

DEMONIC 1231

Chapter 1231 1231. Power

Noah didn't regroup with the other powerhouses after the battle against the Eternal Snake. The drawbacks of his ambition had started to affect his centers of power, so he preferred to recover in a safe place.

The world was currently a mess. The ten peak rank 6 creatures had stopped at nothing to converge at the center of the new continent, but they didn't encounter many hindrances.

The three organizations had been on the new continent for less than twenty years. The few protections that they had managed to deploy couldn't stop those creatures, especially when no cultivator worked together with them.

The leaders had decided to let the Snakes roam freely for now. Struggling to defend their domains would only ruin the condition of the new continent, and they didn't mind leaving the Elbas family as the only resident of that landmass.

A small loss could bring many benefits. They had no reason to defend lands that they could barely claim as their own.

God's Left Hand and the other troops of the Shandal Empire returned to the old continent to occupy their old domain. King Elbas had destroyed the blue dome during the five hundred years of his undisputed rule, but he didn't bother to attack the structures that it contained.

Those buildings and cities were in ruins since many magical beasts had chosen to place their lairs there. Yet, the Empire only needed a few years to clear those lands and start reconstructing its ancestral home.

God's Left Hand also showed her goodwill toward the Council by abandoning the Empire's claims on the Papral nation. Great Elder Diana could move her troops there while the situation on the new continent remained unstable.

Only the Hive found it hard to settle. The Demons and the other higher-ups wanted to use the Coral Archipelago as their temporary home. Still, most of the exoskeleton of the Purple Coral had disappeared after those five hundred years.

They could only guess that King Elbas had some interest in that material, but that didn't change the condition of their ancestral home. The purple halo didn't fill that area of the sea anymore, and many islands had sunk after they lost their foundation.

As for Chasing Demon's statue, the Hive had brought it inside the separate dimension after losing against King Elbas. It was still there, waiting for the organization to find a new home.

The higher-ups of the Hive divided themselves into different regions and separated their underlings into crowded platoons. Some occupied the Utra nation, others settled in the remaining islands of the Archipelago, and many returned in the separate dimension.

The dimensional portal was still open, and no one bothered to defend it. The other Mortal Lands had flourished in those years since no wars happened there.

The Elbas family had captured many specimens there, and it still controlled a large part of that landmass. Yet, only weaker cultivators inhabited it since the stronger ones preferred to live in the piece of Immortal Lands.

The three organizations could decide to move to the other world until the situation in the new continent stabilized, but they didn't want to lose their chance to reconquer the world.

Shandal had yet to make his move, so they didn't know when the crack in the sky would close. Not even God's Left Hand was aware of the intentions of her Patriarch.

The lack of buildings meant to inspect the nearby regions prevented many heroic cultivators from watching Noah's battle. Still, some powerhouses used inscribed items to look at it from far away, and they didn't hesitate to let the world know about his prowess.

Most of the weaker powerhouses couldn't even imagine how a liquid stage cultivator had managed to reduce a peak rank 6 magical beast in that state.

Some aspects of that story were even more absurd. After all, they saw a powerhouse forcefully bringing his power to the next stage and facing that creature on even ground.

Noah wielded a secret art that didn't cause grave repercussions on his centers of power. Moreover, his individuality didn't seem to have limits to how much it could increase his might.

That made Noah's power hard to evaluate, and it also created an eerie halo around his figure. Ranks and stages didn't matter against him, and he always had more techniques in store.

Noah didn't cut ties with the Hive while he focused on his recovery, but he let the other powerhouses handle the weaker troops.

He had settled in a cave on the seabed near the new continent, and he had slowly created a good training area while he let his centers of power rest.

The strain that his mind and dantian suffered when he pushed his power to the solid stage was immense, so he had to spend a few months without training them to disperse the accumulated stress.

That wasn't a problem in that situation since he had a lot to think about. The battle against the Eternal Snake had inspired him, but it had also shown flaws in his prowess.

Night was fine. The Pterodactyl became stronger after every fight, and its innate ability surprised even Noah at times.

That creature was the perfect offensive tool, and Noah had even removed its limitations after he built a body with the Royal Metal. Night was also excited about its new potential, and it couldn't wait to return to its previous peak to see how strong it would become.

The Demonic Sword wasn't an issue either. Noah had a weapon that could absorb the entirety of his individuality and grow with him. He couldn't ask for anything better when it came to blades.

The dark world was strong too. Noah didn't have the time to list all its passive benefits. It was a pity that it worked better against cultivators due to its ability to suppress laws, but Noah only had vague ideas on how to improve it for now.

Noah couldn't complain about his sword arts. His slashes were among the strongest attacks in the entire world. He could only aim to create more techniques that fused spells with his physical might when it came to that field.

Snore was the only real flaw in his battle prowess. The Blood Companion wasn't even close to being weak, but it couldn't keep up with Noah's monstrous might.

The dark world empowered its abilities, and the dark matter made its body extremely hard to deal with. Still, its elemental attacks didn't manage to do much. Only the saber-shaped runes attached to its wings were threatening, but that was true for all the weapons relying on the primary energy.

Snore needed to improve, and Noah didn't want to wait for his dark matter to reach a superior stage. He was the maker, so he could turn his Blood Companion into a deadly weapon without needing to rely on external factors.

Noah could begin to modify Snore right away, but another project occupied his mind and didn't let him think about anything else.

Countless ideas had started to fill his mind after witnessing the innate ability of the Eternal Snake. Thinking that he could use what he destroyed to heal himself left no room for other projects.

Noah knew that succeeding in replicating the Snake's healing ability would make him unstoppable. His individuality was a perfect match for that skill, and he needed that tool to express the power of his incredible body to its fullest.

Yet, he had enough experience in the creations of abilities to know that it was almost impossible to replicate them. Only the Body-inscription spell could directly seize them, but he needed something more invasive in that case.

Noah didn't want a Blood Companion that could heal him with its abilities. He wanted that skill to depend on his destruction. He desired to obtain it and make it part of his bloodline.

Needless to say, Noah began to use the Divine Deduction technique non-stop after his mind had recovered. He had set his eyes on that power, and he would stop at nothing to obtain it.

Chapter 1232 1232. Preparations

Noah had seized many pieces of the Eternal Snake's body during the battle. He would normally eat those resources to improve his body, but he had a better use for them now.

He had to learn how those tissues functioned to replicate that ability. The Divine Deduction technique never stopped consuming his mental sea in that period to bring him closer to a solution.

All his ideas eventually converged toward an unavoidable decision. He had to involve the Body-inscription spell in the process. The only problem was that he had yet to invent the procedure.

Noah needed to embody the innate ability of the Eternal Snake. Translating it into a spell or technique would make it depend on his darkness and mental energy, and it would also fail to express its real power.

Instead, Noah wanted to add that ability to his bloodline, which meant that he had to modify his body to succeed in that task.

The situation in the new continent continued to decline while Noah remained in seclusion. The ten peak rank 6 Eternal Snakes grouped at the center of the landmass, but they decided to scatter when they didn't find their target.

The egg wasn't there, but their mission wouldn't be over until they found it.

The Snakes initially began to follow the vague traces of the egg's aura, but they couldn't imagine that Shandal had already brought it to a place that they couldn't reach.

The god of the Empire had even suppressed the egg's aura when he left the new continent. Nothing could lead the magical beasts to the Odrea nation.

Moreover, they couldn't enter the separate dimension even if they examined the old continent. The Snakes were only magical beasts, while Shandal was a divine being.

The Elbas family eventually had to face the Eternal Snakes. The Royals and their troops were the only inhabitants of the new continent, and the invaders would stop at nothing to inspect every inch of that landmass.

The three organizations rejoiced at that outcome. The few remaining lands in the hands of the Elbas family would be the last part of their invasion, and they could only enjoy seeing them wasting resources to stop the Snakes.

Months went by, and all the Snakes eventually gathered on the southeastern side of the landmass to assault the lands under the protection of the Elbas family.

Noah received weekly reports about the situation on the new continent while he was in seclusion. The Elbas family had managed to stall the Snake's assault and defend its domain, so there was nothing worthy of his attention in those messages.

His session of meditation had led to a breakthrough when it came to his project. Noah now knew what he had to do to absorb the Eternal Snake's healing ability, but he had to review the details of that procedure with a great expert in the inscription field.

Flying Demon visited Noah and created a door for the separate dimension in his cave. Noah needed to resume his training with the Seventh Kesier rune, but his main priority was to discuss his project with Thirty-seven.

"Do you really want to do this to your body?" Thirty-seven commented after he learnt about Noah's project. "The success rate of a second forging isn't high, and the final product is usually disappointing."

Noah and the automaton were reviewing the procedure in a building inside the separate dimension. That place still contained the cities that the three organizations had built during the five hundred years of hiding, but they all belonged to the Hive now.

There was no reason for the Council and the Shandal Empire to return inside the separate dimension. The Hive wouldn't be benevolent now that the outside world didn't place any threat in front of them.

"I am not even sure that your mind can endure this pressure," Thirty-seven continued. "Those beasts of yours should bring it near its limits already."

"The pressure will be only temporary," Noah replied. "I won't actually create a new Blood Companion. I need the creature's consciousness only to trigger the transformation. I will suppress it once the procedure succeeds."

Thirty-seven nodded, but he didn't appear convinced about the whole idea. Noah's body was already beyond the fairness decided by Heaven and Earth. Increasing its power again was an unnecessary risk in his eyes.

However, Noah couldn't give up on that healing ability. His ambition affected his mindset in that field, but he had already made sure that his individuality wasn't tricking him.

The procedure wasn't complicated, and the risks connected to eventual failures weren't deadly. Yet, Noah had built it while considering that his body could overcome most limits due to his fourth center of power.

The black hole was a miraculous tool, but Thirty-seven didn't like to bet on organs that didn't have a specific function. The automaton preferred actual data over reliable beliefs.

Still, he couldn't stop Noah from approaching that procedure, so he did his best to study it thoroughly. Noah would give him samples of the silver liquid produced by the Snakes in exchange, so he gave his everything in polishing that process.

Noah had to make multiple modifications and go back in seclusion to complete the polishing of his procedure. It took him and the automaton half a year to finish, but the outcome of those meetings didn't lead to the desired results.

Part of the procedure had to remain dependent on the abilities of Noah's body. It would succeed if the black hole helped in the matter.

Yet, that was enough for Noah. He didn't reveal all his secrets to the automaton, so only he knew that he had good reasons to feel confident about the procedure.

"You still need to test this beforehand," Thirty-seven said when Noah was about to leave. "There are only ten specimens in the world that carry those organs. With your expertise, you should be ready with two or three tests, which means that you have to kill three to four Eternal Snakes."

Noah nodded at that evaluation. He had reached the same conclusion, and he was confident that the Divine Deduction technique could reduce that number.

However, the automaton had misunderstood Noah's intentions for what concerned the ten peak rank 6 creatures.

"Don't worry," Noah said as he began to walk toward the teleportation matrix in the room, "I plan to take all of them."

The automaton's eyes lit up when he heard that. He couldn't wait to get his hands on the silver liquid, and he became so excited that he didn't notice the light of the teleportation matrix shining on his ethereal face.

Noah teleported in a secret location inside the separate dimension. June, Daniel, and Skully were there, but neither of them spoke when he arrived.

Their focus was on the piece of fur placed at the center of that dark hall. A few inscribed candles illuminated the Seventh Kesier rune and allowed those experts to observe the best training tool for the seas of consciousness.

Noah didn't say anything either and sat next to June to join that training session. His ambition leaked out of his figure as he began to stare at the rune, but he made it flow upward to leave the others unaffected.

He had to become stronger to defeat the Eternal Snakes. A hunt was waiting for him, but he had to make sure that his centers of power could endure the stress generated during those battles.

After all, he would go all-out the next time he faced those beasts.

Chapter 1233 1233. Hun

Noah couldn't obtain significant improvements in a short time, but he still trained until he felt that his centers of power had grown a bit.

The breakthroughs were still far away, and his existence was slowly harmonizing now that he was striving for the peak of the heroic ranks. Only his mind continued to remain above his other centers of power.

Those years' training wasn't different from that done while the three organizations were inside the separate dimension. Yet, Noah had something to strive for now, and that quickened the pace of his growth.

Moreover, he was in the outside world. Thirty-seven and the other experts had done an excellent job making sure that the separate dimension always had "Breath", but nothing could compare with the new continent.

Noah had decided to place his training area near that landmass on purpose. He wouldn't choose a worse place just because it was safer.

The other powerhouses had imitated him. Many caves appeared on the seabed around the new continent as the world's experts resumed to prioritize their power.

Only God's Left Hand and True Speed didn't leave the old continent. The Empire had regained their source of enlightenment now that Shandal had returned.

Shandal had yet to make his move, but Noah's plan didn't involve him. He couldn't care less about the world now that he had such an exciting project at hand.

Noah stopped his intensive training after five years. He found no reason to delay his hunts any longer since his centers of power had already grown a bit.

Also, the battle on the southeastern side of the continent was about to reach a critical state in that period. The Elbas family had stalled as long as it could, but the Eternal Snakes had finally managed to break through the peripheral defenses of those regions.

It was time to decide which side would win that fight, but Noah didn't want that to happen. He felt no mercy for the Royals, but he would rather have the Snakes exhausting their resources than forcing them to escape.

Noah wanted that stall to continue. Forcing the Royals to go all-out could only lead to two disappointing outcomes.

The first saw the Elbas family escaping while preserving most of its resources, which was not ideal. The other was even worse. It viewed the Royals killing all the Snakes and keeping their corpses for themselves.

Noah had to stop that from happening, but there was only one thing that could prevent those situations. He had to help the Elbas family, even if only indirectly.

'I wonder if they will send some more creatures,' Noah thought as he flew toward the southeastern regions while looking at the crack in the sky.

Nothing had changed around the crack. That opening didn't even leak any superior energy, so it only acted as a constant reminder that there was something better in the world.

The cries of the divine beings resounded from time to time, but they didn't pressure the underlings in the lower plane. The leaders in the Immortal Lands didn't seem impatient.

Noah guessed that a few years barely counted as time for divine beings. The crack had remained open for less than ten years in the end. Even he could sleep for far more.

The new continent had returned to its wrecked state after the ten peak rank 6 Snakes explored it. The beasts even affected the energy contained in the ground, but their destruction wasn't too concerning.

The ground was simply in pieces, but it was still capable of accommodating magical beasts and plants. It wasn't as broken as when they hid inside the separate dimension.

Noah reached the southeastern part of the new continent and stopped to inspect the battles in those regions. The Snakes didn't work together to destroy the defenses they met, so the Royals had an easier time keeping them busy.

The experts of the other organizations had already learnt a lot about the defenses in those areas. They had started to analyze those formations as soon as the battle with the Snakes began, so Noah could ignore the shining lines that appeared in his vision.

Yet, he couldn't help but remain stunned when he saw the Snakes in action.

According to the reports of the experts, those beasts rarely stopped attacking. They had only taken a few short breaks during those years, but they still assaulted the formations with all their strength.

Their stamina was incredible, and they could also heal themselves by destroying the enemy's attacks. Noah could only think that they truly deserved the title "Eternal".

'It's time to begin,' Noah thought as he diverted his gaze from the battlefields and inspected the regions around him.

That was a hunt, which meant that Noah could prepare for the battle. He felt confident that he could lure one of the Snakes out, so he didn't need baits for that fight.

Noah had retrieved the remaining Instabilities situated in the traps connected to the separate dimension, but he didn't know if he could use them efficiently against the Eternal Snake.

His main offensive had to come from his techniques, spells, and individuality.

Noah unfolded his aura once he found an area that was quite distant from the battlefields. Primary energy formed and accumulated in the sky while he filled the ground with Instabilities.

His ambition surged at some point. His cultivation level grew slowly, and spells appeared around his figure as the process continued.

A sea of saber-shaped runes and the Black Hole spell appeared around Noah and began to absorb the primary energy that was accumulating in the area.

Snore also appeared, and his wings unfolded to absorb part of that primary energy. The three abilities that required that process grew stronger as Noah let his ambition bring his cultivation level to the solid stage.

Noah's level continued to grow even after it surpassed the limits of his real rank. It went slightly deeper into the solid stage before stopping completely.

That was the limit of his ambition. Noah needed to get closer to the solid stage with his real cultivation level if he wanted his individuality to produce stronger effects.

Noah let his aura run wild at that point, and a roar came out of his mouth. His cry requested a challenge to one of his old opponents.

The Eternal Snakes would normally prioritize their leaders' orders, but one of them had suffered a lot because of Noah. When the beast sensed his aura and heard that roar, it couldn't help but abandon its assault to charge toward his position.

Another roar soon echoed through the sky. The Snake replied to Noah's challenge as it charged toward him. Less than a day had to pass before the creature reached its opponent.

Noah revealed a cold smile when he saw the condition of the beast. Its tail didn't regrow in those years, and a long scar tainted its smooth head.

The Snake still carried the signs of the injuries suffered during its battle against Noah. The same went for its anger. The only reason why Noah didn't need a bait was that the beast was still livid about that fight.

Black smoke began to come out of Noah's skin. The fiendish armor soon covered his body, but three copies of his spell suddenly appeared next to him.

The dark matter came out of his chest at that point. A second defensive layer formed on top of the four fiendish armors, but that didn't stop the generation of corrosive smoke.

Then, Noah controlled the Black Hole spell to move in front of him. The black sphere had become an unstable giant star that released violent flares after absorbing a massive amount of primary energy.

Snore and the saber-shaped runes were in the same state. The feathers, the sea of blades, and the Black Hole spell had reached the solid stage in terms of power.

The Eternal Snake didn't stop its charge even when it saw all the techniques that its opponent had prepared beforehand, but Noah had no intention to face it head-on.

Noah waved his clawed hand, and the three copies of his fiendish armor flew inside the Black Hole spell. When they came out of it, they had become fifty meters tall giants.

Chapter 1234 1234. Suppression

The Eternal Snake didn't fear Noah's display of power. His cultivation level was strange to evaluate, and he didn't come close to the peak of the sixth rank anyway.

However, the creature still had survival instincts. A chill ran down its spine when it saw the three fuming giants coming out of the Black Hole spell. The beast could sense that those fiendish copies were dangerous.

Noah's ambition couldn't fill the gap between him and the Snake. Still, he was against a magical beast, so he could use his superior arts to make up for that lack of sheer power.

The Snake could use its body perfectly. Some of its attacks even resembled martial arts due to how efficient they were. Yet, it still couldn't compare to an actual cultivator when it came to how much it could empower its basic strength.

The creature had only created a battle style that made it use the full potential of its body and innate abilities.

Noah didn't deploy the dark world in that battle. He preferred to keep it as a second armor that empowered his physical prowess and defense rather than wasting it to create his domain.

The Snake could make the dark world disperse with a simple attack. It would be a waste to use it in a vain attempt to suppress the creature.

The cloud of corrosive smoke seeping out of Noah's figure soon engulfed the Black Hole spell, Snore, and the sea of saber-shaped runes in its shape. It even hid the giant fiendish copies in its darkness.

The Eternal Snake didn't care about that, and the fear that it felt toward the fiendish copies wasn't intense enough to stop its offensive. The creature charged toward the black while opening cracks in the sky due to its violent momentum.

However, as soon as it pierced the external layer of corrosive smoke, its body stopped, and a wave of silver liquid accompanied the cry that it released.

The silver rain froze part of the dark cloud and sky. A layer of ice spread in that area, and the Snake promptly cracked its maimed tail to shatter it.

A storm of ice-shards shot in the area and a crack opened in the sky. Half of the corrosive cloud also dispersed, revealing the beings that had managed to stop the beast's charge.

The three giant fiendish figures had their claws against the Snake's mouth. Some of their sharp fingers even fused with those of the other copies when they overlapped.

Noah was among the copies too. His Demonic Sword had become fifty meters large to join giant figures and stop the Snake.

Trails of green blood fell from the point where the claws and the Demonic Sword converged. Noah had used the creature's momentum to his advantage and had managed to inflict a deep wound on that spot.

One of the copies had lost its lower body after the tail attacked, but the corrosive smoke around it soon converged toward its figure and recreated the missing parts.

The ice-shards did the same. They stopped dispersing and flew toward the injury on the Snake's head to fix that damage while the creature spat more silver liquid.

Noah closed his eyes as ice-shards crossed him, and the area in front of him began to freeze. His consciousness unfolded and inspected the spot where his Demonic Sword had dug the Snake's flesh.

The sharpness carried by his aura became more intense. The two defensive layers covering his face opened to let him place his forehead on the Demonic Sword.

The ice spreading in the area shattered at that gesture. The Snake felt forced to retract its head due to the pain that it felt. Countless cuts had suddenly appeared between Noah and the beast, and most of them had focused the insides of the wound on its mouth.

The giant fiendish figures charged ahead at that point. Their physical might had become acceptable due to the empowerment of the dark matter around them, so they could avoid to blow themselves up at the first clash.

Their claws tried to slash at the injury, but the Snake convulsed too intensely to give them a clear shot. Their attacks mostly landed on the intact dark-green scales, and only a few of them managed to worsen the wound on the creature's head.

Cuts continued to open in the sky. The ice-shards became nothing more than a silver powder under the effects of Noah's sharpness. The same happened inside the injury on the beast's head. Noah's slashes had never stopped cutting after he released his attack.

Noah waved his hand, and the sea of saber-shaped runes moved forward. The blades created an orderly array that converged toward the Snake.

The slashes of the fiendish copies created white marks when they hit the scales. Other wounds opened only after many attacks had converged in the same spot.

The arrival of the sabers helped the copies. The runes disregarded the serious injury to aid the fiendish giants in their offensive.

The sea of blades divided itself into multiple rotating arrays of saber-shaped runes that crashed on the white marks created by the giant copies. Multiple wounds opened while the Snake remained busy fighting the fiendish armors and enduring the pain caused by the cuts opening inside his deepest wound.

Silver liquid continued to come out of its mouth, but Noah controlled part of the sabers and the giant copies to take care of it. He was doing his best to limit the creature's healing ability, and his corrosive smoke did a fantastic job at that.

Noah's spells and techniques were suppressing the Eternal Snake, but he knew that the positive trend wouldn't last. More sabers came out of his hands, and another fiendish copy began to form near his figure.

His mind felt heavy during that process. Controlling so many spells applied a lot of pressure to his mental sphere. The empowerment that they obtained after absorbing the primary energy in the environment made that situation even worse.

Traces of a headache began to appear in Noah's mind, but he didn't care as long as his mental walls remained stable. Luckily for him, training for more than five hundred years with the Seventh Kesier rune had made his sea of consciousness extremely resilient.

'Heavy repercussions are nothing as long as there are no injuries,' Noah calmly thought as he proceeded to create another fiendish copy.

The new saber-shaped runes had already begun to absorb primary energy, and his fiendish copies entered inside the Black Hole spell to obtain part of its power.

The first wave of sabers exhausted their power soon, but they succeeded in inflicting multiple injuries in the most damaged spots of the Snake's head.

Noah's sharpness was still creating cuts in the environment, but he felt that it was time to act. He couldn't let the Snake become used to that fighting rhythm. He had to keep it suppressed until it exhaled its last breath.

The second wave of saber-shaped runes flew forward, and the two giant fiendish armors came out of the Black Hole spell to join the offensive. Noah even covered their figures with dark matter to turn them into threatening tools.

The Demonic Sword shrunk in his hands, and Noah immersed it inside the Black Hole spell. Dark matter also flowed inside the blade to push its power beyond its limits.

Noah's living weapon had healed while he planned his new project. Its structure didn't have any damage, so it could absorb a massive amount of energy in its current condition.

The pressure inside Noah's mind increased even more, but he suppressed every unwanted sensation to activate one of the runes inside his mental sea.

Then, he slashed at the sky and sprinted through the crack that had appeared.

Chapter 1235 1235. Range

The saber-shaped runes and the giant fiendish copies became less accurate after Noah entered his dimension. Controlling his spells from inside that dark environment was hard, and the Eternal Snake didn't overlook that detail.

The beast was against multiple enemies, and cuts continued to appear inside his most profound injury, but it didn't lose its cool for too long. Noah's offensive had surprised it, but there was no fear in its eyes.

The creature knew how resilient it was. It didn't like to suffer, but it wouldn't hesitate to injure its body to escape from a difficult situation.

It was aware that its healing abilities were off the scale. Weaker beasts would usually ignore how strong their innate skills were, but that didn't apply to the Eternal Snakes.

The beast couldn't create ice in that situation. The five copies and the sea of blades took care of its silver liquid as soon as it escaped its mouth. Yet, there was something that they couldn't suppress.

The Snake began to fall when the corrosive smoke destroyed even the ice that acted as its foothold. Noah's spells chased the creature until it crashed on the ground. Their offensive never stopped, but the beast began to counterattack now that it could exploit its body's flexibility again.

One of the giant fiendish copies exploded when the tail cracked on its figure. Violent gales made of corrosive smoke shot everywhere in the environment, and the energy contained by the fuming armor caused an explosion in the area.

The Snake roared in pain when that wave of energy hit its injuries. Its condition worsened, and the blades exploited that situation to inflict even more damage.

The beast didn't even try to dodge those attacks. Its head remained still as it let Noah's abilities ravage its skin and muscles until it became nothing more than a maimed mass of flesh. Only its skulls continued to give it a reptilian shape.

The Snake's tail continued to crack while that offensive continued. Every attack destroyed part of Noah's abilities, and it didn't mind trading pieces of its skin to take care of them.

The awareness of its nigh-immortality allowed the beast to fight recklessly without suffering too much. After all, it could always regenerate through its innate ability.

A black line appeared next to the Snake's neck and widened to create a portal. Noah came out of it while his Demonic Sword was already aiming to slash at the creature.

The Snake felt an immense danger at that point. Noah had charged the Demonic Sword with the Black Hole spell and the dark matter, and his ambition had also brought his cultivation level to an insane power. That attack could sever its neck.

The blade felt heavy as it descended toward the dark-green scales. The pressure accumulated around its sharp shape ripped the sky's structure and twisted the light that reached that area.

The Snake didn't have a defensive method at hand. Its scales would usually suffice against other beasts. Yet, it knew that it could die if it let that attack land on its neck.

Without defensive methods at hand, the Snake could only resort to the opposite approach. It would attack Noah before his technique landed.

Noah saw how the tail twisted and made a sharp turn to fly toward him. Determination appeared in his eyes as Snore formed in the trajectory of that attack. He wouldn't dodge. He couldn't lose that opportunity.

It wasn't a case that Noah had chosen to use the Warp spell in that situation. He knew that the copies and blades couldn't win on their own. Only the Demonic Sword could inflict deadly injuries.

Noah had waited until the Snake exposed itself before attacking. He had sacrificed most of his spells to create that opportunity. He had reappeared only when the tail destroyed the third giant fiendish copy.

However, the Snake's flexibility had surpassed his expectation. The creature had managed to change the direction of its tail in an instant.

Noah's mind had made the math as soon as he noticed that attack. He wouldn't manage to cut the entire head before the tail landed on his defenses. Yet, the Snake wasn't the only existence that liked to fight recklessly.

The Demonic Sword landed on the dark-green scales and cut them as if they were air. The blade continued to dig through the Snake's body without meeting any hindrance until it crossed half of its width.

The living weapon hadn't become bigger after absorbing that massive amount of energy. However, its range went far beyond its actual shape.

Only half of the Demonic Sword was inside the beast, but the damage that it caused reached even the opposite side of the creature's neck.

Yet, when Noah was halfway through his slash, the Snake's tail arrived. Its momentum made it pierce the dark matter that made Snore's body, but the Blood Companion released its feathers at that point.

Snore had finished preparing its strongest attack before Noah launched his spells, but he had chosen to preserve it for critical situations. The danger that he felt coming from the tail was enough to decide to use that tool.

The feathers fell on the dark-scales and slowly ripped apart the Snake's tissues. The tail continued to pierce dark matter as it flew through that barrage of attacks, and pieces of skin fell on the ground as it reached for Noah.

The tail became nothing more than a messy and bloody mass of tissues connected to bones, but that wasn't enough to stop its attack.

The tail eventually pierced Snore and landed on Noah while he was still finishing his attack. The Blood Companion had managed to delay the Snake's offensive for less than an instant, and Noah couldn't complete his slash in that time.

Noah felt an immense force landing on the left side of his torso. His two layers of armor tried to stop that attack, but the tail pierced them even if it was badly injured.

That flung Noah away and made him crash on the ground where he dug a long underground tunnel. The terrain shattered while he tried to use the soil to stop himself from going even further away.

An explosion resounded in the area when Noah shot out of the ground to resume his battle. However, he couldn't help but curse when he saw the condition of his opponent.

Noah had lost less than five seconds inside the ground, but the Snake had been able to destroy all the giant fiendish copies in that period.

When Noah reached the creature again, countless ice-shards were already converging on the injuries that filled its head. Some of them were already healing the beast too!

Noah didn't waste time. His eyes went on the massive cut on its neck where most ice-shards were gathering. There was only a chunk of the Snake's tissues keeping its head and body together. He still had the chance to stop the healing process.

His armors had reformed during his flight back to the battlefield, and his Demonic Sword had never left his hands. However, the Snake didn't hesitate to send its still maimed tail toward its opponent again.

Determination appeared once again in Noah's eyes. His left side hurt, but he couldn't stop now.

The tail landed at the center of his torso after Snore appeared on its trajectory to absorb its power. Another unstoppable force engulfed Noah, but he promptly stabbed the Demonic Sword in one of the few spots on the tail that still had flesh.

He didn't pour any energy inside the weapon, so he could use the sturdiness of the Snake's tissues to his advantage. The blow didn't manage to fling him away at that time. He had managed to remain in the Snake's range by using the Demonic Sword as a handhold.

Chapter 1236 1236. Dead

Blood flowed through Noah's throat and reached his mouth. His defenses had barely blocked the Snake's attack, but he had still suffered a lot of damage in the process.

Yet, he only cared about the fact that the creature was still in his range. His corrosive smoke had already resumed filling the area, and the ice-shards accumulated on the Snake couldn't heal it quickly with that hindrance.

The ice-shards had yet to heal the Snake completely. Blood still flowed from two serious injuries, and the corrosive smoke didn't hesitate to fill those spots.

Cuts had never stopped appearing in the injury at the center of the creature's mouth. Noah's technique wasn't easy to counter, and a magical beast didn't have access to abilities that could suppress it.

The wound on its neck remained the deepest one. Part of the tissues that kept its body and head attached had regrown, but the injury still went beyond the Snake's spine.

'Your turn,' Noah thought as he used his free hand to grab the tail. 'I'll deal with the less serious one.'

A shadow came out of Noah's space-ring and fused with the corrosive smoke after those thoughts. Meanwhile, Noah retracted his blade and stabbed a more central spot of the Snake's tail.

Noah had removed half of the Snake's dangerousness by restraining its tail. He wouldn't give up on that advantage anytime soon.

His consciousness spread and a devilish smirk appeared on his fuming armor as he continued to pull and thrust his Demonic Sword to advance on the Snake's body. Dark matter also flowed inside his blade as he prepared a powerful attack.

The Snake didn't remain still. It found the corrosive smoke annoying because it slowed down its recovery, but it knew that the cause behind those abilities was the small figure clutched at its tail.

The creature tried to get rid of that presence by slamming its tail on the ground multiple times. Massive cracks opened on the terrain and entire chunks of that region pulverized under its physical might. However, Noah remained attached to its body even after it thrashed him around.

The Snake didn't hesitate to attack with its head at that point. It didn't care that its tail would suffer some damage in the process. It could recover almost to its peak as long as it killed its opponent.

Noah saw the massive reptilian head charging at him, but it slashed at the tail before the attack could reach him. Then, he left behind a human-shaped crack as he entered his dimension.

His attack severed the tail and made the Snake roar in anger when its mouth bit empty air. The creature spewed more silver liquid to use that free moment to recover, but pain suddenly spread from its head.

Noah had reappeared on the creature's head and had stabbed his blade on the deep injury on its mouth. The Demonic Sword joined the other cuts in destroying those tissues, and it dug deeper into them as dark matter flowed inside its shape.

The Snake swung its tail at Noah, but it had yet to become used to its missing piece, so the attack missed him. Noah could continue to stab the Demonic Sword deeper in the injury without even bothering to dodge.

Cuts suddenly appeared in the injury on the creature's neck too. A shadow severed chunks of flesh whenever it entered that wound, and the healing of the ice-shards soon stopped being enough to counter that offensive.

The Snake crashed its head on the ground in a desperate attempt to shake Noah off, but his foothold remained steady while he continued to dig through the creature's flesh. The rocks and terrain landing on his armor couldn't even make him flinch.

The beast's survival instincts stepped forward at that point. The Snake spread its mouth toward the sky and released a torrent of silver liquid. A column formed in the air before silver rain fell everywhere on the battlefield.

Ice covered the area in an instant. Noah had never seen the Snake releasing so much silver liquid at the same time, and the effects that it had on the environment were incredible.

The silver rain reached every inch of that area and turned them into ice that shattered to converge toward the Snake. Long trails of ice-shards began to fly to fix the injuries suffered by the beast.

Noah's corrosive smoke suffered from a similar fate. The passive ability of the Demonic Form couldn't stop that skill. The silver liquid was more resistant than the ice-shards and could freeze even that threatening gas.

The poison carried by the Demonic Form couldn't affect the Snake either. The Black Mark couldn't hurt such a powerful body because Noah was far weaker than the creature when it came to his actual cultivation level.

Noah saw ice spreading everywhere around him, but he didn't panic. He had one last surprise for the Snake, and his consciousness told him that it had finally arrived.

The Snake rejoiced when it felt its injuries closing, but a black mass suddenly filled its vision. The Black Hole spell had remained in the sky after the battle had moved on the ground. Noah had called it now to deal with the last struggles of the beast.

The Black Hole spell had never stopped absorbing primary energy. The power in that unstable mass scared even Noah, but he knew that he couldn't avoid that blast.

The massive dark sphere exploded when the Snake launched an angry roar. All the ice-shards converging toward the creature vanished under the wave of energy released during the detonation, and even the silver liquid stopped falling.

Noah's armors blocked part of that shockwave. The Black Hole spell transformed the energy that it absorbed, but it still used the Demonic Form's smoke to increase its damage. That couldn't hurt Noah, so he only had to block the rest of the energy.

The armor of dark matter collapsed and reformed during that shockwave. The wild energy rushing on Noah's body destroyed even the Demonic Form at some point, which left him to endure part of the explosion with his bare skin.

The area became so messy that Night had to escape from the injury on the Snake's neck in that situation. The explosion of the Black Hole spell was too dangerous.

Noah used all his strength to remain attached to the Snake's head during that shockwave. His ambition almost reached its limits when he relied on his individuality to endure the explosion.

The shockwave eventually ended. Noah didn't even need to check to know that his body was full of injuries, but he had other important matters handle now.

His ambition surged one last time as dark matter flowed inside the Demonic Sword still stabbed in the Snake's head. His veins bulged as he tried to make up for the lack of power with his physical strength.

The blade began to move while the Snake continued to struggle. Noah dragged the Demonic Sword through the Snake's head as he tried to reach its brain.

The Demonic Sword became longer while inside the Snake's flash. More cries echoed through the sky during that process, but Noah couldn't spare even an instant to inspect the outside world.

Night resumed its offensive too, and Snore reformed to restrain the heavily injured Eternal Snake. The puppets began to work together to end that exhausting battle.

The Demonic Form and dark matter covered Noah's figure to empower his physical strength. He was using everything he had to kill that resilient beast.

A roar came out of Noah's mouth as the Demonic Sword cut the Snake's head until it reached the injury on the neck. Noah took a while to notice that he had actually severed the upper part of the creature's skull in half.

Another roar resounded from behind Noah. The Eternal Snake's head fell as Night finished cutting the last tissues that kept it attached to the rest of the body and announced its victory.

The massive creatures fell lifelessly on the ground, but Noah kept his abilities active even if his cultivation level was plummeting. His eyes remained fixed on the Eternal Snake, but his superior awareness soon confirmed that the beast was dead.

Chapter 1237 1237. Second wave

Excitement and exhaustion mixed inside Noah as he stared at his prey's corpse. He had successfully killed a peak rank 6 magical beast, but he had paid a hefty price to achieve that.

His body hurt in multiple spots, and blood kept flowing out of his mouth due to his many internal injuries. Noah had yet to examine his condition thoroughly, but he knew that the situation wasn't good.

He had gone all-out against the Eternal Snakes. Different opponents would have required other approaches, but that was the best that Noah could express right now.

He had used his new spells, his ambition, and all his assets. His centers of power needed to grow if he wanted to improve his battle prowess.

The Eternal Snake's corpse and all the pieces of its flesh disappeared when Noah stored them inside his space-ring. He didn't need the entire body for his experiments, so he could eat most of the creature while he recovered.

Noah spat mouthfuls of blood as he set off to fly back to his cave. The drawbacks of his ambition made him feel extremely weak, but he ignored the pain coming from his body to leave the area.

His consciousness remained wary of other possible threats. He was at his weakest now, and that would be the perfect moment to ambush him.

'This is why I left Second Prince alive,' Noah smirked as he thought that.

Noah knew where the other Eternal Snakes were, so he wouldn't feel any danger in that situation had he not asked Second Prince to remain a threat for him.

Instead, the sole fact that the Royal was out there made Noah remain focused on the environment. His black hole even poured more energy than usual into his injuries to stabilize them and keep him ready to fight.

That was what Noah desired. He wanted his mind to feel in constant danger to force his growth to continue. Peace was his enemy, and only endless hindrances could polish his individuality.

Something strange happened while Noah flew back to his cave. The death of the Eternal Snake didn't go unnoticed. The leaders in the Immortal Lands had their eyes on the lower plane, and they didn't fail to notice that one of their underlings had disappeared.

A roar came out of the crack in the sky when the divine beings noticed that. More cries followed that, and their echoes spread till the bottom of the sea.

The nine peak rank 6 Snakes interrupted their assault on the regions ruled by the Elbas family to regroup and roar at the sky. Noah was still nearby when that happened, so he heard everything.

Those cries didn't have any specific meaning in human words. They only aimed to force an answer from the underlings so that their leaders could understand if one of them had died.

'They can't see everything,' Noah thought as he added that piece of information to the back of his mind.

He didn't know if the divine beings had a clear view of the lower world or could only communicate through cries, but that event partially solved his doubt. Noah guessed that the leaders could hear everything perfectly, but they couldn't inspect every inch of the Mortal Lands from their viewpoint.

Noah had already guessed something similar since the leaders didn't react when Shandal hid the egg in his separate dimension. There might even be delays to the images seen in the Immortal Lands due to the distance between the planes.

That event confirmed his hypothesis and added more data to his knowledge about the Immortal Lands. Still, it also made him understand that the leaders wouldn't remain silent while he hunted their underlings.

Noah accelerated while the roars continued to echo through the sky. He didn't know what would happen once the leaders confirmed one of their underlings' death, but he was too weak to face any outcome.

The roars coming from the crack became louder, but the underlings could only keep on releasing their cries. That situation had to continue for an entire hour before the divine beings gave up on finding their missing pawn.

Silence fell in the world at that point. Noah continued to fly at full speed toward his cave, but his instincts told him that something was coming.

The experts in the world began to observe the crack lingering above their heads. The layers of silver ice that covered its edges slowly melted and a few drops fell on the new continent.

Those drops came from the Eternal Snakes' innate ability, but they were far more powerful than those faced by Noah. When they touched the ground, ice spread until it covered entire regions.

Noah saw that happening right in front of his eyes. The drops had fallen near the center of the new continent, and he had yet to cross that area when the regions in his vision became an icy silver land.

The mere leftovers of a divine being's innate ability had been enough to turn a quarter of the new continent into a frozen land. Noah couldn't even begin to imagine what amount of destruction one of the leaders could unleash.

Noah quickly changed direction. He dived in the sea near the eastern coast to continue his journey back home underwater. Meanwhile, the world around him changed as the divine leaders took the events in the lower plane more seriously.

A green claw pierced the crack again, and the sky threatened to shatter under the might released by the divine beast. A second claw slowly joined the first one and enlarged the fissure that connected the lower and higher plane.

Large fissures connected to the void opened in the sky as the pressure in the lower plane increased. Even the ground began to shake when the aura of that creature spread through the world.

The powerhouses could only feel desperation when they watched that scene. They couldn't hide from that threat unless they decided to migrate to the other world.

More fissures opened in the sky. The situation reached the point when the gravitational pull of the void began to affect some flying magical beasts in the distance.

That scene depicted a world on the verge of falling apart, and Noah didn't hesitate to turn toward the dimensional portal when he saw that the divine being didn't stop.

However, a loud cry of pain suddenly echoed in the sky. Orange sparks ran through the green claws, and cracks appeared on their structure.

The few green shards that fell from the claws burned into ashes under the effects of the sparks. It seemed that Heaven and Earth wouldn't allow that creature to destroy a lower plane.

Noah changed direction again when he saw that, but his instincts continued to scream even after the divine beast retracted its claws and covered the edges of the crack with silver ice.

The Tribulation couldn't suppress the anger of the leader. Noah could sense that something else was about to come.

Just as his instincts had predicted, many dark-green boulders began to fall from the crack. They resembled meteorites that crashed on different areas of the lower plane and created shockwaves capable of terminating the life of all the weaker creatures in the world.

A divine consciousness spread through the world and suppressed those shockwaves. Shandal saved the inhabitants of the lower plane again, but he didn't make his appearance. He even masked the origin of his aura.

Countless roars resounded in the world when the Eternal Snakes that had just fallen into the world awakened. The second wave of invaders had arrived before Noah and the others could even gain the upper hand against the first.

Chapter 1238 1238. Going ou

The powerhouses learnt what it meant to hold absolute power after Noah killed one of the peak rank 6 Eternal Snakes. The sheer might that one of the leaders wielded was enough to put the entire world's integrity at risk.

'Is that even a rank 7 magical beast?' Noah wondered as he returned to his cave.

He had ignored everything happening in the outside world as he swam at the bottom of the sea to return to his training area. Roars echoed non-stop above him and reached his position even if he was underwater, but he didn't stop his journey to inspect them.

Still, Noah began to have doubts about the actual power of the leaders in the Immortal Land. He had seen gods in action in his life, but those creatures appeared to be on a completely different level.

Noah didn't dare to think that the leaders were in the eighth rank. After all, Shandal had managed to steal an egg from them. A fake god like him would have died against creatures on that level unless he had the help of something with a similar might.

Countless mental messages arrived on his inscribed notebook. The Hive's higher-ups and the other leaders wanted to know what had happened to cause such an uproar.

Noah didn't answer them until he reached his cave, and he only replied to the Demons' worried messages since they were enough to spread the news to the other powerhouses.

Everyone soon learnt about Noah's achievement. They didn't inspect the entirety of his battle since their eyes were on the territories of the Elbas family.

Also, they thought that Noah only wanted to test himself as usual. They didn't expect him to aim for the kill.

However, when they learnt that he had killed one of the ten peak rank 6 creatures, many of them began to give voice to loud complaints.

"You can't do whatever you want during this crisis!" Great Elder Diana said while her anger took control of her usual calm.

"Why didn't you wait for the Almighty's directives?!" God's Left Hand said with a newfound arrogant tone.

Noah ignored those mental messages to focus on his recovery. He had finally inspected his body after returning to his cave, and his condition made him wear a grim expression.

The Eternal Snake had landed direct hits on him only twice, but those blows had damaged Noah's skin and insides badly. The creature had also thrashed him around, but those attacks didn't injure him seriously.

Two large black patches had appeared on Noah's left side and chest. The Snake's maimed tail didn't manage to pierce his skin, but it had damaged it together with the tissues under them. Even his organs didn't escape that attack.

Noah rested while the world adapted to the arrival of the new magical beasts. He ignored every report and complaint that reached his inscribed notebook to focus on his recovery.

His centers of power had accumulated a lot of stress during the last battle, and he could only eat pieces of his powerful prey to quicken his recovery.

The peak rank 6 creature's flesh mostly helped his body, but the black hole redirected part of that energy to his centers of power to restore them.

Once his centers of power recovered, Noah activated one of the spells that he had reconstructed during his peaceful periods.

Darkness came out of Noah's dantian and created a solid form around his figure. That shape resembled a large blade that contained him in an environment capable of benefitting his healing process.

Dark matter aided the process too. The black hole seemed to work together with that environment to help Noah's recover faster.

That was the Dark Womb spell that Noah had never been able to use in its previous form. It expended a large amount of darkness, mental energy, and dark matter while it remained active, but it allowed him to recover far quicker than usual.

A day inside the Dark Womb was equal to a week of normal recovery. That was an advantage that he didn't dare to ignore, especially now that he was getting closer to the Immortal Lands.

His body had only one weakness. It required a massive amount of energy and many months to heal. Noah couldn't avoid that since the high quality of his tissues caused it. Still, he had a spell that could ease that issue now.

Of course, the Dark Womb spell put more stress on his centers of power, so he wanted to use it only when his dantian, mind, and black hole were in good conditions. Activating it when the drawbacks of his ambition still affected them could worsen their state rather than heal them.

Even with the Dark Womb spell, Noah's body still took almost nine months to heal completely.

He had to stop his technique to recover his energy from time to time. Yet, he had spent most of that period inside the large blade, and he had still required that long to heal.

His body would have taken years to heal without his spell, and that showed how hard his battle against the Eternal Snake had been.

'What is even happening in the world?' Noah thought when he finally decided to inspect his inscribed notebook. He had returned to his peak, so he had to learn what he had missed by ignoring every report.

All the powerhouses had kept their eyes on the world during those months. According to Elder Julia and the Demons, the divine beings had sent more rank 6 creatures to search for the egg, but they weren't at the peak of the rank.

Most of the new Snakes were in the lower tier, with only a few in the middle tier. Still, their numbers were a big problem. The divine beings had sent forty creatures in the sixth rank to help the other underlings.

Such a sheer number of powerful creatures finished destroying the fauna and flora of the world. They ravaged every inch of the world and even explored the sea.

Fights among the remaining rank 6 marine magical beasts and the Eternal Snakes happened. The hunting zones of those overlords of the sea meant nothing for the creatures coming from the Immortal Lands.

Even the Elbas family had to give up on its domain after the Eternal Snakes received reinforcements. The magical beasts had gathered on the southeastern part of the new continent right after they landed, and their offensive wasn't something that the Royals could stop.

The attack of forty-nine rank 6 creatures was something unheard of in a lower plane. No force in the world had ever managed to wield such power, and the four organizations didn't even come close to that number when they were at their peak.

No lower plane could survive that threat. The might of one pack from the Immortal Land was enough to conquer everything.

The powerhouses had already planned to migrate to the other Mortal Lands and destroy the portal while Noah focused on his recovery. The world was too dangerous for them, but they had the chance to start anew.

However, they didn't move since Shandal had yet to act. The powerhouses didn't know what would happen when he joined that battlefield, and they would give up on the piece of Immortal Lands only after all their hopes failed.

They knew that no other lower plane had such a valuable environment, so they didn't want to abandon it unless they had no other choice.

Noah couldn't stop smiling while he read those reports. The world had entered a wild state, and rank 6 magical beasts had become a common sight.

That was his ideal environment. He wouldn't have to worry about his body's growth if he managed to exploit that chance properly.

"This is why the forces of the three organizations are waiting for Shandal to make his move," Dreaming Demon's voice resounded in Noah's mind as he listened to the last mental message from the Hive. "We have no contacts with the Elbas family, but the separate dimension doesn't have room for them anyway."

"I agree," Noah replied to that message through his inscribed notebook, "You should wait for Shandal. Still, be ready to evacuate the world. I'm going out."

Chapter 1239 1239. Dantians

Noah's inscribed notebook rang to no end after Dreaming Demon received that message, but he didn't care.

The other powerhouses wanted to evacuate the world because it had become too dangerous, but Noah found the new environment perfect for his needs.

There were forty-nine new rank 6 creatures in the world, and all of them could help Noah's body reach the peak of the heroic ranks. He couldn't give up on that chance to skip years of boring absorption of energy from the environment.

Noah had gained one corpse, but he needed three to four more to feel confident in his project. Now he had weaker specimens at hand, but the hunts had become far more difficult according to the reports of his underlings.

The Eternal Snakes always moved in groups. Finding one alone was impossible, and they didn't even fight themselves for the ownership of certain regions.

The beasts appeared utterly dedicated to their mission. They searched the landmasses and the sea without stopping at the hindrances that they found on their path.

The Snakes even explored the underground world of both continents. The beasts excavated large tunnels and destroyed entire regions to inspect every inch of the lower plane.

Some groups had also moved to the seabed. Their great power wasn't enough to dig tunnels that reached the red sea in a short time, but they didn't mind putting effort into that task every day.

Noah wondered if the creatures would go as far as enter the separate reality if they couldn't find the egg. He didn't know if they could reach the yellow sea without any help, but he didn't linger on that thought for too long.

The scariest aspect of that invasion was that Shandal would never let those creatures obtain the egg. The Snakes would never find the separate dimension unless he desired otherwise.

That was the greatest issue in the matter. The powerhouses didn't know what the divine beings would do to the lower plane if their underlings were to fail.

Noah found it pointless to spend time thinking about those possibilities. Matters that involved divine beings were outside of his reach, so he could only prepare for the worst while making the best out of that situation.

It was precisely for that reason that he didn't want to wait for Shandal to act. Gods were too different from heroic cultivators, so he wouldn't rely on Shandal's whims when it came to that crisis.

His goal was to kill and seize as many Eternal Snakes as he could now. He didn't care if the divine beings in the Immortal Lands destroyed the world because of his actions. He would escape through the dimensional portal if the situation reached that point.

That was the expression of his determination. He was willing to sacrifice the world to reach the Immortal Lands. Only his power mattered, while almost everything else was expendable.

Noah had already isolated the organ that produced the silver liquid during his time inside the cave. Those creatures had large glands in the bottom side of their mouths, so he could limit himself to sever that part if he met specimens that he couldn't kill.

Of course, Noah would rather take the whole beast and use it as a nutrient for his body, but he had to prepare for the worst, and his new ability had the priority.

Noah came out of his cave and flew high in the sky to inspect the two continents with his eyes. The reports couldn't give him the details that only an expert in the magical beasts' field could notice.

He had to see those beasts for himself and decide if he had to resort to unique baits to isolate them. Also, he wanted to test how thorough the control of the divine beings was.

His first prey had abandoned its mission to fight him. The event showed that the Snakes could ignore their orders and follow their instincts in certain situations.

'Anger is fine,' Noah thought as he decided to inspect the old continent first. 'I wonder if I can use something safer to obtain similar results.'

The old continent had less Eternal Snakes, and those creatures had even lost interest in exploring it. Most of its regions had crumbled during their inspection. In their minds, such a frail land couldn't possibly hide their target.

They couldn't even begin to imagine that Shandal's dimension had been there all along. Still, it wasn't their fault. Their limits as magical beasts in the heroic ranks prevented them from sensing that place.

Noah flew at high speed through the sky, but two existences soon appeared inside the range of his consciousness.

God's Left Hand and Great Elder Diana appeared in front of Noah, and he stopped to greet them. Yet, a cold smile broke on his face. The two leaders couldn't hide the reason behind their visit from him.

"Defying Demon," God's Left Hand greeted Noah, "May I know where are you headed?"

Noah's smile widened, but his reptilian eyes radiated only coldness. An emotionless voice also came out of his mouth when he replied to the leader. "There are many valuable creatures in the world. I plan to take a few of them."

The leaders' expressions darkened when they heard those words. Noah didn't even try to hide his intentions. His behavior made the powerhouses aware that he didn't consider them capable of stopping him.

"You must put this hunger of yours on hold," Great Elder Diana said with the politest words that she could find. "The very fate of the world is at stake. Why would you hunt now? You can wait for the god of the Shandal Empire to ensure our safety first."

Noah scoffed and shook his head. He didn't want to ruin his relationship with Great Elder Diana either, but he wouldn't slow down his growth to preserve alliances.

Everyone was aware that Noah was the strongest heroic cultivator in the lower plane, and he knew the benefits that came with that title. The fact that no one could defeat him meant that he could do as he wished in every situation.

"I misjudged you, Great Elder Diana," Noah said as his smile vanished. "I never thought that you would place your safety in the hands of a god who has abandoned his organization countless times."

Great Elder Diana lowered her head at that point. Noah was right. The historical record had already proven that Shandal wasn't reliable. The invasion of the Empire had been a success for that exact reason.

God's Left Hand opened her mouth to complain, but Noah spoke before she could say anything.

"I do not doubt that Shandal will close the crack," Noah said. "Still, that can happen tomorrow or a thousand years from now. Gods are whimsical, and I won't live my life according to their plans."

"We know your weakness," God's Left Hand said after she wore an ugly expression. "You need time to prepare your individuality. You are at our level now."

Battle intent began to fill God's Left Hand's aura after she spoke. Her intentions were clear. She would stop Noah even if she had to fight him.

"Your level?" Noah replied as he waved his hand.

The sheer physical strength contained in his arm allowed him to open cracks in the sky with that gesture. Five slashes also came out of his fingers and flew in the distance while opening fissures too.

God's Left Hand could only remain silent at that display of power. She knew that Noah was strong, but she wasn't alone.

Noah didn't feel like discussing any further. He had a goal, and he wanted to reach it before something forced him to leave that world.

His aura surged, but his cultivation level remained the same. Noah didn't rely on his ambition at that time. He planned to face the powerhouses with his real power.

"I have something better than your dantians at stake," Noah said as the Demonic Sword came out of his space-ring and landed on his hand, "But I'll take them if you try to stop me."

Chapter 1240 1240. Resolution

God's Left Hand and Great Elder Diana couldn't help but shake when they felt Noah's aura focusing on them. That was their first time having Noah as a proper opponent, and the fear that he generated in their minds surpassed their expectations.

No label could describe Noah's power. He was a liquid stage cultivator capable of expressing peak stage prowess without ambition, and peak rank power when his individuality fueled his existence.

He had various attacks in his arsenal, but his main offensive featured slashes that could match spells. His puppets also made up for any flaw in his battle style, and his body was capable of miracles.

Noah was the most fearsome opponent in the entire world. He was wicked and competent, and no one could ever claim to know the entirety of his prowess.

The entire world knew tales about his achievements. His adventures had already entered the historical records. His name carried the weight of all the hindrances that he had overcome through his life.

Thinking of facing him was foolish, but God's Left Hand and Great Elder Diana acted in good faith. The world was at stake in that period, and stopping Noah was the only thing that could delay its destruction.

God's Left Hand had lost most of her restraint after Shandal returned to the lower plane. In her mind, the Empire had become the strongest organization in the world again, so she wouldn't restrain herself during political matters.

Great Elder Diana was different. She could understand both Noah and God's Left hand, and her intentions were merely practical.

Relying on Shandal was the safest bet in that situation, while letting Noah free to act would force her organization to migrate to the other world.

She didn't feel any hatred toward Noah, but she had to fight him to ensure a better future for her underlings and herself.

Noah wanted to avoid that battle too. He wouldn't have even discussed with the leaders when the world was still in its previous condition, but the appearance of so many powerful creatures had turned his priorities upside down.

He needed the Eternal Snakes for his project and body, but he also desired to have a valuable army at hand if the world's situation was too hard to handle on his own.

His ambition made him desire everything, and that included the power held by the two allied organizations. Still, he wouldn't hesitate now that God's Left Hand had expressed her stance.

He waited to attack only because Great Elder Diana had yet to unfold her aura. Her actions would decide whether that fight had to happen.

Great Elder Diana glanced at the Matriarch before moving her gaze on Noah. A tinge of regret appeared on her expression as her aura surged, and crackling spheres formed around her figure.

The various emotions on the Matriarch's expression vanished as determination replaced them. They were in the same mess together now. They had to survive the fury of the strongest cultivator in history.

A human-shaped crack replaced Noah's figure as soon as Great Elder Diana unleashed her aura. The Matriarchs placed their backs against each other and prepared for his attack.

The whole world knew about Noah's abilities. The experts had failed to see part of the battle against the Eternal Snake, but they had observed him for a long time.

Nothing Noah did could surprise them. Both God's Left Hand and Great Elder Diana had prepared countermeasures to his iconic abilities, and they had items that could hinder his usual fighting style.

Black lines appeared around the Matriarchs who didn't leave their defensive stance. Those attacks widened to create portals that released hundreds of slashes, but Noah didn't reappear in the open.

God's Left Hand wielded her quasi-rank 7 fan and waved it toward the slashes coming in her direction. Dense gales formed in front of her and clashed against Noah's attack.

Great Elder Diana took out her black lenses, and her crackling spheres released lighting bolts through them to enhance their power. Her attacks also clashed with the slashes, but they created an array of sparks when they exploded.

The Matriarchs weren't weak. Their attacks fended off Noah's slashes, but black smoke slowly seeped out of the portals and created a wide corrosive cloud that enveloped the two powerhouses.

Small lightning bolts appeared on Great Elder Diana's figure and acted as a second skin as they run over her body to destroy the corrosive smoke.

God's Left Hand had a technique to counter the Demonic Form too. A small but fast whirlpool formed above specific areas of her body and gathered the corrosive smoke around there to release it back into the environment.

The Demonic Form had become too famous. Every powerhouse in the world had developed countermeasures to its threatening features. Even Noah's allies had to create spells that could counter its corrosion.

The Matriarchs didn't dare to move. They were safe as long as they looked out for each other, and charging through the cloud would only force them to rely on their improvised collaboration.

They would be weaker in that situation, and Noah would surely exploit that flaw in their battle style. Their best option was to remain precisely in their position and react to everything Noah threw at them.

Shadows moved through the cloud. Humanoid and peculiar shapes appeared for less than an instant in the Matriarchs' gazes and forced them to remain alert.

A denser smoke also spread through the cloud while they remained in that situation. It didn't take much before the dark world formed around a thick layer of corrosive smoke that continued to assault the Matriarchs.

Noah came out of his dimension at that point. He could feel the Matriarchs' laws struggling to overcome the suppression of his dark world, but only Great Elder Diana could achieve some little success.

The dark world was Noah's domain. He decided what could exist inside it. However, that was also the weakness of that technique since he had to wield enough power to suppress the laws coming from his enemies.

Cultivators needed sheer and superior power to break free of the dark world. Every other approach would only suffer from the restrictions that Noah had decided.

Noah raised his blade and pointed it in a specific spot of the dark cloud. His Demonic Sword began to vibrate, and more dark matter flowed inside its shape to empower his offensive.

God's Left Hand suddenly felt danger in her mind, and her instincts told her to perform an evasive maneuver. However, she had underestimated how fast Noah's attacks could travel.

A painful sensation suddenly spread on her left shoulder. She lowered her head only to see that a fist-sized hole had appeared in that spot.

The lunge had spared her arm, but God's Left Hand knew that his failure in delivering a deadly attack wasn't his fault. The whirlpool around her body had prevented his blow from hitting her head.

Noah had aimed for the kill at his first attack. He wasn't playing around either.

Multiple dangerous sensations appeared on the Matriarchs' minds at that point. They both glanced at their ally to evaluate that situation, and they didn't hesitate to convey that they shared the same threats.

Waves of smoke flowed through the cloud, and many attacks appeared in the Matriarchs' vision while they deployed their defenses. Noah had launched a dozen lunges toward them, and they had to stop them before they became nothing more than corpses.