

DEMONIC 1291

Chapter 1291 1291. Corner

Noah only had to fix his body after his mind healed and his dantian returned to its previous peak. That center of power didn't suffer any injury, but it had lost a lot of energy while it dispersed the drawbacks of his ambition.

Noah couldn't bear seeing his level regress. His addiction toward cultivation didn't allow him to stay put until he regained what he had lost while he recovered.

Many powerful creatures had died during the battle against the quasi-rank 7 Snake. The leader had also eaten some of them in the past centuries. The world had gone from being packed with rank 6 beasts to having only a few of them left.

However, Noah didn't lack food. The quasi-rank 7 ice and the maimed corpse of the Snakes' leader would keep him satisfied for a long time. There was also a chance that they would be enough to bring his body to the peak of the upper tier.

The only problem with that material was its sturdiness. Noah couldn't destroy it without relying on his ambition, but he wouldn't bring stress on his centers of power for that small issue.

Snore, Night, and the Demonic Sword could help him in that matter. They could slowly break the ice into shards that Noah could eat to nourish his body.

The main force in that gathering of resources was Night since its two companions lacked the precision required in that task. Snore's dark beam even threatened to destroy that valuable material, so it had to rely only on its physical strength to help in the matter.

The three assets didn't go along well, but they could ignore that when it came to Noah's needs. The Demonic Sword and Snore even accepted Night as the leader of that operation since they acknowledged the creature as the trio's smartest.

Noah's mental state was still quite messy due to his need to restore his power, but he didn't fail to notice his assets' behavior. He could see how Night had abandoned some of the most extreme features of its personality and overall matured as a living being.

'Maybe it is just preparing for the Immortal Lands,' Noah considered that option, but he didn't linger on the matter for too long.

It was only normal for Night to change after what it had gone through. The modifications on its body alone were enough to alter its mindset, and the prolonged stay with Noah had also adjusted its attitude to suit its new situation.

Night wasn't a simple magical beast anymore. Noah had forced its existence to evolve, and the Pterodactyl slowly accepted that change. It had grown more silent and mature, and its intelligence had also improved as it improved in its new body.

On the other hand, Snore and the Demonic Sword had mostly remained the same. The blade had learnt to control its hunger, but that didn't count as an alteration of its behavior.

The trio slowly gathered pieces of ice that Noah gulped without even attempting to munch. His teeth weren't able to destroy that material at his current level, but the black hole would help the digestion once it entered his body.

Noah's level grew quickly, and he soon returned to his previous peak. The quasi-rank 7 ice was the best food in the entire world. His body recovered in no time.

The time to think about his future arrived after Noah fixed his centers of power. He had remained on top of the frozen structure for almost two centuries. The world had already adapted to the catastrophic changes that happened during the battle against the Snakes' leader.

The magma that had flowed out of the broken seabed had solidified and had given birth to a large land that connected multiple islands. Sparse pieces of territories floated on the sea and created areas where terrestrial magical beasts could live.

The sea had returned to cover most of the world, and the living beings had adapted to that environment. The few remaining rank 6 Eternal Snakes had taken control of the lands, and new marine creatures had begun to appear in the sea.

The "Breath" favored the birth of creatures that suited the new environment. They were mostly snake-like creatures due to the Eternal Snakes' influence, but variants appeared from time to time.

The world was slowly regaining its diversity. That process would have typically stirred Noah's curiosity, but his mind was busy with more important matters in that period.

Noah didn't have any other opponent. He had reached the peak of the world, and his cultivation level was nearing the end of the heroic ranks.

The Immortal Lands were right around the corner. Noah only had to push his centers of power to the heroic ranks' peak and face the Tribulations to ascend.

That required some preparations, but they weren't a problem. Most powerhouses would struggle once they reached the last part of the sixth rank, but Noah's situation couldn't be more perfect.

Noah had the Seventh Kesier rune for his mind, a large amount of quasi-rank 7 ice, and his individuality had already begun to strive for the state of law.

He had everything he needed to become a god. Now he only had to cultivate until the breakthroughs arrived.

Noah could take care of other projects if he desired. He could decide what to do with Second Prince and the rest of the Elbas family. He could review his assets and apply eventual improvements whenever he found flaws. Noah could even create new spells or techniques.

However, he didn't care about the Elbas family, and he would rather work on his assets after he obtained divine power. He would review his battle prowess before the Tribulations, but he didn't see the point in investing time in projects that he could complete after becoming a god.

Noah quickly understood why existences about to reach the peak of the heroic ranks didn't interfere with the political world anymore. There was no point in those struggles once the Immortal Lands became a real possibility.

The ants had their games. The others had their journey toward the sky to take care of, and Noah had finally reached that point. His eyes couldn't remain on the ground anymore. He would complete his unfinished business after he reached the next rank.

'Which should I face first?' Noah wondered as he inspected his centers of power.

His body was the weakest among them, but the world had many resources that could quickly raise its power. Both the divine and quasi-rank 7 ice were resources that could push its strength to the peak smoothly.

His dantian was stronger than his body, and Noah's trusted his individuality. He knew that he wouldn't face bottlenecks during his meditations, but he lacked the resources to quicken the process.

His mind was already nearing the peak of the rank, and Noah had the Seventh Kesier rune. He believed that his sea of consciousness would be the first to advance if he trained his centers of power equally.

Noah could prioritize other centers of power if he wanted, but he didn't find any reason to delay his breakthroughs. His mind was closer to the seventh rank, so he would face the Earth Tribulation first.

'Earth,' Noah thought as the memories from his past Earth Tribulation resurfaced in his mind. 'I guess we will see each other again soon.'

Chapter 1292 1292. Meeting Earth

Noah couldn't put the frozen structure inside the separate dimension, so he had to take the Seventh Kesier rune out in the open.

The only land worthy of being his new home was the island made of divine ice. Noah moved the frozen structure there before flying toward the separate dimension to recover the Kesier rune. Night and the Demonic Sword remained behind to guard his quasi-rank 7 resource while he made that trip.

The world belonged to him now, but he couldn't underestimate its inhabitants. The Royals and the rank 6 Eternal Snakes could think about stealing part of the ice if he didn't protect it.

Everything went smoothly. Noah recovered the Seventh Kesier rune and settled on the island made of divine ice. He used the frozen structure's insides as his new training area and isolated himself from the rest of the world as he focused on his centers of power.

Noah needed to push his power to the seventh rank, and the lack of opponents in the world forced him to succeed in the task through normal training sessions. Still, he didn't mind that now that he had almost reached the peak of the sixth rank.

He only had to complete the last part of his journey. His adventures in the lower plane would end there, and Noah gave his everything in that training.

The Seventh Kesier rune enlarged and strengthened his mind. His training sessions with the Demonic Sword improved his dantian and pushed its power toward the higher ranks. The quasi-rank 7 ice continued to provide valuable nutrients that made his body grow.

Noah's centers of power improved smoothly and at a quick pace. The fact that they were striving to the limits of the heroic ranks didn't affect their growth, which continued to be in the realm of monsters.

It was as if Noah's existence had grown tired of remaining in the sixth rank. His individuality wanted to reach the divine realm, and it made his training smoother.

Noah didn't think about anything else. His mind remained focused on his centers of power and never bothered to pay attention to the world around him.

Years, decades, and centuries passed, but Noah barely noticed the flow of time. He remained in the same position for the entirety of that period, and he moved only once a sense of completeness dawned on his mind.

Noah focused on the center of his sea of consciousness and saw that the Seventh Kesier rune had almost formed. He only needed to glance at the piece of fur to complete it and become a rank 7 mage.

The Earth Tribulation would come right after, so he suppressed his desire to reach that level to complete a few preparations.

Noah was an expert when it came to battles inside his mind. He had spent his whole life with the Body-inscription spell and the Elemental Forging method in the end. That ethereal place had become a battlefield multiple times.

The Tribulation didn't worry him, but Earth was a variable that he couldn't ignore. Noah didn't know what tricks that existence could pull off during his breakthrough, so he had to set up as many defensive layers as possible.

Dark matter flowed inside his mental sphere and reinforced his mental walls with multiple defensive layers. Snore's ethereal figure hid inside the higher energy and prepared for the imminent fight.

The saber-shaped rune multiplied as "Breath" entered in its ethereal figure. Multiple weapons entered the layers of dark matter and became ready to fend off any invader.

Night sat on Noah's head and used its connection with his mind to create a projection of its consciousness. The Pterodactyl had decided to fight in the Tribulation as soon as it heard who Noah's opponent would be.

The Demonic Sword did something similar as it laid on his knees. Noah's ethereal figure found his blade in its hands when it opened its eyes and looked at the many protections prepared for the Tribulation.

'It's time,' Noah thought as he opened his real eyes to look at the piece of fur.

Noah only needed a glance to complete the Seventh Kesier rune inside his mind. His mental walls began to expand, but they soon met an invisible barrier that forced them to stop.

The mental walls began to tremble at that point. Those vibrations created a humming sound that resonated with the outside world and triggered a peculiar reaction in his mental sea.

Noah couldn't see it, but the world around him had grown silent after the humming sound spread in the environment. The waves crashing on the island made of divine ice became quiet, and even the magical beasts swimming in the range of the noise stopped moving.

The humming sound carried an aura capable of stopping the normal functioning of the laws in the matter. It exuded an authority that went beyond the world itself, and Noah could experience it properly for the first time as the Tribulation started.

He had been nothing more than a rank 3 mage when he first approached the Earth Tribulation. Noah had never touched the world of laws at that time, and he had barely known what it meant to be an existence.

However, his individuality was now striving to enter the divine realm. His fourth center of power had also been able to imitate the world's elements and create copies that reflected Noah's existence.

Noah could now understand part of Heaven and Earth's nature. Shandal's theory saw them as a quasi-rank 10 existence that had failed in stepping into the next realm. Their aura could enlighten him on the divine ranks and the levels beyond them.

'Multiple laws create a world,' Noah thought as his ethereal figure stared at his mental sea.

His defensive layers of dark matter had left a spot where Earth could pass. Noah lost control of part of his mental energy while his mental walls continued to radiate the humming sound, but he didn't feel surprised about that event.

He still recalled how his past Earth Tribulation went. His conversation with that powerful existence had enlightened him and had eventually led to the fusion with the Light-devouring Dragon.

The aura carried with the humming sound was having the same effect. Noah became able to take a peek at the superior realms when he studied that noise, and multiple theories formed in his mind.

Part of his mental energy surged from the mental sea. That lump of dark-brown water morphed until it became Noah's copy. Earth had appeared, and it wore a broad smile as it inspected the area.

The defensive layers of dark matter sealed the opening and condensed as Noah prepared for the clash. The tips of the saber-shaped runes came out of the higher energy and pointed at Earth as they waited for Noah's order.

Figures flew through the dark matter that covered Noah's mental walls. He had prepared an entire army for that clash. Earth couldn't even gain access to his mental energy with the higher energy isolating the battlefield.

Earth appeared slightly interested in the dark matter, but it mostly exuded amusement through its expression. Then, it opened its mouth, and an androgynous voice resounded through Noah's mental sphere.

"Hello, my child, son of another world," Earth said, repeating the greetings used in the last Tribulation.

Chapter 1293 1293. Interrogation

"I see that you made some changes here," Earth continued to speak, but Noah didn't let its strange voice distract him.

He could sense that Earth was using its influence to take control of his mental energy. Yet, the dark matter blocked every lump of dark-brown water that tried to come in the existence's help.

Noah had complete control of the battlefield. The higher energy appeared able to stop Earth's strategy and kept it confined in its current shape.

"What is this thing?" Earth asked as it inspected its body, but Noah didn't answer.

He could attack right away, but he wanted to see if he could learn something from that mighty existence. Earth represented the peak of the known cultivation journey, and Noah treasured every second spent analyzing it.

His mental walls continued to tremble and release the humming sound. Noah let his mind wander in the aura that the noise carried to take glimpses of the higher realms.

The cultivation journey consisted of constant empowerment of one's existence. Cultivators initially had to amass more energy, but they needed to elevate their individuality once they reached the higher realms.

According to that behavior, Noah could guess that he had to apply the same to his law. He had to bring his individuality to a realm that surpassed those true meanings.

The only issue in that task concerned Noah's knowledge. He didn't know any form of energy that could surpass laws, so he lacked a target to strive for.

He was approaching the divine ranks without having any idea about the nature of his future path. Still, every cultivator who reached the divine realm was in the same situation. Noah wanted to see if he could gain something by studying Earth's aura.

'Complex arrays made of simple meanings,' Noah thought as he let the humming sound fill his mind. 'What were they trying to become?'

Earth noticed something when it saw that Noah wasn't paying attention to the Tribulation. It immediately stopped studying the dark matter and created an ethereal sword that flew toward its opponent.

A series of saber-shaped runes came out of the defensive layers and intercepted Earth's sword. The mental energy that made its structure crumbled and fell toward the higher energy protecting Noah's mental sphere.

The dark matter opened and let that mental energy reunite with the mental sea before isolating the battlefield. Earth's figure became more ethereal after that event, and an unsightly expression appeared on its face. It seemed that Noah's preparations had put it in a tough situation.

"You failed to reach the tenth rank, am I right?" Noah asked after he saw that change in Earth's expression.

The last exchange had confirmed that the Tribulation wouldn't be a problem for him. The dark matter stopped Earth from deploying its annoying abilities and limited that existence to the small amount of mental energy gathered when it formed.

Noah could win in a single exchange, but his reasons went beyond the simple overcoming of the Tribulation. Earth had the answers that he sought, so he wanted to prolong his breakthrough as long as possible.

Earth's expression lost any emotion at his question. It became an aloof face that didn't carry any trace of life, and more swords came out of its hands.

"You were so talkative the other time!" Noah shouted as more sabers came out of the dark matter.

"Why don't we have a nice conversation? You can show me images of my ideal life again!"

Earth threw its swords, but the sabers intercepted them and redirected the stolen mental energy toward the mental sea. Noah's copy faded a bit more, but it didn't hesitate to create more weapons.

It seemed that Earth wanted the Tribulation to end quickly, and Noah couldn't do anything to stop that. He couldn't prevent that existence from wasting the stolen mental energy.

'Fine then,' Noah thought as he sent a message to one of the figures hiding inside the dark matter.

"Why did you make the Immortal Land so bright?!" An angry human voice accompanied by roars resounded inside the mental sphere as a huge Pterodactyl came out of the dark matter.

Night pierced Earth's lower body and destroyed it in one assault. Its anger toward that existence was boundless due to what it had gone through in the Immortal Lands. The creature couldn't even bear its sight, but it held back to give Noah a chance to obtain what he wanted.

Noah charged ahead and grabbed his copy's shoulders. His fingers transformed into claws that stabbed Earth's ethereal skin and kept it locked in that position.

"What were you trying to become in the tenth rank?" Noah shouted as he questioned Earth. "What comes after the laws?"

Earth's face remained expressionless during Noah's questioning. It didn't want to reveal anything to that opponent. Leaving him in the dark was the only advantage that it could obtain from that situation.

However, Noah didn't give up so easily. He didn't need words to obtain his answers, not when a superior existence was in his clutches.

Noah opened his mouth and bit at his copy. His mental energy fused with his ethereal figure, and an intense aura swept his mind for an instant before disappearing.

Earth didn't show any reaction, but Noah didn't care. He continued to take bites of his copy and eat the mental energy it contained to experience that intense aura.

The humming sound began to fade as his mental walls started to stabilize. The Tribulation was about to end, but Noah continued to devour Earth's ethereal figure in a desperate attempt to understand the nature of its existence.

The intense aura appeared and vanished as Noah regained control of his mental energy. His mind didn't have the time to study those sensations, but his instincts managed to memorize the feelings that Earth's existence caused inside him.

Earth's figure became nothing more than an expressionless face as Noah continued to devour it. It slowly began to vanish once it lost too much mental energy.

Yet, a theory had formed inside Noah's mind at that point. It was a vague idea that he couldn't translate correctly. Still, he tried to convey it to Earth.

"You were trying to become a world," Noah said as he studied the vanishing expressionless face.

Earth didn't reveal any reaction, but Noah bit on its vanishing figure one last time to experience the changes that his words had caused.

The intense aura was still there, but Noah's instincts sensed something different in it. That feeling wasn't enough to give him any real answer. It only showed that his words had managed to trigger a reaction.

Noah didn't know if that reaction meant that his guess was on point. Still, he now had a hint about the journey in the divine ranks. That was already something. It was more than what other heroic cultivators knew when they approached the divine ranks.

His mental walls stabilized after the head vanished, and a surge of power filled his mind. His mental sea evaporated, and dense dark water replaced his mental energy.

His sea of consciousness had begun to produce mental energy in the seventh rank, and its arrival forced Noah's mental waves to expand. All of a sudden, the entire world appeared in his vision. He could see every corner of the lower plane.

Chapter 1294 1294. Vision

Noah's consciousness expanded. His mental waves resembled a raging tide that covered the world and radiated his aura.

His body found it hard to contain such power, but dark matter soon came out of his black hole and surrounded his mental sphere to increase its stability. Even Noah's amazing body couldn't fully withstand the weight of a center of power in the seventh rank.

Noah lost himself in the sensations that ran through his mental waves. He could see everything in the world, and he could uncover secrets just by focusing on specific areas.

His vision changed. Laws replaced the matter and allowed him to see the true nature of the world.

A piece of the sky far away from his home had a strange structure. The laws in its fabric were too well-ordered to be a natural structure. Noah only needed to focus on that spot to see that the opening to a separate dimension occupied that area.

'That must be the Elbas family's hideout,' Noah thought before moving his attention elsewhere.

Noah's mental waves could pierce the thick seabed and study the red sea below, but they couldn't go deeper than that. The magma radiated a peculiar aura that managed to stop Noah's mind after it explored its depths.

His mind swept the various living beings that had appeared during his seclusion. Some creatures in the human ranks even died due to his lack of control.

The death of those beasts made Noah understand how strong he had become, and he didn't hesitate to test the power a bit more. A rank 6 Eternal Snake appeared in his vision, and he focused his mental waves on the creature to see how deeply he could hurt it.

The Eternal Snake didn't understand what was happening. Its instincts had begun to scream as pressure fell on him. Its dark-green scales broke as Noah's mental waves applied his aura on its body.

His thoughts could become weapons capable of hurting even creatures near the peak of the heroic ranks. Noah could affect the world just by willing it.

Noah did not doubt that he could kill the creature, but he let it go after he felt that he had gained enough control of his new power. His mental waves slowly retracted, but the aura that they radiated continued to spread his individuality.

Lumps of darkness appeared in the fabric of the world due to the ambition carried by his consciousness. Black lines formed in the sky, sea, and ground as his mental waves studied those areas.

Wielding so much power made Noah ecstatic, but he soon grew bored of the world around him. The various laws in the matter made the environment appear entirely different from before, but it was quite dull in his eyes.

Those laws didn't contain any special power. They were simple rules that the matter had to follow to make the world function properly. Once Noah understood them, he lost any interest in that aspect of the lower plane.

His mind was now on the same level as the laws of the world. Noah couldn't feel interested in things that he could bend to his will with simple thoughts.

Only one place managed to stir his interest. The quasi-rank 7 Eternal Snake had changed the world's layout, but that region had survived the many catastrophic events and had resurfaced after the ice left.

Noah moved his attention to the lava lake. That region was mostly underwater, but part of its scorching waters had created a red spot in the middle of the sea.

His mental waves dived deep inside its lava until they reached the origin of that scorching temperature. Noah could see how a giant skull at the bottom of the lake radiated an aura capable of altering the laws around it.

Noah inspected the skull for a while. It had a reptilian shape, but most of its features had disappeared after its power had dispersed in the environment.

He couldn't understand the species of that creature from its skull alone. He guessed that it belonged to a crocodile-type magical beast, but that was all.

The scorching sensation radiated by the skull managed to hurt his consciousness. His mental waves were too ethereal to survive in that place, but Noah could produce more of them to continue his inspection of the area.

'I can take it if I can't reach the seventh rank with my current resources,' Noah thought as his mental waves left the lava lake. 'I will eat it after the breakthrough otherwise.'

Noah didn't immediately resume his training. His new sea of consciousness had given him countless ideas on how to improve his power, but he wanted to wait until all his centers of power reached the seventh rank before approaching those projects.

There were also features about his new level that he had yet to grasp fully, but Noah wanted to elevate his whole existence before testing his limits.

Still, he needed to test something else before resuming his training. The Seventh Kesier rune had become useless after his breakthrough, but Noah didn't want to stop enlarging his mind.

Noah initially began to create improved versions of his spherical rune, but there was a limit to how much he could enhance that method before the breakthroughs of his other centers of power.

Since he couldn't aim for quality, Noah began to stuff his mind with as many spherical runes as possible. Yet, that only led him toward an annoying conclusion.

It didn't matter what he did. Noah couldn't apply pressure on his mind anymore. All his puppets and runes couldn't even begin to make his mental walls budge.

That was the main reason why divine existences didn't remain in the lower planes. Noah believed that he could create a training method for his mind before his ascension, but he had the higher energy. Most experts would find it hard to invent a technique without having access to materials in the divine ranks.

The lower planes had their limits. Noah even guessed that they couldn't withstand the presence of cultivators that were beyond the bottom of the seventh rank.

The invasion of the Eternal Snakes had proven how frail the Mortal Lands were. Noah didn't know the divine leaders' level, but he believed that he could become a threat to the world around him if he didn't ascend.

'Not that I aim to remain here any longer,' Noah thought as he retracted his consciousness. 'I will delay my ascension only to take care of the loose ends here. I also need to prepare for the Immortal Lands, but I won't hesitate to leave once I complete everything.'

Noah could barely contain his excitement at the thought of entering a superior and unknown world. He would finally experience emotions that he had forgotten after living at the peak of the lower plane for so long.

Moreover, he couldn't wait to face all the dangers that the higher plane contained. His power would increase by leaps and bounds once he found hindrances again.

'The next one should be my body,' Noah thought as he commanded his puppets to gather more ice. 'It's quite fitting for the Heaven Tribulation to be the last.'

Chapter 1295 1295. Ice

Noah knew that his body would be the next center of power to face the breakthrough. His dantian had surpassed it before, but he had a large amount of quasi-rank 7 ice now.

His body soon surpassed his dantian, even if its requirements were insane. The advantage of the resources obtained after the battle against the quasi-rank 7 Eternal Snake made its growth smooth.

Noah ate without holding back. His mental waves even helped his companions in the gathering of ice.

The frozen structure slowly shrunk as Noah ate it. By the time his body reached the peak of the sixth rank, all the quasi-rank 7 ice and the Snake's maimed corpse had ended up in his stomach.

'As expected,' Noah thought as he inspected the island. 'I need divine materials to fill the requirements for the breakthrough.'

The Pain Tribulation would come before his body advanced to the seventh rank. Noah still remembered his last one. The breakthrough to the fourth rank had been quite gory, but he guessed that he wouldn't have to face the same process.

Noah was a human during his past Pain Tribulation. His body had absorbed "Breath" filled with Heaven and Earth's will to reconstruct its tissues.

However, he was a completely different existence now, especially when it came to his body. Noah went beyond magical beasts, humans, and hybrids. He couldn't possibly guess what would arrive for him once he approached the breakthrough.

Noah couldn't do anything to understand how the world and his body would react to the breakthrough, so he could only make sure that his tissues had enough energy to reach the divine ranks.

Quasi-rank 7 materials didn't contain enough energy for that. Noah's body had insane requirements, so only divine materials could ensure that he wouldn't die during the breakthrough.

'I need to destroy the ice,' Noah concluded as he stood up and spread his mental waves through the island.

The silver liquid of one of the divine Eternal Snakes had given birth to that frozen island. That ice had remained intact even after Noah and the quasi-rank 7 creature had gone all-out, so he did not doubt its power.

Noah had the resource needed for his breakthrough under his feet. His only problem was that he had to find a way to break it.

His mental waves seeped inside the divine ice and tried to alter the laws in its fabric. Noah's mind could pierce its natural defenses, but his aura didn't have enough power to break it.

His ambition spread through the divine ice, but the destruction that it radiated couldn't split that matter. It would have been different if his dantian had already reached the seventh rank. Still, Noah couldn't succeed in the task with only his mental waves.

Noah couldn't wait for his dantian to advance. His body could barely contain his new mind. Obtaining a second center of power in the divine rank would surely make it collapse.

Moreover, he had a bad feeling about the Heaven Tribulation. It was a vague sensation that had appeared in the back of his mind after the breakthrough.

It was as if he could sense what the world was planning for him, and he didn't like what he understood. Still, it made sense that Heaven and Earth would make it hard for him during the breakthrough of his dantian. That was their last real chance to defeat him before he reached the higher plane.

'I guess I need to use it,' Noah thought as he heaved a sigh.

He had a strategy to split the divine ice into pieces that he could eat, but he would lose part of that material in the process. Yet, he couldn't see any other solution to that situation.

Noah moved to one corner of the island and pressed his finger on the ice. Snore and Night were already at the bottom of that landmass, ready to grab anything that fell.

Becoming a rank 7 mage didn't only bring his consciousness and mental energy to a superior level. The breakthrough had given Noah advantages that he had yet to study properly.

However, there was one advantage that he couldn't fail to notice. One of his spells depended on his Kesier runes, and he couldn't miss the fact that black roots had spread on the Seventh.

'Just a tiny bit,' Noah thought as he activated the partial Demonic Form.

Noah's dantian was nearing the peak of the sixth rank. It contained enough darkness to make him fight for weeks. Yet, the simple activation of the Demonic Form depleted more than half of its energy.

Noah expected a similar consumption. The level of his mental sphere set the power of the spells that he cast, so his Demonic Form was a divine spell now.

The amount of darkness contained inside his dantian wasn't enough to cast the complete version of the spell, but Noah only needed a bit of the corrosive smoke to split the divine ice.

A few strands of black smoke came out of Noah's finger as he pressed it on the ice. Cracks opened in the air as soon as the corrosive gas spread, and part of it entered the void as it consumed the fabric of the world.

Noah focused on his spell to redirect the smoke toward the ice. Those strands of corrosive gas quickly touched the ground and dug in its surface. The process went smoothly. The Demonic Form didn't meet any problem in that task.

The cracks expanded as Noah continued to pour those small trails of smoke on the ice. The world didn't seem able to endure the power of his spell, but he didn't care enough to stop it.

Noah had already saved the world once. He didn't care if he ended up creating a catastrophe while he seized that material.

The corrosive smoke consumed part of the divine ice as it seeped into the island. Small shards separated from the structure and fell into the sea, where Snore and Night gathered them.

Noah did his best to control the behavior of that wild gas. He didn't mind that it attacked the fabric of the world, but he didn't want to lose too much of the ice while he split it.

The island shrunk as that process continued. Noah couldn't keep the spell active for more than a minute, and he even had to limit himself to those few trails of smoke to make it last so long.

His darkness wasn't enough to fuel that spell. The power that it exuded didn't belong to the lower realm. It was something that only gods could wield.

Noah had to proceed slowly, splitting one part of the island at the time. He needed to divide all the ice into pieces that he could eat before he could resume his training.

The drowsiness would arrive once his body surpassed the limits of the heroic ranks. Noah wouldn't have enough time to split the ice at that point, so he had to prepare the material beforehand.

Noah didn't even know how much his body needed to advance, so he didn't resume his training until he turned the whole island into a series of chunks that he could eat.

After Noah completed that process, he sat on the sea and began to eat the divine ice. It was time to trigger his breakthrough and stuff his body with energy.

Chapter 1296 1296. Chrysalis

The amount of energy provided by the divine ice was immense, but Noah's body was a bottomless pit. He had to devour a third of his stash to feel completely stuffed.

The drowsiness reached its peak when Noah felt that his tissues couldn't contain any more energy. The Demonic Sword, Night, and Snore came out in the open to guard his stash while lying on the ground to face the breakthrough.

The Pain Tribulation would typically arrive during the breakthrough to the seventh rank, but Noah didn't feel anything out of the ordinary when he closed his eyes and lost himself in the process.

The only difference was that his consciousness didn't go dark when the evolution started. Noah remained completely aware of his surroundings even if he couldn't move his body.

Noah didn't know if his mind had caused that change in his breakthrough. Still, that alone didn't explain the lack of the Tribulation. His best guess was that his body was too outside of Heaven and Earth's system to trigger a reaction in the world.

Drops of sweat came out of his skin and evaporated to create a greyish chrysalis. Noah remained stuck in that crystal-like environment and could only inspect the changes of his body to kill time.

His black hole took charge of the transformation. The energy accumulated in the past years had gone through the purification of his fourth center of power. That organ knew exactly how to improve his body.

The changes were slow. It would take months to transform a patch of Noah's skin. His insides required even more time, so he eventually moved his attention elsewhere.

His mental waves could reach every corner of the surface. Noah could see how the world's fauna and flora evolved while he remained stuck inside the chrysalis.

Timid cultivators from the Elbas family came out of their separate dimension from time to time. Their journeys in the outside world consisted of hunts and quick inspections of the surface.

It was clear that they wanted to occupy the outside world again, but they were too scared to make an official return. Noah could guess that they often stared at the sky, hoping to see the signs of his ascension.

The years spent stuck inside the chrysalis gave Noah the time to study his new power more thoroughly. His rank 7 mind made him constantly aware of the laws in the environment, but there was far more to it.

Noah could sense that his thoughts had become far heavier. They didn't weigh on his mental sphere, but they affected the world whenever they came out of his mind.

The structure of his mental waves had also become denser. Noah could now use them to perform complicated actions. They had become a proper extension of his body that resembled the innate ability of the Kesier Apes.

Noah performed some tests while his body continued to evolve. He tried to release thoughts that carried faint intentions in the environment to study how they affected the world.

The meanings were simple. They carried raw sensations like warmth and cold, but Noah felt amazed when he saw that they replicated them in the outside world.

Noah thought about warmth, and the mental energy that carried that sensation generated a wave of heat where it dispersed. The same went for his other tests. His ideas now had the power to alter the correct functioning of the world.

He had become a true god. The world could only bend to his will and adapt to his influence. Those feats would cause uproars among heroic cultivators, but Noah felt that those effects were only a natural consequence of his level.

His mindset had adapted quickly to his new status. The lower plane had become a playground that he could modify at will, and Noah soon lost interest in that.

The years spent in that condition were tragic for a workaholic like Noah. He could sense how much time he had wasted inside the chrysalis. That was pure torture for him, but he could only endure the process and wait for it to end.

Noah made a list of the things that he had to complete before ascending. He had to thoroughly review his assets, create a storage device capable of holding divine materials, and invent new techniques if possible.

He also had to decide how to settle certain matters. Second Prince was still inside Snore, and he had to determine whether he would create his inheritance.

Noah wouldn't normally bother to build an inheritance, but most of the items inside his space-rings would become useless in the Immortal Lands. All his scrolls and techniques in the lower ranks did nothing but filling his valuable storage items.

Throwing them away was a waste, and he couldn't give them to the Hive since the dimensional portal didn't work. The best solution was to create an inheritance ground and stuff it with the resources he didn't need anymore.

'Divine Demon created it,' Noah thought when he saw that the chrysalis was finally about to fade. 'It won't even take me much time once I become a god. I guess the descendants of the Elbas family will have a chance to seize it.'

Cultivators mostly created inheritances to pass down certain studies and hope that the heirs would surpass their previous level. Others hated some enemies so much that they would force their successors to take care of their grudges.

Noah didn't have any specific reason, but he knew that a few experts would have been happy to see that he had left something behind.

Ivor would curse him if he didn't teach the Elemental Forging method to anyone else. His inheritance could even help human cultivators in his same situation at some point. It could give them the power needed to escape their fate.

That was what Eccentric Thunder's inheritance had done for him, so he didn't mind doing the same for the new generations. His expertise also was quite valuable. The theory behind the higher energy alone was enough to make any trial worthy of the effort.

As the chrysalis dispersed, Noah could see that the aspect of his body didn't change much. No strange features had appeared, but he could feel that his tissues had reached the next realm.

A wave of power filled every inch of his body, and faint black lines covered his skin. They were barely visible, but Noah remained speechless when he understood their function.

Those lines were similar to blood vessels, but his body used them to carry his dark matter. Those conduits converged toward his black hole so that it could provide them with higher energy depending on his needs.

His lungs had the highest number of lines, but they were everywhere in his insides anyway. It seemed that Noah's body had fused part of its functions with the black hole. The dark matter had become a core part of its strength, and something told him that he had gained a new innate ability.

Noah straightened himself after the chrysalis dispersed. His hand went to grab a piece of divine ice before he squeezed it in his grasp to check his power.

The shard crumbled under his physical strength. Noah confirmed that his body had reached the seventh rank, and his attention moved to the lava lake at that point. He could finally seize the skull at its bottom.

Chapter 1297 1297. Meditation

Noah's body had advanced to the seventh rank. The breakthrough had given the center of power a new innate ability and immense strength. Moreover, there was another advantage that he couldn't ignore.

Noah's body had the chance to continue to grow. The divine ice left and the skull at the bottom of the lava lake were materials that he could use to improve his level while remaining in the lower plane.

That advantage was massive. Noah could ascend without having a body at the bottom of the seventh rank. He could avoid being the weakest type of god, which was important when it came to a new and unknown environment.

Noah didn't hesitate to fly toward the lava lake and dive toward its depths. His dense mental waves allowed his robe to remain intact in that environment, and his body barely felt the heat radiated by the skull.

Noah could feel that he had reached the peak of the world. His dantian had yet to face the breakthrough, but his current power placed him far beyond the realm of the heroic cultivators already.

Even if incomplete, Noah was a proper god. He could travel through the entirety of the lower plane without bothering about strategies and plans. The world had become nothing more than a playground after his last breakthrough.

Noah seized the skull and ate it on the spot. His teeth were now able to break the tough fabric of the divine materials, so he didn't need to resort to his partial Demonic Form anymore.

His body improved after each bite, but the growth was minimal. Even the rare divine materials had become nothing more than a casual meal for him.

The lava lake dispersed once Noah consumed the skull. The best training area for cultivators with a fire aptitude had fallen under his greed.

Of course, Noah didn't even bother to think about that aspect of his actions. He didn't care about the heroic cultivators left in the world. He would have probably eaten the skull even if the Hive was still in the world with him.

Improving his foundation before the ascension was too important. Moreover, that growth would give him an advantage against the Heaven Tribulation, which continued to worry him.

The dangerous feeling in the back of his mind had become more intense after his body advanced to the seventh rank. It was as if the world knew that the final breakthrough would arrive soon.

Noah ignored that sensation for the time being. He focused on eating all the divine ice and stabilize the level of his body so that he could concentrate on his dantian.

His body improved as he devoured all the divine materials in the world. Still, it didn't manage to reach the half-way mark of the lower tier with those nutrients.

Its level had barely crossed the bottom of the lower tier, but Noah expected much. It was only normal for its requirements to skyrocket after the breakthrough.

Noah didn't even feel worried about those requirements. He actually felt ecstatic about them.

Having steeper requirements meant that his body had reached an insane level of power. The lower plane's frail environment didn't allow him to test his strength, but Noah knew that he had surpassed the level of other divine creatures by a lot.

Noah could focus on his dantian after his body stabilized. That was the only center of power that could still grow while he remained in the lower plane, so all his efforts converged in his cultivation sessions.

Dantians didn't only need long hours of training to advance. They expressed a cultivator's individuality, so Noah had to pair his cultivation with meditations.

His mind was in the seventh rank, so Noah's meditations went smoothly. His two divine centers of power also stirred his dantian to improve more quickly, and that prevented the appearance of bottlenecks.

'My ambition is an energy capable of defying laws,' Noah thought during one of his meditations. 'It answers only to my will. My thoughts can transform my individuality into a force capable of miracles.'

Noah had pretty much understood what his law would be. His ambition was so boundless that it could encompass and empower all the aspects of his individuality.

It could turn the hunger inherited from the Light-devouring Dragons into intense greed that desired every form of power.

It could push his destruction beyond its normal limits. Noah could find weak spots even in creatures above his level when his ambition fueled that aspect of his existence.

His ambition could make his creation match the real world. Noah's inscription methods could force materials to surpass their limits and transform into powerful items.

His ambition could also improve his cultivation level. It could force the matter around him to grow into its best version. That force didn't have limits.

Noah focused on that. The boundlessness of his ambition was the idea that he had to elevate to the realm of laws. That was its core and the reason why his individuality could be so powerful.

The fact that his ambition had no limits made it able to apply its miraculous effects. Something like that wouldn't be possible if it had a limited amount of power.

'Boundlessness is the key,' Noah thought during his meditations.

Noah had begun to cultivate and meditate at the same time. He didn't need to remain focused on his Demonic Sword, so he could let his mind wander while his dantian enlarged.

'I wonder if I should use it,' Noah questioned himself at some point.

His focus moved on the inscriptions on his mental walls. The Divine Deduction technique was Divine Demon's masterpiece, and Noah had just reached the level when he could use it at its full power.

The strength of technique depended on the level of his mental energy, but it couldn't go past the seventh rank. Divine Demon was only a newly advanced god when he created his inheritance, so he could only leave behind the rank 7 version.

'Maybe just for a few seconds,' Noah thought as he gave in to his desire to test the Divine Deduction technique.

His mental energy moved toward the inscriptions on the mental walls, and the technique activated before Noah could even prepare for the event.

A surge of data suddenly filled his mind. The Divine Deduction technique forced his consciousness to expand and inspect the world as a whole.

Countless laws entered his view. Ideas on how to modify them appeared in his mind, and a nigh-infinite number of projects filled his thoughts as he analyzed the world.

Noah forced his mind to focus on his existence. His thoughts stopped analyzing the world and concentrated on the growth of his individuality.

Problems in the heroic ranks weren't even a problem for a divine mind boosted by the Divine Deduction technique. Noah could see his individuality as a whole and imagine the form that his true meaning would obtain once it reached the seventh rank.

'Of course!' Noah exclaimed in his mind as understanding dawned upon him. 'My ambition can't have a fixed shape! It must be a limitless fuel capable of improving anything in the world!'

Laws were simple. The more Noah thought about his individuality, the more complicated his idea of his true meaning became.

The Divine Deduction technique revealed that flaw in his reasoning and brought him back to the real path in a few instants. Noah could see his individuality evolve once he reached that conclusion.

However, a curse soon filled his mind. Noah interrupted the Divine Deduction technique to focus on his dantian and saw that his cultivation technique couldn't enlarge it anymore.

Then, a crackling noise reached his ears. Noah didn't need to raise his head to know that the Heaven Tribulation had arrived.

Chapter 1298 1298. Heaven

Noah raised his head and saw that black clouds had covered the sky. The Heaven Tribulation had begun as soon as his dantian crossed the limits of the sixth rank. The enlightenment brought by the Divine Deduction technique had made him unable to stop in time to prepare for that event.

'My greed always puts me in these situations,' Noah cursed in his mind as he stood up to face the Tribulation.

The Divine Deduction technique had consumed a quarter of his mental sea, so he had enough mental energy to fight. His body was also at its peak. The abrupt arrival of the black clouds didn't put him in a disadvantageous position. Noah had only lost the chance to prepare a few defenses.

A thick lightning bolt fell from the enlarging clouds, but a dark beam suddenly pierced the sky and destroyed the attack. Snore and Night had guarded Noah during his training, so they were ready to fight anytime.

'Eager to kill me?' Noah thought as a cold smile appeared on his face.

Snore quickly moved near him, and Night fused with the environment as it prepared for the battle. The Demonic Sword released a roar before landing in Noah's hand.

Noah was ready to fight. It was finally time to push his existence in the divine ranks. He only had to defeat Heaven to enter the last known realm.

The black clouds continued to enlarge. Their last lightning bolt was an attack capable of quasi-rank 7 might, but Noah had fended it off easily. That amount of power couldn't even make him move.

The Tribulation seemed to understand that. Its first attack was only a test to probe Noah's power, and it didn't like what it revealed.

Noah's existence was already far beyond what power in the heroic realm could handle. The Heaven Tribulation needed to resort to divine power if it wanted to injure him.

A series of lightning bolts fell from the clouds, but Noah decided not to move when it sensed their power. They were attacks with quasi-rank 7 power again, so he didn't need to do anything about them.

The lightning bolts converged in his position and destroyed everything on their path. Ground, water, and air crumbled under their might, but Noah didn't even move when they landed on his shoulders.

The upper part of his robe broke, but no marks appeared on his skin. Those attacks couldn't hurt him. His body was already worthy of being in the Immortal Lands.

The Heaven Tribulation began to radiate a peculiar aura when it saw that Noah could ignore attacks on that level. The black clouds appeared angry that a being in the lower plane could endure their might so easily.

Noah limited himself to stare at the Heaven Tribulation. That was his chance to test his power before the ascension, but he wasn't sure if the black clouds were a worthy opponent.

His mind still sensed a vague danger coming from the clouds, but Noah could see how they couldn't launch anything stronger than that in their current form.

'What will you do?' Noah wondered.

He was quite interested in Heaven's power, but he felt disappointed in that Tribulation. The greatest hurdle in the cultivation journey couldn't even force him to deploy his defensive methods.

The crackling noise radiated by the clouds became more intense as they continued to enlarge. The entire sky turned black as the Heaven Tribulation became a worldwide calamity.

'Quantity can't help you here,' Noah thought as he stood on the surface of the sea.

That transformation didn't change anything for him. The cloud's power didn't enter the divine ranks, so they couldn't release anything capable of hurting him. Enlarging the scope of their attacks was useless if none of them could threaten Noah.

The clouds became denser after they covered the whole plane, but their power didn't increase even at that point. They didn't release any other lightning bolt either, and Noah eventually grew bored of that loud spectacle.

If the Heaven Tribulation couldn't bring some excitement, it was better to be over with it quickly. Noah wanted to move to the Immortal Lands, and wasting time wasn't in his style.

Noah began to fly toward the array of clouds. Snore rose with him, and Night watched everything from his hiding place.

Cracks opened in the sky as Noah focused. His mental waves began to radiate his sharpness through the world, and the power they carried managed to destroy its structure.

The lower plane couldn't withstand Noah's existence anymore. He had become unfit for the Mortal Lands. The power that he wielded was too much for that frail matter.

The black clouds launched more quasi-rank 7 lightning bolts, but they didn't manage to slow down Noah's calm flight. His head didn't even budge when those attacks landed on it.

A peculiar event then happened in the array of clouds. A loud crackling noise ran through them and silenced the sparks that had accumulated in their dark insides.

'Is this anger?' Noah thought when he heard that noise.

The crackling sound resembled an angry roar. It carried Heaven's reluctance to bow to him, and it caused another transformation.

The clouds began to condense. They retracted to converge in the sky above Noah. Sunlight soon fell on the world again as they gathered their power in a small area.

The vast layer of clouds quickly transformed into a black mass that released rumbling noises. Sparks ran over its surface before converging toward its center.

The dangerous sensation in the back of Noah's mind became more intense during that process. He knew that Heaven Tribulation was preparing something capable of defeating him, but he wouldn't give it the time to complete the transformation.

Noah wanted to test his power, but his desire for a proper battle didn't make him blind. He would have the time to enjoy proper fights once he reached the Immortal Lands. He had to prioritize the destruction of the Tribulation now.

Snore opened its mouth and released its dark beam. The violent energy contained in its attack swept the dense mass of clouds and destroyed the gas.

Noah's eyes sharpened when the dark beam dispersed and revealed that area again. A large crack had appeared in the sky, but an orange humanoid figure now flew in front of it.

The gravitational pull of the void didn't seem to affect the figure. Its body was an array of orange sparks that remained still while releasing loud crackling sounds in the environment.

Pure lightning made that figure. It resembled the Heaven Tribulation's embodiment, and it radiated an intense aura that forced the laws of the world to work faster under its influence.

The world seemed to cheer at that sight. The laws in the matter recognized the crackling humanoid figure as their ruler and did their best to please it.

The structure of the world became sturdier. Noah felt that the matter wanted to create a suitable battlefield for that creature made of lightning.

Noah didn't feel any doubt at that sight. The orange figure represented the dangerousness sensed by his instincts. The array of lightning bolts that made that existence carried divine power!

"You must be Heaven," Noah said as his cold smile broadened

Chapter 1299 1299. Dangerous

The figure didn't answer. It continued to float in the air while the world cheered at its arrival.

Something told Noah that the figure wasn't similar to Earth. It didn't seem to be a sentient being. It was a simple embodiment of the true form of the Heaven Tribulation.

'A mass of destructive power with a few wills,' Noah concluded in his mind.

Noah decided to make the first move since the figure appeared unresponsive. He wanted to end the Tribulation quickly to focus on his ascension, and he had to defeat that existence to reach that phase.

Snore opened its mouth to launch its dark beam again. The violent energy flew toward Heaven, but it stopped before touching it.

The raging dark matter contained in Snore's innate ability didn't seem able to reach the figure. The intense energy radiated by the divine sparks destroyed the beam before it could engulf Heaven.

The danger in the back of Noah's mind suddenly spiked after that attack. Snore also sensed the threat, and it interrupted its beam to break that connection with Heaven. However, it was one instant too slow.

A loud rumbling noise filled the sky as a lightning bolt shot out of the orange figure and destroyed the dark beam. That violent energy pierced the attack and reached Snore in an instant.

Snore's head exploded when the lightning bolt hit the creature. The sparks that it carried spread through the Blood Companion and destroyed every inch of its body.

A painful hiss resounded inside Noah's mind after the clash. Cracks opened on Snore's ethereal figure and almost destroyed its consciousness. That single attack had injured the Blood Companion and had rendered it useless in the battle.

Noah's eyes widened at that sight. Snore wasn't in the divine realm because its power depended on his darkness, but it was still a being capable of quasi-divine might!

However, Heaven's attack had almost killed it. One lightning bolt with power in the divine ranks had been enough to force the Blood Companion out of that battle.

Noah promptly called Night back and stored his Demonic Sword. It was clear that Heaven could destroy the assets that weren't in the divine ranks, and he couldn't risk the lives of his companions in that battle.

Snore, Night, and the Demonic Sword were a core aspect of his battle prowess. Their potential was limitless, but they didn't have the chance to reach the divine ranks since Noah's dantian had yet to advance.

Only Night could grow on its own, but it had been unable to fill its requirements. Noah had already planned to help it, but he had prioritized his breakthroughs in the past centuries, and the Pterodactyl had been busy protecting him.

Heaven disappeared after Night and the Demonic Sword returned inside the space-ring. Noah's smile vanished when he sensed how fast that figure was, but he didn't lose track of it.

Noah punched at his side, and pain spread from his knuckles as a loud crackling noise resounded in the sky. When he turned, he saw that Heaven's fist had clashed with his attack.

The lightning bolts running through Heaven's body seeped in Noah's skin and managed to break it. Injuries opened on his hand as the two fists remained connected.

Heaven appeared surprised that Noah's physical power could match its blows. Its vague facial features didn't reveal any emotion, but Noah could sense the shift in its mindset from the aura that it radiated.

A cold smile appeared on Noah's face again. His hand shot to grab the figure's wrist, and black smoke started to come out of his skin.

Noah didn't care that the lightning bolts crackling on Heaven's body injured his palm and spread through his arm. He would gladly sacrifice a limb or two to destroy that threat.

Half of the darkness inside his dantian vanished as Noah activated the partial Demonic Form. Corrosive smoke began to cover the figure's arm and spread in the area to create a deadly cloud.

Heaven tried to pull its arm back, but it couldn't free itself from Noah's firm clutches. The corrosive smoke began to seep inside its body and destroy the sparks that ran through it.

Another loud crackling noise spread through the sky as Heaven gave voice to its anger. Sparks amassed at the center of the figure's chest, and a lightning bolt soon flew out of that spot.

The lightning bolt struck Noah's chest and opened a web of injuries. Dark-red blood flowed out of those wounds, but Noah didn't lose focus on his grasp. He had no intention of letting Heaven go.

The world went dark as Noah spat his dark flames. A blinding silver halo illuminated the sky when light returned in the area, and the fire's destructive force joined the corrosive smoke to damage the orange figure.

Lumps of dark flames soon separated from the main attack and fused with Noah's body. The energy that they carried healed his injuries in an instant.

Noah didn't stop there. The fingers of his free hand straightened to take the shape of a blade that he didn't hesitate to slash toward the orange figure.

The world's structure had become far sturdier after Heaven's arrival, but Noah's slash pierced through it anyway. A massive vertical fissure opened in the sky as his attack cut the crackling figure from head to toe.

A long wound appeared on Heaven. Noah's slash had cut its body in half, but the lightning bolts running through its figure soon reconnected and pulled together the severed sides.

The lightning bolts on its arm separated while Heaven fixed its body. Noah tightened his grasp and destroyed a chunk of sparks, but his opponent's hand fused back with the figure before he could seize it.

A series of lightning bolts then shot out of the figure. They crashed on Noah and managed to fling him back now that he had lost his handhold.

Noah fell in the sea, but he managed to stop himself before reaching the seabed. Multiple injuries had appeared on his torso, but he ignored them as he stared at the blinding orange light that had begun to fill the sky.

Heaven was preparing a massive attack, and Noah could sense the dangerousness that it carried. He could feel that the next lightning bolt would threaten his life.

'My higher energy has yet to advance,' Noah thought as he activated his new innate ability, 'But it should still boost my power.'

The black hole began to rotate faster after it sensed Noah's decision. Dark matter came out of the fourth center of power and flowed in the vessels obtained after the breakthrough.

A surge of power suddenly filled every inch of Noah's body, and he gave voice to a draconic roar as violent feelings rose in his mind. Black lines also appeared on his skin as the dark matter began to push him beyond his limits.

Heaven replied to that roar with a loud rumbling noise. The orange halo surrounding its figure condensed to create a thick lightning bolt that remained still in its hand.

Heaven threw that lightning bolt, and Noah spat a dense wave of flames. The sea opened as the two attacks flew toward each other, and cracks spread through the entire world due to the might that they carried.

Then, an explosion resounded in the sky, and a shockwave spread through the entire world.

Chapter 1300 1300. Violent

The shockwave generated after the clash between the two attacks covered the entire world. The waters opened until they revealed the seabed, many islands crumbled, and the fabric of the sky shattered under its might.

One simple clash gave birth to a catastrophe that engulfed the entire world in its raging might. Many living beings died before they could understand what was happening. Only the creatures that had escaped on the other side of the plane managed to survive after suffering serious injuries.

The world saw its fauna and flora vanish again. Nothing could withstand the power generated by the clash between two existences capable of divine might!

The lightning bolt had higher piercing capabilities, but it depleted part of its power as it flew through the wave of black flames. By the time it reached Noah, he could stop it with his bare hands.

Noah grabbed the lightning bolt and tightened his grasp. The attack shattered into a wave of sparks that burned when they touched the black flames.

Surges of power filled Noah and healed his injuries. Dark matter flowed in his black vessels and pushed his body beyond its limits.

Noah roared again. His flames and black hole gave him so much energy that he had to express his power with his voice. More fire also came out of his mouth in the process.

Heaven's broken arm reformed. The figure raised both hands in the sky, and a blinding orange halo spread in the environment again.

Noah's instincts screamed at that sight. Heaven was preparing something massive, and he could feel the danger that it carried.

Magma flowed out of the broken seabed, but Noah didn't dare to move. His aura surged, and intense sharpness began to spread in the area as he closed his eyes to focus on the world.

The laws appeared in his mind. Noah could sense all of them, and he could understand the best way to destroy them in an instant. His mental waves also studied Heaven's fabric, but they didn't manage to grasp its nature.

The laws expressed by Heaven were chaotic and unclear. That figure appeared made of pure destructive energy. Still, that was enough to make Noah understand how he had to defeat it.

That humanoid figure was a representation of the Heaven Tribulation. The amount of energy that it carried had a limit that reflected the world's fairness.

Noah only had to force Heaven to deplete its energy. He could achieve that through many approaches, but he preferred the most violent ones.

Noah's fingers curved to create claws as he raised his hands to the sky. His sharpness intensified as he focused his physical might and the darkness left in his dantian on the preparations for a massive attack.

The orange halo around Heaven condensed in the shape of two thick lightning bolts. A rumbling noise then spread in the sky as it launched its attacks.

Noah's fingers pierced the fabric of the world before he forcefully slashed his hands toward the incoming lightning bolts. Large fissures appeared in the sky as black lines flew to meet the incoming attacks.

The entire plane trembled when the attacks clashed. A violent shockwave flew through the world as ten slashes met two lightning bolts. The might released in that exchange surpassed the previous one, and most of the seabed broke in the impact.

The lightning bolts destroyed most of the slashes, but Noah's attacks eventually triumphed on Heaven's blows and continued to fly toward its figure. The crackling shape couldn't do anything to stop their arrival.

Three giant fissures appeared on Heaven's position. Only three slashes had survived the clash, but they carried the entirety of their initial power when they crashed on the orange figure.

Rumbling noises echoed in the sky as Heaven found its body divided into four parts. Some sparks fell inside the void after the exchange, but the others immediately tried to reconnect the severed sides.

A roar suppressed the rumbling noises as Noah reappeared next to Heaven and slashed at its head. His dantian didn't have any darkness anymore, but he didn't need it at that moment.

His hands resembled blades as he slashed them toward his opponent. His fingers pierced the structure of the world and opened horizontal cracks that severed the figure again.

Noah then punched Heaven. His fists forced part of its sparks to disperse in the sky every time they landed on its body. Blood and injuries appeared on his knuckles, but that didn't stop his offensive.

A rain of punches fell on Heaven, who lost a large number of its sparks while Noah's offensive continued. He even spat flames from time to time, so the injuries appearing on his body never managed to become too severe.

Heaven's vague mouth enlarged as a deafening rumbling noise spread in the sky. A series of lightning bolts shot out of its figure and flew everywhere in the area.

Noah was right next to the orange figure, so he couldn't avoid that attack. Lightning bolts landed on his chest, shoulders, face, and legs, and all of them opened injuries where they hit.

The impact of those attacks threatened to fling Noah away, but he promptly stabbed Heaven's body with his fingers to create a handhold. The lightning bolts running through his skin continued to injure him, but he didn't show any hesitation in his actions.

His legs darted to throw kicks that destroyed the sparks in multiple spots, and his hand alternated between launching punches and releasing slashes that opened large cracks in the sky.

His flames filled the area whenever his injuries were about to become severe, and the energy they accumulated healed him. It also provided more fuel to his violent and reckless approach.

A second deafening noise arrived. A third followed, and the fourth wasn't late either. Heaven released a wave of lightning bolts whenever it shouted in anger, but Noah never let it go and continued to assault it with the best that his physical might could offer.

The orange halo radiated by Heaven eventually began to darken. Noah was forcing it to waste a lot of energy in those exchanges, and nothing it did seemed able to make Noah retreat.

The figure tried to condense the thick lightning bolts again, but Noah didn't give it any chance to complete any attack. He would destroy Heaven's limbs every time they reformed, and he even headbutted the maimed shape whenever he had the opportunity.

Heaven slowly became unresponsive. The lightning bolts that ran through its body lost power as the energy stored in its figure began to reach its limits.

A few attacks in the divine rank were already at the limit of Heaven and Earth's fairness. Noah had triggered the most powerful type of Tribulation due to its immense power, but even that had to respect the world's limits.

If that battle continued, the entire lower plane would turn into a wasteland. Heaven and Earth had to limit the amount of energy poured into the Tribulation, or they would risk losing an entire world.

Heaven shrunk under Noah's assault, and the energy that it released entered his body and flowed inside the black hole. The fourth center of power then purified that energy and redirected it toward his dantian, becoming his iconic darkness.

The process continued until Heaven's figure completely disappeared, and Noah's dantian shrunk to elevate the nature of the darkness that it contained.