

DEMONIC 1261

### **Chapter 1261 1261. Fusion**

The Elbas family could still be in the world. Noah had spent the last year of the dimensional portal in seclusion, so he didn't confirm whether they had left the plane.

Noah didn't sense anyone observing him during his hunts, but the Royals were experts in fields that he couldn't even fathom. There was a chance that they had seen his battles without alerting his innate awareness.

The cave in the seabed didn't have any defense. Noah couldn't relax there, and his mental state was crucial for the success of the procedure.

Noah rested inside the separate dimension for a few weeks and started training only after he felt sure that his centers of power had dispersed the stress accumulated in the last battle.

Once Noah returned to his peak, he began the preparation for the procedure.

Noah had already completed all the steps required for the success of the procedure. He had changed the nature of the Eternal Snake's glands without breaking them. Now he only had to do the same before proceeding with the fusion.

The head of the peak rank 6 Snake was in his possession. Noah only had to seize the glands and perform the transformation he had mastered to become ready for the fusion.

The alteration of the gland's nature went perfectly. The fact that they were organs at the peak of the sixth rank didn't matter in front of Noah's higher energy.

His wills and dark matter turned those organs into dark sturdy sacks that didn't contain anything. They could still produce an altered version of the silver liquid, but Noah needed them devoid of any foreign substance.

'It's finally time,' Noah thought as he summoned Snore.

The Blood Companion formed next to him and shrunk as it followed his orders. Snore became a small winged snake that wasn't even one meter long.

Noah couldn't escape its usual issue in those procedures. His natural defense was too high, and it was hard to create precise wounds that could allow him to perform his fusion.

The Demonic Sword could solve that if Noah decided to go all-out, but Snore could do the same without wasting his precious energy. After all, Noah wanted to remain at his peak even when his torso was open.

Noah took some blood from the dissected reptilian head and traced two lines on his naked torso. Snore charged its innate ability and released a small dark beam that moved on those marks.

Even Noah's incredible skin broke under Snore's dark beam. That violent energy could hurt its caster, so it wasn't a surprise that it could damage his body.

'It's easier when my body is my weakest center of power,' Noah thought as pain began to spread in his mind.

Noah had faced problems whenever he had to modify certain parts of his body because his cultivation level wasn't high enough to hurt him. Elder Austin had often helped him solving that issue, but Noah's attacks were now stronger than his tissues.

He could take care of that issue on his own. It even felt refreshing to handle everything without external help.

The dark beam pierced his body from side to side, but it left his lungs untouched. Noah immediately focused on stopping his black hole from improving his recovery, but his fourth center of power didn't seem interested in that damage.

'You understand me,' Noah thought as he heaved a sigh.

His fourth center of power was mostly autonomous, but it depended on his subconscious. It couldn't possibly stop Noah from becoming stronger now that his whole existence desired that fusion.

'My last problem is gone,' Noah concluded as he spread those cuts to expose his insides.

He had already planned how to approach that fusion. He wouldn't need to break his rib cage to reach his lungs since the glands would liquefy during the forging.

Noah laid his back on the floor and placed the altered glands inside his injuries. The forging only needed the organs to be close, so he didn't need to pay too much attention to their position.

Blood tainted the floor of the reinforced room in which he had chosen to perform the fusion. His hands rose to touch the glands, and his mind focused on the only emotion that could make that forging possible.

Dark matter came out of his chest and flowed through his mind. When it came out of his mental sphere, the higher energy carried an intense ambition.

That wasn't the usual ambition shown when he pushed his centers of power beyond their actual level. That feeling carried unquenchable greed, which was what Noah needed.

Only a fool would try to improve his body even after it had reached such an unfathomable level. Yet, Noah couldn't give up on possible empowerments because he was already strong.

His ambition always made him desire more power, giving birth to intense greed that wouldn't feel satisfied until it had obtained everything it wanted.

Noah's constant hunger had stopped bothering him after he had obtained the fourth center of power. However, his instincts had become more intense and deeper since they had fused with the very core of his individuality.

A vague shade in his existence would become a flashy characteristic of his individuality. Anything fueled by his ambition would reach intensity levels that could even lead Noah away from his original path.

That was the real drawback of his ambition. A bit of stress on his centers of power was nothing compared to the constant worry that his individuality could render him blind.

The dark matter covered Noah's chest as it poured his ambition into the glands. The structure of those organs trembled as a new drive fused with their fabric and forced them to liquefy.

The same fabric of the glands began to desire that fusion. Noah was affecting the laws in their structure with his will. His creation allowed him to modify the matter without much effort.

Coldness spread in his chest, but an intense pain soon suppressed all his senses. The entirety of his mind fell victim to that sensation, and Noah could only spare some attention to the actual procedure while it endured that suffering.

Noah had become used to those procedures by then. Pain couldn't make him lose focus nor control of the fusion. He was a real expert in those fields.

The glands liquefied and fused with his lungs. Noah soon found himself unable to breathe, and even the few grunts that tried to come out of his mouth ended up being nothing more than silent gestures.

Dark matter flowed inside his body together with the liquefied glands. Noah's higher energy worked as a glue capable of filling every flaw in the organs stabilizing inside his chest.

Noah's felt his lungs growing before shrinking again. They then expanded to restart that cycle of absorption and distribution of the new material in their structure.

The fusion went smoothly. Both lungs and the glands already knew what they had to do. Noah's body followed his desires, and the Snake's organs carried his ambition, so they accepted themselves.

The same went for the nature of those organs. After the modifications, the glands had become suitable for Noah's body, and they accepted their new structure and nature.

A few problems arose after the entirety of the glands had fused with his lungs. Those organs carried two different innate abilities in the end. It was only normal for their laws to fight for the ownership of that matter.

However, the black hole released more dark matter at that point. A thick layer of higher energy covered Noah's lungs and isolated them from the rest of his body.

The dark matter created two incubators that suppressed those conflicts and helped to adjust the structure of those organs. Part of the energy absorbed by the black hole also flowed inside their structure and pushed them to fuse completely.

Noah heaved a sigh of relief when he inspected the incubators. He had been ready to throw away his lungs in case they threatened to explode, but his fourth center of power had behaved according to his predictions.

### **Chapter 1262 1262. Golden ne**

The fusion was complete, but Noah's lungs needed some time to adapt to the changes in their structure and learn how to activate their new innate ability.

Noah couldn't even test his organs for the time being. He couldn't know if the forging were a success until his lungs stabilized.

However, his dark matter took care of them, and the incubators didn't affect Noah's lifestyle. It was harder to breathe with his lungs in that condition, but he didn't need air to survive.

Noah could only wait and hope that his dark matter would take care of any flaws in his new organs. He felt quite optimistic about the whole fusion, but his eagerness to test his new power made him impatient.

Luckily for Noah, he had plenty of things to do. He had completed all his projects, but there was still a world to save. He could also spend more time training since the packs on the surface needed to reallocate their forces to occupy the now empty lands.

The world was still too damaged to endure harsh battles. Noah would have to slowly kill all the rank 6 creatures until the net of cracks started to close before he could test his limits.

That strategy would be even easier if Noah let the magical beast fill the lands he had cleared. He wouldn't need to resort to baits if the Snakes began to separate on their own.

The desire for a larger lair was an innate instinct in the magical beasts. Noah was sure that the two remaining packs in the old continent would become thinner after some of their specimens moved in the Utra nation.

Noah trained for a while without losing track of the passage of time. A few decades went by, and his power slightly improved in those years.

His dantian continued to approach the peak of the liquid stage while his body grew quickly due to the many preys that he had hunted in the last years.

It had never happened in a lower plane that a magical beast or a hybrid could improve their bodies so quickly. Yet, Noah had already done something similar, and the current situation with the Eternal Snakes could only benefit him even more.

His greatest advantage was that his battle prowess allowed him to hunt prey on a higher level than his body. He didn't have limits now that the lack of suitable targets wasn't an issue anymore.

Noah decided to come out of the separate dimension after fifty years spent training. His lungs were still inside the incubators made of dark matter, but he felt that the modifications were almost complete.

His mission was the main reason behind his decision to interrupt his training. He had to save the world to survive. He didn't expect to ascend in the next centuries.

The net of cracks had continued to expand in those years, but Noah felt glad to see that the destruction of the world had slowed down. It seemed that his hunts had finally brought some results.

Noah tried to calculate how much the world had left before the void swept it, but that field was outside his capabilities. He could only guess that he had gained a few decades after his hunts.

'I still have three hundred years, according to Shandal's evaluation,' Noah thought as he inspected the sky. 'I don't plan on fixing this problem in more than that.'

Noah flew toward the old continent after he gave up on evaluating the state of the world. The packs there had behaved as he had predicted. Some of the weaker specimens had migrated to the Utra nation to create a third pack.

The migration didn't involve only the creatures in the old continent. Some Snakes from the other landmass decided to move toward a less crowded area. A few even decided to venture through the sea since it was mostly empty.

Noah didn't do anything reckless. The fauna's changes had revealed to him that the packs were quite easy-going when it came to the migration of a few specimens. They didn't incur any punishment from the leaders.

Part of the mindset developed in the Immortal Lands still occupied the Eternal Snakes' minds. Those creatures were far stronger than beasts on the same level due to their previous environment, but their aggression couldn't compare with those living in a lower plane since birth.

On a purely evolutionary aspect, magical beasts that had grown in a lower plane would find it easier to survive. Instead, the heroic creatures in the Immortal Lands had never suffered from a shortage of food, so they didn't learn what it could mean to let go of one of their underlings.

The Eternal Snakes were slowly learning the true meaning of hunger. Noah was sure that their instincts told them to keep a low profile due to the state of the world, but a war among those packs was imminent.

Noah took his time to clear the sea again and hunt the creatures in the Utra nation through baits and sudden attacks. His kill count quickly rose to fifty-six, but the world still didn't show any progress.

'I can either wait or cause a mess,' Noah concluded after he reviewed his options.

The remaining Eternal Snakes had many underlings, and there was a limit to how much Noah's baits could work. He didn't fear jumping right in the middle of those packs, but the condition of the world worried him.

He couldn't let too many rank 6 existences clash. That could only enlarge the cracks and bring the world closer to its destruction. Yet, he didn't want to wait for some creatures to occupy the free lands either.

Noah couldn't decide which was the best course of action, so he returned to his training. The incubators were about to open anyway. He could think about that issue only after he had tested his new innate ability.

Something strange happened while Noah was in the separate dimension. Golden lines rose from the seabed and created tall pillars of light that touched the sky and created a second net.

The second net was golden, and it covered the pieces of the sky that the void had yet to take. It was as if a dome had suddenly appeared to protect the entire world!

Noah overlooked that event while he was inside the separate dimension. Still, he wouldn't have paid attention to it anyway because the layers of protection around his lungs had finally broken in that period.

The incubators made of dark matter opened, and his body reabsorbed the higher energy. Noah could finally start to breathe properly again, but his eagerness to test made him ignore that detail.

Noah came out of the separate dimension in a hurry, but he remained speechless when he saw the golden net that had appeared in the sky.

He couldn't fail to recognize that golden light. That was the iconic color of the Elbas family, and there was no one else in the world capable of such a feat.

That event confirmed that the Elbas family had remained in the lower plane and worked on something that could fix the world. The golden net had that exact purpose. It forced the various pieces of the sky to remain in one place and make it harder for the instabilities to affect them.

### **Chapter 1263 1263. Silver halo**

"Beautiful, isn't it?" A voice resounded from behind Noah while he studied the golden net.

The owner of that voice didn't try to hide its presence. Noah recognized him as soon as he sensed his aura. Second Prince had come to visit him.

"Is this your way of ambushing me?" Noah asked without turning.

Noah had asked Second Prince to remain a constant threat in his life, but the Royal had disappeared from the political scene after that conversation.

"The world is too frail to endure a battle between us," Second prince replied. "Saving this plane has the priority. We can go back to our games only after everything stabilizes."

"You aren't helping the world if the rest of your family is still here," Noah said while turning.

Second Prince hadn't changed in those years, but his expression appeared more relaxed. He didn't carry his wide smile or his expressionless face anymore. He seemed at peace.

"This net should stop the expansion of the cracks for a whole century," Second Prince replied without giving importance to Noah's comment. "I can create more of these and find a permanent solution in those years."

Noah's eyes lit up at those words. He didn't care that Second Prince was an exceptional inscription master, but the capabilities of the golden net interested him.

"How much can this protection endure?" Noah asked as he pointed at the net.

Second Prince's expression froze for an instant at those words. He knew what Noah would do if he told him the truth. After all, he had observed his feats during the past years.

Yet, Noah's approach wasn't wrong, and Second Prince knew that. The Royal tried to fix the world through inscriptions, while Noah aimed to kill all the powerful creatures that prevented the healing process with their pressure.

"I guess," Second Prince said before stopping to think, "You should be able to go all-out once. The Royal Reinforcement will lose most of its energy to suppress you, but I know you will take down a considerable number of Eternal Snakes."

"Oh?" Noah continued, "Will you let me destroy your creation?"

"I can't stop you anyway," Second Prince replied. "I might as well wish you good luck."

Second Prince had remained calm even after Noah had tried to taunt him. He didn't seem to care about his creation at all. He had accepted that Noah would create a mess anyway, and it was better to do it while his golden net was active.

Moreover, Second Prince exuded newfound confidence in his aura, which was the opposite of his face. The Royal's expression expressed laziness and aloofness.

The red crystal still occupied the center of his forehead. That was Second Prince's core in the end. The Royal was an inscribed human created by King Elbas.

"Did you find your path?" Noah asked as he turned to look at the magical beasts in the distance.

The new continent was nearby, so Noah could sense the different packs and creatures near the coastline. Second prince had told him that he had one battle available, and he wanted to choose his target well.

Second Prince didn't answer immediately. He turned to look in the same direction as Noah for a while before replying. "Yes. You were right, but I won't give up on my legacy."

Noah didn't answer. He had been slightly curious about the issue, but he didn't need to know anything else. He only wanted to know if Second Prince could remain a threat for him even in the solid stage.

"I will surpass my Father," Second Prince continued. "King Elbas was a monster, but I'm his rightful heir. I must do better."

Noah shrugged his shoulders and left for the southern coast of the new continent. He had chosen his target, so he had no reason to hesitate.

Moreover, his hunts were more interesting than his conversations with Second Prince since he couldn't gain anything out of him. The golden net was the only reason why the Royal had earned some of his respect.

His ambition began to push his centers of power beyond their limits as he flew toward a specific pack. His cultivation level reached the solid stage in no time now that his real strength was bordering that breakthrough.

The southern coast of the new continent held one of the best training areas in the entire landmass. Even King Elbas didn't dare to modify that region after he had conquered it.

The lava lake was the best training area for heroic cultivators with a fire aptitude, but it also contained a divine creature's remains at its bottom. No one confirmed that, and those who could explore its bottom didn't bother to inform the others.

The ancient aura that it radiated was an irresistible bait for the Eternal Snakes since it reminded them of the Immortal Lands. The same went for the regions frozen by the divine beings' silver liquid. The central areas of the new continent had the highest density of beast in the world now.

Noah wanted to go to the lava lake to seize the remains at its bottom. He didn't know if his space-ring could hold them or if he could reach the bottom. However, he could use that region to test how close he was to the divine ranks.

Since the last opponent in the world was the massive quasi-rank 7 Snake, he wanted to have something that told him how close he was to that level.

The lava lake was the home of three packs, but only two had peak rank 6 specimens. The other had two creatures in the upper tier, which balanced the overall power of those groups.

Noah's centers of power had long surpassed the solid stage, and they were still growing. His ambition was overflowing now that he had obtained the chance to go all-out.

He didn't even hide his presence. Noah descended toward the lava lake and waited for all the Eternal Snakes in the area to notice him. He had to try something before going all-out.

The Snakes felt suspicious at first, but they sent the middle tier specimens to investigate. Those creatures converged toward while using both their necks and tail as whips.

Noah didn't move. He let the array of tails and heads land on his body and fling him away. He ended up in the sea, but his ambition didn't stop overflowing.

'Can't they damage me a bit more?' Noah complained in his mind as he shot back in the sky and returned to the lava lake.

The attacks had created multiple bruises and a few cuts in Noah's body, but he limited himself to inhale as much air as possible to launch his new innate ability.

The world lost its light for an instant, and a starry sky appeared right above the lava lake. All the beasts in the area could understand that the invader had returned, and they didn't hesitate to charge toward him.

Noah waited for the flames to do something different while he watched middle tier snakes drawing closer. The attack he had launched was identical to his previous ability, but he couldn't believe that he had failed.

The Snakes drew even closer, but a strange radiance soon began to shine from the black flames. A silverish light created a halo around the tongues of fire and divided them.

Then, a few tongues of flames separated from the main attack and converged toward Noah. They landed on his body and recreated his skin to heal his injuries.

They couldn't do much against the bruises, but those small cuts vanished without leaving any trace.

All in all, the ability was powerful, far better than his previous innate ability. However, Noah had yet to master it. The silver halo didn't appear immediately during his attack, and that couldn't happen again.

### **Chapter 1264 1264. Call to arms**

Noah inhaled again while the middle tier Snakes leaped toward him. Those creatures attacked him without holding back, but they could only fling him further away.



His skin opened in a few spots, and more bruises appeared on his body as he fell into the sea. Creatures on that level couldn't hurt him more than that. Noah was too strong for magical beasts on that level.

Noah came out of the sea and focused on the group of middle tier Snakes. The creatures had flown past the continent's edges during their last attack, but they began to retreat when they saw that the invader was still alive.

Those underlings knew that they weren't a match for Noah. Their leaders had sent them to test his prowess, and the result of those exchanges worried them.

It was clear that they couldn't hurt Noah. Their bodies were on the same level, but the quality of Noah's tissues was almost on par with creatures in the upper tier. Moreover, his ambition empowered him as a whole, which made him express an even superior power.

Creatures in the middle tier had become nothing more than ants in Noah's eyes. It didn't matter that the Eternal Snakes' state was perfect due to the environment of the Immortal Lands. They lacked the power to threaten his life.

Noah barely considered those creatures as enemies. They were nothing more than target dummies useful while he learnt to release his new lungs' real power.

The lungs didn't lose their ability to cast simple flames. Noah had simply added a new function to their structure. In theory, they could also use the healing skill without relying on the fire.

However, Noah didn't need the weaker versions of his innate ability. He wanted to express the fusion of the two skills and see the new power of his organs.

'I have already learnt how to do it,' Noah thought while he flew toward the retreating creatures. 'My body knows what to do. My mind only needs to understand that.'

Noah closed his eyes as he entered the new continent again. The middle tier Snakes charged toward him at that point, but he ignored them to focus on his lungs.

His organs seemed to react to his concentration. The laws in their fabric began to work together to express the real power that his lungs were capable of.

The world suddenly went dark, and cries of pain resounded in the area before light returned in those lands. Black flames covered by a silver halo had filled the sky, and the middle tier specimens couldn't ignore them at that time.

The Snake's flesh burned while they remained immersed in those peculiar flames. Noah's attack forced them to interrupt their assault to fill the area with their silver liquid, but their innate ability crumbled due to the destructiveness carried by the fire.

Then, the pieces of burning flesh separated from the Snakes and converged toward Noah. Those fiery chunks of skin and scales turned into ashes before fusing with his body and redirecting the energy they carried toward his injuries.

Even the bruises began to heal after that wave of energy entered Noah's body. It was as if the flames had consumed the Snakes' flesh only to take the "Breath" that it contained and transfer it to Noah.

'Not yet,' Noah thought as he analyzed the effects of his attack.

Noah knew that he had failed again. His mind had told him that he didn't express his lungs' true potential as soon as the flames came out of his mouth.

Still, that only made him more enthusiastic about his new ability. All his injuries had healed in a few seconds at that time. He had returned at his peak instantly, and that wasn't even the full power of his lungs!

The leaders of the packs couldn't ignore that threat anymore. Their underlings had revealed to them that Noah was too dangerous and that they had to handle him properly if they wanted to beat him.

A series of roars echoed in the region after the four leaders gave voice to a battle cry. All the creatures in the three packs spewed silver liquid to fill the environment with ice-shards as they rose in the sky to face the invader.

The middle tier Snakes managed to escape the silverish starry sky and reunite with the rest of the packs during that call to arms. Noah's flames even dispersed shortly afterward, but his focus remained on his organs.

Second Prince had given him the chance to go all-out, and Noah intended to kill every specimen in the area. Yet, he wouldn't start fighting for real until he learnt how to express his innate ability properly.

The sky above the lava lake turned into a massive structure made of ice in a few seconds. The three packs counted more than forty specimens, and all of them were pouring their silver liquid into the environment to prepare for the imminent clash.

The leaders acknowledged Noah as a worthy opponent and used their numerical advantage to modify the environment according to their needs. The Eternal Snakes would almost be immortal with so much ice lingering in the air.

Noah ignored the behavior of those creatures and closed his eyes again. His lungs began to tremble as dark matter flowed into their fabric. The primary energy that they contained fused with the higher energy to activate the functions of his organs.

A smile appeared on Noah's face when he felt the reaction of his lungs. He knew that he had succeeded before he even launched his flames.

The world went dark for an instant, and a blinding silver radiance filled the environment when the light illuminated that area again. The halo almost hid the pitch-black flames that crackled in the sky and surrounded the frozen structure.

The ice created by the Eternal Snakes melted, and the energy that it contained entered tongues of flames that separated from the main attack and converged toward Noah.

Flames surrounded Noah's figure and transferred their energy to him. His black hole then absorbed it to purify it and distribute it on his tissues.

Noah could directly absorb the energy seized by the flames if he didn't have any injury. He could make that power his as long as his fire managed to burn the matter that contained it.

Countless small flames flew toward Noah to transfer the energy that they had gathered while they melted the frozen structure. All the ice in the sky soon vanished and revealed the Eternal Snakes, who kept spitting silver liquid.

Only a few chunks of ice remained in the sky. They were the result of the leaders' innate abilities, and Noah's flames couldn't burn them easily. Their power was on a similar level.

Noah still came out as the winner of that clash of innate abilities. His flames spread in the sky and engulfed the weaker creatures who had lost the protection of the ice. Many specimens in the lower tier couldn't escape them.

Casualties immediately mounted. Noah's flames burned to death the lower tier specimens that didn't manage to escape toward their leaders. Eleven creatures died before the fire depleted its energy. Most of the other weaker beasts ended up badly injured.

### **Chapter 1265 1265. Battle formation**

The effects of Noah's flames were devastating for the weaker creatures. His innate ability surpassed the level of power of normal middle tier creatures even without the help of his ambition.

Noah had fused two different organs into one. That didn't only add another feature to his flames. It also empowered them.

The fusion didn't double the flames' power since the Eternal Snake's glands weren't as strong as his lungs. However, the many precious metals and the wills he had used during the procedure raised his final product's overall level by a lot.

His lungs were an inscribed weapon now. It was only normal for their power to go beyond their structural limits. The wills that Noah had forged together with the other material made them surpass what a simple fusion could produce.

Without the empowerment of his ambition, his flames' level of power was in the upper tier. His body alone could almost match magical beasts in the last part of the heroic ranks, so his new ability could go beyond that.

Once his individuality raised the level of his centers of power, Noah's flames could match spells launched by solid stage cultivators. They had become useful again after the fusion, and Noah could only rejoice as he learnt about their features.

The power of his innate ability had surpassed his predictions. The incubators made of dark matter had improved part of the new features and had adapted them to Noah's existence.

That was the reason why they could fix even internal injuries. Noah's healing ability had surpassed its source. He now wielded a superior version of the silver liquid, which also had a destructive effect in his case.

The weaker specimens had retreated after they tasted the power of Noah's flames. The lower tier Snakes that had survived that attack had suffered severe injuries, and the situation of those in the middle tier wasn't any better.

Large patches of charred skin filled the weaker creatures. Some of them had directly lost pieces of their bodies among the flames. After the attack, the only ones that had remained unscathed were the four leaders and the Snakes hidden behind their ice.

'I don't even lose their energy if I happen to burn them,' Noah thought as coldness came out of his reptilian eyes.

Noah would usually avoid destructive abilities when it came to creatures that he could eat. He didn't like to waste resources that could improve his body.

Yet, his innate ability gave him the energy contained in the burned flesh. Part of it would disperse while his flames defeated his opponents' innate defenses, but that loss wasn't too significant.

Noah still obtained the majority of the energy contained in what he burned. That alone made his innate ability more valuable and ideal for every situation.

A chill ran down the leaders' spines when Noah's coldness reached them. They understood that the invader could kill all of them if they let him act freely.

A few roars came out of their mouths, and Noah's eyes widened when he heard them. The cries carried precise orders directed at the weaker creatures. The leaders were rearranging them to deploy a battle formation!

'How can they know this?!' Noah shouted in his mind.

He had already accepted that the Eternal Snakes were almost intelligent magical beasts. Still, that formation was something that only creatures of the caliber of the winged beast could use properly.

Noah didn't know how the Eternal Snakes could know that battle formation even if they didn't classify as intelligent beasts. Still, he obtained his answer as soon as he saw the packs deploying that technique.

The four leaders retreated and began to fill the environment with silver liquid while the other creatures advanced. The middle tier Snakes occupied the group's external spots, while the lower tier ones remained in the center.

The sky soon froze, but the ice shattered and converged toward the weaker creatures. The leaders didn't stop spitting silver liquid, so more frozen layers appeared in a few seconds.

Noah could interrupt that procedure, but his interest in the magical beasts' field didn't allow him to charge ahead. He wanted to see what those creatures could create when they deployed their techniques.

Armors made of ice-shards took form around the group of weaker Snakes. Most of them covered the middle tier creatures, but they didn't leave those in the lower tier unprotected.

That was a proper platoon made of Eternal Snakes. Noah and Skully had used the hybrids in the same way against King Elbas, but those creatures were pulling that off without having a single intelligent beast among them.

'They must have seen their divine leaders doing it,' Noah thought when he understood how the Snakes had managed to come up with that battle formation. 'They are replicating what they have done in the Immortal Lands.'

Noah had understood those details from the flaws in the battle formation. The armors weren't complete. The ice-shards had left many vulnerable spots, which meant that the four leaders' control wasn't perfect.

It was clear that Eternal Snakes in the heroic ranks couldn't express that technique's real power. They could arrange themselves in an orderly formation and imitate annoying strategies, but they couldn't perform them perfectly.

Yet, that strategy could still improve their overall prowess. The weaker Snakes would become useful now that they wore armors ready to heal them.

Noah could understand the power behind that battle formation in an instant. The Eternal Snakes wanted to use their nigh-infinite endurance and their healing abilities to exhaust him.

The ice created by the leaders would defend against most abilities, and the weaker Snakes didn't need to hurt their opponents to make them waste energy.

That was a technique that made use of the qualities of their species. Noah guessed that the Eternal Snakes had improved it multiple times until it had reached its current form.

'Truly spectacular,' Noah thought as he analyzed the battle formation.

Noah felt glad that he had let the Eternal Snakes complete their technique. He had learnt an important detail about the fauna in the Immortal Lands in that battle.

Generally speaking, the weaker specimens in a pack would be nothing more than cannon fodder against a powerful opponent. However, the creatures in the Immortal Lands turned their underlings into weapons that could put even strong enemies in danger.

Noah didn't know which species could deploy a similar technique or even make use of their weaker specimens. Yet, those abilities wouldn't surprise him anymore once he reached the Immortal Lands since he had learnt about their existence.

'It's time to end this,' Noah thought when he saw the group of armored Snakes charging toward him while ice-shards followed their figures.

Those techniques could work against magical beasts that found it hard to defeat the leaders' ice, but Noah had yet to show his real power in that battle.

His ambition surged, and an armor made of dark matter appeared around his figure. That layer of protection took a fiendish shape once corrosive smoke started to come out of his skin.

Second Prince had given him the chance to go all-out, and Noah wouldn't hold back as long as the golden net shone above his head.

**Chapter 1266 1266. Angry**

The armored Snakes charged at Noah while more ice spread behind them. Ice-shards detached from the frozen structures and followed them in their flight.

The armors had closed the injuries created by Noah's flames, so the weaker Snakes could express most of their power. Thirty creatures in the lower and middle tier charged at him without showing any fear. They appeared to have full confidence in their tactic.

The Demonic Sword came out of Noah's space-ring and landed in his hand. A shadow also flew out of his storage item and vanished while a massive figure formed behind his back.

Snore hissed at the incoming Snakes as it prepared its innate ability. A dark beam made of violent higher energy landed on the creatures before they could reach Noah.

The group of Snakes didn't even try to dodge that attack. The dark beam crashed on the middle tier creature in the frontline and divided the battle formation as it pierced through everything in its path.

The middle tier Snake died on the spot, and even the creature in the lower tier behind it fell prey to Snore's threatening attack. However, the beasts behind them managed to move their heads away from the beam's range and continued to fly even if large holes appeared on their bodies.

The frozen armors healed the injured, and the ice-shards converged on them to restore their defenses. The Snakes were almost back at their peak by the time they surrounded Noah.

Countless attacks flew in his direction. The Snakes used their flexible body to crack their heads and tails at him in a reckless offensive that disregarded the damages caused by his corrosive smoke.

The world went dark for an instant while the attacks flew toward Noah. A blinding silver radiance filled the area when the light returned, and the Snakes found themselves inside a sea of black flames.

Their frozen armors managed to fend off the destructive properties of Noah's innate ability and allowed them to complete their attacks. A series of heads, teeth, and tails crashed on Noah's figure, and shockwaves spread in the impacts.

'I can understand how this can work in a battle among magical beasts,' Noah thought when he saw that the attacks couldn't even make a dent on his armor, 'But they must have overestimated their abilities if they think to exhaust me with this.'

Noah's free hand shot to grab the nearest middle tier Snake. The creature's head was still in his range, and it couldn't escape his claws. Those sharp fingers pierced its skin and kept it stuck in Noah's grasp.

Noah swung the Snake as if it was a mace. The creature's massive body slammed on its companions and amassed them on a side so that Snore could target them with its threatening beam.

A few Snakes died on the spot after the beam pierced their heads. Night killed others by seeping through the openings in their armors and making a mess of their insides.

More died due to the corrosive smoke that Noah released continuously. The frozen armors would have been troublesome to handle if they were perfect, but they couldn't stop Noah's abilities in their flawed state.

Small flames flew toward Noah and transferred energy to his body. His innate ability never stopped providing him with the power contained in the flesh that it burned.

Green blood fell everywhere in the area since the Snake kept getting injured by the flames and the corrosive smoke. Still, the ice continued to heal them.

Noah could defeat that group easily. He only needed a few exchanges to kill those weak creatures. Yet, he risked losing his main targets if he focused too much on the Snakes that had charged at him.

The Snakes continued to launch their reckless offensive, but they abruptly stopped at some point. Angry roars came out of their mouths when they saw that Noah had disappeared, replaced only by a human-shaped figure.

Noah sprinted toward the four leaders. Dark matter flowed inside the Demonic Sword and prepared one of his stronger attacks.

There were only two peak rank 6 specimens among the leaders. The other two were only in the upper tier, so Noah felt confident that his blade could cut them from side to side once fully charged.

Noah reappeared behind the frozen structures that acted as a shield for the leaders. The four Snakes were pouring silver liquid in the environment by the time he came out of his dimension and pointed his blade toward one of the weaker specimens.

He would typically aim for the strongest ones, but he preferred to wait for Snore to handle the peak rank 6 specimens. Its dark beam was the strongest attack in his arsenal, and it was better to reduce the numerical advantage when it came to beings that could hurt him.

Noah pulled his blade backward before lunging it toward one of the upper tier Snakes. A torrent of dark matter came out of the Demonic Sword, and an intense sharpness began to leak in the environment.

The dark matter engulfed the creature's head and startled its companions, who began to roar. Their underlings didn't hesitate to charge in their aid after those orders, but Noah still had the time for another attack before they arrived.

Snore formed while the torrent of dark matter engulfed one of the leaders. Night also reached Noah and fused with his attack to secure the kill in case the Snake survived.

When Noah's lunge vanished, the headless corpse of the Eternal Snake fell toward the ground. That sight made the other leaders angry, but Noah acted before they could make a move.

Noah charged toward the other weaker leader. He let go of his Demonic Sword as he slammed on the creature's head and stabbed his clawed hands in its flesh.

Dark matter came out of his armor and converged toward the Demonic Sword that had followed Noah's movements. The blade absorbed the higher energy while Noah tore the Snake's head open.

The peak rank 6 leaders tried to come in their companion's aid, but Snore released a dark beam to stop them. The Blood Companion had moved so that its beam could hit both of them, but the second Snake dodged the attack when it sensed its dangerousness.

The first Snake also tried to dodge the attack, but the dark beam was too fast. It landed on its head and created a large hole that took away its brain in one go.

The Demonic Sword returned in Noah's grasp after it had finished absorbing higher energy. Noah swung it in the opening created with his claws, and a torrent of dark matter destroyed the Snake's insides. Night also arrived to make sure that the creature didn't survive.

It took Noah only two exchanges to kill three leaders. Those creatures wielded enough power to hurt him properly, but Noah's approach had been flawless. He had never given them the chance to attack him.

Only one peak rank 6 Snake remained on the battlefield, but the creature began to escape as soon as it saw its companions die. It wouldn't stay there to fight a monster that had killed three of them in a few seconds.

Noah sprinted toward the escaping creature and reached it in an instant, but a deafening roar filled the sky above the new continent and forced him to ignore his target.

Noah didn't dare to turn as he flew toward the sea while collecting the corpses that had accumulated on the ground. The quasi-rank 7 Eternal Snake had become angry, so he had to leave the continent as soon as possible.

#### **Chapter 1267 1267. Sunk**

The air shattered as the quasi-rank 7 Eternal Snake roared. Noah immediately turned back when he heard that, but he couldn't escape the shockwave that the cry generated.

Noah had faced beings capable of wielding divine might in his life. His cultivation level had always been inadequate on those occasions, and the current situation wasn't any different.

The gap between the heroic and divine ranks wasn't something that secret arts or special techniques could cover. Gods lived in a league of their own.

All those powerful beings had managed to elevate their existences past their mortal restraints. They had obtained power that went past what a lower plane could contain.

Noah knew how even a small shard of divine might could unleash a power that no heroic being could face. That level wouldn't be so difficult to reach otherwise.

Yet, he had always felt a rush of ambition whenever he came into contact with one of those existences. Noah couldn't wait to reach that level. His whole life was about getting stronger, and that league was the final stage.

Noah felt exactly like that when the shockwave swept him, but his rush of ambition was far more intense at that time. Every fiber of his existence shook in excitement when he saw that he could withstand that catastrophic event.

'I'm only one step behind you,' Noah thought as he rushed toward the southern coast.

He could feel it in his very core. He didn't have a chance against the leader of the Eternal Snakes, but he was close, closer than he had ever been in his entire life.



The divine ranks were right around the corner. Noah only had to cross the last hurdle and elevate his existence to where it strived to be.

Noah's battle had awakened the quasi-rank 7 Eternal Snake. A creature on that level couldn't fail to sense the commotion happening above the lava lake.

Someone had dared to invade its domain, and that couldn't go unpunished. The quasi-divine creature had to show the world that it was the true king of that landmass.

The shockwave shattered the ground and opened large cracks in many regions. Cliffs appeared everywhere in the new continent, and only the central lands remained unaffected by that pressure.

A thick layer of ice created with the silver liquid of the divine leaders covered the central lands. A quasi-rank 7 creature couldn't destroy it with a simple roar. Matter on that level wouldn't normally be in a lower plane.

The Snake's gaze inspected the lands around it once it finished expressing its anger. It didn't sense any trace of the invader, but it could see the state of the packs that had faced him.

The three packs had suffered a lot during Noah's assault. He had killed one specimen at the peak of the sixth rank, two in the upper tier, and almost twenty among middle and lower tier.

That loss wasn't something that the quasi-rank 7 creature could ignore. Those were powerful underlings that the leader treasured for many reasons, especially its hunger.

Less than seventy rank 6 Snakes remained in the world after Noah's assault. The quasi-rank 7 creature wanted to return to the Immortal Lands one day, but it didn't know if that number was enough to ascend.

Noah was a threat to its ascension. It had to eliminate anyone who put its reserve of food in danger.

The Snake shot toward the southern coast when it made sure that Noah had left the continent. Its sprint through the sky made the whole golden net tremble, and shards of that inscription fell before dispersing in the air.

Its sole movements were enough to damage the formation that Second Prince had created after decades of study. The creature didn't even care that its actions were bringing the world closer to its end.

The quasi-rank 7 creature reached the coast in less than an hour. Its speed went beyond any other existence in the lower plane, and the violence released during its leaps was enough to threaten the very structure of the world.

It was as if the world itself was saying that something on that level couldn't be there. The Snake's power had already surpassed the heroic ranks, so it had to go in a world that could contain it.

Noah had long since left the area by the time the leader arrived. He had sensed its anger, and he didn't hesitate to sprint toward the nearest entrance to the separate dimension while the creature reached the coast.

Yet, he didn't use the teleportation matrix to leave. He held back from activating it because he wanted to see what the quasi-rank 7 Snake would do and learn more about its power.

Quasi-rank 7 beings were slightly different from complete divine existences. They had access to power that went beyond the heroic ranks, but they weren't proper gods.

The Ape God couldn't express divine might too often, and the winged beast was nothing but a fly in Shandal's eyes. The god of the Empire also had its limits. He had a limited amount of divine "Breath".

The quasi-rank 7 Snake was similar to the leader of the winged beasts. Its power wasn't wholly divine, but it didn't have limitations when it came to expressing its might. It was always above the heroic ranks in terms of battle prowess.

The Snakes' leader released another angry roar when it sensed that Noah's tracks led to the sea. He had gone underwater to return to the teleportation matrix, and that had made him hard to track.

The Snake wasn't a marine beast. That environment couldn't affect its battle prowess, but it reduced the range of its awareness. The creature wouldn't be able to sense him even if he was nearby.

Noah kept his mind focused on the creature. His attention was on the final target of his hunt, and he didn't care if his consciousness ended up revealing his position.

He wouldn't let go of that chance. Learning about his prey was a crucial aspect of his hunt, and he had another reason to delay his return in the separate dimension.

His ambition was exploding. Feeling so close to that level of power had put his existence aflame. His dantian began to improve on its own during that process.

His individuality also helped his other centers of power, and his black hole activated on its own to support that process. It had sensed Noah's peculiar mental state, and it didn't hesitate to provide dark matter to quicken that improvement.

The quasi-rank 7 Snake began to slam its tail on the southern coast's lands, avoiding the lava lake in the process. The terrain sunk under those repeated blows, and the sea soon took over the area.

The sea submerged entire regions. The weaker Snakes could only escape during that expression of pure anger, and some of them even suffered injuries in the process.

The quasi-rank 7 Snake stopped attacking the coast only after the sea had invaded most of its lands. Its mouth opened at that point, and a wave of silver liquid fell on the ground as it flew across the areas that it had destroyed.

The sea froze. A thick layer of ice replaced the lost territories and created lands that radiated the leader's aura. It was as if those regions were now an extension of the Snake's senses.

The Snake then raised its head at the sky and spat more of its liquid. A vast cloud soon formed, and silver drops began to fall everywhere on the new continent.

### **Chapter 1268 1268. Ironic**

The golden net had continued to crumble while the quasi-rank 7 Eternal Snake expressed its anger. The appearance of the cloud filled with silver liquid wasn't an exception. Each drop that fell through the sky helped in destroying Second Prince's formation.

Trails of ice formed in the sky as the drops fell, and the lands froze once they touched the ground. The new continent transformed as that peculiar rain kept falling. The quasi-rank 7 Snake was transforming the landmass into its ideal lair.

The ice also spread to the sea. The new continent enlarged as the water froze. It didn't take much before new regions appeared around the landmass.

Except for the central regions, all the frozen lands radiated the quasi-rank 7 Snake violent aura. The creature had used its ice to expand its mind's range and increase its control over the landmass.

That was its home now, and the Eternal Snakes living there would benefit from the changes in the environment. Noah guessed that more creatures of that species would also appear due to those favorable conditions.

The golden net couldn't endure that show of power. Only a few golden shards remained in the sky when the cloud depleted its reserves of silver liquid.

A few attacks from the quasi-rank 7 specimen had been enough to destroy Second Prince's formation. Its might wasn't something that inscriptions in the heroic ranks could contain.

Noah's ambition calmed down after that process ended. That feeling remained intense, but it stopped empowering his centers of power.

The drawbacks soon arrived, but Noah didn't mind them. He remained on top of the teleportation matrix and waited for his peculiar mindset to end.

The quasi-rank 7 Eternal Snake had stated that it wouldn't stand by while Noah killed its pack. He couldn't even go all-out anymore since it had destroyed the golden net.

The leader had brought him back to square one, with the only difference that the population of Eternal Snakes had decreased by a lot in the past years. Noah had almost halved the original number of specimens in the world.

Noah gazed at the sky while he remained on the teleportation matrix. The net of cracks didn't enlarge during his observation. It seemed that the last hunt had finally slowed down the deterioration of the world.

He didn't know if the world had already reached a stable condition, but he wouldn't spend years observing the cracks to understand that. That was Second Prince's role. Noah's preferred to hunt.

'I can only play it smart now,' Noah thought as he activated the teleportation matrix to return inside the separate dimension.

The last hunt had brought many benefits, which went beyond the mastering of his new innate ability. He had also seized many valuable corpses.

Noah went into seclusion once he returned to the separate dimension. He ate, cultivated, and trained with the Seventh Kesier rune to improve his base power and bring him closer to the last stage of the heroic ranks.

His mind continued to expand without encountering any hindrance, and his body finally neared the breakthrough after eating those prey.

As for his dantian, Noah's cultivation sessions ended up triggering peculiar mental states that made him wander in the world of laws.

Noah spent years observing how his influence affected the world's structure. His destruction shattered the "Breath" while his creation reassembled it in the form of his darkness.

Still, those were only some aspects of his individuality. Noah knew that his ambition was the core of his existence. He had to make that feeling reach a higher state if he wanted to advance.

Heroic cultivators had to become laws to reach the divine ranks. The process was slow, and it often failed due to the many impurities that their individualities carried.

Laws expressed true meanings, which were some of the simplest forms of energy in the world. They carried an immense power, but they weren't complex in their structure.

Noah had to bring his individuality to a similar level to become a god, and that required him to find a true meaning capable of expressing all the features of his existence.

He had learnt about the effects of his individuality during the liquid stage, but he needed to elevate his existence to make it to the next phase. It wasn't a matter of abilities or techniques anymore. Noah now had to be a superior existence to reach the last stage.

'My ambition doesn't have a fixed form,' Noah thought as he remained immersed in his training. 'It can fuel all the aspects of my existence and make them go beyond their normal level. It is a miraculous power that forces the very matter to ignore its limits.'

Noah's ambition defied logic. It behaved as a secret art that could empower all his techniques and centers of power without leading to harsh repercussions.

His individuality was the realization of Noah's greatest dream. He had always desired a power that ignored external restraints and weaknesses.

Those meditations eventually led to a memory that he knew far too well. A scene that had remained stuck in his mind for his entire life resurfaced and filled his thoughts.

'Even after all these years,' Noah thought as a smile appeared on his face.

Noah had barely been five months old when he saw that scene. He didn't have any goal back then. Life appeared valueless in his eyes, and he believed that nothing could stir his feelings.

However, a dragon had appeared on the Balvan mansion's doorsteps, and Thomas Balvan had fended it off with his bare hands.

'To think that it has always been here,' Noah thought as he stopped cultivating to explode in a loud laugh.

Noah couldn't believe that he still remembered that memory so vividly. He was a two thousand years old monster, but that scene didn't disappear among the many events of his life.

'It took me so long to understand this,' Noah thought as he laid on the floor of the separate dimension and continued to laugh.

Throughout his life, Noah's desire for power had taken many forms. The cultivation world had techniques, spells, and martial arts, so his craving took those forms.

The world had already tainted his desire by then. Noah's feeling lost part of its purity as he advanced through the cultivation journey. That process was inevitable, but Noah reached that conclusion only when he reviewed his life from his current level of power.

'Techniques, spells, martial arts,' Noah shouted in his mind, 'They are only things. I've desired them because they gave me power, but my ambition transcends what items can accomplish!'

Noah's cultivation level increased as those thoughts filled his mind. He had found his true meaning, and his whole existence reacted to that event.

The ambition felt when Thomas Balvan fended off the dragon was pure. It was the simple desire for power of a man that knew nothing about the cultivation world.

Noah couldn't apply his ambition to actual methods because he didn't know anything. He was only a child filled with an unstoppable drive.

His ignorance about the cultivation world had made his ambition reach a level of purity that disregarded the restraints and laws around him. Not knowing had allowed his feeling to be devoid of any impurity.

Now, Noah felt the same pure ambition running through his existence. It was a feeling that ignored all the things that he had learnt through his life. It was a form of energy that did whatever it desired and disregarded whether that was doable.

Noah couldn't stop laughing. He found it ironic that his cultivation journey had brought him back to his first step, but he didn't fail to notice the changes in his cultivation level.

His dantian advanced to the solid stage while that feeling filled his existence.

### **Chapter 1269 1269. Home**

Noah had found his true meaning in his oldest memory. His experiences paled in front of the purity that his ambition had been able to express when it first formed.

His ambition was an energy that defied levels of power, limits, and laws. Its only purpose was to bring Noah more power, and it didn't matter which method it used to do it.

The structure of the separate dimension changed as Noah's aura filled the area. His cultivation level exploded and spread through the environment around him while carrying his ambition.

The invisible walls of that dark place expanded. The separate dimension enlarged due to the pressure radiated by Noah's aura, but his ambition modified their very structure.

Matter began to appear on those walls. Large patches of a gaseous material condensed inside the limits of the separate dimension and improved their sturdiness.

The gas expanded until it filled the walls of the corridors near Noah. Their structure improved when his ambition seeped into their fabric and made them reach their best state.

Something similar happened to the buildings around him. Dark lines appeared on their structure as Noah's ambition forced them to become their best version of themselves.

It was as if Noah's individuality was forcing the matter to express its true potential. His sole existence was enough to bring buildings and ethereal walls on a level that they wouldn't normally reach without the addition of more inscriptions.

The ground of the separate dimension also changed. Noah's ambition elevated the nature of a few patches of that fake terrain and turned them into real ground.

Those changes weren't temporary empowerment obtained while Noah was there. His ambition had altered their structure forever and pushed it beyond its limits.

That area of the separate dimension became remarkably similar to the outside world. Noah's ambition had elevated its state, and that matter couldn't regress to its previous level anymore.

Noah sensed those changes and understood that he had succeeded in bringing out the real nature of his true meaning. His existence didn't affect only himself anymore. He had begun to alter the laws in the matter.

His true meaning now altered the structure of the world by merely existing. His law was finally forming, and the matter around him couldn't escape the effects of his individuality.

Noah's existence held the same authority as the other laws in the world. He only needed to make his influence grow to reach the divine ranks now.

'A long time has passed again,' Noah thought as he suppressed his aura.

Heaven and Earth couldn't notice the separate dimension because of the precautions taken by Thirty-seven. However, they also ignored that area because its structure was far inferior to the surface.

Divine Architect's separate dimension aimed to replicate the Mortal Lands, and Noah's ambition risked to fulfill that goal. He couldn't let that area evolve into a real lower plane if he wanted Heaven and Earth to continue ignoring it.

Noah had needed a whole century to advance. His training always required a lot of time, and he couldn't quicken the arrival of his enlightenment.

Yet, he had still reached the last stage of the heroic ranks at an unbelievable speed. He wasn't sure whether he had crossed the two thousand years mark already, but he knew that no other cultivator was his match when it came to his growth.

Noah didn't waste time comparing himself to other famous existences. His mind had reached a new level of clarity, and his thoughts had attuned with his individuality. He could only think about his power now.

Noah spent a few more decades cultivating. He needed to stabilize his power, and he wanted to see if the Demonic Sword would advance in those years.

The living weapon's potential depended on his cultivation level. Noah's breakthroughs would often lead to the growth of the Demonic Sword.

The blade improved quickly in those years. Noah's breakthrough had unleashed its potential. Moreover, the Demonic Sword hated to remain behind the other companions, so it did its best to reach its Master's level.

The structure of the Demonic Sword changed as it improved. Noah had fused dark matter with its fabric, so its growth didn't affect only its base power.

The blade evolved as it used Noah's ambition as a guideline for its growth. It became longer, and its fabric obtained new features as it improved.

The Demonic Sword was a unique lifeform. It was a hybrid with the shape of a blade. However, Noah had long since surpassed the limits of those species.

He had fused dark matter with its fabric, but that had only improved its overall structure. Its nature had also changed, but it still lacked one aspect of Noah's power.

That changed after Noah obtained his true meaning. The Demonic Sword transformed into strands of gas once its breakthrough began, and it entered Noah's body to seep inside the black hole.

Noah's fourth center of power purified its structure, and his ambition forced its nature to express its true potential. When the strands of gas came out of his body, the Demonic Sword had reached the upper tier, and it had become able to generate that matter!

Fusing with the dark matter wasn't enough to express Noah's existence. The Demonic Sword had to obtain the fourth center of power to become a weapon worthy of its Master.

The Demonic Sword roared when it reformed in front of Noah. The dark matter that leaked out of its shape began to generate a cloud of higher energy, but Noah promptly wielded it to teach it how to control its new power.

The blade couldn't create the dark world, but it could reach new levels of sharpness now that it owned Noah's higher energy. The breakthrough to the upper tier had given the sword an innate ability.

'I have the dark world,' Noah thought as a smile appeared on his face, 'Snore has the dark beam, and now my sword has something similar. I've never felt so complete.'

Noah waited a few more years before leaving the separate dimension. He had to make sure that he was in control of his new power before returning to the outside world.

The surface had changed in that period. Most of the new continent had turned into a frozen landmass capable of improving the Eternal Snakes' reproductive capacity.

Many new specimens had appeared in those years, and most of them had reached the third rank while Noah was in seclusion. The quasi-rank 7 Snake had also eaten some of its underlings in the sixth rank, but it had held its hunger back while its new home formed.

The world lacked magical beasts. The Snakes' leader had prioritized rebuilding a fauna over its hunger to ensure that it would have reserves of food in case its Tribulation failed.

Having many powerful specimens spread through the world would quicken the birth of new creatures. The leader's aura couldn't fill the whole plane, so it had to rely on its underlings to complete that task.

Noah's actions had delayed its plans, but the world had finally turned into a suitable breeding ground after those three centuries. The leader could now eat some of its underlings from time to time while it waited for more powerful specimens to appear.

It was the same with the rank 5 Albino Snake, with the only difference that the quasi-rank 7 Eternal Snake wanted to apply that system to the whole world.

### **Chapter 1270 1270. Connected**

Noah didn't like that the quasi-rank 7 Eternal Snake had begun to eat its underlings. He also had an interest in those creatures since they were the best food for his current state.

His body had begun to approach the breakthrough to the upper tier, but Noah was aware of its insane requirements. All the creatures hunted in those years had only managed to push its power across one tier, and he had reached the point when his center of power would need even more energy.

That was a drawback that would accompany him for his whole life. A higher power required more energy to advance, and Noah knew that he had the best body available.

His recent project had also increased those requirements. His body had become even stronger after the fusion with the Snake's glands. The empowerment had raised the amount of energy needed for his breakthrough.

Noah didn't regret his choice. He would never give up on power because it made his cultivation journey harsher. He actually considered those severe hindrances the proof that he had become far stronger than his peers.

Noah studied the surface for a while, and he analyzed how his new level affected the world around him. His hunts had to continue, but he needed to prepare a proper strategy.

Killing the quasi-rank 7 Snake would relieve the world of a lot of pressure, but Noah didn't know if he could face a creature on that level. Moreover, he was sure that the plane couldn't endure his full power until it started recovering.

The presence of the quasi-rank 7 Snake also prevented him from using some approaches. Noah couldn't be as reckless as before due to the frozen lands.

The Snakes' leader would immediately notice him if he stepped on the new continent. Noah could only rely on hit and run tactics there.

Yet, he had another continent at his disposal. Noah could clear the old landmass and see if the world returned to a decent state. That would give him the chance to deploy different tactics, and it would make the hunts on the new continent more entertaining.

There was another positive aspect in that otherwise awful situation. Noah's ambition managed to affect the world's structure just like it did with the separate dimension.



More matter would appear wherever his aura spread. That eased his worries about the world's frailty since his ambition made it more stable.

He only needed to let his ambition affect his battlefields before starting his assaults. The hunts would be even less entertaining, but Noah couldn't risk destroying the world.

'I wonder how strong I have become,' Noah thought as he moved toward the old continent.

It annoyed him that he couldn't test his new power properly, but he couldn't avoid that issue in his current situation. Saving the world came before his whims. His very future depended on his hunts.

'I guess I will be able to go all-out only during the last battle,' Noah concluded as his attention went inside his special space-ring. 'Upper tier specimens shouldn't even come close to my level now.'

The Demonic Sword let out a roar from inside the space-ring as it understood Noah's mindset. The blade had experienced a breakthrough after the last training session, and its very nature had changed during that process.

Noah didn't know how strong his living weapon had become, but he knew that simple upper tier magical beasts wouldn't be enough to test its power.

He could easily kill those creatures when he was in the liquid stage and the Demonic Sword was in the middle tier. He didn't believe it would take more than one slash to take care of them at his current level.

The creatures on the old continent had divided themselves again, and Noah didn't hesitate to exploit that flaw in their defenses. There were less than twenty-five rank 6 specimens in those lands, so he could take care of them without needing unique strategies.

Noah hunted those specimens by repeating the same approach. He flew inside the continent, slashed at the first creature that he found, seized its body, and returned in the sea.

He didn't need to do anything else to clear the old continent. He only had to let some time pass between one hunt and the other to avoid spreading chaos too often.

The old continent was the home of two peak rank 6 Snakes, but even they couldn't do anything against Noah's new prowess. The Demonic Sword divided their heads in half as soon as he launched an attack.

The blade could generate dark matter on its own now. Whenever Noah's slashed, the Demonic Sword would release a sharp dark line that cut everything on its path.

The sharpness that the living weapon was capable of reached an insane intensity when Noah performed his techniques. It was as if the Demonic Sword benefitted from two rounds of empowerment during the same attack.

Moreover, that was only the basic form of the blade's innate ability. It was a simple release of higher energy in the shape of a sharp line. The Demonic Sword could do much more, but the Eternal Snakes never gave it the chance to show other abilities.

'I have reached the point when peak rank 6 creatures can't do anything against me,' Noah thought while he inspected his space-ring as he sat on the teleportation matrix connected to the separate dimension.

His storage item contained twenty-three corpses of rank 6 Eternal Snakes that featured almost identical injuries. A sharp cut had severed their heads into two parts. The only difference was in how deeply each slash had managed to dig their bodies.

The bodies of the peak rank 6 Snakes had managed to stop the slashes right below their neck. The sturdiness of their scales was extraordinary. Still, it was pointless since they could block Noah's attacks only after the vertical cuts divided their heads.

Noah had needed less than four months to take care of the creatures on the old continent, and he had returned to the entrance of the separate dimension once that landmass was empty.

His body could probably reach the upper tier if he used part of the stuffed winged beast, but Noah wanted to see how the situation on the surface evolved before deciding on his next move.

The quasi-rank 7 Snake didn't react to his hunts since its home was in the new continent, and the creatures had died before they could release a cry. However, the leader would surely do something once it noticed that twenty-three valuable specimens had disappeared from its pack.

Noah's prediction turned out to be on point. A deafening roar echoed through the sky a week after he had completed his clearing operation, and the massive figure of the Snakes' leader became visible above the new continent.

The Snake appeared wary of the world's condition. It didn't let its anger rule its actions, but it still used its silver liquid to modify the environment again.

The creature didn't rely on any special technique at that time. It flew above the sea that divided the two continents and spat silver liquid to freeze it.

A frozen platform soon connected the two landmasses and turned them into one giant continent that the other specimens began to occupy under the leader's orders.

Every pack and valuable specimen began to live on the ice that radiated the leader's violent aura after that migration ended. Noah's actions wouldn't go unnoticed anymore.