

DEMONIC 1301

### **Chapter 1301 1301. Black hole**

Noah's dantian shrunk after the energy released by Heaven filled its insides. His darkness boiled and released nutrients that his organ absorbed to elevate its level.

The darkness also changed. It had the form of a series of sword-shaped crystals that emitted a dark light before, but it turned into a pitch-black gas after the breakthrough.

The gas appeared made of a sharp substance that didn't radiate any light. The power that it contained was immense, and a sense of completeness filled Noah once that energy began to interact with the other centers of power.

Meanwhile, part of the energy released by Heaven flew high in the sky and opened a large crack. White light filled the insides of that fissure, and a captivating aura came out of it as it spread through the world.

The path for the Immortal Lands was open. Noah only had to cross the crack to reach the higher plane and leave his world.

His mind memorized the peculiar aura seeping out of the crack and made him able to see past the world's structure. Noah could see the void everywhere, but something similar to a dimensional tunnel grew behind the white crack.

That was a striking difference in the other side of the world's fabric. That tunnel wasn't something that everyone could see. It was as if the plane had given Noah access to that structure now that he had defeated the Heaven Tribulation.

'That's how they do it,' Noah thought as he memorized the position of that tunnel.

Divine cultivators rarely used the first fissure to reach the higher plane. They opened paths for the Immortal Lands on their own after they had handled all the matters in the lower plane.

Noah had always wondered about the theory behind that process, but the answer turned out to be simpler than he expected. Divine cultivators could recognize the entrances to the Immortal Lands placed by Heaven and Earth.

'Did I forget something?' Noah thought as he focused on his new power.

He had finally become a complete god. Noah had overcome all the Tribulations and reached the real peak of the world.

The aura that he released fixed the many cracks created by his battle against Heaven. Dark patches appeared in the sky and ground to improve the world's stability and bring its fabric into a superior realm.

Everything slowly calmed down, but Noah soon understood what he had forgotten. It was enough for him to see his darkness moving on its own toward his black hole to recall that his breakthrough would bring.

His rank 7 darkness flowed out of his dantian and entered the black hole. The dark matter inside the fourth center of power became unstable after the arrival of the new material.

Noah sensed something breaking inside him. The spherical form taken by the black hole opened, and flares of dark matter came out of the organ as his higher energy began to evolve.

The black hole began to expand, and Noah promptly shot in the sky. The world could barely endure the power released when he only had two centers of power in the divine ranks. Noah didn't know what would happen with four.

Flares of dark matter shot out of his chest and pierced everything in their path. They even dug deep fissures in the few remaining patches of the seabed.

Noah knew that he couldn't suppress that energy. The dark matter was evolving, and he had to complete the process if he wanted to bring it back to a decent shape.

However, Noah lacked darkness now, so he didn't know if he would have to wait for a while before he could condense the black hole. He could only hope that the process wouldn't be troublesome.

More dark matter came out of Noah's chest. That dense black energy began to rotate once enough of it accumulated around his figure.

A massive vortex formed in the sky, but flares still shot out of his figure and thickened the structure. The whirlpool slowly transformed into a giant star that kept enlarging as the black hole emptied its reserves of energy.

The entirety of Noah's dark matter came out of his body and took the shape of a black star that threatened to become as big as the Mortal Lands. Noah didn't know how to stop that process. He had some experience in the field, but that breakthrough was completely different since it featured divine darkness.

The sky turned dark as the massive star continued to grow. It stopped enlarging only when it had reached a size similar to half of the world.

The star remained quiet at that point. It stopped enlarging, but flares still came out of its unstable figure. That mass of energy couldn't stay in the open.

Noah observed the behavior of his higher energy. Dark matter continued to fill the dark star, but that structure didn't shrink yet. He could only wait for something to happen.

His darkness was no more, but the dark matter devoured anything that it swept in its destructive might, and the dark star enlarged as a consequence.

Noah waited. He knew that he couldn't force the transformation unless he had more dark matter, but he was also aware that the dark star would find the path to become stable. It was a part of Noah's existence, so it could react to specific lines.

Shockwaves spread through the entire patch of sky occupied by the dark star. The dark matter felt angry about its new form, but it continued to rotate as it waited to return inside Noah's body.

Materials, laws, water, and air converged toward the black star that absorbed them to gain some fuel. Noah's higher energy then destroyed them and made them part of the main technique.

Noah had to remain inside the dark star for a while before he saw some changes. The black star began to shrink after it managed to convert enough materials into part of its structure.

The massive, uneven star slowly shrunk back into Noah's chest and took the spot of his fourth center of power. It remained a spherical lump of energy, but it had a rotating vortex that divided it in half now.

Noah's fourth center of power had become an unstable star cut in half by a black hole. It would reach true stability only after replacing all the materials picked along the road with real darkness.

Flares still came out of his chest from time to time, but Noah learnt to sense them. He soon understood how to interrupt them with his mental energy, but he didn't give them too much attention since he would fix the issue quickly.

The main problem in that transformation was the lack of darkness inside Noah's dantian. He had just advanced to the seventh rank, so his organ was empty after the small amount of energy from before triggered the transformation of the black hole.

Cultivating wasn't an option since his training depended on his Demonic Sword. Noah couldn't train his dantian as long as his living weapon remained in the heroic ranks. He needed the blade to advance before it could reassemble the energy that it absorbed into divine darkness.

### **Chapter 1302 1302. Nigh**

After the new black hole returned inside Noah's chest, Snore's structure changed. The new dark matter was so dense that it appeared to be liquid, and the Blood Companion obtained those properties.

The new dark matter replaced the old one and improved Snore's body. The Blood Companion also inherited the instabilities of the black hole. Still, Noah would fix that temporary flaw once he regained access to his cultivation technique.

Noah returned to the surface as those changes happened. He felt tired due to the lack of darkness in his dantian, but his excitement knew no limits now that he could leave the world whenever he wanted.

The fissure leading to the Immortal Lands slowly closed as Noah waited for his condition to stabilize. He couldn't do much without darkness, but his Demonic Sword improved quickly now that his entire being had reached the divine realms.

Noah had succeeded. He had completed the cultivation journey in the lower plane and was almost ready to continue it in the Immortal Lands. He only had to complete a few projects before leaving the world.

Years passed as Noah waited for his Demonic Sword to evolve. He focused on healing Snore's ethereal figure with his mental energy in that period, and it took him a few decades to fix it completely.

The blade took a bit more to reach the breakthrough. There wasn't any valuable creature in the world after the battle against Heaven, so the sword had to rely on the environment's energy to advance.

Luckily for Noah, the Demonic Sword's hunger didn't cripple its growth. The blade continued to advance due to its need to represent his existence, and it managed to take a step into the divine ranks in fifty years.

Its structure began to change once its power crossed the heroic ranks. The blade became denser as its fabric's quality evolved, and the dark matter generated in its insides obtained features similar to Noah's black hole.

Noah still considered his dark matter to be a gas, but that energy had become so dense that he could smear it on his skin without forcing it to take different shapes.

It was almost a liquid now, and the amount of energy that it contained left him speechless. His darkness was capable of divine might, but his higher energy went beyond that.

Something peculiar happened after the Demonic Sword advanced. Noah wanted to cultivate immediately to complete the stabilization of his centers of power, but the blade managed to surprise him.

"F-father," A young human voice mixed with draconic roars came out of the Demonic Sword after it completed the breakthrough.

Noah stared at his blade with wide eyes, but he soon managed to explain what had happened.

The Demonic Sword was a hybrid that had centers of power fused in its fabric. Each inch of its body could behave as one of them and release different types of energy.

The blade was like Noah but without a proper subdivision of its centers of power. Its fabric allowed it to act as a sea of consciousness, dantian, body, and burning heart.

Hence, it was only normal that its intelligence would increase after it reached the seventh rank. Magical beasts with inferior minds could give voice to human words, so the Demonic Sword's achievement wasn't too stunning.

"What can you say?" Noah asked, but the Demonic Sword answered with roars at that time.

Those cries carried a meaning that he could understand due to the connection between the weapon and his mind, and it was enough to show him how far the blade could go in terms of human language.

The blade was still growing, and Noah was sure that it would eventually learn how to speak properly. Yet, it was too soon now.

Noah tested the Demonic Sword's intelligence for a while before deciding to take care of the flaws in his power. He had to fix the matters with his fourth center of power as soon as possible.

Noah resumed his cultivation sessions, but he soon understood why gods found it hard to train in the lower plane. He now had to absorb the energy contained in the other laws to improve, which meant destroying the world's fabric.

He could seize a small number of laws every few months without affecting the world too much. Still, that little amount of energy couldn't satisfy his desire for power.

His dantian couldn't improve in those conditions, but Noah could fix the issue with his black hole at least. Every time he managed to fill his dantian, the darkness inside it would flow toward the black hole and replace part of the energy used to fill gaps.

The black hole slowly became more stable, and the same went for Snore. The dark matter even obtained a new feature after the fourth center of power polished its breakthrough. It began to emit a halo able to negate any form of light.

That feature was similar to the effects of his innate ability, but it worked in the opposite way. Noah absorbed the light in the environment to create his flames. Instead, his higher energy was so dark that the light couldn't escape from its color.

Snore slowly obtained those features too. Noah had managed to stabilize his breakthroughs and improve most of his companions in less than a century. Now it was time to focus on the projects that required some effort.

Noah had abilities to review and update, but he wanted to prioritize his companions before moving toward them. Snore and the Demonic Sword had advanced, but Night was still in the heroic ranks.

The Night-blade Pterodactyls fed on the darkness created after their attacks. Their food were the same laws that their behavior generated.

Noah had been unable to reproduce it before because it always involved laws that he couldn't study properly due to the weakness of his centers of power. Yet, the situation had changed now.

He now had a rank 7 mind accompanied by the Divine Deduction technique. He could also handle primary energy freely, so he didn't hesitate to begin that project.

Noah first had to memorize the structure of that darkness. Then, he had to reproduce it through the primary energy. In the end, he had to convince Night to eat it.

Replicating those strands of darkness turned out to be easy, but most of the merit went to the Divine Deduction technique. Still, even with all those efforts, Night continued to grow slowly.

Noah didn't start any new project while he waited for Night to reach the breakthrough. The Pterodactyl fed on that darkness and improved, but it still took a full century to achieve the breakthrough.

Its new body had made it impossible for the creature to advance quickly, but Noah didn't mind taking his time once he reached that point. Now that he was one step before the Immortal Lands, the lower plane had become incredibly dull.

Night eventually advanced. The creature released a loud cry accompanied by human words, and Noah could sense the excitement that filled its body.

Yet, when the Pterodactyl advanced, black clouds formed in the sky. It seemed that a Tribulation was about to fall to punish that creature.

### **Chapter 1303 1303. Projects**

Heaven expressed its anger by creating an array of black clouds. Their aura converged on Night, and the crackling noise they released became more intense when they identified the creature.

Night had come out of its chrysalis when it survived the breakthrough. Magical beasts would normally face only the Pain Tribulation in their journey toward the higher ranks. Still, some of them did something to trigger Heaven's anger and had to face its punishment too.

The Heaven Tribulation caused by Night's breakthrough didn't carry any deep feeling. The black clouds were a mass of destructive power that wanted to kill the Pterodactyl. They wouldn't give any reward to the creature if it managed to survive the punishment.

The dark clouds condensed quickly, and lightning bolts soon fell from their surface. The attacks converged on the still confused Pterodactyl, but they vanished when a shadow appeared between them and the creature.

Those lightning bolts were capable of quasi-rank 7 might, but Noah was a complete god now. His sole presence was able to destroy the attacks of the Tribulation.

His aura wasn't a simple expression of his consciousness anymore. It also carried the true meaning radiated by his dantian. Noah's existence had become a law capable of suppressing other laws.

The lightning bolts were only quasi-rank 7 attacks. The chaotic laws that they contained could only crumble when they touched Noah's dense and sharp ambition.

'Is Heaven delusional?' Noah wondered as he stared at the sky and sat on one of the Pterodactyl's black lines.

Night had become massive after the breakthrough. It was now almost forty meters long, but its size didn't affect its agility. Moreover, its peculiar body had obtained strange features in the divine ranks.

The black lines that made Night's body left dark marks on the world's structure whenever the creature moved. They could damage the sky's fabric by simply existing, and that spoke for their sharpness.

At its current level, Night had surpassed its previous peak. Its new body had allowed it to evolve into an existence that could destroy laws at ease.

It wasn't a surprise that Heaven and Earth wanted to destroy such a creature. Its sole existence was a threat to their laws. They couldn't even imagine the amount of damage that it could inflict once it attacked.

However, those Mortal Lands were still Noah's domain. He had defeated Heaven just a few centuries ago, but the world had sent black clouds against him again.

'I guess I need to remind you why I won in the first place,' Noah thought as a human-shaped crack replaced its figure.

"Leave it to me!" Night said through the connection with Noah's mind. "I want payback for that damned shiny world!"

'I don't have time to waste,' Noah replied. 'You will get your revenge in the Immortal Lands.'

Noah reappeared among the crackling clouds, and the expansion of his consciousness attracted the Tribulation's attention. He then raised his hand, but another voice reached his mind before he could perform his attack.

"Father, father!" The Demonic Sword said through its connection with Noah's mind. "Me, me!"

The living weapon wanted to help Noah in the battle, but he couldn't let it express its real power. The world couldn't withstand it.

'You will also wait for the Immortal Lands,' Noah replied. 'We have become too powerful for this world.'

The destructive power contained in the area converged to fend off the intruder, but the sparks stopped moving when Noah's aura covered the entire Tribulation.

The dark clouds' fabric began to tremble as Noah tried to affect their laws with his aura, but the Tribulation appeared immune to that type of damage.

The clouds had a deeper true meaning protecting them from Noah's aura. They wouldn't let anyone command them. They took orders only from Heaven and Earth.

Noah noted that piece of information in the back of his mind before waving his hand. The Tribulation carried innate defenses that his power couldn't overcome, but they weren't enough to prevent its destruction.

A horizontal fissure opened in the sky. Noah had only waved his hand, but the world couldn't endure the might generated by that gesture.

The slash divided the array of clouds into two parts, and their energy soon flew into the void. Noah didn't even have the time to absorb that power since the Tribulation vanished in an instant.

'I have no control over my strength,' Noah thought as a sigh escaped his mouth.

His power had increased by leaps and bounds after his recent breakthroughs. He had even taken his time to fill the black hole with rank 7 darkness, so his whole existence had already surpassed the limits of a normal god.

The lower plane could barely contain the pressure that he released. Noah could feel the fabric of the world breaking apart every time a new living being appeared.

Noah had to leave soon, or the world would go back to its previous destroyed state. Still, he didn't care about the matter enough to ignore some of his projects.

He would still complete all his preparations before his ascension. He didn't dare to reach the Immortal Lands with unfinished projects.

"That was my kill!" Night shouted as it flew in the air.

The Demonic Sword came out of Noah's robe and roared at the incoming Pterodactyl, and the two began to bicker over something that Noah didn't even bother to hear. Snore also formed on its own and joined the conversation between the two companions.

Noah returned to the surface and planned his next moves. He was almost ready to leave. He only needed to take care of a few things, and he would be good to go.

He needed to create a few tools that could help him in the Immortal Lands. Noah knew that he couldn't build weapons due to the lack of valuable materials in the lower plane, but he wanted to make a storage item.

The spells inside his sea of consciousness had to reach the seventh rank. All his diagrams had to evolve into abilities that he could use in the higher plane.

That project didn't worry him since he could use the Divine Deduction technique at its best now. His rank 7 mental energy could activate its real power and boost his mental capabilities far beyond their normal limits.

Noah had to leave the testing phase for the Immortal Lands. The lower plane would crumble before he became used to his new power.

The projects about his power ended there. Noah's other assets had already reached the divine ranks, so he could theoretically leave once he improved his spells. However, he had two external matters to handle.

The first one saw the creation of an inheritance. It was a tradition among cultivators to leave a mark of their lives on the world, but Noah wanted to leave something behind for a different reason.

The inheritances had given him the chance to reach his current level. Noah had obtained essential items and techniques even when he failed to become Eccentric Thunder's heir. Their importance in the cultivation journey was immense.

Noah wanted to give other cultivators the same opportunities that had allowed him to reach his current power. Selfishness was necessary in the cultivation journey, but he didn't need it now that he was about to leave the world.

'I have to handle one last project after all of that,' Noah thought as the red crystal inside Snore's body appeared in his mind.

#### **Chapter 1304 1304. Separate space**

Noah couldn't cultivate since the world didn't have enough energy to enlarge his dantian, and it also lacked materials that could improve his body. Yet, he could create a superior version of his spherical rune now that his black hole had become stable.

The dark matter was the core material of his Will-consuming runes. His mental energy could work together with the higher energy to create a tool capable of applying pressure to his mind.

Noah felt better after his mind began to enlarge again. Its growth was minimal due to the lack of primary energy in the spherical rune, but that was better than nothing, especially in his current situation.

The training technique was already complete. Noah only needed to reach the Immortal Lands to gain access to the energy that he required.

After that, Noah focused on improving his spells. The process went smoothly due to the Divine Deduction technique, but it differed from what he expected.



His rank 7 mind allowed Noah to consider his existence as a single law, without the differences among his centers of power. The modifications on the spells couldn't only consider a few aspects of his individuality anymore.

His previous modifications didn't take into consideration his black hole. The dark matter had always been in its own realm, and Noah lacked the expertise needed to fuse it with his spells.

However, his existence had become complete after his centers of power entered the divine realms. Noah carried the true meaning of his ambition now, and his assets were only branches of that individuality.

When the Divine Deduction technique analyzed his spells, his mind automatically tore them apart to rebuild them from scratch. The core idea that they carried didn't suit Noah's new status anymore, so he had to create something entirely different.

His black hole worked together with the Divine Deduction technique to push Noah's mind beyond its limits. Traces of his ambition also surged toward that center of power to improve it further.

Noah's mental capabilities reached an insane level when those assets worked together. Lumps of dark matter flowed out of his black hole to fuse with the spells' core ideas and create runes that could use the higher energy as a fuel.

His spells evolved. The modifications reshaped them into a form that matched Noah's law and expressed the entirety of his power.

Noah completed the modifications in less than half a century. He couldn't wait to test their power, but he had to hold back to focus on his other projects.

He only needed to complete one last project before he could focus on matters that didn't involve his power.

Space-rings were some of the most essential inscribed items in the cultivation world. Their utility didn't need explanations, but they often had limits connected to their level.

Noah's rings were in the same situation. He would soon approach the Immortal Lands, but his storage items weren't able to withstand the pressure radiated by divine materials.

The divine diagram obtained in Shandal's separate dimension was an exception since it didn't express its pressure when inactive. His space-rings would lose their usefulness in the Immortal Lands.

'How do I create space-rings in the seventh rank without materials?' Noah wondered as he used the Divine Deduction technique to improve his mind.

His thoughts eventually led to an obvious conclusion. Noah couldn't create rank 7 space-rings even if he asked Second Prince for help.

Noah wouldn't give up so easily. He had only concluded that he couldn't build improved versions of his usual storage items, but they weren't necessary if he could create something with similar functions.

His attention soon went on the dark world. His technique allowed him to create a domain where he was the undisputed leader, and its power had also improved after his breakthroughs.

The dark world now threatened to shatter the world's structure every time it appeared. Noah's new dark matter had become so dense that it could create an improved copy of the Mortal Lands!

Luckily for Noah, he didn't need to deploy the entirety of the dark world to perform tests. A smaller and weaker version of that technique was enough to see if his ideas could give birth to what he desired.

The dark world's structure depended on Noah. He could decide which laws that technique had to suppress and enhance, and the same applied to those connected to space.

Noah could bend the space inside the dark matter at will after his breakthroughs, so creating a separate dimension inside the dark world became easy once he became used to that process.

The dark world was his domain. He only had to desire it, and a separate dimension would form inside it. Still, he had to gain some experience in that procedure to create something stable.

Once Noah completed his experiment, he obtained a separate dimension that he could shrink at will and store inside the black hole. A single thread of dark matter was enough to create a door connected to that space, and its limits depended on Noah's level.

Since his dark matter was in the seventh rank, it could contain rank 7 materials. Noah had yet to test if the separate space could store items at the peak of the rank, but he could learn more about his technique's limits only after reaching the Immortal Lands.

After all, the separate space didn't strictly depend on the dark matter. It was a place created by the dark world, which was already one step above Noah's higher energy in terms of power.

Still, Noah couldn't be sure about that until he tried to store powerful materials inside the separate space. The fact that it could contain the Demonic Sword and Night was enough for now.

After that last project was over, Noah began to think about his inheritance properly. He already had an idea of what he would leave behind, but he was uncertain about the trials to create.

'I need to create trials that human cultivators can overcome,' Noah thought as he flew toward the entrance of the separate dimension, 'But I can't use me as an example.'

Noah was aware that his power had always been off the charts. He had done his best to exploit the advantage given by his transmigration, so he had always been one level above his generation.

'Divine Demon put rank 4 magical beasts in his dimension,' Noah continued, 'But he allowed group fights in that part of his inheritance. This is not what I want to do.'

Inheritances often targeted human cultivators because they had yet to approach their individuality. That was the best time to understand where their path would lead them.

Inheritances meant for heroic cultivators usually consisted of techniques, spells, and materials that could support them in the last part of their journey, but Noah desired to create something different. He wanted to build a place where lone cultivators could shine.

As for the contents of the inheritance, Noah had already decided what he would leave behind. He had two studies that could allow a cultivator to defy Heaven and Earth's limits, and he planned to give them to whoever managed to overcome his trials.

Of course, he was thinking about the Elemental Forging method and the research about higher energy.

### **Chapter 1305 1305. Inheritance**

An inheritance wasn't hard to make for a divine being. Noah's inscription methods didn't suit that type of structure, but his mental waves were enough to alter the environment to his needs.

Inheritances generally needed a secret location, trials, and rewards. Noah could use the separate dimension for the structure, and he had already planned what to give to his heir. He only needed to create the tests to complete that project.

Noah would normally fill the place with powerful magical beasts, but the world had a shortage of living beings. He could use his ability to communicate with those creatures to create packs and force their reproduction, but he preferred to use another approach.

The many experiments with the living weapons had taught him how to create living beings. Noah could fill the separate dimension with an army of creatures that followed his orders instead of training living beings for the task.

Living beings only needed a body and a core that acted as a consciousness. Noah could use the dark matter to overcome the first hurdle and his mental waves for the second.

The creatures had to be in the human ranks, with only a few leaders in the heroic ones. His thoughts had become so powerful that they could easily give life to beings at that level.

'It needs to test every aspect of a cultivator,' Noah thought as he planned the features that his creations would have. 'My heir needs to be a complete warrior with good survival instincts.'

A shape took form in Noah's mind as he focused on those ideas. Dark matter flowed out of his black hole while he remained immersed in his thoughts, and a figure soon appeared in front of him.

Noah saw a humanoid creature when he opened his eyes. The beast was three meters tall and had long arms filled with bulging muscles. Its hands and feet featured long claws, and a layer of sharp fur covered its entire body.

The dark matter had been able to create the creature instantly. That prototype was only a rank 4 specimen, so the higher energy could complete the task in no time.

'A bit small for a beast in the heroic ranks,' Noah thought, and more dark matter flowed out of his black hole to converge in the creature.

The humanoid beast grew until it became five meters tall. Its power had suddenly shot to the fifth rank after that empowerment, but Noah promptly took away some of his dark matter to lower its level.

It was hard to limit his higher energy's power, but Noah only needed to complete the process once. He would mass-produce those creatures afterward.

'A long-range attack now,' Noah thought, and the dark matter acted.

A pair of curved horns grew from the creature's temples, but its power shot in the sixth rank after those modifications. Noah had to call back part of his higher energy to lower its level and force it to return at the beginning of the fourth rank.

'Perfect!' Noah exclaimed in his mind before enveloping the creature in his mental waves.

A small strand of his thoughts separated from his consciousness and flowed inside the beast. The humanoid creature immediately took life began to roar toward Noah.

Noah had given the creature a minute part of his greed and the knowledge about its body. The beast knew no fear, so it didn't hesitate to attack him since hunger filled its mind.

Black lightning bolts gathered on its horns while it swung its massive arms toward Noah. The creature aimed to kill him, but it didn't even manage to overcome his dense aura.

'I should put some limits to its behavior now,' Noah concluded as unique wills gathered in his mind.

Noah had created a proper living being, meaning that the creature had the chance to evolve. Yet, that species carried some of the strongest features in the magical beasts' field, so he couldn't let them act freely.

If such a strong species ever happened to set foot on the outside world, it would unleash chaos among the fauna. There was a high chance that it could even become the plane's overlord, and Noah wanted to avoid that outcome.

Moreover, he had to prevent those specimens from resorting to cannibalism. The purpose of his trials would vanish if potential heirs were to face a being in the fifth rank once they approached his inheritance.

Noah didn't take much to polish the mindset of the creature. A few strands of his thoughts were enough to complete the creations of a new species.

Black clouds formed in the sky when the world sensed the appearance of that new species, but Noah only needed to unfold his consciousness to disperse them. That Tribulation had power in the fourth rank, so Noah didn't even bother to raise his head to destroy it.

Once Noah completed his new species, he began restructuring the separate dimension. He needed to enlarge specific areas and make them converge toward the rewards.

Noah enlarged and destroyed parts of the separate dimension, he opened portals inside its fabric to create alternative paths, and he filled the area with his dark matter.

His higher energy carried his desire to hide and reinforce that place. Heroic cultivator wouldn't be able to break those protections and seize the rewards now.

His dark matter could also reinforce and refill the destroyed creatures, so Noah packed the separate dimension with his higher energy. Inheritances could remain hidden for millennia, so Noah had to make sure that his trials would survive the passage of time.

Noah then covered the dimension's entrance with a few layers of dark matter that concealed its location. Those defenses would disperse after two thousand years, but they would continue to apply their restrictions even after the inheritance opened.

Noah began to mass-produce his creatures after he completed all the modifications on the separate dimension. Peak rank 3 humanoid beasts started to fill those areas, and leaders in the fourth rank took charge of certain checkpoints.

In the end, Noah condensed his expertise in the Elemental Forging method and his knowledge about the higher energy to give birth to a will that could control the dark matter in the dimension.

The will also carried his gratitude toward the many experts that had decided to create inheritances in the past. That feeling would prevent his will from rebelling and would force it to continue in its mission.

Noah knew himself too well. He was aware that his will wouldn't stay put unless he used appropriate feelings to control it.

Noah sorted out his items at that point. He could leave behind most of his old weapons, scrolls, and books since they would become useless in the Immortal Lands.

The techniques in his possession were of the darkness element, but Noah didn't limit his inheritance to cultivators with that aptitude. His scrolls and books would become valuable again once the Elbas family came out of its dimension and rebuilt a society.

Noah didn't have much left after that process. His separate space contained only the Demonic Sword, Night, Shandal's strange diagram, the Seventh Kesier rune, and a few materials after completing his inheritance.

The invasion of the Eternal Snakes had shown him that the Immortal Lands featured many beings in the heroic ranks, so Noah decided to bring the Kesier rune with him. There could be societies in the higher plane where he could trade it.

After Noah left the separate dimension, his will took control of the dark matter inside it and hid the entrance. The inheritance was now active, but it would become accessible in two thousand years.

Noah wanted the human society to evolve before revealing his inheritance. Activating it now would only give it to the Elbas family.

'An inheritance purely founded on battle prowess,' Noah thought once he reviewed his creation from the outside world. 'June would love it.'

A wave of memories surged in his mind when Noah thought about his lover, but he soon suppressed his feelings to focus on his last project. He only had to decide what to do with Second Prince before leaving the world.

### **Chapter 1306 1306. Chance**

'It's time to settle that matter,' Noah thought as he summoned Snore.

The Blood Companion appeared and spat a red crystal in Noah's hand. Second Prince's core didn't react to that change of environment, but Noah could sense that he wasn't dead.

"Hey," Noah said as he pecked the crystal. "I'm about to leave. I need to decide what to do with you."

Second Prince remained unresponsive. The crystal didn't show any sign of life, but that act couldn't deceive Noah's mind. Still, he didn't think that the Royal was pretending to be dead.

"I will just break you then," Noah said and tightened his grasp.

Cracks opened on the crystal as soon as his fingers pressed on its smooth surface. Second Prince didn't answer at the beginning, but a few screams eventually resounded from that item.

"Do you have anything you want to say?" Noah asked as he straightened his fingers.

"Breath" flowed from within the crystal and healed the cracks while a ragged breath echoed from the item. Second Prince sounded far away from his prime, but Noah didn't mind that delay in his answer.

"You," Second Prince replied, "You kept me in complete darkness for more than a millennium! Why didn't you just kill me?! I couldn't even self-destruct inside that thing!"

A hint of surprise appeared on Noah's face when he heard those angry reprimands. He had lost track of the passage of time while he was completing the preparations for his ascension, so he had never considered how Second Prince felt about his prison.

A thousand years weren't a long time for powerhouses, but Second Prince had spent that period in the complete darkness, unable to do anything with the dark matter suppressing the crystal.

That was even worse than the Demons' confinement. Second Prince had to spend that time completely alone and unaware of his warden's intentions.

"I have been busy," Noah replied as a carefree smile appeared on his face.

"Busy with what?!" Second Prince shouted. "You had no opponents in the entire world! I'm sure you could have spared a few days among your many impending matters!"

"Enough, I'm tired of this already," Noah cut that topic short. "I don't mind letting you leave, but killing you is also easy. Convince me to spare your life."

Noah had lost any interest in Second Prince, the Elbas family, and the lower plane's environment. He couldn't find any of that interesting when the Immortal Lands were so close.

Existences on the level of Second Prince had become nothing more than ants that he could ignore. It was the same mindset shown by King Elbas when he managed to enter the separate dimension. Gods were in their realm, and they couldn't bother to waste time over lowly matters.

Second Prince didn't answer. It went silent again, but Noah squeezed the crystal to force some reaction out of him.

"What do you want me to say?!" Second Prince asked while shouting. "I've lived in my Father's shadow for most of my life, and I've become your entertainment for the rest of it. I've failed in the cultivation journey. Let me die already."

"Giving up in front of the chance to live is quite disappointing," Noah said as a sigh escaped his mouth. "I guess King Elbas' experiment was a failure in the end."

The crystal began to vibrate when Second Prince heard those words, and his angry voice came out of the item again. "I'm more than a simple experiment. I'm an inscribed human. My potential overcomes what simple living beings can achieve."

Noah could sense traces of pride in Second Prince's words. It seemed that he had accepted his peculiar status.

"This pride is worthless without ambition," Noah replied. "You talk about potential, but you have never fully expressed it. King Elbas and I are far stronger than you."

The crystal went silent again, but Noah knew that Second Prince was thinking about his words, so he gave him the time he needed.

Truth be told, Noah pitied Second Prince a bit. The Royal was by no means weak, but he had lived in the same era of two monsters.

The first was his creator, the mighty King Elbas. His Father was the best inscription master in the world who had also proven his might when he fought against the organizations.

The second was Noah, whose cultivation journey defied any logic. The stories of his adventures could leave anyone speechless, and his achievements were even more legendary.

Second Prince was slightly above the ordinary geniuses. He couldn't compare himself to monsters, and his greatest advantage consisted of his peculiar status.

"Why would you even let me live?" Second Prince asked in a helpless tone.

Noah scratched the side of his head before giving an honest answer. "It would be a waste otherwise. I would have totally killed you if I were a heroic cultivator, but you can't even touch me at your current level. You don't have the power to be my enemy."

"Are you implying that my weakness has given me the chance to survive?" Second Prince asked as anger began to fill his words again.

"Yes," Noah replied bluntly.

Silence followed that exchange of words, but Second Prince soon gave in to his desire to live.

"I've helped you when the world was too frail to withstand your power." Second Prince said.

"It doesn't count," Noah replied. "You mostly wanted to save yourself when you completed that formation."

"I can show you the way for the separate dimension of the Elbas family," Second Prince continued. "Anything you like will belong to you."

"I am a god," Noah replied without showing the slightest interest in the matter. "How can you offer me the creations of experts in the heroic ranks?"

"I can accompany you in the Immortal Lands!" Second Prince said as he changed approach. "I can grant you my expertise in exchange for a few materials."

"Your expertise is useless among divine materials," Noah replied. "You don't even know if your inscriptions work up there. Moreover, I already have noisy companions."

Snore pretended to look away when Noah gave voice to those words. The Blood Companion couldn't fully understand the human language, but it could sense that Noah wasn't saying good things about it.

Then, Second Prince said something that stirred Noah's interest.

"I can recreate the dimensional portal," Second Prince exclaimed. "I can give you the chance to meet your organization. I only need a few centuries, a millennium at best!"

"I won't spend another day in this plane," Noah replied, "But you have earned your life back."

Noah placed his finger on the crystal, and a minute will fused with its surface. Second Prince could only accept that oath. He needed to rebuild the dimensional portal in less than a millennium, or he would die.

"I guess throwing you in the sea is fine," Noah said as he turned toward the separate dimension of the Elbas family."

"Completely fine," Second Prince replied, and Noah threw the crystal when he heard his answer.

The crystal flew for half of the plane before falling in the sea, right below the entrance of his separate dimension. Second Prince was now free, and the same went for Noah, who moved his attention to the sky.

It was time to leave.

### **Chapter 1307 1307. Ascension**

Noah's centers of power had reached the seventh rank. His dark matter had also evolved, and he had already created a temporary training method for his mind. He only needed to fill the spherical rune with primary energy to complete it.

He had already improved his spells and created a separate space where he could store divine items. The lower plane's frailty prevented him from testing and developing new techniques, but Noah wouldn't hesitate to approach that project after his ascension.

His companions had also reached the divine ranks. Snore, the Demonic Sword, and Night were proper rank 7 creatures now. It was unclear whether a lower plane had ever contained so many divine beings.

Noah had also completed the inheritance ground and put an end to his relationship with Second Prince. His friends in the other Mortal Lands would get the chance to colonize the main world again once the Royal restored the dimensional portal.

Noah couldn't do anything else in the lower plane since he had completed every preparation. It was time to ascend.

Wild emotions surged in Noah's mind as he approached the sky. His mental waves made sure that his condition was at its peak as he stared at the faint tunnel on the other side of the world's fabric.



Familiar emotions filled Noah's mind and made him recall memories from his past as a lone cultivator. He was about to enter the last known stage of the cultivation journey. The final phase of his adventures was in front of him.

Noah's consciousness unfolded, and his mental waves seeped in the world's fabric. His thoughts carried a simple intention. He expressed his willingness to leave the lower plane.

A crack soon opened in the sky, and white light filled Noah's vision as he stared at the world inside the fissure. A captivating aura seeped out of that passage, but his mind fended off its properties and allowed Noah to remain calm.

Noah didn't turn to glance one last time at the world that had been his home for more than three thousand years. He knew what he would leave behind, and he felt no hesitation on the matter.

His existence couldn't be in that place anymore. It was too small and frail for a god. Noah wouldn't feel any attachment toward a world that rejected him due to his power.

The whiteness of the Immortal Lands shone in his eyes. Noah could hear Night's annoyed complaints inside his mind, but the creature tried its best to suppress its anger.

Even the Pterodactyl understood what Noah's ascension meant. He would instantly go from the peak of the food chain to its bottom once he reached the Immortal Lands. The time for games was over. Its instincts had to remain sharp and ready to face any threat.

'One step closer to the stars,' Noah thought before crossing the fissure.

The scenery in his vision became chaotic, but Noah soon regained his focus. He found himself in a sturdier version of King Elbas' dimensional tunnel, and the blackness of the void surrounded the structure.

That tunnel didn't apply any protection against the void. It was a thick array of white lines that radiated a heavy aura. Noah soon noticed that he couldn't move his body due to that pressure.

Noah's individuality became unstable inside the void. It tried to come out of his figure and disperse in that strange environment. However, his mental waves soon enveloped his body and forced his existence to regain some stability.

He was a god now. The unique properties of the void couldn't affect his existence anymore. Noah could fly through that blackness freely if he desired.

The white tunnel forced Noah to fly forward, and it even made him accelerate as time passed. Noah couldn't expand his consciousness past the structure, so he could only focus on the endless array of lines that filled his vision.

There was something mystical about those lines. Noah could inspect them with his mind, but he didn't sense any peculiar aura coming out of them.

The tunnel contained common laws. It was a natural creation that didn't carry any external influence. It was no different from a river or a mountain when it came to the simplicity of its structure.

The white light was the only peculiar aspect of that structure. It came from the lines, but its aura transformed after it touched the void.

It was a strange transformation that happened after the light left the lines. Noah couldn't understand that process. It happened on a level that went deeper than laws. It was similar to them but also completely different.

That simple event made Noah aware that he was approaching a higher world. He went from understanding every process around him to being unable to study the first strange phenomenon that he saw.

Noah flew for entire weeks. He couldn't calculate the passage of time in that strange environment, but he could see that the white light became more intense as the days passed.

The strangeness of the environment kept Noah entertained for a while. Everything was new for him, so he couldn't grow bored of that light. Also, his companions often spoke and discussed, so he wasn't completely alone.

The tunnel abruptly ended at some point. Noah suddenly regained control of his body only to see an immense white plain filling his vision. Then, he felt an intense gravitational pull dragging him toward that landmass.

Noah couldn't do anything to oppose that force. Even his divine power wasn't enough to fend off that gravitational pull off. He could only accelerate toward the whiteness and do his best to control his speed.

His eyes slowly adapted to that light, but he still couldn't see anything outside of the whiteness. Yet, he could understand that the landmass wasn't a simple immense continent. It was a giant planet.

'The Immortal Lands!' Noah exclaimed in his mind as he tried to understand as much as possible of that world.

He couldn't see the entirety of the planet from his position, and the white halo prevented him from gazing at the environment behind that massive world. However, he could notice a few black spots on that mass of whiteness.

Noah couldn't be sure of that, but those spots resembled holes carved in that whiteness. One of them was right under him, and Noah was flying toward it.

'They must be entrances connected to other Mortal Lands,' Noah guessed as the gravitational pull forced him to accelerate toward the hole under him.

A heavy pressure landed on his mind when he crossed the hole. Noah couldn't even keep his eyes open, and he had to condense his consciousness to protect his mental sphere from that external force.

The pressure became less intense as he continued to fall, and even his speed diminished. When he managed to open his eyes, Noah noticed an azure land filled with plants that he had never seen before.

Noah crouched and landed on the ground. The sturdy terrain of the Immortal Lands remained stable during the crash. Not even a crack opened on its uneven surface.

That sight felt refreshing for Noah. He had finally reached a world that could withstand his power, and he couldn't wait to explore it.

However, before he could unfold his consciousness to study the area, a dangerous sensation appeared in his mind and forced him to turn.

'I've grown tired of snakes,' Noah thought when he saw a giant creature lifting its reptilian head to the sky and fixing its eyes on him.

### **Chapter 1308 1308. Crowd**

An intense divine aura filled the area. A wave of power swept Noah when the Snake lifted its massive head toward the sky and fixed its eyes on him.

Noah couldn't recognize the species of that creature. A pair of straight golden horns came out of its head, and yellow scales covered its body. Moreover, the beast appeared to be past the halfway mark of the lower tier.

'My luck has improved,' Noah thought as coldness seeped out of his eyes. 'I didn't expect to meet a rank 7 magical beast so soon.'

Noah had to suppress his power for centuries during the last part of his life in the lower plane. He couldn't even begin to express his strength in that frail world.

However, the higher plane was on a superior level. The terrain didn't even shatter during his landing. Noah knew that he could finally go all-out.

The Snake gave voice to a few hisses before throwing itself at Noah. The creature used the upper part of its body like a whip to crack its head at its opponent.

Noah let the black hole fill his dark vessels with higher energy and raised his hand. An immense power ran through his arm and landed on his back. Still, his body didn't falter in front of that force.

His feet dug the terrain as the attack pushed Noah back. He slid on the sturdy azure ground as he focused all his power on his arm.

The Snake managed to push Noah for an entire kilometer, but the power of its attack eventually dispersed. Pain then spread from the tip of its head at that point, and the creature found itself unable to retract its body.

A chill ran down the Snake's spine when it understood why it couldn't move freely. Noah had stabbed his fingers on that small patch of skin and was keeping the creature locked in his grasp.

The Snake felt like a simple prey under Noah's cold gaze. The creature had underestimated its opponent, but it wasn't ready to give up just yet.

Winds began to blow in the area as its golden horns started to vibrate. Air flowed on those body parts as the Snake activated its innate ability.

A dangerous sensation appeared in Noah's mind before a dense gale blew out of the Snake's nostrils. A storm engulfed Noah and ripped the upper part of his robe apart, and a few white marks appeared on his skin as the attack landed on his body.

The storm eventually dispersed, and the creature revealed a surprised expression when it saw that a giant black snake had replaced Noah's figure.

Snore had come out when it sensed that Noah couldn't withstand the attack directly, and it had helped him preserving his handhold. Its fangs had also stabbed the creature's mouth to restrain it further.

'That was refreshing!' Noah exclaimed in his mind.

A smile appeared on his face as pain reached his mind. It had been a long time since his last exciting battle, and he couldn't help but feel excited when he saw that even a simple divine beast could match his physical strength.

Moreover, the Snake's attack had been almost instantaneous. Noah couldn't dodge it in time.

'Now you die,' Noah eventually redirected his cold smile toward his opponent.

The Snake couldn't see Noah anymore, but it could feel the coldness that he radiated. It could sense the danger that was about to fall on it, and its survival instincts took control of its body in a desperate attempt to escape from that situation.

The creature began to struggle. It slammed its tail and relaunched its innate ability, but Snore managed to endure most of those attacks. The few injuries that it suffered even healed in an instant.

The Snake could only watch as Snore's horns started to vibrate and amass dark matter. The creature could sense that it wouldn't be able to survive that attack.

Noah helped in keeping the Snake still while he remained inside Snore. He couldn't wait to win his first battle in the Immortal Lands, but his mind suddenly sensed the arrival of a second enemy.

The presence was too fast. It pierced Snore's body and reached Noah's position in an instant. He could only raise his free hand to stop the incoming creature.

An even stronger force crashed on his arm and ran through the entirety of his body. Noah managed to remain still only because the Snake fought the attack with him.

Snore quickly reformed on Noah's side as he studied the creature that had attacked him. It was a ten meters tall deer-like creature that had two pairs of giant crimson horns.

Smoke came out of the Deer's horns. Noah was holding one of them to keep the creature still, so he could sense the wave of heat that they radiated. Even his skin couldn't defend against that ability and began to burn.

'Lower tier of the seventh rank,' Noah concluded as he analyzed the beast's power. 'It's a bit stronger than the Snake, and its innate ability counters Snore's body.'

Noah began to think that there was something strange with that area. He could accept that the Immortal Lands had an abundance of divine creatures, but he couldn't understand how different beasts could cohabitate in the same environment.

Two creatures from different species but with similar level would usually fight for the control of an area. That situation made even less sense since they were both targeting Noah.

'Maybe it's just a case,' Noah wondered as he kept both creatures locked in his grasp. 'I can study this area after I kill them.'

Two magical beasts in the seventh rank would typically force divine cultivators to retreat and reorganize their offensive. Yet, Noah was different. He had three divine creatures with him, and his power surpassed what simple rank 7 experts could do.

Noah's aura surged as two shadows came out of his chest. Night released an angry roar when it saw the white sky, and the Demonic Sword did the same at the sight of the two beasts.

Snore was the first to attack. Its massive mouth enveloped the Deer and stabbed the terrain to keep it locked in that position. Its six horns began to accumulate dark matter as it prepared its innate ability.

A series of deep cuts appeared on the Snake's head. Night released a storm of attacks that severed entire chunks of the massive beast's skin and revealed the skull underneath.

The Demonic Sword shot downward and severed the Deer's crimson horns before stabbing the terrain. Noah quickly stored those body parts in his separate space before wielding the blade and pointing it at the Snake.

His companions were enough to defeat those creatures, but Noah wanted to end the battle quickly. He was in a foreign environment that he didn't even begin to study. He couldn't remain in the open for too long.

However, his consciousness suddenly sensed the appearance of a third presence. Snore's head exploded before it could launch its attack, and a twenty meters tall Eagle came out of the raging dark matter to attack Noah.

The Demonic Sword trembled at that sight, and Noah didn't hesitate to wave it at the new opponent. An intense fear filled the beast, and its survival instincts forced it to change direction at the last second.

The creature didn't manage to dodge Noah's slash, but it prevented it from landing on its head. A black line flew through the white environment and severed one of its massive brown wings, forcing the Eagle to crash on the ground.

Snore reformed before the Deer could retreat. Its mouth enveloped the beast again and kept it still as it prepared the dark beam.

Meanwhile, Night continued to injure the restrained Snake and severed its horns to counter its innate ability. Three magical beasts in the seventh rank couldn't even make Noah move, but his consciousness soon sensed the arrival of two more powerful creatures.

**Chapter 1309 1309. Tide**

Two cultivators stood high in the sky while Noah fought against the rank 7 magical beasts. He couldn't sense them due to special techniques that hid their presence, so they could observe them without causing any reaction in his instincts.

"He is quite strong for a newbie," One of the cultivators said. She was a beautiful young-looking woman with long brown hair and a pair of big dark eyes.

"He can't join us, Miss Canson," The man next to her replied. "He is one of those hybrids. That physical strength doesn't belong to the human realm."

He was a tall middle-aged man with short blonde hair and a long black beard combed into three thick braids. His eyes were green, and he had thin black eyebrows.

"Mother told me that the human army used to have hybrids in the past," Miss Canson replied. "Zach, why don't we accept them anymore?"

"Hybrids often are unstable existences," Zach answered. "Their mindsets are also hard to discern since they are both humans and magical beasts at the same time. There have been incidents in the past, but I'm sure you have read about them in the city."

Miss Canson pouted before crossing her arms and speaking. "But they are so rare and powerful! Look at him! Did you ever see such a strong newbie?"

"I admit he is quite amazing," Zach answered. "Yet, no one can survive the tide of magical beasts gathered in the landing zones without external help. Remain focused. This is your first time forcing an ascended to swear an oath. They can be averse at first."

"That's why you are with me, isn't it?" Miss Canson replied as a smile appeared on her face.

"Yes, but we can't underestimate the tide," Zach answered. "Others in our position have fallen due to their inexperience. It's better to wait until the newbie is exhausted."

"You are too careful when I'm with you," Miss Canson said as her smile vanished.

"Your Mother is a frightening existence," Zach replied. "You have yet to understand how powerful gods can be, but you will learn about that soon enough. I will make sure of that."

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Noah was obviously unaware of the cultivators in the sky. His innate awareness couldn't perceive them, and the divine beasts around him had claimed the entirety of his attention.

The number of magical beasts around him didn't stop to five. More creatures in the seventh rank had appeared and didn't hesitate to pounce at him.

The current situation saw Noah against a Snake, a Deer, an Eagle, a giant Turtle, a fiery Dog, a six-legged Tiger, a black Crocodile, a burly Ape, and a white Elephant. Nine magical beasts were attacking him simultaneously, and some of them even managed to synchronize their innate abilities.

Luckily for Noah, those creatures were in the lower tier, so he managed to fend them off without suffering severe injuries. He had even guessed that such a gathering of different beasts wasn't a natural occurrence, but he couldn't reach any conclusion due to his lack of knowledge about that Immortal Lands.

'Night?!' Noah shouted through his connection with the Pterodactyl as he ran on the azure ground and dodged the many attacks that converged in his position.

Noah had become aware of an annoying feature of the Immortal Lands during the battle. The white sky above him radiated a heavy pressure that forced him to deplete mental energy, and that consumption increased by a lot if he flew.

He had learnt about that feature in Shandal's dimension, but he didn't think that the sky could suppress him now that he was a divine existence. That discovery led him to remain on the ground to preserve his mental energy.

"I don't remember everything!" Night shouted through its connection with Noah's mind. "You destroyed most of my memories. You can't expect me to be an expert about this place. I didn't even explore the surface due to this damned light!"

Night and Snore were supporting Noah as much as they could. The Blood Companion was the perfect meat shield, and its dark beam often managed to carve holes in the assailant. The Pterodactyl remained hidden and came out only to attack any creature that was about to reach him.

Noah didn't limit himself to escape. He released massive black blades whenever he slashed with his Demonic Sword. He wasn't using all his power, but his attacks weren't weak either.

There was one issue with Noah's level. The Mortal Lands didn't give him the chance to enlarge his dantian, so he would end up drained if he used his strongest attacks. He had the dark matter, but that alone wasn't enough to express his full power.

The nine magical beasts struggled to find an opening in his defense even if Noah wasn't going all-out. They were weaker than him, and their innate abilities were often unable to pierce his tough skin.

The same went for their physical prowess. Noah was stronger than all of them, and he could often deal with three of them at the same time without relying on the Demonic Sword.

That was quite surprising for a newly ascended cultivator, but those magical beasts didn't grow scared of his power and continued to assault him.

'Give me anything!' Noah continued to shout through his connection with the Pterodactyl.

"This should be one of the so-called landing zones," Night replied once it managed to reconstruct some of its shattered memories. "All newly ascended existences will arrive in these kinds of territories."

'Couldn't you tell me this before I crossed the damned fissure?' Noah conveyed.

"I couldn't remember this before!" Night replied. "Do I have to remind you who made me so forgetful?"

Noah didn't answer anymore and focused completely on the battle. His opponents weren't at their peak. His slashes and his companions had managed to inflict many severe injuries on a few of them, but they never stopped attacking.

The resilience of magical beasts in the divine rank was immense. Some of them would remain alive even if Noah managed to cut their heads!

'I can kill them slowly,' Noah thought as he kept dodging the attacks flying in his direction. 'No point exposing myself so soon.'

Noah recalled what it was to live in a dangerous and unknown environment. He wouldn't allow himself to deplete his energy in that battle due to the threats that could be lying in wait.

Moreover, he was the same as those creatures. Actually, his body was even more resilient than theirs. The constant assault of nine rank 7 magical beasts would exhaust him quickly, but he had a considerable advantage in that battle.

Noah could easily hurt those beasts. Instead, the creatures could barely manage to hit him. Their attacks also struggled to pierce his skin, so he could dispose of them slowly and safely.

Dark beams, tall swords, fiery waves, gales, lightning bolts, and much more shone in the azure environment. Those attacks gave birth to a multicolored battlefield that often saw blood falling on the ground.

Noah slowly deprived those creatures of their offensive tools. The Deer, the Snake, and the Eagle had already suffered injuries before, but similar wounds appeared on the other beasts as the battle continued.

The chance to inflict a fatal blow almost appeared in Noah's vision, but a series of cries forced him to diverge his attention. His consciousness could sense that ten more rank 7 magical beasts had reached the area and were planning to join the battlefield.

### **Chapter 1310 1310. Order**

'There is no end to them!' Noah cursed in his mind when he heard the other magical beasts.

'I will become an easy target if I escape in the sky,' Noah thought as he tried to plan his next move. 'The world's structure is also quite sturdy here. I don't think I can use my movement technique without modifying it first.'

Many of the magical beasts attacking Noah had long-range attacks that could reach him if he decided to escape in the air. Some of them could even follow him, and a few were flying creatures.

'I guess I can't hold back anymore,' Noah concluded as he prepared himself to use his darkness.

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The two cultivators in the sky had continued to observe Noah's battle. They let out surprised gasps from time to time, and they had even developed an interest in Noah's companions.

Zach had been in that position multiple times before. It was his job to oversee that landing zone and take care of all the newly ascended existences.

His job didn't require him to kill the newbies, but that happened whenever he found existences unwilling to swear the oath. He didn't even need to attack them most times. He could let the tide of magical beasts handle them.

However, Noah had shown his incredible battle prowess in that battle. He rarely let his opponents' abilities hit him, and many of them couldn't even manage to pierce his skin.

Moreover, his attacks always managed to hurt his opponents. It didn't take much before injuries appeared on the entire group of magical beasts.

"Didn't you say that no one can overcome the tide without external help?" Miss Canson asked as a curious smile appeared on her face.

"Only nine beasts can't form a tide," Zach replied, and ten different roars soon resounded in the environment.

Ten magical beasts left their lairs and reached the battlefield to join the injured creatures in their assault at Noah. They were still unable to gain the upper hand in the fight, but their attacks finally inflicted some deep wound on his body.

Noah's body was incredible, but it couldn't withstand the innate abilities of almost twenty rank 7 magical beasts. That number of creatures could fill the gap that separated them from Noah.

"We should prepare," Zach said when he saw that Noah had begun to suffer from that difference in numbers. "The beasts will defeat him soon."

Miss Canson nodded and took out a white sword that was hard to see among the whiteness radiated by the sky. However, as soon as the duo began to descend, the entire area went dark for an instant.

When the light returned to the world, Miss Canson saw that Zach had moved in front of her and had taken out a yellow sheet that had a series of intricate runes drawn on its surface.

Zach had prioritized defending Miss Canson during that strange event. In his long life, he had never seen the light of the sky vanishing so abruptly, but it didn't take him much to understand the cause behind that phenomenon.

The duo remained stunned when they looked toward the ground. A blinding silver halo hovered in the area, and a wave of black flames covered the entire battlefield.

A fiendish figure had replaced Noah, and a black cloud soon covered him as it spread in the environment. The duo couldn't ignore the danger they felt when they looked at that scene, but the reactions of the beasts surprised them even more.

The nineteen rank 7 magical beasts had retreated and looked at the black smoke while wearing scared expressions. Zach and Miss Canson could understand the dangerousness of that gas by the fear that those creatures exuded.

Other magical beasts had begun to move toward Noah while the battle raged, but the arrival of the black smoke made them retreat in fear. They had understood that Noah wasn't an opponent that they should face at their current level.

A shadow then came out of the cloud to reach the nearest beast. The yellow Snake had been the slowest to retreat, and it couldn't escape from Noah due to the many injuries that filled its body.

Noah didn't waste time. He waved his sword at the creature, and its head separated from the rest of its body. The Snake remained alive even after that injury. Still, a hole immediately appeared at the center of its skull and killed it once and for all.

Zach and Miss Canson's surprise intensified when they saw the corpse disappearing from the battlefield. It was rare for a newly ascended existence to have a storage item capable of containing divine creatures, but Noah clearly was one of the few exceptions.

"You should remain behind," Zach whispered when he realized that Noah wasn't even close to average newly ascended cultivators in terms of power.

He had already accepted that Noah was quite strong, but that sudden show of power forced him to review his idea about Noah. Once he understood that, he couldn't let Miss Canson come even close to the battlefield.

Miss Canson wanted to complain, but another shocking event happened. The magical beasts had begun to escape once they witnessed the Snake's death, but Noah gave voice to a deafening roar that forced some of them to remain still.

Only the weaker creatures in the group didn't manage to reject Noah's orders, but that was enough to prove his superiority. Miss Canson didn't know much about hybrids, but Zach knew that they could command other creatures when their power surpassed theirs.

It wasn't a surprise that Noah could use it. Yet, the magical beasts that his roar could submit gave Zach an idea of his target's power, and he didn't like what he understood.

Noah killed the beasts that didn't manage to ignore his order and stored their corpses in the separate space. He then dispersed the Demonic Form and finished absorbing the lumps of flames that were flying toward him.

His injuries had healed in an instant, so he almost returned at his peak. He even had a small amount of darkness left, so he didn't feel the need to rest just yet.

Zach's expression became cold when he saw Noah studying the area, and he gestured to Miss Canson to remain hidden in the sky while he took care of the matter. She limited herself to nod, but her eyes couldn't leave the newly ascended warrior that had managed to fend off the threatening tide of beasts.

Noah wanted to cultivate right away, but he didn't feel safe in that place. Night had only hinted to the landing zones, but he could vaguely guess what it meant with those words.

The tunnel seen in the lower plane made him feel quite sure about his theory. Unless the white passages for the Immortal Lands moved, they would force the cultivators to land on specific areas.

The holes seen from the outside of the white sky were another hint that supported his theory. Cultivators and other divine existences could only pass through them to enter the Immortal Lands, which would easily lead to the creation of hunting areas.

Noah was picking a direction when he sensed the arrival of another existence. That event made him worried since the cultivator had appeared out of nowhere, but he slightly relaxed when he didn't feel any killing intent coming from that cultivator.

When he turned, Zach performed a polite bow to greet him.