

DEMONIC 1461

Chapter 1461 1461. Deal

Noah's vast battle experience instantly allowed him to understand the nature of his attack. When the two swords met, they created a singularity that could directly annihilate the world's matter.

The spear that had vanished after his last attack didn't release any energy. Its power had disappeared from the world, and even Noah didn't know where it went.

'Creation and dark matter. Destruction and sharpness,' Noah thought as he activated his movement technique to dodge the incoming attacks. 'The fusion of these aspects of my individuality can create something on par with Snore's attack.'

Victor didn't even notice that Noah had destroyed one of his spears, but King Elbas didn't miss that detail. His consciousness was covering the entire battlefield, and most of his attention was on Noah.

King Elbas' knowledge was boundless, but Noah had shown him something that he didn't understand. Heavy thoughts surged inside the Royal's mind at that point. Both Noah and Divine Demon had managed to leave him speechless.

That wasn't something that Noah and Divine Demon would bother to mind, but King Elbas couldn't ignore such a rare event. It was hard to surprise him, but it seemed that his companions could walk into fields that he wouldn't be able to witness otherwise.

King Elbas was extremely arrogant, but his curiosity was the most intense feature of his existence. When he found himself in front of two existences that he couldn't wholly evaluate, his mind naturally began to think of ways to remain with them.

'Do you mind helping out?' Noah transmitted through his consciousness and startled the Royal out of his thoughts.

'Fine,' King Elbas replied shortly before activating his inscribed items.

The sea of flames shrunk before expanding again. King Elbas' peak middle tier inscribed items exploded and fueled the fire with their energy. The technique reached a level of density that the spears struggled to pierce. Its power had begun to touch the next stage.

Noah quickly flew toward the sea of flames when he noticed that the technique could slow down the spears. He would still need to dodge the incoming attack there, but the fire would give him the time to launch attacks more often.

The sea of flames opened when it sensed his arrival. Noah hid inside the fire and closed his eyes to expand his consciousness again. Now that he had found a new path for his martial arts, he had to let his thoughts go wild and test any idea that appeared in his mind.

Noah's sword arts had always been different from Sword Saint's. They were inferior techniques, but Noah had relied on them during one of the most significant periods of his life. He felt attached to them, but not in an affectionate way.

'The swords have to meet to express the true power of my law,' Noah thought.

The memories of his dual-wielding style surged as he acted as if he was sheathing the swords. His body remembered the feeling of having two blades.

Noah crossed his arms as his blades touched his sides and began to accumulate power. More dark matter flowed inside his black vessels. His physical strength skyrocketed, and a roar came out of his mouth as he slashed his weapons toward the spiked armor in the distance.

His blades touched during the unsheathing. They released a metallic sound as the power that they had accumulated fused and gave birth to a singularity.

Destruction and creation clashed to give birth to something that resembled a black hole. Yet, that phenomenon didn't stay still. It shot forward as if it was a slash that carried insane destructive properties.

Two spears were piercing the flames in front of him, but they disappeared when Noah's attack enveloped them. Part of King Elbas' fire also vanished, but the Royal quickly refilled those missing spots.

'Don't weaken my technique!' King Elbas cursed through his consciousness.

'Then do something more than this!' Noah replied as he performed his escape maneuver again.

Noah knew that his new sword arts couldn't help him defeating Victor. He would struggle against that expert even if he brought that new path to its peak.

The difference between their cultivation level was too vast. Noah had only managed to make his power approach that stage, but he couldn't rely on it to defeat the expert.

A solid stage cultivator was still far away from his actual power, but that was why he had chosen to cooperate with King Elbas. With the two of them working together, he could avoid going all-out and ending with wounds that would require months to heal.

'I'm studying his law!' King Elbas complained. 'Do you know how hard it is to understand a true meaning and build something that counters it? Brutes like you only know how to swing their fists!'

'How long do you need?' Noah asked.

'I don't know,' King Elbas replied. 'I need him to use more power. I can't understand much if he keeps using these basic techniques.'

'Fine then,' Noah said as a sigh escaped his mouth. 'I will use one of my powerful techniques, but you will do the same. Do we have a deal?'

'Define powerful,' King Elbas argued.

"Stop ignoring me!" Victor shouted, and the spiked sphere around him began to release a humming sound that filled the whole area with dense vibration.

Part of the sea of flames crumbled, and blood accumulated in Noah's mouth as he felt his insides churning under that influence. The spears didn't stop flying toward him either. It seemed that his conversation with King Elbas had made Victor livid.

'Deal!' King Elbas shouted through his consciousness as those vibrations filled his techniques and forced him to condense his body again.

Noah's smile vanished as his energies began to converge inside his black hole. His primary energy, darkness, dark matter, and mental energy fused to create an unstable product that his fourth center of power sent toward his black vessels.

Noah had perfected the "embodiment of power" after his battle with Charles. His tests didn't only involve the actual fuel for the technique. They also saw him finding the sturdier black vessels.

The unstable substance flowed inside specific black vessels under the black hole's control. Those veins threatened to break, but they endured that violent power and let its energy flow inside the various tissues.

An intense surge of power filled Noah's body and forced a deafening roar out of him. He had to vent whenever he sensed that energy filling every inch of his body. His very existence asked him to announce his new state to the world.

Flames flowed out of Noah's mouth as he shot toward the spiked sphere. The spears continued to fly in his direction, but his eyes could now follow their movements properly. His body also wielded enough power to avoid them while he neared his opponent.

Noah found himself on the spiked sphere before he could even come up with a plan. He instinctively crossed his sword above his head and released an attack that created a cross-shaped crack on the sphere's surface.

"What?" Victor's voice echoed from inside the sphere. "How can you damage my armor?"

The expert wanted to say more, but an intense aura suddenly surged in the distance. His attention when on the source of that power, where he saw King Elbas pointing a golden spear toward the spiked sphere.

Chapter 1462 1462. Trump cards

The golden spear was a disposable weapon in the upper tier, but it wasn't the only source of the intense aura that had managed to startle Victor. Something was happening inside King Elbas. Tongues of flames leaked out of his figure. It seemed that his body was unable to contain the immense power that he was generating.

A loud tremor swept the spiked sphere and startled Victor again. Noah had attacked the silver metal again, and another cross-shaped crack had appeared on its surface.

King Elbas released his attack at that point. His spear absorbed his flames before transforming into a wave of condensed light that crashed on the silver sphere and created a minute hole in its structure.

Flames flowed inside the sphere through that hole, and Noah didn't hesitate to launch a third attack on that spot. Victor could only stare as the two liquid stage experts pierced his defensive spell.

The vibrations released by his metal stopped the golden flames and Noah's sharpness from reaching his body, but Victor didn't feel happy about that. His focus moved between King Elbas and Noah, and wonder filled his mind as he evaluated their power.

A series of golden runes covered King Elbas' body. They fended off the vibrations and made him virtually immune to that attack. The Royal had yet to understand Victor's law, but he could already counter some of his attacks.

Noah seemed completely unaffected by those vibrations. His body had reached unthinkable levels of sturdiness when he activated the "embodiment of power". His bare skin was enough to fend off that attack.

Victor had no words to explain what was happening, but he took his opponents' prowess as a direct offense toward his status as a solid stage expert. The cultivation world had labels and ranks for a reason, and he had to teach that to the two liquid stage experts.

The sphere began to shake, and fissures appeared on its surface. Noah was continuing to dodge the spears without distancing himself from his opponent, but that attack enveloped him before he could resort to his movement technique.

A wave of energy exploded outward. The air itself transformed into a tough metal that slammed on his body and flung Noah away. When he managed to stop himself, the battlefield had transformed.

Victor was in the hair, sitting cross-legged on a small metallic platform. Countless lumps of his silver metal floated around him and transformed into massive spears that pointed toward the ground.

Each of those weapons radiated a humming noise that fused with the sound released by the other spears and enhanced its effect. The whole area began to crumble as the vibrations launched in the attack spread in every corner of the battlefield.

King Elbas had one knee on the ground. The pressure inside that spell was too intense for him. He could barely stand, and he didn't appear able to resort to his sea of flames.

"I will kill him first," Victor said. "Don't even bother to run. I will find you even if I have to travel through the entire higher plane."

King Elbas' mental waves couldn't escape that pressure either. The Royal and Noah couldn't communicate in that situation, but they only exchanged one glance before setting their minds on the same plan.

Victor seemed weaker than Charles. Still, his law wasn't as simple. King Elbas and Noah were having a hard time against that expert even if their level would theoretically allow them to win against those opponents.

'Nothing is certain in the cultivation world,' Noah thought as he closed his eyes and placed his blades on his forehead. 'This expert isn't as strong as Charles, but his law gives him an advantage against us.'

His black vessels were reaching their limit, but Noah didn't deactivate the "embodiment of power". He crossed his blades and slid them across his forehead as he focused his consciousness on the many spears that filled the sky.

The blades released a screeching noise when they slid on his tough skin. Two white marks appeared on Noah's forehead after he completed the attack, and the humming sound dimmed as his influence filled the area.

Slashes of different nature began to appear among the spears. Noah's sharpness generated endless cuts that clashed on the spell and with each other.

Some of the slashes were uneven. They carried the wild power of Noah's creation and released dark matter inside the whole area. The others were neat, curved attacks that spread his destruction and sharpness through the sky.

The different slashes gave birth to singularities when they touched. Black holes would form and disappear as the two types of energy fused to generate those peculiar events.

Entire chunks of air would disappear along with the black holes. The spears couldn't avoid that phenomenon either. Pieces of their structure vanished whenever a singularity formed on their surface.

Noah's attack didn't manage to destroy Victor's spell. It didn't even crush one of his spears. Still, it vanquished his influence and the vibrations released by the silver metal.

King Elbas could finally move freely. Twenty disposable weapons in the upper tier promptly came out of his space-ring and flew upward, exploding into a sea of golden flames as soon as they touched one of the spears.

His attack destabilized the spell and allowed Noah to fly among the spears to reach Victor. The expert couldn't avoid him at that speed. He realized what was happening only when the two blades were already about to pierce his head.

The fraction of an instant before the impact would be too short for many experts, but Victor was a solid stage cultivator. His spears instantly resumed filling the area with their pressure, and their vibrations surrounded Noah in a desperate attempt to restrain his movements.

Noah was at the peak of his physical strength with the unstable substance fueling his body. Yet, the pressure radiated by the vibrations made his movements clunkier and slowed down his offensive.

Victor had the time to dodge the incoming attack after he reinstated his domain. Noah's blades cut his left cheek and severed his ear, but they didn't manage to deliver a deadly blow.

A spear then appeared above Noah and crashed on his side. The weapon flung Noah on the ground, next to King Elbas. An intense pressure then fell on him and threatened to succeed in restraining him.

"Don't you have anything better than disposable weapons?" Noah asked as his veins bulged.

Even standing was hard under that pressure. Victor's spell could affect his body when the "embodiment of power" was active. Only a true solid stage cultivator could move freely inside that influence.

"I was about to ask the same to you," King Elbas replied as a faint smile appeared on his face. "I have already paved the path to victory."

"I also have the finishing blow ready," Noah complained.

"I did it before you," King Elbas said.

"You don't even know what my finishing blow is," Noah replied.

"Explain it to me then," King Elbas continued.

"I refuse," Noah promptly replied.

"Are you trying to trick me again?" King Elbas asked.

"Why don't we use our finishing blow at the same time then?" Noah proposed.

"Stop talking to each other in my presence!" Victor shouted, and his spears began to fall.

However, Noah and King Elbas suddenly turned toward him and activated their trump cards. All the silver metal in the area melted, and Victor sensed foreign items in his insides.

Before Victor could understand what had happened, his figure exploded in a wave of gray smoke and black flames.

Chapter 1463 1463. Resolve

As energy flowed inside his body, disappointment filled Noah's mind. He had managed to kill Victor without ending in a poor state with King Elbas' help, but that victory didn't satisfy him.

Noah had found a new path for his martial arts, and he had even deployed his improved version of the "embodiment of power". He didn't suffer severe injuries during the fight, but the outcome of the battle didn't make him happy.

'I had to rely on the Shadow Domain again,' Noah thought as he bathed in the surge of energy that was filling his body.

Miss Void's technique was incredible, but Noah didn't want to have that spell as his only reliable method to defeat solid stage cultivators. He wanted his whole battle prowess to reach that level before he advanced to that stage.

The issue was that Noah didn't know if his desire was feasible. After all, his current battle prowess was already off the charts. Being able to kill solid stage cultivators with his actual power was in the liquid stage wasn't something that other experts could achieve.

'Maybe I can fight on an even field if I use my ambition,' Noah wondered as his mind reviewed the battle.

Noah's potential had increased after the battle with Charles. He could forcefully raise his cultivation level again if he wanted. He avoided using that ability only because King Elbas was with him.

That conclusion didn't satisfy Noah either. He could understand the reason behind his lacking battle prowess. Two of his most powerful assets were still unable to join fights at that level.

It was easier for the Demonic Sword to be part of his superior battle prowess since the weapon worked together with Noah's martial arts. However, the same didn't apply to Night and Snore.

Snore's power depended on the level of his black hole, and Night was an existence that had no ties with Noah's power. That made the two companions useless in battles against solid stage cultivators. Their attacks simply couldn't pierce those experts' innate defenses.

'I need to start testing the red crystals as soon as possible,' Noah thought as he turned toward the other battlefields on the mountain's peak. 'I can't let my companions fall behind while I'm making so many enemies.'

Noah's superior battle prowess didn't come only from his incredible body, higher energy, and fourth center of power. His companions were divine existences that could multiply his strength, and he didn't want to give up on them.

The other battlefields on the mountain's peak featured the rest of Noah's group against the members of the guild that didn't die during Jordan's initial flames.

Bret was fighting against Jordan, who was already in dragon form. She seemed to hold the upper hand in the battle, but the cultivator had stored enough formations to fend off her offensive.

Ian was against Adele. The hybrid launched howls that spread soundwaves through most of the sky, but the cultivator wielded two fiery hammers that fended those attacks off whenever they slammed on the air.

Divine Demon was against a tall woman called Edna. She was the boss of the guild and the strongest member of her force. Her skin had an unnatural dark-blue color that reflected the white light of the sky and made her figure shine.

Don was leading the other seven hybrids against the many weaker members of the guild. His group didn't face any problem even if their opponents heavily outnumbered them. Some cultivators had even begun to run away as the battle slowly turned into a slaughter.

Since he could rely on his companions, Don could express the true power of his law. His flexibility allowed him to create the best armor for every situation, and he could also equip the member of his team with those items.

The eight hybrids killed all the gaseous stage cultivators in a few exchanges before focusing on the liquid stage experts. Their eight giant figures fought wildly among the hordes of warriors.

Jordan filled the ground with flames, but a spherical figure always managed to survive her attacks. Bret floated cross-legged among a series of thick formations that protected his body from the hybrid's offensive, but he wore a concerned expression.

Even if his formations allowed him to survive, Bret couldn't see a path that could lead to victory. Jordan was simply stronger than him. Nothing he did would work against her massive scaled body.

"You are starting to bore me," Jordan roared before flying high in the sky and diving back toward the ground to release a dense gale.

"You can always stop your attacks and go somewhere else," Bret replied. "I bet that my companions will be better opponents."

Jordan didn't like Bret's personality, and her offensive intensified as that expert continued to speak. His behavior was angering her, and the sturdiness of his formations made everything worse.

"That was stronger than before,"

"Stronger again,"

"I'm surprised my formations managed to endure this one,"

Bret continued to taunt Jordan, but the worry on his face didn't vanish. Jordan's stamina was boundless, so her offensive never slowed down nor lost power.

"Ok, listen to this," Bret began to speak, uncaring that Jordan was continuing to attack him. "What if I told you that one of these formations can accumulate the power that falls on its lines?"

Jordan was about to launch another wave of dense gales, but she suddenly stopped when she heard those words. She could understand what Bret's words meant, but she couldn't guess why he had decided to reveal that information.

"I had initially planned to kill you in one blow," Bret continued, "But you are too strong. You almost destroyed the formation when you bit me before, and I can't control it anymore. It will continue to accumulate power until it explodes."

"So?" Jordan asked.

"Well," Bret said as he scratched his head. "I normally release the energy when it's too much for me to endure, but we are already past that point. The formation already has enough power to destroy the entire area. It might destroy the whole mountain's peak if you keep attacking."

Jordan understood Bret's concern at that point. Since he didn't control the formation anymore, those lines would keep absorbing energy until they reached the breaking point. Jordan could die in the explosion if she gave too much power to that inscription.

"Do you think that I would fall prey to fear?" Jordan roared as she flew back into the sky and resumed her offensive.

"What are you doing?!"

"You stupid dragon!"

"Stop already! You will kill both of us!"

Bret continued to shout, but Jordan didn't care. The mission was too important for the Legion, and she had already steeled her resolve. She couldn't allow any miscalculation. Her target had to die, even if she ended up dying in the process.

As Jordan dived toward the surface again, the formation exploded and engulfed her massive body in a wave of violent energy. The attack spread until Don's battlefield, where it killed many weaker cultivators on the spot. The hybrids wore Don's armors, so they managed to survive the event.

That violent energy also reached the other battlefield, but the experts there were strong enough to fend that attack off with their power. Ian, Adele, and Boss Edna used their laws to shield themselves, but Divine Demon decided to let the shockwave injure him.

The Demon wouldn't lose the chance to increase the difficulty of his battle, and he even gave voice to a loud laugh after blood began to flow out of his mouth.

Chapter 1464 1464. Healing

The aftermath caused by the detonation of Bret's formation soon dispersed due to the various dense auras that filled the mountain's peak. The cloud of gray smoke that had filled the sky after the detonation vanished and revealed the outcome of Jordan's battle.

Bret was nowhere to be seen. Even his formations had vanished without leaving any trace. The ground didn't feature any blood either since the violent energy released in the explosion had turned it into ashes.

The only figure that occupied that destroyed battlefield was a huge dragon that breathed heavily. Jordan appeared heavily injured. Scales fell from her body, and trails of smoke came out of her large wounds.

"She won't be able to fight in the next attack," Noah commented when his eyes fell on Jordan's injuries.

King Elbas snorted at his words, and Noah shot a confused glance toward him. The Royal's knowledge was immense, but Noah surpassed him when it came to hybrids. King Elbas' reaction wasn't something that Noah expected to see after giving his evaluation.

"Nonsense," King Elbas said before shooting toward Jordan.

Noah followed the Royal, and his eyes lit up when he saw King Elbas taking out a series of inscribed items from his space-ring. They were sensors of various kinds that helped him understand how severe Jordan's injuries were.

"Give me a tinge of your law," King Elbas said as he stored his items.

Jordan struggled to lift her eyelids, and her reptilian pupils studied King Elbas before fixing on Noah. The two exchanged a long glance that broke when Noah nodded.

A tinge of Jordan's law condensed on her head, and King Elbas promptly seized it. The Royal then took out a large structure from his storage item and started to modify the inscriptions on its surface.

The building was no different from the portable habitations that King Elbas carried inside his space-ring. It had a palace-like appearance, with a large golden door and a smooth metallic surface.

The structure had no windows and featured only four towers on its corners. They seemed to lack a purpose, but Noah guessed that King Elbas had taken into consideration the aesthetic of the habitation when he built it.

When King Elbas completed the modifications, he placed the speck of Jordan's law inside one of the golden lines. The building quickly changed color. Its golden surfaces turned amber as Jordan's individuality spread through the inscriptions.

"I have tuned the healing properties of this building to your individuality," King Elbas said. "According to my calculations, you should heal thirteen times faster in here. The process will deplete part of your lifespan, but that shouldn't be a problem for you."

Noah's jaw almost fell after that explanation. He had a spell that enhanced his healing properties, but that inscribed item surpassed it. Also, hybrids wouldn't care about its drawbacks since their lifespan was immense.

Jordan was even part dragon. Her aspect would remain the same for entire millennia. Losing a few years to heal her injuries faster was a fair trade.

"This is perfect for hybrids," Noah said. "Did you build it for the Legion?"

Noah couldn't help but wonder why King Elbas owned such an item. Its features seemed to favor hybrids over humans, so Noah felt confused about the whole matter.

"I didn't build it for the Legion," King Elbas snorted. "I had an idea after the ambush of the Crystal City when I saw how long it had taken you to heal. It's already too late for me at that point. I need to create anything that I find interesting."

Jordan shrunk while Noah and King Elbas talked. Her scales transformed into amber skin as she regained her human appearance.

Her body in human form didn't carry any injury, but her complexion was far from good. She could hide her wounds in that shape, but she couldn't make them disappear.

"I hope Ian manages to capture his opponent," Jordan said as she crossed the entrance of the palace. "I couldn't win without killing mine."

An amber radiance surrounded the whole habitation after Jordan shut its doors. The item had activated its healing effects, so Noah and King Elbas could divert their attention on the other battlefields again.

Don and the other hybrids' battle had become easier after the explosion of Bret's formation. Most of the humans fighting against them had died when the wave of violent energy swept the mountain's peak.

The eight hybrids fought wildly. They overwhelmed their opponents with their physical strength. Don's law even allowed his companions to ignore the distance from the cultivators and launch shockwaves that carried their power.

That battlefield had slowly turned into a one-sided fight, and Noah couldn't bother to watch it. The other battles were more interesting, so his attention quickly moved toward Ian.

Adele wielded two fiery hammers that destroyed Ian's soundwaves whenever they slammed on the air. She had a fire aptitude, but the might carried by her attacks could influence the hybrid's howls in ways that only cultivators with a wind aptitude could.

She wasn't even attacking Ian. Her hammers crashed on the air, spreading her influence through the sky and playing her peculiar rhythm.

Ian didn't stop attacking her. Howls continued to come out of his mouth and create shockwaves that converged toward Adele, but her hammers were ready to stop them every time.

An area of distorted air slowly formed around Adele. Her hammers hit the air more often at that point, and small flames began to appear around her.

Those flames flickered according to Adele's rhythm and helped to spread her aura. Her peculiar domain kept expanding, and the fire soon filled a large part of the sky.

Nothing Ian launched managed to pierce those defenses. Adele's aura was too thick for his soundwaves, but the hybrid never stopped howling. He didn't appear concerned about his opponent, but the same went for Adele.

"We both accumulate power, am I right?" Adele asked from behind the walls of flames.

Ian smirked before launching another howl. Adele was right, but he wouldn't give information about his law to his opponent so easily. That mission was for the greater good of the Legion. He couldn't let his ego take over.

"I understand," Adele said. "We will see which owns the stronger law after we finish accumulating power."

Adele's aura continued to expand, but a confused expression soon appeared on her face. She had guessed Ian's law correctly, but the hybrid wasn't spreading his influence in the environment. His soundwaves vanished whenever they touched the flames.

Still, that strangeness in Ian's law didn't make Adele stop. She didn't believe that Ian was weak. She planned to launch her best attack before the hybrid completed his preparations.

The flames suddenly condensed in the shape of a massive bolt. Her condensed air also fused with the fiery weapon that floated in the air in front of Adele.

The cultivator then glanced toward Ian before raising her hammers. Her weapons quickly hit the back of the bolt and threw it at high speed toward the hybrid.

The bolt was incredibly fast, faster than Noah when he used the movement technique fueled by the "embodiment of power". It was a finishing move.

However, Ian continued to smile as he blew toward the bolt. The weapon suddenly imploded before it could reach him. It was as if an immense force had crashed on its fiery surface.

Chapter 1465 1465. Arm

Adele felt shocked about that outcome. Her fiery bolt contained all the power accumulated since the beginning of the fight, but Ian had destroyed it with a simple blow.

Ian's aura didn't even go through any surge of power. His energy had remained the same. Adele could actually sense that the hybrid had used far less energy than before.

"I don't believe it," Adele said as she resumed slamming her hammers on the sky.

Ian didn't mind that, and he also resumed howling at her opponents. The two experts exchanged blows again, and neither of them managed to hurt each other.

Once Adele had amassed enough energy, she created two massive bolts that she didn't hesitate to launch at her enemy. Her hammers hit the fiery weapons' base and made them fly at high speed toward Ian.

Still, Ian blew again, and an immense force crushed the bolts before they could reach him. Adele's attack had failed, and she couldn't explain how that had happened.

"How can you do this?" Adele asked.

"Why don't you give up and tell us everything you know about the invasion in the Outer Lands?" Ian asked.

Adele snorted and resumed her slamming, but the same outcome happened again after she accumulated enough energy. She had even launched three bolts at that time, but Ian's blowing seemed the perfect counter to her abilities.

That exchange continued for a while. Adele would gather energy and launch it in the form of fiery bolts, but nothing she did could reach Ian. She felt hopeless about the whole matter, but she didn't want to give up so easily.

There had to be some trick behind Ian's law, and Adele wanted to uncover it. She couldn't accept defeat when her opponent had yet to show his true power.

Adele changed her approach. She kept accumulating energy, but she didn't stop any time soon at that time. Her aura continued to expand until her scarlet flames managed to illuminate the entire mountain's peak.

That energy then flowed inside her hammers, and veins bulged on Adele's arms and neck as she swung them. Her weapons gave birth to massive ethereal replicas that tried to crush Ian from below and above.

Ian blew before the massive hammers could touch him, and the weapons shattered when an invisible and untraceable force slammed on their surface. Adele's attack had failed again, and she didn't know what to think anymore.

"I will never surrender against an enemy that can only defend!" Adele shouted. "Your law might make your defense impenetrable, but I can pierce it as long as I have enough time."

"You could have told me that sooner," Ian replied. "If it's power that you want, I don't mind showing it."

The sky transformed after that line. An immense pressure landed on Adele's mind as soundwaves appeared in every corner of her battlefield.

Adele understood everything at that sight. Her attacks had never managed to destroy Ian's howls. His soundwaves had spread through the sky and hid in its fabric. It was a sneaky tactic that Ian had could deploy easily.

The amount of energy contained in the sky was so immense that Adele couldn't explain how a single solid stage expert could generate all of it. Ian's power was massive, but there was a trick behind it.

The soundwaves gave voice to Ian's howls. They carried his cries and enhanced them as they amassed in the sky. The hybrid had thrown so many of those attacks that the power accumulated in the area managed to scare away Noah and King Elbas.

"I can make all of this fall on you," Ian said. "I think being a prisoner of the Legion is slightly better."

Adele struggled to accept that outcome, but she eventually gave in. Her guild was no more. Only Boss Edna was still fighting. Ian even had a finishing blow ready for her. She could only take back her power and raise her hands to signal her desire to surrender.

Ian didn't hesitate to reach her and place a hand behind her neck. Adele couldn't do anything in that situation. The hybrid could kill her with the slightest pressure of his fingers.

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"Are you stupid?" Boss Edna asked when she saw Divine Demon spitting blood. "Why didn't you block the attack?"

"Well," Divine Demon said as a broad smirk appeared on his face, "I like making things hard for me. It wouldn't be a challenge if I could go all-out since the beginning."

"I think you will need to," Boss Edna replied as her aura expanded.

When her influence touched the ground, countless metallic materials came out of the mountain's peak and converged toward her position.

The metals entered her skin without creating any injury. They fused with her body and transformed her figure. Her skin turned darker, and her size increased. Boss Edna became a five meters tall giant and looked down on Divine Demon.

"Wait!" Divine Demon shouted. "Don't you want to make a bet before starting the fight?"

"No," Boss Edna replied before shooting toward Divine Demon.

Her size didn't stop her from reaching a speed that left Noah speechless. She was even faster than Adele's bolts, and her physical strength seemed of the scale when it came to humans.

"Wait!" Divine Demon said as he rode a wave that formed under his feet to dodge the attack. "Are you really sure? Not even a small bet? A short exchange of lines?"

Boss Edna didn't answer and continued to chase Divine Demon. More metals came out of the mountain's peak and fused with her body to increase her physical prowess. The expert became faster, and her cultivation level also slightly increased during the pursuit.

"I hate those like you," Divine Demon said before heaving a helpless sigh.

His aura spread through the sky. The matter of the world began to flow toward his figure as its nature changed. Divine Demon found a mass of "Breath" of the water element around him when Boss Edna was about to reach him.

Divine Demon's smile vanished, replaced by a severe expression. Blood flowed out of his mouth as his focus increased. A red light came out of his eyes as the Divine Deduction technique began to consume his mental energy to give birth to techniques.

Boss Edna stretched her arm to deliver a fist toward her opponent, but Divine Demon waved his hand, and the water "Breath" around him flowed toward her limb to change its trajectory.

Boss Edna tried to kick him at that point, but Divine Demon's energy tilted her leg before it could reach him. His palm then landed at the center of her chest, and a shockwave spread from that spot.

The expert took a step back after that attack, but Divine Demon wouldn't let her go so easily. He straightened his fingers, and the water "Breath" created blades around them. Divine Demon didn't hesitate to throw his new weapons at his enemy.

Boss Edna faced those attacks head-on. Her skin was too sturdy, and Divine Demon's attacks slid on it. His swords didn't even leave a mark on her.

More metals converged toward Boss Edna. Her skin grew darker as those materials fused with her body and increased her physical prowess. Divine Demon wanted to launch another attack, but blood suddenly filled his mouth and forced him to stop his offensive.

Boss Edna exploited that chance to punch at the Demon's head, but the latter managed to dodge at the last instant. Still, Boss Edna managed to touch his shoulder with her knuckles, and Divine Demon's right arm exploded during the impact.

Chapter 1466 1466. White

Boss Edna had the upper hand in the fight. Divine Demon was deflecting her most deadly attacks, but he couldn't avoid them completely.

"Why don't you take even the other one?" Divine Demon asked as he stretched his left arm toward his giant opponent.

Boss Edna felt surprised, but she didn't hesitate to slam her fists on Divine Demon's arm. His limb exploded into a mess of blood, but the Demon didn't show any reaction to that event.

"You are crazy," Boss Edna said as she joined her hands above her head and swung them downward.

Her attack was aiming for Divine Demon's head, but the expert promptly stepped back. Boss Edna missed him, but the shockwave radiated by her blow managed to aggravate her opponent's internal injuries.

Divine Demon spat a mouthful of blood as he retreated through the sky. Blood flowed out of his wounds, and his complexion paled as his internal injuries worsened.

Boss Edna had vast battle experience. She already wielded enough power to join one of the large organizations. She wasn't like the other members of the guilds. Her strength was already on par with the experts inside the large forces.

Her battle experience told them that Divine Demon was trying to worsen his condition on purpose. The cultivation world had given birth to countless peculiar individualities, so that scene didn't leave her speechless. However, some worry began to form in her mind.

The individualities could generate power from unusual procedures. Some cultivators needed to endure damage to unleash their full power, and Divine Demon appeared similar to those experts.

Boss Edna didn't know how smart it was to keep attacking him, but she didn't have much choice. Her law increased his physical might, so she had a limited battle style.

Divine Demon revealed a wicked smile when he saw Boss Edna charging toward him again. More metals fused with her body and increased her size, but he felt no fear at that sight.

He rejoiced at his dangerous situation. Boss Edna had the chance to kill him, and that made the battle worthwhile. If Divine Demon managed to defeat her, his law would obtain a significant boost.

When Boss Edna was about to punch Divine Demon, a current surged from under her and flung her high in the sky. More streams flew toward her giant figure, and a strange structure took form as they fused.

Boss Edna was about to leave the current when more water crashed on her and pushed her back inside Divine Demon's spell. The other rivers converged in her position and created an azure net that forced her to swim through that entire structure.

Divine Demon closed his eyes, and his influence spread further. The metals rising toward Boss Edna suddenly stopped moving and began to transform into particles of water "Breath" that fused with the azure net.

Boss Edna could wield an immense physical strength, but Divine Demon's currents became denser whenever she was about to escape the technique.

As the water became denser, faint white lights began to appear on the massive structure. Divine Demon was summoning his higher energy again, but he seemed unaware of those events.

The net of rivers slowly turned completely white, and Boss Edna began to suffer. Her body almost allowed her to escape from the technique. Still, that changed once the water transformed into a form of energy that she had never encountered.

"More, more!" Divine Demon shouted as he controlled all the energy provided by the world and sent it to his technique.

The structure transformed again. It took a spherical shape that made Boss Edna accelerate as they dragged her. The expert could barely move anymore, and that increase of speed only worsened her condition.

With Divine Demon in control of the flow of metal, Boss Edna found herself unable to get stronger. Still, the technique would slowly crush her if she remained inside it. She had to find a solution quickly before the waters destroyed her.

Boss Edna's body suddenly released a surge of power that made the waters around her explode. Metals shot out of her body and gave her the chance to escape the technique. The rivers tried to envelop her again, but she left before they could touch her.

The expert dived toward the ground at that point. Divine Demon controlled most of the sky, so she needed to fly past his domain to refill her stash of metals.

Divine Demon wanted to stop her, but he suddenly lost control of his aura when he felt the urge to spit blood. His condition was getting worse, but the Demon only rejoiced at that event.

Boss Edna successfully reached the ground, stabbed his hands on its surface. Her figure began to grow as the metal in the mountain fused with her body. She soon became more than ten meters tall, and her skin began to emit a humming sound that transformed the matter around her into various metals.

Boss Edna shot a hateful glance toward Divine Demon as she retracted her hands and sprinted toward her opponent. However, the sky above her suddenly darkened.

When Boss Edna looked above her, she noticed that a white sphere was falling on her. Divine Demon had condensed his previous technique and had launched it toward his opponent.

An explosion followed the impact. The whole region trembled after the power amassed by Divine Demon crashed on Boss Edna. The mountain began to shatter, and the cultivators on its peak soon had to start flying to avoid falling together with the boulders.

Boss Edna began to fall, but she quickly straightened her position and started to fly back toward the battlefield. The explosion had ripped off a large part of her skin, but she could still fight.

Yet, a series of white rivers converged on her and worsened her injuries. Divine Demon's attacks were becoming stronger as the battle continued. It seemed that the gravity of his condition made his power increase.

Divine Demon's law didn't work like that. The world understood that he was about to lose, so it provided more energy to him. His attacks would become stronger since he had more fuel for them.

Boss Edna absorbed metals, punched, and did her best to return to the battlefield, but Divine Demon always launched attacks that could push her toward the debris. Her power never managed to surpass him. He was one step ahead of her in every exchange.

"I will make the challenge myself," Divine Demon said at some point. "You have a strong body, so I will cut it into two parts."

The particles of water "Breath" had created a sea around Divine Demon, but they all converged toward the wound on his right shoulder. A white arm took form, and a long sword came out of that shining limb.

Divine Demon descended toward the ruins of the mountain after he completed his arm. Boss Edna was among the large azure boulders, fighting with the many currents that tried to lock her on the ground.

Boss Edna tried to run when she noticed Divine Demon, but she couldn't escape from the currents. Her desperate attempt to leave the area ended up getting her trapped among the Demon's waters.

Divine Demon placed his white sword above her head and performed a simple slash. When his blade touched the ground, Boss Edna's consciousness went dark.

Chapter 1467 1467. Targe

The assault came to an end after Divine Demon won his battle. Don and the other hybrids quickly killed the other cultivators, and Adele remained the only survivor of Boss Edna's guild.

A small team from the Legion had wiped out the largest guild hired by the invading organizations. The power wielded by the hybrids and Noah's powerful companions had overwhelmed that force.

The aftermath of the battle was quite harsh. Divine Demon had suffered severe injuries, and he couldn't rely on King Elbas' healing habitations like the rest of the hybrids. Cultivators had shorter lifespans, and Divine Demon would never give up on his precious years to benefit the Legion.

Still, with the strongest guild out of the scene, Noah's plan became far more feasible, even if Divine Demon had to remain behind to heal. The other minor forces didn't have so many solid stage assets, so the hybrids could handle them on their own.

Of course, Noah wouldn't miss the chance to fight, and the same went for King Elbas. Noah had just started creating his new set of attacks, and the Royal couldn't allow himself to fall behind his companions.

"We need to wipe out as many large guilds as possible before they understand what is happening," Noah said as the group gathered near the base of the destroyed mountain. "It's important to make them fear us enough to ignore the offers of the large organizations."

"When can we attack the organizations?" Ian asked. "You have seen our power. We are above humans. I'm certain Theodora would agree to send more troops on this mission after we notify her of our success."

Noah shook his head. He knew what kind of power organizations that had ruled for countless millennia could unleash. The Legion didn't have the manpower to take them out. It had to wait for them to commit a mistake.

Moreover, the cultivators inside the large organizations were generally stronger than the average experts. The four solid stage cultivators in Boss Edna's guild were already powerful enough to injure most of them. Noah couldn't even begin to guess how hard a battle in their homes would be.

"It's too soon for that," Noah eventually replied. "Killing all their mercenaries will already force them to come out of their homes. Once outside, we can exploit every region's wild areas to our advantage and take better fights. If possible, I would completely avoid a direct attack on their habitations."

The main reason behind Noah's worry in that approach was the possible presence of rank 8 cultivators. The plan would immediately be over if his team attacked one of the large forces and found out that it hid an expert in the eighth rank.

Noah didn't forget his status. He was a simple liquid stage cultivator with battle prowess that made him able to fight experts in the solid stage. That power could make him a celebrity among those in the seventh rank, but it would still put him under rank 8 cultivators.

The Immortal Lands had many organizations, and most of them had multiple rank 8 experts. It would be idiotic to attack them directly when they couldn't confirm those powerful assets' absence.

"Won't they simply hire other guilds?" Don asked. "The higher plane has many small forces. Replacing those who retreat won't be a problem."

"Those who feed on crumbs are smarter than they look," Divine Demon said. "The guilds won't join if it makes them become the targets of an organization capable of wiping them out. Surviving is always the main priority of those forces."

Divine Demon's complexion was pale, and blood continued to flow from his mouth. The injuries on his arms had stopped bleeding, and some flesh had started to regrow. Yet, his wounds were still too severe. Noah didn't even know why he was in the meeting instead of healing in some cave.

"Divine Demon is right," Noah continued. "The guilds are willing to take risks, but they won't walk toward certain death. The key is to make them fear us more than the large organizations. You can even question our guest if you have any doubt on the matter."

Ian turned toward Adele, who was standing among them. The woman nodded when the hybrid's eyes landed on her. She didn't dare to lie when her life depended on how much she could help the guild.

Noah and the others weren't even holding back their thoughts, so Adele was sure that they were probably planning to kill her. Her only hope to survive was to become a valuable asset in that mission.

"Why do you even know so much about small forces?" Ian said before heaving a helpless sigh.

"I had many small forces under my rule in my lower plane," Divine Demon replied.

"I brought those small forces to the peak of the world," Noah added.

The two exchanged a smirk, and Ian rolled his eyes. Instead, King Elbas ignored them to focus on the map among them.

"Who do we choose as our next target?" King Elbas asked. "There are two guilds with three solid stage cultivators. We need to pick one."

"We will let our guest pick for us," Noah replied as he turned to show a cold expression toward Adele. "I believe she won't even mind adding explanations to her choice."

A chill ran down Adele's spine when she met Noah's cold gaze. His reptilian eyes expressed his ruthlessness. She immediately understood that Noah wouldn't hesitate to kill her at the slightest misstep.

"Boss Burton's guild is large, larger than ours," Adele explained. "Yet, the quality of his underlings is far too poor. He allows anyone to join, without even checking if those experts have proper abilities."

"Boss April's guild is quite famous," Adele continued. "Her force fewer troops, but they are well-organized. She even trains them in battle formations. They might be a tough opponent in your condition."

"Well, you heard her," Noah said. "We will attack Boss April's guild once everyone is ready. Boss Burton's force is next. The others will follow once we take down most of the mercenaries hired by the large organizations."

Everyone left after his words, and Ian escorted Adele toward a cell built recently. King Elbas had laid most of the inscriptions there, so the expert didn't have any chance of escaping.

Noah only suffered light injuries during the battle, so he could focus on exploring the mountain's ruins as he waited for Jordan to recover. He didn't find much, but the various corpses contained a few decent objects that he didn't dare to leave there.

Those cultivators only had materials and Soul Stones, and Noah didn't hesitate to take all of that away. The solid stage experts had notes that involved their individualities, and Noah seized them too.

During the months that Jordan spent inside King Elbas' habitation, Noah focused on his cultivation. His potential had increased again after his victory against Victor. His dantian could improve faster.

His body still grew faster than the other centers of power. Noah had absorbed most of Victor's energy, so his tissues had received many nutrients.

His mind was starting to lag behind the other centers of power in terms of improvement. Still, it continued to enlarge at a decent speed. It seemed that his walls were growing used to the pressure released by the dark matter, so it didn't affect them as much as it did before.

Chapter 1468 1468. Attention

Boss Edna's guild hid some valuable resources. The mountain had crumbled, but most of the force's wealth was in a small separate dimension that only its solid stage members could open.

Noah and the others found many inscribed items and a stash of Soul Stones inside the separate dimension. That pile of wealth even contained some rank 7 spells, a priceless resource in the Immortal Lands.

Unluckily for Noah, those were spells meant for cultivators with an earth aptitude. Don happily memorized them before giving them to Ian so that he could add those scrolls to the deposits of the Legion.

Jordan came out of King Elbas' habitation a few months after the end of the battle. She had yet to recover fully, and her complexion showed how hungry she was, but she could fight.

Divine Demon's condition was still quite poor, but he didn't appear worried about it. Noah soon realized that the expert was purposely slowing down his recovery to make things harder for him. Still, Noah never dared to question the Demon about that. He didn't want to hear his answer.

Some of the liquid stage hybrids had suffered severe injuries, and King Elbas didn't have enough habitations for all of them. The group also had to hurry and continue their mission, so some of those experts remained behind.

Only Noah, Ian, Jordan, Don, King Elbas, Adele, and five liquid stage hybrids set off from the crumbled mountain to continue the mission. Divine Demon and the other two experts began their slow return toward the Outer Lands after they left. Their role in that plan was over.

King Elbas didn't fail to miss Divine Demon's happy mood when they left. His questioning gaze often fell on Noah and the other hybrids, but neither of them said anything about the matter.

Noah and the others knew the reason behind Divine Demon's happiness. The expert now had the chance to explore Supreme Thief's inheritance again. The battles against the guilds didn't interest him anymore since he had already fought against the strongest small force.

King Elbas had traveled with Noah and Don for many years, but the Legion didn't want to reveal Supreme Thief's location to other humans so easily. Noah respected that decision and ignored the questioning gazes that landed on his back.

The group flew for a long time without taking breaks. They needed to hurry before explorers reached the crumbled mountain and discovered that Boss Edna's guild was no more.

Their timing was the key to the success of their mission. The less the guilds understood about the whole situation, the more they would fear them.

The group began to slow down when a series of large rivers appeared in their view. White water flowed through those lands and divided them into small regions inhabited by the same force.

Boss April's guild changed its location often, but it never left those lands. The rivers contained chaotic laws, so that environment was a natural training area. No force would abandon that place, but many small powers desired it, which was the reason behind that constant migration.

Noah and the others were unaware of the guild's current location, but they had King Elbas. The Royal obviously had an item ready for the task. It took him less than two weeks to find an underground structure dug right below one of the riverbeds.

After sealing Adele in a hidden spot near the region, the group flew above their target and began to study the area. Attacking a guild specialized in battle formations in its own home wasn't smart, so they required a plan to optimize their assault.

"How do we approach it?" Ian asked as the group remained outside the range of the surface.

"We force them out," Noah said as he began to plant Instabilities in specific spots around his target.

Noah even gestured to King Elbas to help in the matter. The Royal's stash of inscribed items was immense, so he could quickly find something that could work together with the Instabilities.

"We risk ruining the rivers like this," King Elbas said after the duo planted all the bombs. "It's a pity that the Legion can't occupy it."

Those regions were inside the borders of the human domain. The Legion could approach them, but it could never control them. Almost all the large organizations would attack the hybrids since they were a foreign force.

"Keeping this land intact is pointless for us," Noah replied. "I'd rather destroy it than leave it to potential enemies."

"Why am I not surprised about this?" King Elbas asked, but Noah ignored him.

The duo continued to plant bombs, and the force living underground never noticed their actions. King Elbas' calculations had been perfect. The guild never had a chance to sense the group.

A loud series of detonations occurred after Noah activated the traps. The ground in specific spots crumbled and created holes that connected the underground structure to the surface.

Cracks spread from those holes, and the white waters of the rivers enlarged those fissures once they reached them. The group's traps had triggered a chain reaction that made a large chunk of that region cave in.

Once the ground crumbled, multiple auras seeped through the surface and expanded in the sky. The guild's experts quickly found their assailants, but Noah's group retreated higher in the sky to bait them out of the underground structure.

Noah's group had remained inside the range of the experts' consciousness on purpose. They had to show the guild how few they were so that it would follow them outside of the ground.

Ian and the others separated to fly in different areas of the sky. Boss April led her troops outside of the debris and divided them to go after the assailants.

Most gaseous and liquid stage cultivators flew toward Don's team, but some went after Noah and King Elbas. The three solid stage experts locked their consciousness on Ian and Jordan and tried to encircle them.

Noah and King Elbas couldn't let that happen. They exchanged a glance before their auras spread through the sky. Their oppressive influence filled the area and made their pursuers tremble in fear.

An intense bloodlust then seeped inside Noah's aura. His mental waves began to crave blood and battles as the cursed sword's black handle came out of his chest.

The bloodlust froze those cultivators on the spot. They were in front of a power that they couldn't face. Noah was showing them one of his trump cards before their battle even started!

The cultivators began to retreat, but they couldn't escape Noah as long as they remained in the range of his consciousness. The cursed sword slowly touched his forehead as his attention went on those experts, and massive blades made of dark matter suddenly materialized on their spots.

The blade engulfed the experts and destroyed their bodies. Most cultivators ended up severed into many pieces. Those in the gaseous stage directly turned into ash under that power. Not even the best experts in the liquid stage among them could survive that attack.

A wave of pain filled Noah. His chest became a mess of blood and broken tissues, but his expression didn't show any suffering. Black flames came out of his mouth and spread on the ground, where they consumed anything that contained energy.

His chest instantly healed after the activation of his innate ability. Noah had killed a small team of gaseous and liquid stage cultivators in one attack, and he barely suffered any drawback. Still, he stored the cursed sword as he glanced toward one of the solid stage experts in the distance.

Noah and King Elbas' target was a woman called Blanche. Adele knew that she was the weaker solid stage cultivator in Boss April's guild, and the two experts didn't hesitate to identify her. They also notified her about their presence.

Blanche was a tall woman with long blonde hair and brown hair. She wasn't a beauty, but calling her ugly would also be wrong. She was about to reach Ian when Noah unleashed his attack and claimed her attention with his gaze.

Chapter 1469 1469. Demon

Blanche abandoned Ian's pursuit to shoot toward Noah and King Elbas. Boom-like noises resounded from under her feet as she accelerated through the sky.

Noah quickly wielded his two swords, and King Elbas didn't hesitate to take out his army of inscribed items. Yet, Blanche reached them before they could attack, and her palms shot forward when they entered her range.

A dangerous sensation filled the two experts, who promptly activated some of their trump cards. Noah roared as the unstable substance flowed through his black vessels, and a disposable golden shield in the upper tier appeared in front of King Elbas to block the incoming shockwave.

Blanche didn't hesitate to launch one of her most powerful attacks toward the experts. Her blow flung Noah away and shattered King Elbas' shield. Even their trump cards didn't allow them to endure all the power contained in that offensive.

Noah quickly regained control of his body and shot toward Blanche. The dark world expanded from his chest, and a fiendish armor covered his figure as he launched a storm of slashes that filled the area with his sharpness.

King Elbas didn't stay still. It was clear that Blanche didn't want to waste time with them, so he had to go all-out right away. Flares of golden flames leaked out of his skin as his aura increased. A golden spear also appeared in his hands and transformed into a blinding golden beam that flew toward the solid stage expert.

Blanche felt surprised when she saw the duo's offensive. She had sensed that Noah's previous prowess came from a unique inscribed item, but those attacks had their cultivation level as their foundation.

Two liquid stage experts were able to launch attacks that bordered the solid stage in terms of power. That was theoretically impossible for existences that weren't approaching the breakthrough. The labels learnt through her long life crumbled in front of the two experts.

Still, Blanche didn't let her surprise freeze her. An azure aura suddenly came out of her body and condensed as she joined her palms with a quick gesture.

The storm of slashes and the golden beam were about to reach her. Still, a massive shockwave shot out from her figure when her palms touched. The attacks shattered when that force spread through the sky. Its power even erased Noah's sharpness from the area.

'She can counter my endless cuts,' Noah thought as the dark world changed form.

The dark world often had a spherical shape, but the dense gas morphed when Noah saw his sharpness vanishing from the sky. The cloud of dark matter condensed until it revealed his figure. Only his back remained inside the technique.

Noah was trying something new. The workshop activated and used a blueprint that he had created after his battle with Victor. A spell also unleashed its power and helped the technique.

Noah had spent a long time adapting most of his spells to his divine state. He had even revised techniques that he had long since abandoned after he reached the seventh rank.

One of them was the Shadow Copy spell, a technique that had helped him for a long time during his life in the lower plane.

The Shadow Copy spell could theoretically replicate anything in the world as long as Noah had enough energy to fuel it. Still, its diagram had structural limits, and the training with Sword Saint had made that technique useless for a while.

However, Noah had the workshop now. He had also started fusing his dark matter into his techniques. The potential of the Shadow Copy spell could reach a superior level with those features. Noah could finally use it to replicate some of his strongest assets.

At his current level, Noah's strongest assets were his physical strength and his swords. They were the only parts of his arsenal that could grant him a superior battle prowess.

The cloud began to shrink as the workshop completed its work. When the cloud vanished, Noah revealed his six arms and six swords to the world. His techniques had forcefully built the shape that he achieved when he performed the Three Forms of the Ashura.

Of course, that form was far different from the original martial art. The "embodiment of power" was still active, so the workshop had replicated his tissues when they were at the peak of their power.

The same went for the swords. The workshop had created four exact copies of Noah's blades, replicating their functions and abilities.

Needless to say, the consumption of dark matter and mental energy to perform that technique had been immense. Noah didn't believe that his mental sea could survive two activations of that ability. He didn't have enough mental energy to do that.

Even his black hole felt lighter after his additional arms and legs grew out of his torso. The amount of power required to build those limbs and weapons was unfathomable.

Noah resembled an actual demon as he floated in the air while wearing his fiendish armor. The four additional arms had turned him into a real monster, and even King Elbas couldn't help but arch his eyebrows at that sight.

"Let me fight her for a while," Noah said in a low voice as he took long steps toward Blanche.

"Do as you wish," King Elbas replied as he took a step back.

Blanche's expression turned cold when she sensed the amount of power contained in Noah's figure. The unstable substance was still running through his black veins, and the fake arms imitated the energy that it generated. Noah's sole presence was able to bend the sky.

Noah felt heavy, but he didn't let that sensation slow him down. His six swords cut the air, and a storm of slashes filled the sky. The attack spread so far that Don and the other hybrids had to retreat due to the dangerous sensations that it triggered inside their minds.

Blanche joined her palms, and her shockwave managed to clear the area again. However, her range had a limit, and Noah's attack surpassed it while he was in that form.

The slashes that lingered on the edges of Blanche's range clashed with each other and gave birth to more attacks. Cuts of different shapes soon filled the area cleared by the expert and forced her to resort to her shockwave again.

The same process happened again. There seemed to be no end to Noah's storm. Blanche didn't even have the time to escape since she was too busy fending off those threatening attacks.

Since Blanche was busy, Noah started testing other techniques. He crossed his six blades above his head and launched invisible cross-shaped slashes that generated singularities throughout their trajectory.

Noah also tested his crossed unsheathing. He retracted his blades before launching an intense attack that created an empty tunnel between him and the expert.

Blanche's law protected her from every attack. Every inch of her body seemed able to generate intense shockwaves, so Noah's slashes never managed to touch her.

Still, Noah's offensive kept Blanche stuck in her spot. The expert couldn't move since the slightest distraction could lead to her death. Noah's offensive was covering the whole battlefield, and his sharpness was merciless.

Chapter 1470 1470. Azure

'I'm almost there,' Noah thought as he evaluated the power behind his attacks.

His slashes in the six-armed form granted Noah the upper hand in the battle, but he remained unable to injure his opponent. His battle prowess had bordered the solid stage in terms of power, but he still couldn't breach the innate defenses of the experts at that level.

He was close. He could use a combination of techniques, spells, and higher energy to force his current power to barge into the next stage. Still, he lacked a core feature that all the experts in the solid stage had.

Noah's energy lacked density. His law was powerful and defied logic, but it couldn't influence the world as the solid stage cultivators did. It was a simple but immense difference in power that he was attempting to fill with his vast accumulation and incredible techniques.

'If only my companions could help,' Noah thought as his fake arms and swords grew unstable.

His workshops' products could reach the peak of the middle tier due to his higher energy, but they remained inferior assets in battles at that level.

The workshop had copied his body after Noah activated the "embodiment of power". His arms contained enough energy to match a solid stage cultivator, but they lacked the stability needed to remain at that level.

Noah could express solid stage battle prowess, but his power had a limited duration. Even his sturdier black vessels would eventually crumble under the violent energy released by the unstable substance, and the same went for his fake arms.

A tinge of annoyance surged in Noah's mind. He had slowly realized that he would probably need to rely on the Shadow Domain again to win that battle.

His constant improvement didn't satisfy Noah since his trump card was the only attack that could lead him to victory. He didn't want his achievements to depend on a technique created by someone else. He desired his battle prowess to reach that level on its own.

Noah joined his arms as they continued to show signs of instability. The dark matter contained in their fabric fused with his actual limbs and created a third layer of armor that carried the physical strength contained in the workshop's product.

A defensive layer also appeared on the two real swords while Noah raised them above his head. His next attack had to contain the full power of his technique. He didn't want any special effect or trick attached to it.

Blanche was still busy deflecting the endless storm of slashes. Her situation seemed poor, but her complexion remained perfectly healthy. Noah's technique was unable to exhaust her energy.

When Blanche saw Noah's gesture, her instincts began to scream. She instantly understood that he was about to launch something far stronger than his previous techniques. She had to change tactics to defend from that blow.

Noah performed a simple slash. The space between him and Blanche bent as his energy shot forward and flew toward his opponent.

The storm of slashes on the attack's path exploded into clouds that spread the different aspects of Noah's individuality in the sky. His last blow appeared invisible, but both King Elbas and Blanche could sense it flying.

His sharpness, destruction, creation, and dark matter gave birth to violent currents as they flew through the sky. Yet, they didn't touch the path traveled by Noah's final slash. It was as if that piece of the sky had become an untouchable domain.

Blanche's eyes widened, but determination soon filled her face. Veins bulged on her neck and hands as an azure aura filled the sky and converged toward her closing palms.

Noah's attack hit when Blanche's palms touched. Noah and King Elbas' vision went dark at that point. Even their mental waves crumbled under the violent energy that the clash caused.

Blanche's attack had released a condensed shockwave that had clashed with the invisible slash. Noah's blow became visible when the two offensives touched, revealing its pitch blanch and curved body.

The slash was so dark that even the white light in the environment struggle to illuminate it. Its edges were unclear, and the amount of energy that it contained was immense.

However, Blanche's attack was capable of a similar might. Her shockwave carried violence that surpassed the destructiveness of Snore's dark beam. It could shatter anything it touched.

Noah's slash managed to fight Blanche's attack back for a few seconds, but it eventually crumbled. The raw power contained in his blow seemed to surpass the shockwave, but it lacked the harmony carried by the offensive of every solid stage cultivator.

An attack created from different techniques piled together couldn't compare with pure expressions of a stronger expert's law. It could lose even if it surpassed the latter's blow in terms of raw energy.

Still, the explosion caused by the clash between the two attacks didn't leave Blanche unaffected. Noah and King Elbas were at some distance from the center of the impact, so they only had to deal with the force that flung them away. Yet, Blanche had to endure that power up close.

When Noah managed to expand his consciousness again, he noticed that his fake limbs had disappeared. King Elbas' figure also appeared unstable, but the expert quickly fixed his condition. As for Blanche, her robe had transformed into pieces of rags that failed to cover her body.

A few injuries had also appeared on her. Blood flowed from a few cuts on her cheeks and neck, and she had lost some fingers during the explosion.

'My best attack for a few fingers,' Noah thought as his annoyance grew. 'This is too little.'

Noah could forcefully raise his cultivation level with his ambition. Still, he already knew that he would be better than any other cultivator once he grew.

He didn't want to beat them on an even field. Noah wanted to be stronger than them while his cultivation level remained in the liquid stage. His same ambition was begging him to go beyond the greatness reached through his long accumulation.

Blanche was livid. Violent energy flared out of her body when she looked at her fingers. A liquid stage expert had managed to injure her. She felt as if her entire cultivation journey had been useless!

"Awesome techniques, strange powers, and annoying laws," Blanche said in a low voice. "You can throw anything you want at me, but the result will always be the same. The might of my waters will destroy you anyway."

An azure aura leaked out of her body and spread through the sky. The white light vanished as that brilliant color covered the entire battlefield and reached even the fights happening in the distance.

Noah and King Elbas couldn't escape the expansion of Blanche's aura. Her influence began to appear directly from the space around them at some point. No acceleration could make them dodge that.

The duo felt as if they were underwater when the azure aura illuminated their figures. A pressure also fell on them. Blanche was using the sheer power contained in her law to restrain them.

Noah roared and kicked the air, but he failed to leave that spot. His body contained enough physical power to fend off that aura, but the watery properties in Blanche's law made it hard to counter by bare fists.

Azure light filled the spots destroyed by Noah's attacks. He couldn't escape that prison and the pressure applied on his body affected the power of his slashes.

"Crumble," Blanche said, and the azure aura began to converge toward Noah and King Elbas.