

DEMONIC 1351

### **Chapter 1351 1351. Body**

Noah took out the white oval and studied it with the help of the Divine Deduction technique. The item acted like a center of power that could contain "Breath" and send it toward specific channels.

The oval didn't send energy anymore now that it lacked a body to fuel. Noah could study how it interacted with his mental waves and tissues without wasting the precious "Breath" it contained.

'Light element,' Noah concluded after a quick inspection.

The elements in the Immortal Lands had the same rarity as the lower planes, but the cultivators there didn't meet similar difficulties. The experts with a rare aptitude had an easier time in that world since they couldn't be born as commoners.

They were still rare, but they had access to far more techniques. Moreover, their starting level would be in the heroic ranks, which put them past the need for random spells.

Noah placed a hand on the oval and used his mental waves to control its energy. The "Breath" flowed inside his body and crumbled to create primary energy that his tissues could absorb.

The oval had contained enough energy to fuel a puppet in the middle tier. It had lost part of its power during the battle, but it still counted as the flesh of a magical beast on the same level.

Noah felt an intense surge of power filling his tissues as his body absorbed that energy. His flesh, muscles, bones, and organs greedily devoured the primary energy and pushed his level past the halfway mark of the lower tier.

As Noah had predicted even before ascending, his body quickly surpassed the level of his other centers of power now that he was in the Immortal Lands. The number of nutrients available in the lower plane couldn't compare to that rich environment, so it was only normal for its growth to be exponential.

Once all the energy contained in the oval ended in his body, Noah performed a second analysis of the item. He quickly realized that he couldn't understand which materials made it. He could only grasp its general functioning since he had created similar tools in the past.

The oval was a more polished version of a center of power. It couldn't grow nor absorb energy on its own, but it could send it far faster than a real dantian. Even his black hole paled in that field against that item.

Noah raised the item above his head and continued to study it as the room's faint light illuminated it. The oval had become a transparent metallic object after he absorbed its energy, but it maintained a peculiar halo due to the materials that made it.

'I can study it to improve my future replica of centers of power,' Noah concluded after a while. 'I think I can't put anything else in my body, but Night and Snore might need this technology one day. Also, I will surely create more Blood Companions in the future. It would be a waste not to learn from it.'

Noah would directly use the oval if its power were slightly higher. He would soon be able to create items in the middle tier, so he didn't need that object since it had a poor match with his element.

He couldn't even sell it since he needed to study its internal composition. Noah would destroy it to analyze its fabric once his mental waves could recognize the materials in its fabric.

Noah eventually put back the oval inside his separate space and moved his focus on the black metal. That material was sturdy and flexible, but he still couldn't use it in his forgings since his level was too low.

Except for the energy absorbed during the inspection, Noah couldn't use those items at his current level. He had to grow until he could affect their fabric, so he could only store them for now.

'What do I even do now?' Noah wondered once he completed all his tasks.

A second passage had opened in the secret room after he defeated the puppet. That undiscovered path wasn't over and continued toward areas that Noah felt wary of exploring.

The puppet had almost pushed his centers of power to their limits. Noah couldn't express more strength. He would die if he were to encounter a harsher trial.

However, retreating seemed even worse. The Pyramid didn't have a stream of cultivators anymore, so the Balrow family had no reason to use it as a source of income. That force would soon close it to focus on retrieving its resources.

Leaving now would probably make him lose every chance to explore the Pyramid again. The Balrow family would also notice the new secret area and explore it until its end with experts in the eighth rank.

Greed could often lead cultivators to their death. Noah wasn't an exception, but his innate superiority gave him a few advantages. Also, he had the disposable puppet in the middle tier on his side, so his chances to survive weren't low.

Noah couldn't find the right answer to his question, so he decided to follow his instincts. The new path didn't make him fear for his life, so he would press on with his exploration.

The new path was dark and continued in a straight line as far as Noah could see. That went against the actual structure of the Pyramid. That corridor would lead outside of the building if he considered only its apparent size.

'Where does this even lead to?' Noah wondered as he stepped inside the opening.

The passage behind him didn't close even after he walked for a few meters, so Noah pressed forward without worrying about the possibility of remaining stuck in that place.

His senses became unable to keep track of his movements as he kept walking. Noah felt slightly dizzy, as if he was teleporting. Yet, the scenery in his eyes didn't change. Even his consciousness confirmed that he was still inside the Pyramid.

Noah didn't wholly trust his senses in that area. His superior awareness had always placed him above other cultivators in that field, but the Pyramid could make even rank 8 experts struggle.

He wouldn't be able to sense everything in an environment mostly made of rank 8 materials. He even had to take into consideration the power of the creator. If the Pyramid didn't want him to notice something, he would remain clueless about any event.

No turns appeared on his path. The corridor didn't go up or down. It continued to stretch in a straight line that didn't seem to have an end. Even his mental waves couldn't find the exit.

Noah never stopped walking, but he didn't accelerate either. He continued to move at a slow pace to ensure that he could retreat as soon as something he couldn't handle appeared on his path.

The scenery eventually began to change, but his senses couldn't completely understand what was happening. Noah felt as if he was still inside that secret path, but a large room slowly unfolded in front of him.

Noah stopped and crouched at that point. His robe had recovered, so it could activate its concealing effects. He didn't know how useful that ability would be in that situation, but it was better than nothing.

His mental waves seeped inside the room and gave him a dim view of its insides. Noah could make a luxurious bed out of the messy images that returned to his mind. Then, he saw a body laid on it.

### **Chapter 1352 1352. Book**

A suffocating aura filled the large room. It was so dense that it made the entire area foggy.

Noah couldn't even begin to imagine the level of power that an existence had to reach to create such effects, especially since the source of that phenomenon was the motionless body laid on the large bed.

'Is he dead?' Noah thought as he continued to inspect the man lying on the bed.

More details returned to his mind as his inspection continued. Noah silently accepted that he would die if the expert were to wake up, so he abandoned his careful behavior. He found no point in it now that he had reached that dangerous room.

The expert wore a luxurious white robe and multiple items laid on his body and face. The resembled inscribed weapons, but Noah couldn't be sure of his judgment since the suffocating aura hindered his analysis.

The man didn't breathe. He didn't react to his mental waves either, but faint flashes of white light rhythmically ran through the room and converged on his body.

The expert didn't react to the light either. He seemed dead, and Noah eventually confirmed that he was nothing more than a corpse. The room was doing something with his body, but he couldn't understand the purpose behind that process.

A few barriers blocked his mental waves whenever he tried to bring them closer to the body and the items laid on it. The room had protections that didn't allow him to move his consciousness where he wanted.

Items filled other parts of the room and created messy piles. As his inspection continued, Noah slowly understood the Pyramid's purpose and the intentions of the experts when he built it. He felt as if the suffocating aura gave him the answers he had sought since he first stepped into that structure.

The aura carried the expert's unwillingness to let go of those items and the helplessness of his situation. Its influence filled every corner of the room and flowed inside the Pyramid, spreading through its fabric and giving it purposes even after its creator died.

The Pyramid was a tomb that acted according to its dead creator's feelings. It rewarded some lucky cultivators while punishing others according to his whims.

His feelings didn't have a pattern, so the Pyramid had acted on its own and divided its structure into two parts. One had proper defenses that tried to kill eventual thieves. The other featured trials meant to reward worthy cultivators.

Noah didn't know why he understood all of that, and he felt even more confused by the fact that the corpse was continuing to emit its aura. Death didn't seem able to stop that expert from spreading his existence, and his creation reacted to what it carried.

'Why is he telling me this?' Noah wondered, but he soon put those thoughts in the back of his mind.

Obtaining answers was nice, but he wanted actual benefits. The room was full of resources that had barriers in front of them, but there was an item that it didn't protect.

Noah's focus went on an old book placed beside the bed. The tome was thick and radiated an aura that put it below the other items in the room.

The aura conveyed more answers once he noticed that item. The book was his reward for reaching that place, and its power reflected the struggles that he had to overcome.

'I see,' Noah thought as he finally gained the full picture of the structure.

The expert had most-likely created the Pyramid when he was still alive. Then, he had chosen it as his tomb, but he couldn't suppress his aura even after his death.

The Pyramid probably had stronger versions of the oval item in its structure. That had allowed it to react to its master's aura and create paths that expressed his ambivalent intentions.

Noah could imagine it in his mind. He had seen how the fly-like puppets had created the feathered creature by using minute pieces of the black metal. He could guess that something similar had happened in every protected area of the Pyramid.

The fact that a dead existence could create such a massive inheritance left Noah speechless. He couldn't understand how strong that expert had been in the past, but he felt the utmost respect toward him.

That was real power, an influence that even death couldn't suppress. The expert had become an eternal expression of his existence, and time couldn't affect it.

Yet, even that mighty expert had died. Noah felt as if he had seen the level that he strived to reach with every fiber of his existence to understand that it didn't represent the end of the cultivation journey.

The aura gave him answers whenever doubts appeared in his mental waves. Still, it didn't reply to one of his most pressing questions. It didn't explain the purpose behind those faint flashes of light that converged toward the corpse.

'What is he trying to do?' Noah wondered before he moved his attention to the structure. 'Maybe this process depends on the Pyramid itself.'

Noah wouldn't be surprised if the Pyramid had gained some basic form of intelligence after countless years spent under the influence of its dead master's aura. After all, it had the energy to function, so it had the chance to evolve.

As for what it desired, Noah could only think about one answer. The Pyramid could only want its master back. Even if that thought sounded insane, he believed that the structure was trying to resurrect that mighty expert!

'This is none of my business,' Noah concluded as he put those hypotheses in the back of his mind. 'I don't care if this monster comes back to life. I have my journey to care about.'

The book represented the secret reward of the first layer. Each layer would bring to that room, but the Pyramid would prepare different prizes depending on which hidden path a cultivator completed.

Noah had found the secret path in the area meant for gaseous stage cultivators, so he received the weakest final reward. As for its actual power, he could only judge it after he studied it.

His mental waves flew toward the book and enveloped it in a gentle embrace. Noah controlled his consciousness to lift the book and bring it outside of the room.

He couldn't enter the room. He didn't dare to imagine what would happen if his mental sphere were to enter the range of that suffocating aura.

The book flew outside of the room and landed in his hands. Noah wanted to study it immediately, but the flashes of white light became brighter after he seized that reward.

A few slight tremors ran through the Pyramid at that point. Something was happening, but Noah ignored the nature of that event. Still, he felt the need to leave and let the structure act as it wished. Even the suffocating aura was telling him that his time in that room was over.

Noah shot one last glance at the corpse on the bed before turning to leave. The tremors became more intense as he ran through the corridor and returned to the area where he had fought the feathered puppet.

Something big was about to happen inside the Pyramid, and Noah didn't know if the guards outside of the structure could see those changes. Yet, he planned to leave before he could turn the Balrow family into an enemy.

### **Chapter 1353 1353. Expensive**

Noah couldn't see the changes in the Pyramid because he was running as fast as he could toward the exit. Still, the guards outside the structure could inspect the events through the sensors previously placed by the experts of the Balrow family.

Chief Etta and the guards had seen that Noah had succeeded in entering some protected areas. Their interest in him had skyrocketed at that point. They couldn't let such a powerful and talented inscription master escape from their clutches.

Still, they forgot about Noah when the Pyramid began to tremble. Their sensors sent signals that they couldn't completely understand. It was as if the whole structure had taken life after Noah cleared the secret room in the first layer.

The guards saw how a massive amount of energy flowed toward the top of the Pyramid in an area that even the experts in the eighth rank couldn't find.

They didn't know what was happening, but they believed that Noah had the answers that their questions. His recruitment couldn't be the priority in front of the activation of such a majestic structure.

Noah ran through the secret passage as fast as he could. He knew that the Balrow family would question him once he came out of the Pyramid, so he wanted to exploit his only advantage in that situation.

The Balrow family wasn't exactly there. The Pyramid was empty since no one was attempting to retrieve the items inside it.

Mere guards couldn't decide to restrain him after his services in the inscription hall. Chief Etta also was the highest-ranked cultivator in the area, so Noah had a chance to escape if the situation became too unfavorable.

Their lack of preparation for that strange event was Noah's only advantage. He had to exit the Pyramid before the guards could receive orders from the higher-ups.

Noah didn't take much to leave the Pyramid. He was in the farthest zone from the entrance, but he only had to cross a series of secret passages to return there. The light radiated by the underground area shone in his eyes after less than two hours.

Chief Etta was waiting for him in front of the entrance, but Noah didn't feel surprised about that. He would actually believe that the Balrow family knew something more about the Pyramid if he didn't see the guards' concerned faces when he came out of the structure.

"Can we talk?" Chief Etta said when she saw Noah coming out of the Pyramid.

Noah revealed an aloof expression at her sight. Chief Etta wasn't showing her aura, but she seemed ready to do it if Noah did something strange.

The Pyramid continued to tremble. Noah sensed the walls of the entrance shaking around him while he kept his reptilian eyes on the guard. Chief Etta wore a stern expression, but he could see traces of hesitation on her face.

"I'm in a hurry," Noah replied while maintaining an aloof expression. "A friend has an opportunity for me. I can't be late."

Chief Etta didn't believe Noah at all. She had talked with Saul during her investigation of his background. She knew that Noah was nothing more than a newly ascended cultivator who had lived in the wilderness for some years.

Still, she couldn't force him to stay on the island against his will without ruining every hope of a friendly relationship. Noah was an asset that the Balrow family was interested in obtaining, and she didn't want to be the reason behind an enmity.

Noah's words had a hidden meaning. He had purposely revealed that an opportunity was waiting for him somewhere, meaning that he would lose something if he didn't leave immediately.

That put a price on his time. It told Chief Etta that she had to pay Noah to obtain answers.

Chief Etta wasn't an inexperienced expert who had lived her life in the shadow of a massive organization. She was a leader among the guards, and that spoke for her ability.

She was aware of the advantages given by her position, while Noah was a simple talent with no important affiliation. The only thing that concerned her was his name, but she could easily ignore that detail since she lacked proof.

"What happened inside the Pyramid?" Chief Etta asked without mentioning what Noah had said before.

"I will gladly sell you a report once the matter with my friend is over," Noah replied as he pretended that the tremors around him didn't exist.

Noah was acting as if nothing strange had happened. Moreover, he didn't deny the Balrow family of answers. He was trying to delay that exchange of information.

Chief Etta was in a tough spot now. Noah didn't break any rule. Actually, he had even preferred the inscription hall of the Balrow family when he was in Vagona city. That spoke for his behavior toward organizations that treated him well and fairly.

In the end, Chief Etta gave up on trying to win that contest of words and took the easy path. She would play along with Noah's intentions if that gave her what she needed.

"A thousand Soul Stones to answer a question," Chief Etta offered.

"Ten thousand for my honesty," Noah replied before scoffing loudly.

One thousand Soul Stones were nothing for the Balrow family, especially when Noah could give no more than four answers. He didn't mind telling Chief Etta what had happened inside the Pyramid, but he didn't want to sell that information for crumbs.

"I don't have oaths with me," Chief Etta continued.

"I have no reason to lie," Noah replied. "Unless you give me one."

His expression remained aloof and uncaring. That situation didn't seem to affect him. Noah didn't show any fear, even if the massive structure was shaking around him.

"Ten thousand it is," Chief Etta said as she gave in to his demands. "What is happening inside the Pyramid?"

"I have no idea," Noah replied, and his answer left Chief Etta, and the guards on the scene dumbfounded.

Chief Etta could sense the honesty carried by Noah's words. He was purposely revealing his intentions in that situation to show that he was playing by the rules.

"What did you do inside the Pyramid then?" Chief Etta pressed on with another question, but Noah didn't answer. He limited himself to stretch his arm forward.

Chief Etta snorted and turned toward one of the guards to whisper a few orders. The cultivator shot outside of that underground area only to return a few minutes later with a green space-ring.

The guard gave the space-ring to Chief Etta, and she waved her hand. Ten thousand Soul Stones amassed on the ground in front of her, and Noah didn't hesitate to leap forward to store them.

"I found a secret passage behind the last protected area," Noah said before adding another detail. "I have reason to believe that every layer has something similar."

"How can you be so sure?" Chief Etta asked as she threw ten thousand Soul Stones on the ground again.

Noah stored the money and smiled at her to indicate that he wouldn't answer until she paid for it. He didn't like to be in a position where she could refuse to give him Soul Stones at the last second.

Chief Etta waved the ring again, and more Soul Stones fell on the ground. Noah stored them in an instant and sighed before giving an honest answer.

"I've met the will of the Pyramid," Noah explained. "You need to satisfy certain conditions and clear specific rooms to gain access to the secret paths that lead to that area."

Noah and Chief Etta exchanged a long glance at that point. She wanted to question him more, but he was too expensive. Also, he had already given satisfying answers. That was enough for now.

Chief Etta nodded, and Noah bowed before walking past her to leave the underground area. His time with the Pyramid was over, but he had one last trick in mind. There was a chance to keep that structure open to the public.

#### **Chapter 1354 1354. Repor**

Noah left the underground area and resurfaced on the island in the middle of the vast lake. The guards that he met shot careful glances toward him, but Noah ignored them and pressed forward until he returned in the wilderness.

After Noah left the lake's range, he activated his robe and dived toward the surface to hide among a short forest that stretched for a few kilometers.

Noah didn't stop even at that point. He continued to march toward the Land of the Fallen without even bothering to check if messages had arrived.

His priority was to leave the areas around the Pyramid. As long as he was in the wilderness, the Balrow family wouldn't be able to catch up with him easily.

Noah traveled for two entire months before stopping near a series of short mountains and creating a cave. The Land of the Fallen could wait for him to complete his ploy and study his reward.

Only one message had reached his inscribed notebook. Fergie had updated Noah about his position. His team had reached the Land of the Fallen while Noah was inside the Pyramid. Still, nothing noteworthy had happened in those years.

'He is in Silkpost city,' Noah thought after hearing the mental message, 'The last human settlement before the domain of the magical beasts.'



Noah could feel that he had gotten closer to the reign of those creatures. The violent aura that filled the sky had become more intense. Luckily for him, his mind had become used to it, so the negative feelings that had afflicted the first part of his travel didn't reappear.

The Shadow Sword spell inside Fergie had enough energy to last a few more years, so Noah wasn't worried that the spy could escape his control. He could focus on other matters after he took care of hindering the Balrow family's plans to explore the Pyramid without external cultivators.

"Do you have any method to spread reliable reports?" Noah asked through his inscribed notebooks. "Can you use some of the channels of the secret organization?"

Noah put the notebook back inside his separate space at that point. He had to wait for Fergie's answer to start his ploy, so he could inspect his gains at that point.

The old book retrieved in the room with the creator's corpse appeared in his hands after he performed a few training sessions. A few complicated symbols filled its tough cover. They resembled an old language that told Noah the tome's title when he inspected it with his mind.

'Artificial cores and the workshop,' Noah read on the cover. 'First part of six. Inheritance of the Great Builder.'

Needless to say, Noah felt intense waves of emotions surging in his mind after reading that title. He didn't only learn the name of the creator. He had also confirmed that the book contained part of his inheritance.

Noah stopped thinking and began to browse through the book. He didn't recognize the language of its symbols, but they radiated an aura that made him understand the meanings that they contained.

He could read even if he didn't know that language. It felt even easier to memorize those words. The aura of those symbols improved his understanding of those topics.

The first part of the book spoke about items that could replicate the centers of power. Noah linked them to the oval seized from the feathered puppet, and his interest increased at that discovery.

Noah had initially planned to improve his mind and destroy the oval to study its structure, but the book explained those topics. He didn't need to lose that item anymore. He could sell it or modify it depending on his needs.

The explanations about the flow of energy and storage capacity enlightened Noah. They taught him how to improve the fake centers of power and even make them surpass the real versions.

Noah even gained a few ideas on how he could prolong the duration of the Shadow Swords spell inside Fergie. His hands itched to test the things described in the book, but he preferred to read through all of it before deciding his next move.

What he had learnt in the book was only a mass of theoretical knowledge. He needed to test it to see what could work with his expertise. After all, the book didn't explain Great Builder's inscription method. Noah still had to use his techniques to create items.

Moreover, his replica of the centers of power wasn't outdated nor inefficient. His creations seemed to be fundamentally superior to the ovals mentioned in the tome.

They had a few flaws that the book taught how to solve. The storage capacity was a severe issue that Noah could overcome with that knowledge, and the same went for the improved flow of energy described among those pages.

Noah moved on to the second part of the book, but Fergie contacted him at that point, which forced him to postpone his study.

"I can't spread a report without showing any proof that it tells the truth," Fergie said in his message. "Still, the organizations will investigate on the matter if the news is interesting. What is this about?"

"The Pyramid has activated," Noah replied through a mental message. "The true inheritance has appeared, and the Balrow family wants to close it to the public. I want to arouse the interest of the masses in that place again."

"Isn't it better to keep the news for yourself?" Fergie replied a few minutes later.

"Just do as I say," Noah answered. "If they have doubts about the report, tell them to check for any seismic activity. The whole Pyramid has started to shake. I'm sure that they will find something that confirms my words. Mind you, do not use my name."

The conversation ended there. It would be up to Fergie to create a believable story. It was enough for one trustworthy expert to confirm his words for a horde of cultivators to appear around the Pyramids.

Even the mighty Balrow family would have to compromise in that situation. The Pyramid belonged to that force, but other experts from important organizations would surely know how to apply some political pressure.

'I will seize everything if they can stop themselves from finding the secret areas in the other five layers,' Noah concluded as he put those matters in the back of his mind.

The Balrow family had powerful cultivators in its ranks, and the same went for the other organizations. Its experts had stopped exploring the Pyramid because its defenses were too hard to overcome, but everything would be different now.

Noah had opened the path for true inheritance. That would make the Balrow family and the other force spend a fortune to overcome every protection inside the Pyramid.

It wasn't a matter of gaining a few valuable items anymore. Those forces could seize the legacy of an expert who had managed to fend rank 8 cultivators off with his creations. His knowledge was priceless.

As for Noah, he continued to study the first piece of the inheritance. The book began to describe a strange technique after it explained the functioning and structures of the fake oval centers of power.

### **Chapter 1355 1355. Workshop**

The book retrieved in Great Builder's Pyramid was the first part of his inheritance. It described two topics. The first one involved the oval items that acted as centers of power. The second explained the workshop and its functioning.

For "workshop", Great Builder indicated the ability to create items with other items. Noah had seen an example of that skill. The fly-like puppets had built the feathered creature right in front of his eyes.

That technique allowed a cultivator to automate a process so that other spells, arts, or puppets could perform it. In Great Builder's case, the whole Pyramid was a workshop divided into multiple areas that could complete different tasks.

The workshop didn't initially interest Noah. He didn't intend to build a home and settle. He wanted to roam freely and explore the Immortal Lands, so a massive structure would only slow him down.

Great Builder wanted his heirs to use the ovals and the workshop together. Cultivators could mass-produce virtually anything if they could master those two creations. The first book only contained a few examples and descriptions of their weaker versions, but they were enough in the hands of an expert.

Noah didn't want to follow Great Builder's footsteps, but he couldn't discard that piece of inheritance. There was value in that knowledge, and he wanted to incorporate some of it into his battle style.

Great Builder had been a monster. Even after his death, his existence continued to affect the Pyramid and influenced its many functions. Not using his inheritance would be a proper waste.

The problem was that Noah's expertise lingered in a different field. He was a creator and specialized in beast-like puppets, but he didn't build disposable beings. His companions were all unique and had features that no other creature could replicate.

However, an idea formed in his mind as he reviewed the issue. He could create his version of the oval cores, and he could invent a stable structure for a living being in an instant. He only had to approach the creation differently.

Great Builder had the Pyramid and its fly-like puppets as part of the workshop. The many materials inside the structure allowed it to build creatures and oval cores in a few minutes.

Noah lacked those three aspects of the workshop, but he had a technique that could perform their functions. It could even add a personal touch that would make the inheritance suit him.

The dark world could imitate some of the Pyramid's functions if Noah programmed it beforehand. The dark matter in its fabric could theoretically replicate every material in the world, and it could also take care of the manpower needed for the creation.

'It might be possible,' Noah thought as the light of the Divine Deduction technique shone through his eyes. 'It won't be as sophisticated as the Pyramid, but it would allow me to bring the workshop with me. The dark world will also improve if I can master this technique.'

Countless ideas surged in Noah's mind after he completed his evaluation. The bare shape of a technique soon took form, and Noah didn't hesitate to test it.

According to the book, cultivators would generally need to create a structure first. They would then build a series of workers who could take care of the most minute detail of every puppet.

In the end, they needed to invent blueprints to fuse with the structure. The process would be automated at that point. They only needed to create a power source for their creations and connect it with them.

That was easier than done, mostly since Noah wanted to revisit the technique to make it suitable for his prowess. He could already imagine what the dark world could become with that power, and he itched to test its feasibility.

'Let's start with something simple,' Noah thought as some of the dark-brown water inside his sphere surged and created a spherical area that radiated detailed instructions.

Once the project in his mind ended, Noah summoned a small version of the dark world and began experimenting with its insides. It wasn't hard to control the dark matter, but programming it to perform a specific action resulted quite impossible.

It was a matter of mental prowess. Noah didn't know how intense his wills had to be to make the dark matter behave as he desired.

'I need more training in this,' Noah concluded after he called back his dark matter and exited the cave to resume his journey.

The thoughts about the workshop filled his mind, but he couldn't remain in the wilderness for too long. He had to reach Silkpost city to understand how he had to move in the Land of the Fallen. Also, he had to refill Fergie's body with dark matter at some point, so he needed to be there.

'The issue is that my programming doesn't work,' Noah thought as he flew through the white sky. 'My wills struggle to contain so many details, and the dark matter doesn't move well under their control.'

Noah had to improve in those two fields before he could create a proper workshop. His wills had the priority, but he already had ideas that could make him ignore his weakness.

He was an expert in wills, especially magical beasts that he had eventually turned into living slaves. The half-transparent figures that had entered his mind could suffice for his needs after going through heavy modifications.

Instead of making wills every time, Noah began to consider the idea of creating resilient blueprints connected to disposable puppets. Those creatures would lack diversity, but Noah was fine as long as he made that technique work.

Since Noah had nothing to do, he could focus on the workshop while he flew toward the Land of the Fallen. Blueprints formed and shattered as he repeated the process countless times. He had yet to create a will or an ethereal figure that could last while continuing to affect the dark world.

That was the first hurdle, and Noah didn't complete it even after he reached Silkpost City. He had arrived at his destination. The Land of the Fallen was after that place, and the magical beasts' domain wasn't too far away either.

Noah contacted Fergie and began to alter the nature of the oval seized from the feathered puppet. His dark matter flowed inside it and created a fake core that could act as a center of power and fuel the Shadow Swords spell for a long time.

Creating something like that was necessary. Noah would eventually venture through the magical beasts' domain, so he had to make sure that he wouldn't lose his spy during the travel.

The oval didn't resist Noah's influence. It accepted the dark matter easily, and it quickly transformed it into a storage item that could fuel other techniques and creatures that fed on his higher energy.

He could do the same for his dark world. Building Beast Cores wasn't an issue in the Immortal Lands, so he could create them with eventual puppet once he completed building everything else.

Noah met with Fergie and forced him to swallow the oval item filled with dark matter. The cultivator was unwilling initially, but he couldn't oppose Noah even if he wanted to.

### **Chapter 1356 1356. Poster**

Fergie didn't feel any different after he swallowed the oval, but he could sense that something had changed in the swords that restrained his centers of power.

The oval began to fuel the Shadow Swords spell as soon as it stabilized inside Fergie's body. It even adapted to the consumption of Noah's ability.

Noah studied those changes with his mental waves. Great Builder's cores were more polished than his fake centers of power. The oval automatically learnt how much dark matter it had to send to optimize the Shadow Swords spell.

'My cores have more potential,' Noah thought as he studied Fergie, 'But I lack the millennia of expertise accumulated by Great Builder. My creations are mere toys compared to his.'

Noah didn't feel discouraged by that discovery. He was still a newbie in the divine ranks when he considered the countless experts that filled the Immortal Lands.

His time to shine would come as long as he continued to do his best to improve. For now, he could only appreciate the fact that he was far stronger than his peers.

"What is the secret organization up to in these regions?" Noah asked once the matter with the oval was over.

The secret organization had accepted Fergie's request almost instantly. It had moved him and a series of gaseous stage cultivators in Silkpost city without raising any complaints.

Fergie had even reported to the new leader. The secret organization had some business in the Land of the Fallen, and Noah wanted to know it.

"Mostly underground markets and secret auctions," Fergie explained. "The vast number of inheritances in these areas creates a high demand of buyers. Those who can seize some rewards prefer to keep their organizations in the dark, so you can obtain something valuable even if you don't fight in the various trials."

Noah could understand the mindsets of those who were strong enough to succeed in some inheritance. The families and organizations behind them would take a share of their gains whenever they found something valuable.

Giving a favorable position inside the organization in exchange for those goods wasn't enough for those talented cultivators. The untold rule of the cultivation world existed even among divine existences. Everyone strived for the higher ranks, and political statuses couldn't compare to actual empowerments.

The underground markets covered that need. Cultivators could purchase items, techniques, and resources that they needed without involving their organizations in the process.

Fergie confirmed that even important members of those organizations used the secret markets to purchase valuable resources. The powerful forces of the Immortal Lands silently accepted their existence and allowed them to thrive in the Land of the Fallen.

'This is the perfect place for me,' Noah concluded after Fergie gave him a general overview of those regions.

Fergie couldn't know everything since his position in the secret organization was too low. Yet, he told Noah enough to make him start planning his moves.

The underground markets' environment benefitted cultivators without organizations the most if they had enough money with them. Noah's wealth amounted to more than seventy thousand Soul Stones after the events in the Pyramid, so he could move freely there.

Moreover, Noah had lived among secret organizations for most of his long life. He knew how he had to move in those environments.

Even with the favorable environments, Noah didn't feel the need to look for a secret market just yet. He preferred to obtain valuable items directly from the inheritances rather than purchasing them with Soul Stones.

His study inside the library had taught him a bit about the Land of the Fallen. The powerful families had thoroughly explored the battlefields inside the human domain, so he wouldn't move blindly.

Noah could directly fly toward some famous inheritances, and that was exactly his plan. Remaining in the open would only cause him more problems, and he lacked resources anyway. Facing struggles would also make him grow faster, so he had no reason to waste time in Silkpost city.

If the situation became too troublesome or if he happened to cause a mess, Noah could always depart from the human domain. The battlefields in the magical beasts' reign were nearby. The Land of the Fallen was the safest place for an existence like him.

"One last thing," Fergie said when he saw that Noah was itching to leave. "Do you happen to be this cultivator?"

Fergie took out a wanted poster that featured moving images, and Noah's eyes widened at that sight. The sheet depicted his battle in the landing zone together with zoomed sections on his face.

The wanted poster also listed a series of rewards under the images. The organization that had created the sheet was willing to pay a million Soul Stones for him. It didn't matter if he was dead or alive.

"Why do you always fail to mention important things?!" Noah shouted as anger built inside him.

His underling was an awful spy. Noah had no idea why a secret organization would continue to make use of such a cultivator!

"Who are they?" Noah asked as growls accompanied his words. "Who is looking for me?"

A chill ran down Fergie's spine when he sensed Noah's anger. Truth be told, he had left that piece of information as last because he was scared that Noah would kill him on the spot.

Taking care of the loose ends was the best course of action for a wanted man. Killing Fergie would remove the only cultivator who had the power to betray Noah.

However, Fergie couldn't hide that information from Noah. Those posters filled Silkpost city, so he would have eventually learnt about them.

Noah would have an actual reason to kill Fergie at that point since he had purposely withheld something that could have led to his death or capture.

It was a difficult decision, but a well-thought one. Fergie believed that Noah would survive even if he withheld that information from him. He could avoid eventual punishments only if he were frank with his master.

"The Crystal City," Fergie said as he suppressed his fear. "Its experts also give descriptions of some of your abilities. They are quite vague, but I can confirm that they are on point."

Noah's expression became cold as he fell silent. The border with the magical beasts' domain belonged to the Crystal City in theory. That was the only organization willing to act as the first line of defense against those creatures.

The other organizations didn't like those fanatics, but they respected their strength and services to the human cause. Noah guessed that those forces would be more than willing to help the Crystal City if they found him.

"Why is no one aware of this?" Noah asked as he seized the wanted poster. "I have spent years in the Pyramid, but they let me go easily."

"This poster isn't public," Fergie answered. "Only a few professional guilds and some assassins are aware of this bounty. The Crystal City doesn't want to admit that they have failed to capture you. Their work might help the humans as a whole, but they have made many enemies along the way."

"What are you implying?" Noah asked.

"Well," Fergie hesitate for a second before continuing, "You are one of the few rank 7 cultivators who can attack them. The other experts usually remove the oath when they reach the eighth rank, and they can't act freely for fear of involving other strong forces. You can be a valuable pawn in their eyes."

### **Chapter 1357 1357. Hellish Landscape**

Problems always arrived in bulk. Noah only wanted to explore a series of inheritances after the mess with the Pyramid, but the Crystal City didn't want to let him go.

'The Land of the Fallen has just become a massive trap,' Noah concluded after analyzing his situation. 'There might be assassins in every corner. I don't think I can escape from them forever.'

Noah wasn't against small organizations. He couldn't escape from a region as he did with the Elbas family. He would have to leave the whole human domain in his situation.

Of course, Noah wanted to avoid that option. The lands under the control of the magical beasts could give him many nutrients, but he had learnt the limits of living in the wilderness long ago.

Noah needed to interact with cultivators to improve as a cultivator. It was merely logical, especially for an existence that had to nourish an individuality with multiple features.

'He told me before entering Silkpost city,' Noah thought as he glanced at Fergie. 'Maybe it's just fear, but it doesn't hurt to give him a purpose.'

"I will set you free when I reach the eighth rank," Noah said casually. "You will decide if you want to keep working for me afterward."

Fergie felt dumbfounded when he heard those words. He didn't know if Noah was joking or was utterly delusional.

Noah had spoken about the eighth rank as if it was an easy level to reach. He didn't show any uncertainty about his belief. Noah had sounded sure that he would grow to that point.

Fergie could only reply with a nod. He didn't wholly believe Noah, but he couldn't do anything else in his situation. It didn't matter if he believed Noah. Betraying him wasn't an option now.

Noah had lost interest in his underling as soon as he spoke those words. He had far more important matters to handle. He had to decide how to proceed with the Crystal City hunting him down.

'The easiest option is to join another powerful organization,' Noah thought before discarding that idea.

Even if he were to join the Balrow family, its higher-ups would force him to swear the Crystal City's oath to avoid problems. He would keep his life, but he would lose his freedom.

Escaping wasn't an option either, not before seizing everything that the human domain had to offer at least. Noah felt interested in the wilderness and inheritances they contained, but his growth remained his main priority.

'I can only choose the battlefield then,' Noah concluded in his mind.

Facing the Crystal City head-on would be idiotic. That organization even had at least one rank 8 cultivator in its ranks. Noah couldn't fight it in an open field. He had to use all the tricks learnt in the lower place to defeat it.

"I suggest you return to Vagona city," Fergie said at some point. "The Crystal City can't attack you there, and you have enough talent to join a powerful family. Staying put for a few millennia isn't shameful when your opponents are those fanatics."

"Who cares about shame," Noah replied while a sigh escaped his mouth. "I won't hide for millennia and risk my potential. Just keep me updated about eventual secret auctions. I will handle this mess."

Noah walked past Fergie after that line. He had no reason to waste time anymore. A plan had already formed in his mind, and he couldn't wait to put it into motion.



Fergie could only watch Noah leave and disappear from his vision. No words managed to come out of his throat. Things that seemed so normal in his mind were utterly unacceptable for Noah, and he couldn't help but feel in awe of that mindset.

A small fire lit up inside him after Noah left. The more Fergie thought about him, the more he felt that he lacked something as a cultivator.

Noah's approach to life left him speechless and put him in a strange mood. Fergie suddenly felt the need to cultivate harder and spend more time focusing on his power.

A laugh eventually escaped from his mouth after he analyzed those emotions. The human world had suppressed his ambition, but a hybrid had managed to awaken it.

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Noah flew at full speed toward Silkpost city. He could avoid entering the settlement to reach his target, but he wanted all the forces involved in his hunt to see him.

The Land of the Fallen had many famous inheritances that had yet to find an heir, and one of the most renowned was a place called Hellish Landscape.

The Hellish Landscape was an inheritance created by the dying wish of an important leader who had fallen against the hordes of magical beasts crossing the border. Her name was Heavenly Fire, and she had been one of the strongest rank 8 cultivators of her time.

Her dying wish had given birth to a separate dimension that had trapped many magical beasts and had hidden her belongings. Most experts even believed that her core techniques were somewhere at the bottom of that inheritance.

Heavenly Fire's inheritance featured items and techniques meant for cultivators with a fire aptitude. Noah wouldn't naturally feel any interest in them. Still, the expert's dying wish had been so powerful that it had absorbed other inheritances when it took form.

The separate dimension didn't contain only Heavenly Fire's inheritance. It also featured many smaller legacies created by the dying wishes of weaker cultivators.

Heavenly Fire's greatness had even allowed the Hellish Landscape to contain other rank 8 cultivators' inheritances. That separate dimension was the most popular location in the entire Land of the Fallen. Still, its environment made it hard to explore.

The magical beasts trapped inside the Hellish Landscape were the same creatures that had managed to kill Heavenly Fire. That spoke for their power, and their long imprisonment had given them the time to fill that environment with descendant.

The creatures in the separate dimension were also more violent due to their anger toward human beings. Some experts believed that a few of them had also developed Bloodline Inheritances due to their leaders' intense emotions.

The Hellish Landscape's value increased because of those features, but they also made its environment harsher. Only powerful experts could survive there. The weaker ones had to limit themselves to the few safe areas.

Noah had chosen to explore the Hellish Landscape because his species had an advantage in environments filled with magical beasts. His hybrid status could even save him from those creatures' intense aggression since he wasn't an actual human.

Moreover, a wild environment would give him a significant advantage against eventual pursuers. Noah planned to lure any assassin member of the Crystal City inside the Hellish Landscape and take care of them while exploring the various inheritances.

Silkpost city soon appeared in his vision. That city was far different from Vagona city. It featured a series of small mansions and tents that their owners could easily move if the situation required it.

Their vicinity to the magical beasts' domain put Silkpost city in constant danger. Its citizens didn't know when the next invasion would arrive, so they were ready to move anytime.

Noah landed on one of the main streets of the city. Tiles mixed with terrain divided the various buildings, and powerful experts walked around them as they inspected the goods they contained.

The atmosphere was far different there. Noah felt as if he had entered a battlefield filled with warriors, and some of them turned in his direction after he landed.

### **Chapter 1358 1358. Bai**

Noah couldn't understand the intentions of those cultivators by their simple stares. He had just landed on the city in the end. It was only normal for those experts to inspect him.

The defensive robes worn by those experts revealed their status. Most of them belonged to well-known organizations that had deployed them in the Land of the Fallen to fight for the resources that it contained.

Some cultivators didn't appear to belong to any famous force. Noah couldn't understand if they were hiding their status or were simple experts who had flown there in the hope of obtaining something valuable. Still, he didn't care about that.

'They don't need to hide their hatred,' Noah thought when he sensed a series of intense gazes landing on his back.

Those gazes came from cultivators who wore white robes that featured a series of purple designs. Noah couldn't fail to recognize them. They belonged to the Crystal City.

Noah ignored those experts and hurried forward. Those cultivators didn't follow him, but he could sense that they activated their inscribed notebooks when they saw him leaving.

Silkpost city had similar rules to Vagona city. The leaders of that settlement didn't allow fights in its range, but their restrictions had noble reasons.

Noah had studied that in the library. Silkpost city had three leaders in the eighth rank who actively entered the Land of the Fallen to seize resources for the human side.

Those three powerful existences lived to stop the magical beasts' advance, so they forbid cultivators from fighting among themselves. They couldn't bear to see the human side getting weaker on its own.

The rank 8 leaders belonged to three prominent organizations. One of them came from the Crystal City, one from the Monneay family, and the last from the Sailbird family.

Their position in Silkpost city benefited their organizations since they could overview most of the resources retrieved in the Land of the Fallen. Those experts could even affect some of the secret auctions and underground markets.

Their power would typically allow them to act as they wished in Silkpost city. Still, they did their best to keep an eye on each other to avoid internal clashes. Their position wouldn't even last forever since the famous organizations often organized tournaments to decide who could rule there.

Only the Crystal City didn't have to join those tournaments. Its work on the border with the magical beasts' domain gave its members an honorary position in the city and an eternal spot on the ruling seat.

Noah had learnt all of that in the library. He knew that the Crystal City wouldn't attack him as long as he remained in the range of the other two powerful auras. His casual stroll expressed how safe he felt in that place.

'I wonder how many will come after me,' Noah thought as he inspected the various shops.

The buildings in Silkpost city mostly sold battle-related items. Every expert there aimed to approach the Land of the Fallen, so that type of business flourished there.

The inscription halls were also different. They didn't have large gardens where inscription masters could exhibit their ability. All the work happened inside their main structures.

Noah didn't find anything interesting in the shops. The lack of diversity in their products soon bored him, especially since those items couldn't compare to those found in Vagona city.

Still, he didn't interrupt his stroll. Noah wanted everyone to see that he had landed on Silkpost city. He had to be sure that his opponents learnt about his arrival.

Noah activated the Divine Deduction technique at some point. That ability couldn't help him find those after his bounty, but he didn't like to waste time. He could study Great Builder's teaching while he played the bait in his own hunt.

The theory behind the workshop hid great power. Noah knew that he could implement it in the dark world and improve his technique's overall strength.

The danger that filled his surroundings pushed his mind to do better. Noah used the bounty on his head as fuel that forced him to get closer to a solution.

The dark world could provide the materials and the manpower. Noah only needed wills capable of programming the dark matter to create the workshop inside his technique.

His expertise led him to test his ideas on wills with the shape of magical beasts. The experience accumulated with the Body-inscription spell also helped him polishing his creations.

'This won't work either,' Noah thought as a series of ethereal figures crumbled and fused with his mental sea.

Even seas of consciousness in the divine ranks had their limits. Noah's thoughts contained immense power, but he couldn't devise an entire living being and give it orders without depleting their energy.

The dark matter also forced him to use more energy than usual. Affecting ordinary materials would be easier in his situation, but Noah didn't know where to build the workshop if he didn't rely on his higher energy.

The dark world had to be the core of the workshop. That technique was too perfect not to pair it with Great Builder's inheritance.

'I need to start with simple creatures,' Noah eventually concluded. 'Ants, flies, anything that won't crumble before it completes giving orders to the dark matter.'

Noah didn't ignore his surroundings while his mind worked on finding a solution to his issue. He noticed how a few cultivators had started to follow him, but their power didn't make them a threat in his eyes.

Those were simple scouts sent by the forces that had received the wanted poster. Their job was to keep an eye on him and understand where he was going.

'Didn't they tell them that I am a hybrid?' Noah wondered as he continued to stroll through the city.

The scouts had decent hiding techniques, but they were useless against his superior awareness. Noah could even smell them among the groups around him.

They could hide from a cultivator, but any hybrid would spot them immediately. Noah knew that the Crystal City didn't lie about his species, so he couldn't understand the scout's behavior.

Something felt off, so Noah began to accelerate. The smell that reached his nostrils became less intense, which allowed him to understand what the scouts were up to.

The scouts accelerated together with Noah, but they eventually saw him shoot in the air and leave the city's range. Unsightly expressions appeared on their faces when they sensed that they had failed to put a tracker on him. The smell didn't manage to mark his robe.

Noah flew toward the Land of the Fallen, but he didn't use his full speed. He wanted his pursuers to follow him, so he couldn't use his real power during the travel.

A vast plain soon unfolded in his vision. For the first time since his ascension, Noah saw a region devoid of magical plants. That land still contained the Immortal Lands' usual energy, but nothing grew on its barren soil.

Multiple groups of cultivators occupied specific locations of the plains. Sparse flashy buildings filled the environment, and lines of experts often stretched from them.

The atmosphere became even tenser once Noah reached the plain. The air felt dense with aggression, sorrow, hatred, and anger. It was as if he could sense the emotions radiated by the past experts' dying wishes.

Noah took a while to become used to that atmosphere. His superior awareness made him feel more than others, so his mind had to endure the streams of violent emotions that landed on its ethereal surface.

Chaotic memories also appeared in his vision. Noah saw messy images flashing in front of his eyes before his focus returned.

'How can so many powerful experts die in the same place?' Noah wondered as he learnt to fend off the violent emotions that filled the area.

Then, when he managed to suppress that external influence, he turned his eyes toward a large crack that spread through the plain and almost divided it into two different regions. The entrance to the Hellish Landscape was at its bottom.

### **Chapter 1359 1359. Fire**

Noah dived directly into the crack. His behavior wasn't unusual, so the cultivators in the area didn't even bother to look at him.

Signals and runes covered the walls of the crack and indicated the direction to take to reach the Hellish Landscape. The separate dimension had multiple entrances controlled by different organizations, and Noah flew toward those that belonged to the Balrow family.

Noah didn't want to join any organization, but he wouldn't refrain from using a family that desired to rope him in. His continuous refusals would eventually ruin that relationship, but it didn't hurt to exploit it for now.

Entering the Hellish Landscape wasn't hard. Noah only had to dive deeper into the crack while following the indications on the walls to reach that separate dimension.

The Immortal Lands' rocky terrain slowly turned red as Noah reached deeper parts of the crack. The temperature also rose to indicate that he was getting closer to his destination.

The scenery in his eyes changed at some point. A scarlet environment replaced the red rocks that had begun to fill the depths of the cracks.

Trails of smoke rose toward the pale-yellow sky, and massive fires illuminated the world in the distance. Noah had suddenly found himself inside the separate dimension, and crowds of cultivators appeared in his vision when he crossed a cloud of gray fumes.

'Quite peculiar,' Noah thought as he inspected the area.

The Hellish Landscape mainly contained "Breath" of the fire element, and that gave birth to a series of massive fires that could continue to burn for millennia.

Noah saw a plain made of red soil, mountains of flames in the distance, and lifeforms that could absorb the very fire that filled the environment.

There didn't seem to be any distinction between the ground and the flames. A large patch of terrain could take fire on its own and shrink the lands that the cultivators could inhabit.

The powerful organizations took care of extinguishing those fires. Some of them could even radiate a level of power in the eighth rank, so they needed to remain outside of the inhabitable zones.

A large mansion surrounded by cultivators stood at the center of the red plain. Noah recognized the symbols of the Balrow family on the structure, so he didn't hesitate to take out his green cards when he saw that guards approached him.

The guards performed a polite bow at that sight and let him land. They didn't even investigate his identity. They only reported to the leaders inside the mansion that Defying Demon had entered the Hellish Landscape.

Noah didn't waste time in the area. He only had one advantage in that situation, and he didn't want to lose it to purchase maps and learn more about that environment.

He needed to choose a battlefield before his pursuers reached him. The insides of the separate dimension weren't under the protection of the three rank 8 existences in Silkpost city. Humans could fight themselves freely there.

A few experts wearing green robes came out of the mansion to greet Noah, but he didn't even look at them and continued to fly through the separate dimension.

A red halo filled every inch of that world. That separate dimension was immense, but fires filled most of it. The lifeforms in that environment had also evolved according to that feature, so they often released flames that made the scarlet aura more intense.

Noah didn't know where he was going. He had learnt something about the Hellish Landscape in the library, but he was unaware of many details. He could only guess where a few inheritances were due to the layout of that place.

The powerful organizations had created a series of roads that shielded part of the heat radiated by the flames. Those paths connected the various mansions in the Hellish Landscape and the inheritances discovered in the past.

Noah only needed to enter one of them to be safe. It was hard to follow a cultivator's aura in that environment. Still, he didn't want to escape from his pursuers. In his mind, it was better to kill them before they stopped underestimating him.

Vast lands made of fire expanded in his vision. Magical beasts and plants of various kinds thrived among the flames and kept track of his movements.

Those creatures could sense his species' strangeness, and Noah could feel the same when it came to their hatred toward humans. Most of those beasts shot furious glances at him only to lower them after they understood that he was a hybrid.

The world put a lot of pressure on him. The flames were hard to endure, and the heat that filled the environment could even make his centers of power sluggish.

His mind also had to endure its share of suffering. The heat and the hatred of the magical beasts filled the sky. Some of the smoke trails even contained dense versions of those features, so he had to avoid them for the time being.

The smoke could be useful to his training, but Noah didn't want to tire himself out yet. He had to complete his business with his pursuers before enjoying the benefits of that environment.

Noah continued to fly forward, using his instincts to decide where he could lay efficient ambushes. The only neutral areas were those filled with fire, so his choice soon fell on one of them.

The world in his vision became even redder when he dived inside the flames. A series of dense fiery tongues created a surface where he could step and walk, but he soon confirmed that he could pierce them to dig deeper into the separate dimension.

Diving was the method to reach the harsher parts of the Hellish Landscape. The immense fiery scenery was only the most superficial layer of that separate dimension.

'Some powerful inheritances should manage to affect the environment at some point,' Noah thought as he kicked the dense flames to create a tunnel through them. 'The flames will become more intense, but I can handle the superficial layers.'

The temperature rose as he continued to dive through the dense flames. Even weak gaseous stage cultivators could endure that fire and fight freely at those depths, so Noah felt the need to go deeper.

Noah had finally reached a place where he could fight without creating any mess. He could choose a battlefield where his hybrid status would grant him the most significant advantages.

A few large tunnels appeared in his vision as he continued to dive through the flames. Those were paths dug by the other organizations that any cultivator could use. They only needed to pay a fee since those roads led directly to certain inheritances.

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While Noah was busy finding a battlefield, multiple cultivators appeared in the sky of the Hellish Landscape. Dozens of experts descended toward the fiery surface and studied each other when they noticed other teams with similar intentions.

Those teams didn't say a word to each other, but they understood that they were after the same target. That forced them to cooperate for the time being and search for Noah's tracks together.

It didn't take them much to guess the general direction where Noah had gone. They had experts meant to track him down, so they quickly moved toward the lands filled with fire. Their chase had begun.

### **Chapter 1360 1360. Rumbling Region**

The arrival of Noah's pursuers was a strange sight that the cultivators inside the Hellish Landscape couldn't help but notice. It wasn't odd for experts to enter the separate dimension in groups. Still, it was rare for so many assets without an apparent organization to join forces as soon as their exploration began.

However, no guard could stop them since they all had cards and tokens that stated their position inside various organizations. Some of them had even worked for multiple forces, so their credentials allowed them to avoid the mansion without meeting any troubles.

Tracking cultivators inside the Hellish Landscape was quite hard, especially if they left the safe areas. The massive fires that made most of that separate dimension could destroy traces and leftovers of auras in seconds.

Still, individualities could take countless shapes, and some of them allowed cultivators to find fellow experts without the need for any trace. In some rare cases, a few existences could even divine the position of their targets.

The team of pursuers contained some of Noah's old acquaintances. Zach and Gil from the Crystal City were there, but they wore robes that didn't expose their affiliation to that organization. The guild that was protecting the library in Vagona city was also there.

Other smaller guilds and organizations had joined the hunt due to the bounty on Noah's head, but their members didn't feel in control of the situation while working together with those teams. It wasn't even a matter of influence of their forces. The presence of two liquid stage cultivators put those groups instantly in charge of the chase.

Noah had met only one of those liquid stage experts, and she was wearing a disguise to avoid linking her identity to her guild. Chief Ash from the guards of the library in Vagona city was among the hunting group.

The other liquid stage expert had never interacted with Noah, but she had been close to meet him in the forest ruled by the Twelve-legged Queen. She was Lady Lena from the Crystal City, and she was also wearing a disguise to protect her organization.

The cultivators in the gaseous stage could avoid hiding their identities since they weren't worthy of recognition. The Immortal Lands had countless experts at the beginning of the divine ranks, so they weren't famous enough to need a thorough disguise.

Instead, the two liquid stage experts had already surpassed the masses of nameless divine existences. Their cultivation level spoke for their talent. They had already proven that they could strive for the higher ranks, and that gave them some fame.

Those who witnessed the arrival of that hunting group didn't link the event to Noah. No one would believe that a team that featured two liquid stage experts would go after a single gaseous stage cultivator.

Of course, they didn't know all the facts. Noah had already deeply offended the Crystal City, and Chief Ash's team had personal motives to join the hunts.

Moreover, Noah's identity as a hybrid had forced those experts to take the hunt seriously. Not even Fergie had been able to foresee that they would have sent liquid stage cultivators after him.

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Noah continued to dive through the dense scarlet flames, unaware that dozens of cultivators were already searching for him.

The environment remained the same for entire hours. Flames filled Noah's vision and enveloped his body, and their power slowly increased as he ventured deeper into the separate dimension.

Noah had to use a few tunnels at some point. Flames with power in the middle tier had begun to appear in his path, so he had to fly toward a few safe areas to continue his descent.

The tunnels among the sea of flames featured countless guards and a few structures belonging to the various organizations. Noah only needed to show his green card to avoid the entrance fee, but his worries lingered elsewhere.

His green card carried his name. Noah had to leave traces if he wanted to reach deeper parts of the separate dimension.

Noah couldn't avoid that, but he took advantage of that unfavorable situation to purchase maps about the Hellish Landscape. Cultivators rarely visited the shops in those areas, so he quickly found a structure that didn't feature any line.

'Where should I go?' Noah thought as he continued to follow the tunnel while studying the map.

Except for the endless lands made of fire, the Hellish Landscape had a few regions that featured solid ground. Different dying wishes had clashed on those spots and had given birth to strange environments devoid of flames.

Noah didn't want to leave the fires. His hybrid status made him more resilient than every cultivator, so he preferred to fight in an environment that could wear out his opponents.

Still, he also wanted something that wouldn't benefit cultivators with a fire aptitude too much. The messier the environment, the better it was for him since he could adapt to any situation.

'This seems interesting,' Noah thought when he read the description of a mark in a deeper part of the separate dimension.

The Hellish Landscape was immense. Its regions featured countless magical beasts, and their power would increase with the depth. The same wasn't true for the flames since they would weaken whenever they clashed with a different dying wish.

Noah's target was among one of the regions that could contain magical beasts in the eighth rank. That place's name was Rumbling Region, and it featured the inheritance of a rank 8 existence with a lightning aptitude.

According to the map, the lightning bolts shooting out of the inheritance had created a landmass. They had clashed with the flames for millennia and given birth to a peculiar region. That place even had a different fauna and flora from the rest of the Hellish Landscape.

The flames there had power at the peak of the middle tier, but the magical plants in the area fed on them and weakened their might. Noah read that the surface had multiple large areas where the fire barely crossed the halfway mark of the lower tier in terms of strength.

The map gave Noah a detailed description of the path that led toward the Rumbling Region. He had to follow a series of tunnels and cross flames through entire regions of the separate dimension. Still, the journey didn't scare him. He was looking forward to reaching his destination.

Purchasing the map had given him a general overview of the inheritances contained in the Hellish Landscape, and what he learnt made his interest skyrocket. He wanted to test himself in a few of them, but he had to take care of his issue first.

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"Have you seen this cultivator?" Lady Lena asked one of the guards in a tunnel near the surface.

Chief Ash stood politely behind her, and the rest of the gaseous stage experts imitated her. They all waited for Lady Lena to handle the situation since she had revealed her affiliation with the Crystal City.

Due to the flames and Noah's robe, the hunting group was struggling to find him. The experts would eventually locate him with their abilities, but Lady Lena didn't want to waste time.

The Crystal City was important in the areas near the border, so the guard could only bow in front of the white metal card shown by Lady Lena. The cultivator didn't hesitate to contact the other troops stationed in different tunnels to please her.

In a matter of seconds, the guard found something that matched Lady Lena's description. The inspection was so thorough that the hunting group even learnt about his possible destinations.