

DEMONIC 1501

### **Chapter 1501 1501. Breakthrough**

Noah wanted to travel to the tree straight away, but he had to complete some preparations before. He wasn't in a hurry, and entering a battlefield that featured two rank 8 magical beasts at his current level wasn't ideal.

Luckily for him, he had been near the peak of the liquid stage for quite some time already. His potential had also skyrocketed after his feat in the Crystal City, so his dantian would soon approach the breakthrough.

His preparations didn't stop there. Noah's power depended on many factors. His companions had to improve to obtain the superior battle prowess needed on the battlefield.

Snore and the Demonic Sword depended on his dantian. They could only improve after Noah reached the solid stage. Still, Night required a different fuel.

After his experiments with the special darkness, Noah had learnt how to turn the workshop into a factory that could mass-produce the energy he needed.

Night didn't need to train and transform the environment for countless years to improve anymore. The Pterodactyl could directly rely on Noah and his ability to craft most forms of energy through the dark world.

Noah couldn't use the Demonic Deduction technique to invent a procedure that could create that darkness. His mental ability could only generate destructive thoughts now, which didn't cover the energy required by Night.

It took some time, but Noah eventually created a blueprint that allowed the workshop to make that darkness. Night alternated training outside the cave and inside the dark world at that point.

With the workshop in place, Noah could focus on his cultivation level. Fergie did the same, and the two experts trained in one of the safest regions next to the Foolery's domain.

The Foolery had given the duo part of their blue bushes, and Noah had gladly traded more of them for part of his stash. His approach was part of two different plans. The first saw him obtaining a better source of energy, and the second attempted to awaken the pigs' innate hunger.

Fergie soon understood the value of the blue bushes during his seclusion. He hesitated to use those plants at first due to their connection with the Foolery's excrements, but everything vanished once he realized how much energy they contained.

The expert couldn't absorb energy like Noah. Fergie wasn't a hybrid. He had a unique training method for his body which he had improved after his transformation. The arrival of the blue plants forced him to modify that technique further, leading him toward a complete set of abilities.

Fergie had understood how strong he had become throughout the years spent traveling with Noah, but he had yet to polish his training methods. All his ideas appeared unworthy of his new status.

That was a natural outcome of his sudden transformation. Noah had spent years polishing his techniques and improving his status. His growth wasn't abrupt. He had only needed to improve his methods whenever he reached a superior level.

The situation was different for Fergie. He had gone from being a cultivator to a completely different existence that even Noah struggled to define. He wasn't even an inscribed human. His centers of power had gone through a complete rebirth, embodying the true power that his law could express.

Fergie would need to spend the next centuries adapting his techniques to his new existence, but the task didn't scare him. He wouldn't throw his new status away to obtain an easier cultivation journey. The ambition inherited by Noah didn't allow him to accept a lower form of power.

'They taste as awful as I remember,' Noah thought while munching a few blue leaves.

The dark world covered his large cave, and the workshop occupied most of those areas filled with dark matter. Night was outside at that time, and his Demonic Sword stood on his waist as he absorbed the energy in the environment.

His dantian enlarged smoothly. It didn't even try to slow down its growth. Noah's existence was ready to advance, and his influence intensified whenever his organ grew.

It was only a matter of months before his dantian reached the breakthrough. Noah didn't need to prepare anything for the event, but he still ordered Fergie to build his cave far away.

The only thing that bothered Noah about his breakthrough was the black hole. He vaguely guessed that the dark matter wouldn't do anything crazy at that stage, but he couldn't wholly predict its behavior.

However, his worries turned out to be pointless. The darkness inside his dantian transformed into sword-shaped black crystals that radiated a complex aura, and his black hole barely reacted to that event.

The dark matter became denser after his darkness improved. The higher energy almost lost its gaseous properties to transform into a thick liquid that carried an immense power.

Yet, the black hole didn't change shape. It remained the same even after the amount of energy contained in its insides skyrocketed. It began to spin faster, but that was all.

The improved dark matter quickly started to transform Snore. The Blood Companion gave voice to a loud hiss before appearing in the dark world and undergoing those modifications. Every cell of its body carried the old higher energy, and the black hole couldn't allow that.

Noah continued to cultivate until his dantian reached a decent state. When he interrupted his training, he noticed that the entire cave had grown darker, and its azure materials had transformed into a sturdy black metal.

The workshop had also benefited from that influence. Its output of darkness had increased, allowing Night to close the distance with Snore and Noah faster.

'I wonder what will advance next,' Noah thought as he inspected the power carried by his new aura.

His mind, body, and dantian were almost at the same level now, but the eighth rank was a goal that could hide many surprises.

Noah had gone through many changes during his life in the Immortal Lands. His tissues had reached new levels of perfections after the events in the Evolution Pit, and his mind had also transformed with the bloodlust.

Some thorough transformations had to accompany the breakthrough to the eighth rank, which often forced Noah to accumulate more power. He didn't know how much energy his body would need, and the same went for his mind.

His dantian was the only stable center of power, but his absorption of chaotic laws had also slowed down its improvements. The vaster a law was, the harder it was to make it grow. Noah was almost sure that even his darkness would give him a rough time.

'There is a first time to everything,' Noah happily thought.

His influence was a dense wave that seeped into the world's matter and forced it to evolve. Wherever his gaze fell, materials would transform and grow dark. His sole attention could give birth to proper empowerments that lasted for entire hours.

Noah smiled at those improvements, but he didn't feel delighted. He was still far away from obtaining a rank 8 battle prowess. That breakthrough had made him stronger, but he couldn't enjoy it since his enemies had entire armies ready for him.

'Most cultivators would kill to reach this level,' Noah thought, 'But I can't even appreciate it. Even this power feels like nothing since I tasted something superior.'

Noah couldn't forget the feeling of being in the middle of a battle between rank 8 existences. The power that they could release was so immense that even his body couldn't survive in that environment.

'That's real power,' Noah concluded in his mind after the images from the battle in the Crystal City vanished. 'To obtain it, I need to seize anything I can from these lands.'

After reaffirming his determination, Noah sat back on the ground and resumed his training. He had to wait for the Demonic Sword and Night to evolve anyway, so he didn't mind continuing cultivating for the time being.

## **Chapter 1502 1502. Battlefield**

"Do you really want to remain here?" Noah asked the rank 8 Foolery as he floated in the sky.

"We don't want to engage in battles with other packs," The pig replied. "We are at peace here."

Noah inspected the region. The blue plants seized before his seclusion had already regrown. The pigs had also eaten them while he was in the cave, but the environment appeared as rich in resources as ever.

The innate ability of those creatures was simply incredible. One of those bushes carried far more energy than any magical beast at the same level. They were the perfect resource for hybrids and magical beasts, and the Foolery could force them to grow endlessly.

The other pigs had gathered around their leader to say goodbye to the duo. Noah and Fergie had completed their training and were about to fly toward the tall tree, but Noah had insisted on having one last conversation with those creatures.

Noah didn't want to let them go. The Foolery were too valuable. Yet, they were also stubborn. He couldn't convince them to join his attack.

Noah could see some hesitation in those creatures. He had given them some of the magical beasts' corpses stored inside his separate space, so they had tasted what it felt to eat a proper meal.

The corpses didn't satisfy their hunger like the blue plants, but their bodies could absorb all their nutrients freely. Their innate ability didn't hinder that process, and their instincts learnt that hunting other creatures would provide more benefits.

Only the rank 8 leader and a few other upper tier specimens didn't show that hesitation. They were already aware of that feature, so they didn't let Noah's bribe trick them.

"Goodbye then," Noah said as he shot in the distance.

"Do we just leave them there?" Fergie asked after catching up with Noah.

"Do we have the power to capture an entire pack led by a rank 8 specimen?" Noah asked.

"No," Fergie replied, "But we could have continued to tempt them. I'm sure they would have fallen for your tricks at some point."

"That's the issue," Noah replied. "I don't want them to follow us through lies and tricks. They have to make their choice so they won't blame us if some of them die during the travel. I don't want an army of those smelly pigs hunting me through the whole higher plane."

"Do you think that they'll come?" Fergie asked.

"Instincts are powerful forces," Noah replied. "We have reminded them of how tasty is the outside world. It's only a matter of time before they return to their true form."

"What do you mean?" Fergie asked.

"The drawback of their innate ability is too harsh," Noah explained. "I think that their forgetfulness is a consequence of the regular meals based on blue plants. Their bodies compensate for the lack of nutrients by making them dumber than they actually are. I only hope that they don't get more eccentric."

"Do you think the humans from the past knew about it?" Fergie asked.

"It would explain why they have been in chains for so long," Noah replied. "Also, it is very probable that they have only eaten blue plants during their imprisonment. They literally grow wherever they are."

Fergie reviewed the scenes from the previous conversation with the Foolery and realized that they had forgotten about the topics only twice. That number was still high, but it didn't match their first interaction with those creatures.

Noah had noticed that feature during the conversation. His hypothesis had formed right after the duo left. His reasoning made sense, but he couldn't prove it unless the pigs began to eat something outside the blue plants.

That was one of the reasons why Noah didn't insist. He also wouldn't leave the area any time soon, so he wasn't in a hurry to convince those creatures.

The tall tree became closer in the duo's view as their flight continued. The battlefield under it appeared quieter now, but many magical beasts were still nearby.

Countless corpses filled the base of the immense tree. Its thin yellow leaves couldn't hide the aftermath of the many battles in the area. Noah and Fergie could soon inspect everything from their safe position in the sky.

The two packs featured monkey-like and wolf-like creatures. Those forces were now away, but Noah didn't hesitate to inspect the corpses accumulated under the tree.

The wolves were relatively small. They were seven meters tall and had silver fur. On the other hand, the monkeys were twenty meters tall and had brown hair.

Traces of innate abilities covered the area. Noah could guess that the monkeys could generate something similar to soundwaves. As for the wolves, they appeared fast, but the battlefield couldn't give Noah more information.

Noah's attention moved on the tree at that point. The pale-brown trunk partially blocked his mental waves, so he didn't manage to understand its value. The leaves were easy to analyze, but they didn't have anything special either.

'Why are they killing each other for this tree?' Noah wondered.

The situation confused him, but something suddenly moved among the leaves near the bottom of the tree, and immense energy spread in the environment.

A fruit slowly grew among the leaves. An intense scent also accompanied the discharge of energy that had marked the beginning of the event.

The area began to tremble at that point. The two packs that had left the tree moved at full speed toward the plant in a desperate attempt to seize the fruit before their opponents.

The two rank 8 specimens were in the lead of their packs. They ran through the land and clashed right under the tree without worrying about the destruction that their actions unleashed.

The energy released by the fruit intensified as it continued to grow. Noah began to feel hungry as that scent filled his nostrils and invaded his mind.

"Do we jump in?" Fergie asked without moving his eyes away from the two rank 8 beings.

"No," Noah replied. "Let's see how one battle goes. We will join the next."

The monkeys' chest enlarged before shrinking to release dense soundwaves that pierced the air and covered the entire area with shockwaves.

The wolves were extremely fast, and their fangs and claws seemed able to pierce anything. They could often dodge the soundwaves and tear open severe injuries on their opponents' bodies.

The wolves had the upper hand, but the battle among the leaders featured the opposite situation. The shockwaves radiated by the rank 8 monkey's attacks were intense enough to injure its opponent.

The fruit continued to grow and release more energy as the battle raged. It was hard to understand who would win, but a third participant suddenly joined the battlefield.

Cracks spread through the ground and revealed an intricate underground world. Large dark figures came out of those fissures and shot toward the surface, killing any unprepared beast.

Those new beasts had the aspect of fat moles with long claws that could sever both monkeys and wolves into many pieces. Still, they weren't as fast as their opponents, so the other creatures soon reacted to their arrival.

When the moles died, their bodies disappeared without leaving any trace. They transformed into shadows that seeped into the terrain. They didn't even release blood when fangs stabbed their skin.

Fergie suddenly turned toward Noah. He had sensed that something had changed in his leader, and a helpless expression appeared on his face when he noticed the greed that Noah radiated.

Something told Fergie that they wouldn't wait for the battle to end anymore.

### **Chapter 1503 1503. Cloud**

A third rank 8 aura spread through the arena. That power flowed past the ground and filled the battlefield, attracting the two leaders' attention fighting under the tree.

The moles continued to invade the battlefield, killing any beast in sight. The two packs fought back and defeated many of those creatures, but they transformed into shadows and seeped back into the terrain when they died.

'Such a strange ability,' Noah thought while inspecting the battlefield. 'Do they even die?'

The moles were quite peculiar. Noah had never seen anything like that. Night was a strange magical beast, but those creatures seemed to surpass the Pterodactyl in that field.

The battle intensified after the arrival of the moles. The wolves and the monkeys silently sealed an alliance to fend off those invaders. They didn't want other packs to contend the fruit.

The ground continued to break. Pieces of terrain grew to create small hills as the largest specimens in the mole's pack reached the surface and began to fight the other magical beasts.

The whole area fell into chaos. Countless creatures died as soundwaves and shadows ran through the surface. It was unclear who would win that battle, but Noah had no intention to remain on the sidelines.

The rank 8 mole eventually resurfaced. It appeared among the two leaders and swung its long claws at its opponents before understanding what was happening.

The ground also shattered due to the presence of so many powerful beings on the same spot. The wolf and the monkey fell in the mole's natural environment and lost the upper hand in the battle.

Debris accumulated above them. The three leaders soon vanished from Noah's sight and began to fight underground.

'Smart,' Noah couldn't help but comment in his mind.

The rank 8 mole would lose on the surface, but it had gained a chance now that it was underground. That was a proper tactic deployed through the sacrifice of its underlings. Noah instantly learnt that the creature was far smarter than average.

'I have an upper tier body and solid stage darkness,' Noah thought as he closed his eyes. 'My companions have improved, and my law still has potential. I might have what I need to survive this.'

His ambition began to spread through the sky. Black lines appeared on the fabric of the world and forced its matter to evolve. The air condensed to take a fluid shape, and the light dimmed under the influence of that dark influence.

"Seize the fruit," Noah said without moving his gaze away from the battlefield. "I'm going underground."

"Are you crazy?" Fergie replied. "Why should we even bother to attack now? We can study this event and create a plan for the next time!"

"You can have a piece of the fruit," Noah replied before diving toward one of the cracks.

The Demonic Sword and the white blade appeared in his hands, and Night shot out of his chest to dive into the underground world before him. Snore was also ready to come out of the separate space whenever the situation required it.

A few creatures stood in Noah's path. Two wolves, a monkey, and a mole in the upper tier turned their heads toward the sky when they felt that oppressing ambition reaching the surface.

The magical beasts of different packs rarely agreed on anything, but their instincts made them see human beings as natural enemies. Noah had a human form, so that group instantly stopped fighting to focus on him.

Noah crossed his blades above his head before releasing a powerful slash. Nothing came out of his swords, but a deep cross-shaped mark appeared on the ground right after his attack.

The mark reflected the cross-shaped singularity that Noah had launched. That attack had destroyed anything on its path, turning into nothingness the body parts of the creatures that it crossed.

Part of the cross went over one of the wolves, which found itself severed into two halves. The mole was at the center of the attack, which left only one arm and part of its fat when it reached the ground.

The monkey lost its head in the attack, and the other wolf ended up dodging it due to its favorable position. Still, the creature couldn't help but run away in fear when it realized how powerful that human-looking existence was.

Noah had no interest in the other creatures. His attention remained on the maimed mole. The fat and the arm transformed into shadows that seeped back into the ground, and Noah didn't hesitate to follow them.

His speed increased. Noah transformed into a black blade that released dark matter and pierced the ground, reaching the shadows in less than an instant.

His movement technique depended on his centers of power, so it had reached a superior level after the breakthroughs. Noah's speed was incredible. Nothing in the upper tier seemed able to match it.

His speed also increased as his ambition empowered his centers of power. Noah's cultivation level rose and slowly neared the peak of the seventh rank.

Noah had to slow down to keep up with the shadow. He risked crossing it if he continued to dive at full speed.

'Where are you going?' Noah wondered.

It was hard to keep track of the shadow during his movement technique, but Noah did his best not to lose it. He had finally found a species with a darkness aptitude. He would do anything in his power to get his hands on a suitable corpse.

The journey through the underground world led Noah to a large hall. Countless shadows seeped through the area's walls and converged at its center, where a large dark cloud floated.

Mole-like shadows slowly crawled out of the cloud before obtaining their normal features. It seemed that the dark mass could give birth to those creatures, but Noah couldn't understand its functioning.

'What is this?' Noah wondered.

The cloud resembled a breeding ground made of dense gas. It didn't have a proper aura, but it could give birth to creatures at various levels. Those beasts didn't even act as newborns. They directly shot toward the cracks in the walls to join the battle on the surface.

Some of the newborn moles noticed Noah and converged toward his position, but he didn't even turn toward them. There was only one upper tier creature among that group, and his hand shot forward before it could stab its claws in his torso.

Noah unleashed his pride as he shot forward to grab the upper tier mole's neck. The other beasts in that group didn't dare to attack him after they sensed his aura. He appeared as the most fearful existence in the world in their eyes.

'It feels real,' Noah thought as he squeezed the mole's neck.

A popping sound eventually resounded in the area, and the mole went limp. Its body transformed into a shadow that tried to return toward the cloud, but Noah trapped it into a layer of dark matter.

The shadow slammed on the dark matter while releasing loud cries. It hated that prison. Some cracks even appeared on its fabric due to the many clashes with that tough substance.

Snore promptly came out of Noah's chest and ate the prison. The shadow ended up in an environment full of dark matter that didn't allow it to move. It couldn't hurt itself anymore there.

Suddenly, a loud shrill noise came out of the cloud. Noah sensed countless gazes converging on his figure. The newborn moles had turned toward him, and many other creatures on the surface had dived back into the ground to help their companions.

Noah even felt an oppressing pressure landing on his mind. The rank 8 mole wasn't in that underground area, but it had moved its focus on him.

#### **Chapter 1504 1504. Focus**

Noah didn't hesitate to spit his flames. His fire spread through the underground area and covered its walls. Painful screams followed his attack, but his eyes didn't leave the cloud.

His flames burned part of that dense breeding ground, but that didn't help his situation. More shadowy moles came out of the cloud and transformed into actual magical beasts before shooting toward him.

Noah limited himself to spit more flames. Those creatures couldn't cross past his innate ability while his ambition empowered his centers of power. They could only die inside that destructive, fiery sea.

However, the moles never stopped trying to leap past the flames. They even suppressed their transformation into actual beasts to continue flying.

Even that turned out to be pointless against Noah's innate ability. Rank 7 magical beasts couldn't do anything against the flames fueled by his ambition. The upper tier specimens could survive for a few seconds, but they eventually transformed back into shadows.

The flames also burned the shadows and prevented them from rejoining the cloud. The breeding ground began to shrink while that process continued. It seemed that Noah's actions were slowly destroying it.

The focus of the rank 8 mole was still on Noah, but the creature didn't show up in that underground area. The beast was fighting the other leaders, so it couldn't crawl toward Noah to defend its home.

Noah had the chance to leave the area, but his curiosity didn't let him move. He had every intention to turn the mole into a Blood Companion, so he wanted to learn more about that species.

The breeding ground started to condense at that point. It couldn't fight Noah's flames, so it resorted to a different approach. Its gas took the shape of a large mole, and its shadow slowly crawled out of the cloud.

The new shadow soon radiated a rank 8 aura. Its power spread through the underground area and triggered Noah's survival instincts. The cloud had decided to give birth to a new leader to fend off that threat.

Noah quickly retreated. Part of him wanted to test his new power against a rank 8 magical beasts, but his instincts suppressed those thoughts. Noah felt that even his new prowess wouldn't be enough to defeat creatures at that level.

Noah transformed into a black blade that released dark matter as he pierced the walls to fly toward the surface. His little experiment was over.

Noah's innate awareness suddenly warned him that something big was about to crash on his position. He had yet to come out of the underground world, so he deployed the unstable substance to face that new threat.

The rocky walls around Noah crumbled when that threat reached him. Three large figures appeared in his view. The three leaders had moved their battle next to him, but the rank 8 mole didn't seem interested in that fight.

The creature had eyes only for Noah. It even suffered injuries since its attention wasn't on its two opponents.

Noah did his best to leave the area, but the rank 8 monkey launched an attack before he could fly away. Its chest inflated before a dense soundwave shot out of its mouth.

The attack targeted the rank 8 mole, but the shockwaves that it released reached Noah and flung him away. That force interrupted his movement technique and slammed him into a wall, making him spit a few mouthfuls of blood.

'Dammit!' Noah cursed in his mind as Snore covered his figure.

Noah didn't want to attack the three leaders. The creatures could decide to take care of him first if he made them aware of his existence.

Snore launched a dark beam in the opposite direction of the three leaders, and the rocks on his path shattered. A tunnel formed in less than an instant and Noah quickly flew inside it.

The rank 8 mole continued to lead the battle toward Noah, and the newborn leader did the same. Yet, the rank 8 wolf and monkey didn't let the two creatures do as they wished, so Noah eventually managed to resurface.

When Noah pierced the surface, he noticed that the environment had transformed. A sea of flames covered the ground, and the painful cries of the three packs filled the sky.

A fireball suddenly flew toward Noah, but he destroyed it with a simple punch. That attack carried a familiar power. It was part of Fergie's spell.

"What are you even doing?" Noah shouted as he shot upward.

The entirety of the battlefield appeared in his eyes at that point. Noah could finally notice that three sun-like structures floated above the surface and launched fireballs toward anything that could move among the sea of flames.

A second fireball shot toward Noah, but a figure appeared on its path and endured the might of the blow. Fergie had intercepted the attack as soon as he noticed his leader. An annoyed expression appeared on his fuming face after he turned to look at Noah.

"I have yet to learn how to control it fully," Fergie said. "It's powerful, but it doesn't like when I try to suppress it."

"We have to run," Noah said, cutting short Fergie's excuses.

Noah could sense the four rank 8 magical beasts quickly nearing his position. The two moles didn't stop focusing on him even after he resurfaced. They could even control their battle better now that there were two of them.

Fergie eventually sensed the four rank 8 magical beasts and shot toward the sky. Noah transformed into a black blade and followed him, but two large figures imitated him.

The two rank 8 moles had managed to reach the spot under Noah after he set off. They instantly jumped and spread their claws toward his figure, and one of them touched him.

The impact with the claw interrupted the movement technique and flung Noah away. He crashed on the ground and noticed that a long cut had appeared on his torso. That short clash with a rank 8 creature had caused injuries that an entire pack of moles didn't manage to inflict.

The two moles leaped toward Noah once they touched the ground. A frenzy filled their expression, and anger seeped out of their eyes. They even trampled some of the moles that had survived Fergie's flames to reach Noah faster.

Noah glanced at the long cut on his torso before moving his eyes back on the two rank 8 moles. Determination appeared on his face, and bloodlust filled his surroundings. The white blade also returned inside the separate space before a black handle came out of his chest.

Noah drew the cursed sword and crossed his arms. The blades cut his robe as they slid over his sides to launch a piercing attack.

The blades drew a cross in the air, and an invisible beam shot out of them. The two rank 8 moles didn't let the power released by Noah's figure scare them, but they couldn't ignore the force that slammed on their heads.

The attack forced the two moles to stop. It even tried to push them back, but those creatures stabbed their claws on the ground to endure the blow.

Noah didn't remain there to watch the outcome of his attack. His chest had exploded when the singularity landed on the moles. His rib cage was in the open, and a river of blood flowed out of it.

Once Noah reached Fergie, he turned to inspect the two rank 8 moles. A white mark had appeared on their heads, but their skin was fine. The attack didn't manage to pierce their bodies.

### **Chapter 1505 1505. Experiment**

Noah had absorbed many nutrients when his flames ravaged the insides of the underground area. He had enough energy to fix his chest and improve, but he needed time to regrow those parts.

His flames made his recovery quicker. Noah burned part of the environment in the regions near the tall tree to heal faster. Luckily for him, the two rank 8 moles had stopped following him after he disappeared in the sky.

"Does your ambition multiply magical beasts now?" Fergie asked once Noah met him in his cave near the Foolery's domain.

"Not yet," Noah replied, revealing a cold smile toward his underling.

Fergie heaved a helpless sigh before taking something out of his space-ring. The tall tree's yellowish fruit appeared in his grasp, and the energy it contained filled the whole cave.

Its scent also seeped into the outside world and attracted the magical beasts in the area. Those creatures madly charged toward the cave, but black flames soon engulfed them. Noah took care of the threat before it could even reach them.

"I had to take it before it was fully ripe," Fergie explained once Noah returned to the cave. "I waited as much as possible, but everything fell into chaos when the second rank 8 mole appeared."

"You did good," Noah replied before seizing the fruit.

The fruit was as large as a man's chest. It had a spherical shape, but lines divided it into eight parts. Noah took out his white blade and cut it, giving a quarter of the resource to his underling.

"I have such a greedy leader," Fergie commented.

"I had to face rank 8 creatures," Noah replied. "Consider yourself lucky."

"Your loyal follower doesn't dare to complain any further," Fergie added in a mocking tone before retreating toward a corner of the cave.

Noah left the area to return to his cave. The recent battle had brought decent benefits, and he couldn't wait to experiment on them.

Once Noah reached his temporary habitation, he deployed the dark world and resumed the creation of darkness for Night. The Pterodactyl had already reached the upper tier, but he wanted to push its power even further.

After spending some time training, Noah took out the fruit from his separate space and bit it. An intense wave of energy flowed inside him and forced the black hole to work at full power to purify it. That small bite already contained more energy than all the magical beasts burned during the battle.

'Don't tell me that this can become a rank 8 resource once it's fully ripe,' Noah thought as he inspected the fruit.

It was impossible to let the fruit grow unless Noah could fend off the various rank 8 threats. The tall tree may produce far more valuable resources, but the other creatures would stop it due to their greed.

A few plans formed in Noah's mind as he consumed the fruit, but they quickly crumbled. He had already seen how powerful rank 8 creatures could be. His current battle prowess didn't allow him to deploy any feasible strategy.

'It would be easier with the Foolery,' Noah thought before moving his focus toward a different project.

His body was full of energy that the black hole continued to purify before allowing his tissues to absorb it. Any magical beast or normal hybrid would see their power increase after that wave of power, but Noah only experienced a slight growth.

That event didn't surprise Noah, especially after witnessing how powerful existences in the eighth rank were. The next breakthrough would elevate his whole being in ways that he had yet to comprehend fully.

'Snore,' Noah called his Blood Companion, and the giant reptilian head soon appeared at his side.

Snore opened its mouth, and a prison made of dark matter landed on the cave's floor. The shadow of the upper tier mole was inside it, but it didn't struggle as it did during the battle.

'Did it accept its situation?' Noah wondered before performing a series of inspections on the shadow.

He quickly confirmed that the creature was still alive, but he couldn't understand why it didn't react to his inspections. It remained still even when Noah pierced its strange body with his swords.

'Quite peculiar indeed,' Noah thought before considering a few hypotheses.

Noah had an idea that could explain that odd behavior. The moles seemed to have a tight connection with the breeding ground. In theory, their survival instincts could even depend on that dark cloud.

'Well, it's alive,' Noah thought before taking out a red crystal.

Noah would have to study those creatures in their natural habitat to learn more about their innate abilities. Still, that project was impossible at his current level.

The mole in its shadow form was hard to analyze. Its fabric contained laws that allowed it to transform into an actual magical beast, but Noah couldn't trigger that event. Even his pride didn't manage to force the creature.

It was clear that the beast had lost something when Noah separated it from the breeding ground, but he didn't mind it. He had finally obtained a creature with a darkness aptitude. It was time to test the crystals found in the Evolution Pit.

The Demonic Deduction technique could help in that process only at times. Noah wanted to create something meant for destruction, but his experiment forced him to think about a fusion first.

Since Noah had yet to understand how the mole worked, he couldn't make full use of the Demonic Deduction technique. He didn't even know which innate ability the creature had. He was almost approaching the experiment blindly.

From what Noah had seen on the battlefield, he could guess that the mole wouldn't turn into a blood companion that suited his logic-defying battle prowess. Still, he had put that off for too long, so he didn't care about the actual value of the beast anymore.

Noah only wanted to see how the red crystal worked. That material could become the key to improve his companions, so he wanted to test its power and decide whether he had to pursue that experiment.

The mole seized during the battle was in the upper tier, while Noah had only red crystals in the middle tier. Still, his ambition could force any material in the world to evolve.

Noah held the red crystal in his grasp as he closed his eyes. His ambition seeped out of his figure, but he forced it to focus on the mineral.

His influence had only temporary effects, but Noah believed that he could force them to become permanent. He only had to expose the red crystal for enough time to reach that result.

Noah spent weeks focusing his ambition on the red crystal. He often had to restart the process since the material began to lose power at some point. However, it eventually reached the point when its level didn't fall anymore.

The middle tier red crystal transformed into a material in the upper tier after weeks of nourishment under Noah's influence. His law had forced that material to evolve. Noah had replicated the same event that had happened during his battle with Lady Lena.

Noah didn't hesitate to fuse the crystal with the mole at that point. He didn't know which inscription method suited that procedure, so he relied on the workshop and the Elemental Forging method to be safe.

The red crystal melted and fused with the shadow through a simple meaning and a dense wave of dark matter, giving it a scarlet shade that often vanished in its blackness.

Initially, the mole didn't show any change, but a transformation eventually occurred. The shadow convulsed as smoke came out of its fabric and gave birth to a small version of the breeding ground that Noah had seen in the underground area.

#### **Chapter 1506 1506. Expendable**

'This thing again,' Noah thought while inspecting the breeding ground.

The red crystal didn't contain much. It was nothing more than a mineral filled with peculiar auras. It carried Noah's ambition and the same law of the Evolution Pit.

'This should be its best form,' Noah thought. 'The best form that its current energy can allow it to reach.'

The mole had evolved into the breeding ground after the fusion. Noah could understand the reasoning behind the transformation because his law carried similar properties. Yet, he was still unclear about its exact functioning.

That general understanding wasn't enough. Noah wanted to fuse the red crystals with his companions, so he wanted to know everything about those minerals. Only complete knowledge would satisfy him.

Noah's curiosity took control of his mind during his time inside the cave. Only countless tests could give him the answers that he needed. The Demonic Deduction technique couldn't help in the process, but Noah wasn't in a hurry.

The first experiment saw a thorough study of the breeding ground's behavior in the outside world. Noah dispersed the cage of higher energy and let the dark cloud interact freely with the matter around it.

The cloud didn't absorb energy, but the shadow of an upper tier mole soon came out of its surface. The breeding ground almost vanished, but the process allowed Noah to learn more about that species.

The mole that came out of the cloud was stronger than the creature captured in the underground area. The minute breeding ground left after the process was unable to give birth to more beasts, but it didn't disappear.

Noah linked that empowerment to the fusion. The mole didn't only evolve. It had also improved during the procedure, and that had given the breeding ground the ability to produce stronger creatures.

The new mole behaved as a proper magical beast. Noah could submit it easily, but he didn't manage to learn anything from the creature even after multiple interrogations.

'The breeding ground carries the collective intellect of the pack,' Noah concluded after those experiments.

Killing the mole replicated the process witnessed in the underground area. Noah broke the creature's neck countless times, but it always transformed into a shadow that flowed back into the breeding ground.

The cloud would then give birth to the mole again, in a cycle that didn't seem to have an end.

Still, the mole wasn't completely immortal. The cloud lost minute parts of its fabric every time the creature died and reformed. The breeding ground couldn't keep going forever.

Feeding the mole restored the cloud. The width of the breeding ground depended on how much energy its creations managed to retrieve.

The more Noah learnt about that species, the less he felt that the mole could become a suitable Blood Companion. That creature could only work as a meat shield. It had sharp claws, but its innate ability heavily affected its physical prowess.

Only the ability of the breeding ground was interesting. That cloud could revive the members of its pack, and Noah wondered whether he could harness that power to transform it into a technique.

'It's similar to the Second-Life Formation,' Noah thought as memories surged in his mind. 'It works so well with the moles because they are quite weak and need less energy to be born again. It will take far more to revive one of my companions or me.'

Theoretically, Noah had the power and the expertise to replicate that breeding ground and adapt it to his needs. However, the power carried by his existence was immense. He would have to store an unfathomable amount of energy to make that technique work.

He also had to consider the various flaws that his replica would have. Noah wasn't as simple as the moles. His existence carried too many features, and a single breeding ground might not suit him.

Noah could compensate those flaws with more energy, but that would mean adding requirements to an already unrealistic technique. Creating it was possible, but he wouldn't know if it worked until he died.

'It doesn't seem a project that I can approach now,' Noah concluded. 'I desperately need nutrients to improve. Wasting them in this project will slow down my growth.'

Noah would have to amass enough energy to replicate his body, dantian, mind, and black hole. No rank 7 cultivator would gather so many resources and decide to store them for a miraculous technique.

His growth would also force him to adjust the energy stored in the technique constantly. That ability would end up consuming most of his gains, ultimately crippling his cultivation level.

'This goes beyond the fairness of Heaven and Earth,' Noah thought.

Part of Noah knew that the technique was feasible, but it was too expensive. It also went against his existence. Delaying his growth had never been in his plans.

The idea of fusing that innate ability with the workshop crossed his mind, but Noah eventually rejected it. His endless army of beasts and the breeding ground shared similar features, but Great Builder's technique was better when used with the dark world.

Noah could use the nigh-endless energy contained in the black hole to fuel the workshop. The breeding ground lost less power to revive its creations, but it was slower, and it required the beasts to return inside the cloud.

'What a pity,' Noah concluded before discarding any idea of transforming the mole into something useful. 'The red crystals seem reliable at least.'

His new understanding of the red crystals was the true reward of the experiments. Noah even tried to fuse more minerals into the mole, but they didn't manage to apply transformations anymore. They only made the creature more inclined to evolve further.

With that knowledge, Noah could finally move to experiments that would improve his battle prowess. He only had to decide from which companion he had to start.

'I might lose them if something goes wrong,' Noah thought before heaving a helpless sigh.

Noah had performed the fusion only once and on a simple magical beast. The process with Snore, the Demonic Sword, Night, and the Demonic Form would be harsher since the companions were complicated existences.

Noah had to make a difficult decision. His first choice had more chances to suffer from his inexperience. He was basically deciding which companion was expendable.

'Are you willing to be the first?' Noah asked as a large reptilian head materialized in the cave.

Snore's power had surpassed Noah's at times, and it was versatile. However, Noah had created it from scratch. He could rebuild an identical body any time. He only needed to find a suitable will to replace the Albino Snake.

Night's innate abilities were too peculiar, and Noah didn't know if he could recreate the Demonic Sword. The parasite was also unique. Snore was the obvious choice, but he wanted to make sure that the snake understood his intentions.

Snore sensed Noah's feelings and released a loud hiss that spread through the area. Its body materialized and destroyed the cave, transforming it into a large hole in the middle of the region.

Noah found himself in front of the massive snake, but Snore soon lowered its head to perform a bow. The Blood Companion was offering its life to Noah. It even radiated some excitement at the thought of becoming stronger.

**Chapter 1507 1507. Evolution**

Noah had always claimed that June knew him better than anyone else, but the truth was that his companions surpassed her in that field.

The Demonic Sword, Snore, and Night shared a mental connection with Noah, and they were with him even during his solitary moments. They had accompanied him through all his training sessions and long journeys.

The companions had seen how hard Noah had struggled during the past events. They had been almost useless for many battles. Only the Demonic Sword had continued to help him due to its connection with his martial arts.

The three companions hated that situation. They despised their weakness. Snore didn't hesitate to accept Noah's offer, but Night and the Demonic Sword would have done the same.

'I will transform the red crystal into something that suits you before starting the procedure,' Noah said to Snore through their mental connection. 'I don't know what you'll become if everything works well, but it should give you a chance to evolve without depending on my cultivation level.'

Snore transformed into dark matter and flowed back inside Noah's body. The creature didn't fear that procedure, and it would do anything to become stronger.

Night and the Demonic Sword went silent while Noah transformed one of the red crystals. The three companions didn't bicker as much as before anymore, but they still conversed in Noah's mind from time to time.

Yet, they didn't say anything at that time. The companions let Snore prepare for the procedure. Even the Demonic Sword had become mature enough to know when it had to leave some space to its friends.

Snore embodied the destructive power of the dark world. It was a channel where the copies of the elements fused and transformed into energy capable of piercing any material.

Noah couldn't limit himself to bring the red crystal to the upper tier. He had to turn it into a material that would suit Snore. The fusion had to be perfect.

The dark world recreated the black version of the elements. Noah surrounded the crystal with those energies and used his ambition to improve its fabric.

The mineral and the black elements slowly fused as they remained immersed in Noah's law. Every material could absorb energy with the right push, and his ambition was perfect for the task.

The crystal slowly changed color and shape. It lost its solid form and turned black after absorbing the elements and reaching the upper tier.

It was already something different from what Noah had used with the mole, but that didn't make him hesitate. He would use the dark matter and the Elemental Forging method. He had spent entire millennia honing his expertise in those fields.

Noah didn't use a generic meaning. He focused on his memories of Snore and condensed them to create a pure expression of its existence.

Then, he added a piece of his tainted mental waves to share his bloodlust with Snore. The Blood Companion was perfect for that emotion. That feeling would naturally bring its destructive properties to a new level.

Snore's fabric initially rejected that foreign material. It didn't matter that Noah had tried to make it match the snake's structure. The Blood Companion's body was already almost perfect, so it didn't want anything else.

Noah had learnt how the crystal behaved from his previous experiment, and he had even expected that rejection. His influence forced the mineral to evaporate and transform into a gas that slowly fused with Snore's fabric.

Noah had created Snore. He knew exactly where that material had to go to influence the whole creature. An entire day had to pass before the crystal fused with the snake and activated.

The fusion didn't go as well as the previous. Snore's fabric instinctively rejected that new material and tried to expel it. Yet, Noah forced it to stay in its place and continue spreading its influence through the snake's body.

Snore suffered and struggled. It crashed its massive head on the ground in a desperate attempt to force that substance out of its body. Noah soon felt forced to restrain the creature with his bare hands, and he even ended up summoning the workshop to get some harmless help.

Noah couldn't let the Blood Companion destroy its body and trigger its automatic reconstruction. Snore had to endure that pain and let the crystal alter its fabric.

Snore's pain also reached Noah's mind. The snake was a proper Blood Companion. The two of them shared their senses.

Noah felt as if his body was on fire. His tissues screamed in pain and died as the crystal rebuilt their structure. He knew that those events weren't happening to him, but he didn't dare to suppress those sensations.

He wouldn't let Snore suffer alone. His determination would stir the Blood Companion to endure that pain and preserve its body.

Snore eventually collapsed on the ground. Its fabric grew unstable and threatened to detonate. Its body also expanded to create something similar to the dark world.

Still, the innate properties of the dark matter eventually kicked in. Noah's higher energy could replicate anything in the world, so it could adapt to any material.

The cloud slowly shrunk. Noah could feel Snore's consciousness growing stronger in his mind, and the creature's ethereal image transformed as that process continued.

A reptilian head eventually became visible among that chaotic dark matter. The rest of Snore's body also started to condense, and Noah quickly noticed some changes.

Noah had cut away Snore's feathered wings and replaced them with three pairs of scaled wings in the past. He had made that decision to optimize the Blood Companion's power, but the red crystal had a different opinion on the matter.

When Snore completely condensed, Noah could see that its three pairs of wings had disappeared. Two immense feathered wings had replaced them. Its body had also grown. The creature had become far longer than a kilometer by then.

Its head had also changed, but Noah's attention was on the wings. Their feathers resembled sharp chunks of metal that radiated a black light. Each of them carried immense energy and featured the same destructive properties as the dark beam.

The six horns had vanished. Snore only had two long horns now, and they also radiated the same destructive energy as the dark beam. Even its teeth featured that power. It seemed that its whole existence had attuned with its strongest attack.

Snore quickly recovered and straightened its position. The creature lifted its head to the sky and spat a cloud of violent dark matter. Initially, that gas flowed slowly, but it soon started to pick up speed until it transformed into the familiar dark beam.

'I see,' Noah thought. 'The red crystal has forced your existence to evolve past the black elements. You have become one with the violent dark matter. You don't need anything else to generate it.'

Noah's curiosity didn't allow him to move his eyes away from the wings. He couldn't believe that the red crystal had made them reappear, but he didn't want to reject them before understanding what they did.

'Show me an attack with those feathers,' Noah asked.

Snore gave voice to a happy hiss and turned toward the center of the region while unfolding his massive wings. One of the metallic feathers shot out of its figure and reached that spot in an instant.

An earthquake followed the attack, and a dark area suddenly appeared on the landing spot. A wave of violent dark matter also spread from there and threatened to expand through the whole region.

Both Noah and Snore remained speechless in front of that destructive power, but they didn't hesitate to shot toward Fergie's cave. They had to leave the region to dodge that attack.

## **Chapter 1508 1508. Differen**

'I guess we can only test your real power in battle,' Noah said through his mental connection.

Snore nodded without moving its gaze from the center of the region. Noah and Fergie were in the same situation. They were inspecting the damage caused by the black feather.

The region had featured a small azure river and bushlands at its center. A mountain had also stood near that area. Still, nothing had remained after the feather landed on the ground.

The wave of violent dark matter had spread through most of that land, but it had lost its destructive effects after flying for less than a minute. It had destroyed a quarter of the region before losing its power.

"Do I need to build my cave even farther away?" Fergie asked without moving his eyes from the crater.

"It shouldn't be so bad with the others," Noah replied.

"I bet you hope otherwise," Fergie added.

"Of course," Noah said. "Rank 8 beings can affect entire regions with their attacks. I'm slowly approaching that level."

"I can see that," Fergie replied. "Your cultivation level is still far away from that rank, but you have many unreasonable powers at your side. You might be able to reach that level if you amass enough beings that break Heaven and Earth's fairness."

Noah nodded. That was precisely his plan. Filling the gaps between the ranks with his centers of power was impossible. He had to rely on his companions, black hole, and innate advantages to reach a battle prowess at that level.

"When will you start your next experiment?" Fergie asked.

"Right away," Noah replied. "I can't hold back after seeing this."

"I will build my cave farther away," Fergie said before flying toward the next region.

Noah didn't bother to follow him with his gaze. Snore's current power had proven that the red crystals could bring his companions to a new level. He couldn't stop thinking about the experiments now that he knew how strong those creatures could become.

Snore quickly dug another cave, and Noah spent some time analyzing the snake. The creature had transformed. It had become a being that stood between Blood Companions and beasts connected to his existence now.

Its power still depended on Noah's cultivation level, but it had started to absorb energy on its own. It seemed that Snore could now improve even if Noah's power didn't grow.

'More mouths to feed,' Noah thought before moving to his next project.

The Demonic Form didn't want to come out of his chest, and Noah didn't feel comfortable evolving it yet. The plant was powerful, but it fed of Noah's energies. Its improvements might cripple him.

The second choice for the fusion with the red crystals had to be Night. The Pterodactyl had also expressed its willingness to face the procedure after seeing how Snore had improved. Noah didn't even need to make up his mind at that point.

Adapting the red crystal to Night turned out to be complicated. Snore only had energies that came from Noah, but the Pterodactyl was a different type of beast.

Noah had built Night's current body, but he had added materials that he couldn't replicate with his dark matter. The Royal metal was a miraculous mineral that his dark world couldn't produce.

Still, Noah could create something similar to the Royal metal, and he didn't forget its power. It took him longer to transform the crystal, but he eventually managed to create something that met his expectations.

'Don't hesitate,' Night said through the mental connection once Noah began to create the meaning for the Elemental Forging method. 'You know my pride, and I know your blade. I will have no regret even if the procedure fails.'

'I almost miss the bossy Pterodactyl that I met in the Dark Gorge,' Noah replied.

'I was but a beast scared of the sunlight,' Night said while raising its strange head to the sky. 'You have shown me a better way. You have given me the power to fight the light. I only ask you to give me more of that.'

Noah didn't let Night wait too much. The creature's power was a mixture of adaptability, speed, and sharpness, so Noah used a meaning that could cover those three requirements.

He infused the red crystal with pure destruction before forcing it to reach the upper tier. Night was the perfect carrier of that part of Noah's individuality. Its whole existence depended on severing laws.

Night went through the same pain as Snore once Noah fused the red crystal with its strange fabric. Its black lines thinned, and its body grew, threatening the overall stability of its structure.

Noah feared that the Pterodactyl would crumble, but Night performed better than Snore. The creature remained conscient during the procedure and used its innate ability to quicken the absorption of the crystal. It even threw away some scarlet shards that its body didn't accept.

Night didn't change much after the process ended. Its body had rejected part of the red crystal, but the evolution had succeeded. Still, Noah couldn't understand how strong it had become from its appearance.

'Shall we test you out?' Noah asked.

'I will destroy far more than the snake!' Night replied before shooting toward the center of the region.

Noah flew in the sky to inspect the scene and used the mental connection to keep track of Night's movements. The Pterodactyl had already fused with the world. His eyes and mental energy were useless in that task.

The long figure of the Pterodactyl eventually reappeared in the sky and reached Noah. The ground remained the same for less than a second before a massive cut opened.

The fissure covered a third of the region, and Night gave voice to a happy snort before flying back into the separate space. The creature felt satisfied that its attack had surpassed Snore's demonstration.

'A general improvement then,' Noah thought while analyzing the fissure. 'Night is already the best expression of itself. I made sure of it. It doesn't surprise me that the red crystal can't give it anything else.'

Noah closed his eyes at that point. He had one last companion to evolve. It was time to see if his Demonic Sword could survive the procedure.

The Demonic Sword came out of the separate space on its own, but it remained silent. It could feel Noah's hesitation, but it was ready to complain if he didn't want to pursue that approach anymore.

The blade wanted more power. It was an expression of Noah's existence, so it shared his desire to improve. Not even Noah could stop it at that point.

Noah knew what the Demonic Sword was thinking. He could sense the desire seeping out of its fabric. It was a mature desire that had nothing to do with its past childish expressions.

'You sure have grown,' Noah said through his mental connection.

The Demonic Sword continued to remain silent, but its shape froze when it saw Noah taking out his entire ethereal figure from his mental sphere.

'The procedure with you will be a bit different,' Noah explained. 'The others only required meanings, but you reflect my law. Only my entire existence can express what you are.'

Night and Snore came out in the open as the dark world unfolded. Noah was about to lose any will to live, but that process was necessary. His grasp firmly closed on his ethereal figure, shattering it into dark dust that floated through the waves of dark matter.

### **Chapter 1509 1509. Sphere**

The Will-consuming runes were the only method capable of suppressing Noah's ambition. They could destroy his emotions and turn him into nothing more than a breathing corpse.

The procedure was hazardous for Noah. He wasn't a heroic cultivator anymore. His ambition was his very existence, so depleting it could lead to his death.

Still, the black hole managed to prevent any unfavorable outcome. The organ forced Noah's centers of power to function even when his law lost strength. It kept him alive until his ambition returned.

Noah couldn't transform the red crystal while he was in that state. His only option was to amass the dark powder generated by destroying his ethereal figure in the dark world. Once he had enough of that substance, he could approach the second phase of the procedure.

The Demonic Sword and the other companions protected Noah during the process, but no creature dared to approach his cave. The dark world was a natural shield against external threats, and most of the fauna in the region had escaped after his previous show of power.

Only one pack remained on the other edge of the region. Its leader was a rank 8 creature, but its power was below average. It feared the Foolery too much to reach Noah's position.

'It's finally over,' Noah thought once his ambition revived his existence and allowed him to focus on the procedure.

The dark world had autonomously gathered the dark powder dispersed inside it. Noah only had to force the red crystal to grow and fuse that substance with the mineral to approach the fusion.

That phase didn't take him much. Noah could quicken the effects of his influence after gaining experience in the previous procedures. That training also helped his potential since he improved in using his ambition.

'Ready?' Noah asked as he lifted the now dark crystal toward the floating Demonic Sword.

The blade didn't show any hesitation. It stabbed the ground and waited for Noah to begin the procedure. It was even ready to face the pain that usually accompanied that experiment.

Noah forced the crystal to melt by infusing it with a meaning that carried his ambition and fused it with the blade. Scarlet lines immediately appeared on the weapon, and a wave of pain reached Noah's mind due to the connection with the Demonic Sword.

The fabric of the blade transformed. The Demonic Blade already had primary energy, darkness, mental energy, and dark matter, so its body took longer to accept that foreign material.

The blade slowly melted and formed a pool that floated among the dark world. Noah couldn't sense his weapon anymore at that point, but a roar soon resounded inside his mind.

The connection with the sword intensified as a sharp tip came out of the pool. A long edge followed, revealing a sphere between the blade and the handle.

The Demonic Sword had retaken a solid form, but its shape had gone through a few changes. The blade had two sharp edges and lacked a guard, but scarlet lines now ran through its structure, and a black sphere rotated right above the handle.

The sphere resembled a strange guard, but that wasn't its purpose. Noah noticed something spectacular when he inspected it. Dense dark matter rotated inside that structure.

'Did it gain a black hole?!' Noah thought as his consciousness unfolded to gain a better view of the Demonic Sword.

Noah couldn't fail to recognize the similarity of the sphere with the dark world. It contained less power, and its walls weren't as sturdy as his organ, but he couldn't deny its authenticity.

The Demonic Sword had gained Noah's most incredible feature. It now had a black hole as a center of power. That organ couldn't fuse with its fabric, so it took the shape of a rotating sphere carved inside its structure.

The blade gave voice to a roar, and dark matter came out of its sphere. The higher energy covered the sword and transformed its figure, giving it the shape of a familiar tall dragon.

Noah had transformed into that dragon when the last perfect hybrid of the other world triggered the Worldwide Tribulation. He would have maintained that shape if it weren't for the creation of the Demonic Sword.

"I feel whole, Father," The Demonic Sword said as roars mixed with its human voice.

"Let's test your power then," Noah said, revealing a smile as he stretched his arm forward.

The draconic shape vanished into a cloud of dark matter that flowed back inside the Demonic Sword's sphere. The blade then flew in Noah's grasp and conveyed what it had learnt about its new status.

'I have a fixed shape now,' The Demonic Sword said. 'I can't shrink nor stretch anymore, but I can use the dark matter to transform.'

Noah nodded. He didn't care that the Demonic Sword had traded its ductility for the black hole. That organ could give countless advantages. The whole human domain would kill to obtain that center of power.

Noah flew high in the sky and raised the Demonic Sword above his head. The sphere began to rotate faster while releasing dark matter. Lumps of higher energy came out of the blade and created a tall black line in the middle of that whiteness.

Power flowed inside Noah's arm. He could feel his existence harmonizing with the Demonic Sword and forcing him to express more strength. The event reminded him of the effects of his ambition, but it seemed less forceful.

Noah's arm descended, and the dark matter accumulated in the sky shot forward. A dense slash flew together with the higher energy and radiated an intense sharpness when it fell on the ground.

No earthquakes followed the impact. The attack pierced the ground and continued to dig toward its depths, meeting almost no hindrances in the process. The slash was so sharp that the world barely noticed it.

The slash covered the same area as Night's attack, but it reached far deeper spots. Its piercing capabilities were incredible, and its overall power surpassed what the Pterodactyl could achieve.

That superior might didn't only come from the Demonic Sword. The blade could now force Noah to express more power during his attacks. It could replicate a weaker version of the effects of his ambition.

'How many shapes can you take?' Noah asked through the mental connection.

'I shouldn't have any limit in that field,' The Demonic Sword replied, 'But I prefer the dragon form.'

Noah nodded before storing the Demonic Sword. A sense of satisfaction and relief filled his mind as he stared at the damages caused by his improved companions.

His companions had evolved. Noah had also completed a project that had been in his mind since his exploration of the Evolution Pit. He could finally focus on improving his cultivation level and techniques during the journey through the magical beasts' domain.

'My priority is to gain rank 8 battle prowess,' Noah thought as he crossed his legs while floating in the sky. 'I should be close after these experiments, but I won't be sure unless I test the full power of the companions.'

Noah needed battles, and he knew a place that often featured fights. The tall tree would give birth to valuable fruits every now and then. The plant marked the perfect place where to test his power.

## **Chapter 1510 1510. Training**

Noah sorted his training methods before starting his new plan. His body and dantian didn't need anything new, but his mind could endure more pressure.

The white sky toughened Noah's mind and slowly improved its power, so he didn't hesitate to add more dark matter to his spherical rune. Still, he didn't feel satisfied with that pressure, so he let the upper tier mole join his training.

The creature was virtually useless as a Blood Companion, but Noah performed the Body-inscription spell anyway. He lacked a better option, so he would use the mole as part of his training until a suitable replacement appeared.

Killing the mole turned out to be tricky, but Noah eventually managed to force it to spill blood. He destroyed the creature until the breeding ground couldn't function anymore. The beast obtained proper flesh and blood that he could use in the spell at that point.

'What do I even need to do with you?' Noah thought while inspecting the plant growing inside his chest.

Noah shared a mental connection with the Demonic Form, but it never spoke. Its noises didn't even carry any meaning. The plant was an embodiment of destruction, and it only cared about absorbing energy to grow.

Controlling it wasn't an issue for Noah, especially after the improvements of his companions. Snore could easily keep it in check, but that was the best he could do at the moment.

The cursed sword was another asset that needed some attention. The blade fed on bloodlust, and defeating powerful enemies with it was the fastest method to improve it.

The blade was still at some distance from the eighth rank, so it couldn't produce attacks at that level yet. Still, Noah planned to use the weapon more often to force it to grow.

Noah tested a few things and trained for a while before deciding to exit the cave. After summoning Fergie, the duo flew toward the tall tree and created habitations near its base to wait for the appearance of the next fruit.

It was hard to give up on such a valuable resource. Both Noah and Fergie had already benefitted from the fruit, so they knew that the magical beasts' domain would rarely manage to offer them something better.

The best resources were in the hands of packs that featured multiple rank 8 specimens. Some of them even had creatures in the middle and upper tier. Noah didn't even consider facing existences at that level yet.

The rank 8 monkey and wolf were perfect training dummies. They could allow Noah to test and improve his battle prowess. The periods between the appearance of each fruit also gave him the time to train, so he had no reason to leave the area.

Noah even believed that the Foolery would eventually leave their region and choose to migrate. Those creatures would need Noah at that point since he could act as a bridge between their pack and the Legion.

It was impossible to predict when the tall tree would produce another fruit, but Noah guessed that it wouldn't take long since he had seen packs fighting under the plant two times already.

A battle was unfolding under the tree when the Foolery attacked him. A second fruit had happened soon after. Noah guessed that the tree would trigger another fight soon, so he kept his senses ready to pick up that peculiar scent.

His guess turned out to be correct. Noah and Fergie only had to wait a few years to see the tree give birth to a fruit again and attracting all the magical beasts in the area.

'It's time,' Noah said through his consciousness, awakening Fergie in the nearby cave.

Fergie quickly flew out of his cave and met with Noah mid-air. The duo moved toward the tree, where they saw that two familiar packs had already started to fight.

"Seize the fruit again," Noah ordered. "I will handle the two leaders."

Fergie didn't even try to argue. Changing Noah's mind was impossible, even if his plan saw Fergie taking care of two entire packs that featured multiple creatures in the upper tier.

"I'm only a liquid stage existence," Fergie whispered before lifting his arm.

A small flame came out of his palm and expanded until it took the shape of a raging sun that filled the area with red light. Some of the magical beasts on the ground noticed him, but they continued to fight, ignoring the energy accumulating in the sky.

Noah glanced at Fergie's spell before giving voice to a roar that carried his pride. Both packs suddenly stopped fighting, but the two leaders promptly launched cries that forced them to resume their battles.

The two leaders then fixed their eyes on Noah. His pride had attracted their attention, and they still recalled him from the previous battle. However, they didn't feel that he was worthy of joining their fights.

Noah could understand their thoughts without even needing to check their facial expressions. He didn't believe to be at their level either, but he wasn't there to win.

Snore, Night, and the Demonic Sword came out of the separate space, and a root pierced his right palm to grow in the outside world. Noah tore the root and threw it toward the two leaders, who voiced another series of annoyed cries.

'You still don't want to come at me,' Noah thought before drawing the white blade and covering it in the corrosive properties released by the Demonic Form.

Noah then dived toward the two leaders and raised his blades above his head. A trail of dark matter came out of the Demonic Sword, and the higher energy followed the attack once Noah performed a slash.

A cross-shaped slash fell toward the ground. It wasn't invisible anymore. A dark halo now covered the attack, but its properties had remained the same.

The singularity crashed on the two leaders, who didn't dare to dodge the attack since their opponent could exploit that opportunity. Noah's slash slammed on their bodies but didn't manage to pierce their tough skin.

Yet, the attack destroyed their fur and left a visible mark on their bodies. Noah didn't manage to inflict any real damage, but that outcome alone spoke for his improvements.

Noah had attacked rank 8 creatures with his cursed blade during the previous fight, but he didn't manage to do much back then. Instead, he had obtained better effects without relying on that troublesome weapon now.

'My foundation is slowly reaching their level,' Noah thought as excitement filled his mind.

The two leaders couldn't ignore Noah anymore, but they couldn't reach him either. Only the monkey had ranged attacks, and the creature would never show its back to its main opponent. Cooperating was impossible in that situation.

Noah exploited that hesitation by launching another cross-shaped slash. He was holding his strongest attacks back for fear of damaging the tree, but he had already put into action a plan that would solve that issue.

Noah gave voice to a roar as the unstable substance flowed through his black veins. The magical beasts on the ground stopped fighting again, but their leaders didn't give them new orders because they were busy following the human figure in the sky with their eyes.

Fergie threw his sun on the ground during that moment of distraction. Countless magical beasts died during the impact, and his spell continued to float above the surface to launch fireballs toward any creature that dared to move.

Noah landed in the middle of the fiery ground. The wolf and monkey immediately shot toward him, but a mark suddenly appeared on their foreheads. Night soon reappeared next to Noah and helped him replying to the angry gazes of his opponents.