion

"Well," Noah shouted after King Elbas' figure dissolved, "You heard him. Prepare for the invasion on the surface."

King Elbas didn't contain his voice during the meeting. The entire separate dimension had heard his replies to Noah, and the same went for the latest announcement. His words echoed through the many screens and items that filled that place.

Needless to say, Noah's announcement gave birth to a chaotic awakening of the population inside the dimension. Many human cultivators there had never seen the surface, and those who had been lucky enough to live there longed for it since the first century spent in hiding.

God's Left Hand and Great Elder Diana teleported where Noah was and reached him on the ceiling of the dimension after his announcement.

"The crack has just appeared," Great Elder Diana said. "We should wait a few more years before starting the invasion."

"I agree," God's Left Hand continued. "This can be a trap. I wouldn't believe King Elbas so easily."

Noah glanced at the two Matriarchs and scoffed. Emotions surged inside his mind now that he knew that his cultivation journey wasn't over, and a loud laugh came out of his mouth.

The Matriarchs stared at Noah, who laughed without even holding back. They showed a confused expression since they couldn't understand how he could be so relaxed in that situation.

Noah continued to laugh as the memories of his life resurfaced in his vision. He had been ready to throw them away just a few minutes ago, but he didn't need to give up on his individuality anymore.

King Elbas had said that Noah could attack the world without worrying about him, and Noah believed him. The Royal had never relied on lame tactics when he was a heroic cultivator, so he had no reason to do that now that he was a god.

"I thought you knew how a god's mind worked," Noah said once he managed to suppress his laugh. "King Elbas' eyes can't see the lower plane anymore. They are stuck on the Immortal Lands. He won't act even if we destroyed his entire organization right in front of him."

"There's nothing wrong with being careful," Great Elder Diana said.

She agreed with Noah, but the organizations had already waited for five centuries. A few more years wouldn't make any difference in their situation.

However, Noah wasn't as patient as her. He would have gladly waited if he had something to do inside the separate dimension, but it had been a long time since he felt some incentives rousing his ambition.

"Careful?" Noah replied while scoffing again. "A god has just pierced our defenses and left without leaving any trace of his passage. We can't stop him even if we detonated the whole dimension. Give up and start preparing your troops. This is an order."

Great Elder Diana's eyes widened at those words, and some battle intent surged inside her. Noah didn't show any awkwardness when he ordered her around, and he even appeared quite at ease when he did that. Find authorized novels in [, faster updates, better experience, Please click <a href="/book/birth-of-the-demonic-sword_14187175405584205/1190.-invasion_50801212043349286](/book/birth-of-the-demonic-sword_14187175405584205/1190.-invasion_50801212043349286) for visiting.

Still, she had to calm down after she analyzed the situation in her mind. Noah was right, and it was in her interest to do as he said even if she didn't acknowledge him as her leader.

"You too," Noah said as he turned toward God's Left Hand. "I'll let the weaker troops have fun for a few weeks. I'll join the battlefield afterward."

God's Left Hand wanted to complain, but she agreed to his orders without saying anything. The two Matriarch left to prepare their organizations for the incoming battle, and Noah picked his inscribed notebook to do the same.

Chaos spread inside the separate dimension. Every rank 5 cultivator and powerhouse started to reassemble armies and prepare strategies as Noah's orders reached them.

Noah didn't remain in the middle of that area. He teleported where the ice pillars had remained for years and waited for Flying Demon's arrival.

Flying Demon reached him in less than an hour, and Dreaming Demon was with him. She had tagged along her lover to make sure that the awakening of those cultivators went well.

Moreover, Noah's lover was among those frozen by Flying Demon's individuality. Dreaming Demon wanted to make sure that nothing happened to June.

"Are we finally reclaiming the new continent?" Flying Demon asked as he snapped his fingers.

White flowers started to appear on the pillars after his gesture. The more they grew, the more ice they took away from the structures keeping the cultivators safe from the passage of time.

"We'll claim the whole world," Noah replied. "I know I won't have anyone on my level after my next breakthrough. I want to enjoy my last war on a lower plane."

"Well said!" A female voice suddenly resounded inside the area, and Noah couldn't help but smile after hearing it. His arms spread as he waited for his lover to come in his embrace.

June had awakened as soon as the ice began to disappear, and she couldn't help but announce her happiness when she heard Noah's line.

Her battle intent spiked as the ice finished flowing inside the flowers. Her aura filled the entire hall, and black sparks appeared on her figure as she took long steps toward Noah.

June jumped right inside Noah's embrace when she reached him, and the two of them exchanged a long hug. June had been unconscious during her period inside the ice, so she let Noah hold her as much as he needed to.

She had always known that Noah would have a hard time alone inside the separate dimension, but she couldn't risk her cultivation level. Still, she didn't mind remaining in her lover's arms for a while, even if a war was about to start.

June's cultivation level was unstable. She appeared half-step inside the sixth rank, but she radiated intense and violent shockwaves that carried a far superior power.

She seemed about to advance, but she wouldn't let her Perfect Circuit improve now. She needed a battle to maximize her gains from the breakthrough.

"How long until we are ready to go?" June asked while her face remained immersed in Noah's chest.

"No more than a week," Noah replied. "Most of the new assets have never seen a war. They should gain some experience as soon as possible."

"What about you?" June asked as she left his chest to stare deep into his vertical pupils.

"I will join the war only after the first clashes," Noah replied while placing a hand on her cheek. He caressed her with his thumb while he immersed himself in the sensation that their reunion caused.

"How generous of you," June smirked before leaving a kiss on Noah's lips. Then, she escaped his hug to make a few preparations for the war.

The other experts frozen by Flying Demon's individuality awakened after her departure, and Dreaming Demon used her mental waves to put them up to date with the current events.

Battle intent leaked from their figures as they left to prepare for the war. They had chosen to freeze themselves because the environment of the separate dimension was too peaceful for their individualities. They wouldn't back down from a battle of that size.

Noah watched the experts bow to him and leave the area after they recovered. The Demons kept their eyes on him for a while before they retreated to their quarters too.

'I'm not generous,' Noah thought as he replayed June's joke in his mind. 'I simply don't think anyone can stop me if King Elbas doesn't intervene.'