

DEMONIC 1521

Chapter 1521 1521. Attacks

Noah's true meaning could force his centers of power to grow. It could accumulate the potential to trigger transformations. It could even evolve the matter touched by its influence.

However, Noah had never used his entire ambition in his attacks. His slashes and spells carried the many features in his existence, but they didn't fuse them into a harmonious array.

'I need to use my ambition to attack,' Noah concluded as flames came out of his mouth to heal his body.

Snore and Night fought against the crocodile. The snake nigh-immortality could keep it busy even if cracks opened on its ethereal figure, and the Pterodactyl was almost untouchable. The rank 8 magical beast struggled to escape their offensive and couldn't find the chance to attack its previous opponent.

Noah remained in the sky. His mind slowed down after the flames fixed his condition, but he didn't require the full potential of his thoughts anymore. He had to create something meant to destroy. The Demonic Deduction technique was the ideal tool for that task.

'I have fused my destruction and creation in single attacks already,' Noah thought while looking at his swords, 'But they had never become pure expressions of my ambition. They were nothing more than features fueled by my law.'

Bloodthirsty thoughts filled his mind as the scarlet halo radiated by the Demonic Deduction technique illuminated his dark mental sea. The answer to his problem was already there. Noah had simply failed to notice it until now.

'I couldn't have found it sooner,' Noah concluded in his mind. 'I had to taste countless defeats and hone my arts to their limits to obtain this solution.' NovelWell.com

His draconic form vanished. A layer of dark matter created a fiendish armor to protect his skin from the Demonic Form's corrosive properties.

Noah closed his eyes as his consciousness expanded and focused on the crocodile. He had to pierce its skull, but his attacks lacked power. So, he decided to concentrate the power of his ambition in his next slash.

His cultivation level fell as his ambition withdrew from his centers of power and gathered on his blades. Their might remained the same, but the area around them darkened.

Strange energy enveloped Noah's weapons. It was subtle and didn't radiate its influence in the area. However, both Fergie, the Foolery, and the weaker crocodiles stopped fighting to turn in his direction.

Something was attracting those existences. Their very instincts told them that Noah owned an incredible ability. Part of them even wanted to bathe in that aura.

'I finally found the answer,' Noah thought while reopening his eyes. 'I have been wrong since the beginning. There is no destruction or creation. There is only power and the ability to gather more of it.'

Noah began to walk toward the rank 8 crocodile. His feet landed on dark spots in the air as he neared his opponent.

The beast understood that something had changed in its opponent, but it didn't dare to reject that frontal challenge. Even Snore and Night retreated when they sensed Noah's intentions.

'I don't need complexity,' Noah thought. 'I don't need to amass numerous techniques to fill the gaps with the higher ranks. My ambition already has the power to do that. I only had to find this ability inside me.'

The crocodile jumped once Noah entered its range. It performed a long leap and opened its huge mouth to bit on its opponent. Yet, Noah disappeared before it could stab its teeth in his skin.

Noah reappeared on the ground behind the creature. The crocodile had already seen his teleports, so it didn't let that event surprise it. As soon as the beast touched the terrain, it turned to jump toward him again.

The crocodile interrupted its charge mid-way. The creature had suddenly noticed that something was off. The lower part of its mouth wasn't on its body anymore. The beast had left it in its landing spot.

A wave of surprise filled the crocodile. Noah's attack didn't radiate any threatening aura, but it had managed to sever part of its body. His cultivation level had also fallen, so he didn't rely on any boost to achieve that.

The rank 8 beast wouldn't ask Noah for explanations. It soon charged toward him again, paying extra attention to his blades. The crocodile couldn't believe that a rank 7 existence could hurt it again if it were careful.

Noah casually swung his blades, but the crocodile dodged them. It ducked under that horizontal slash and twisted its mouth to point its teeth on his waist.

"This attack hit you," Noah said. "Or rather, it didn't, but my ambition can evolve a miss into a clean hit."

While his words reached the crocodile, the upper part of the creature's mouth fell. The beast ended up hitting Noah's waist with its maimed head, and the attack managed to fling him away anyway.

Blood accumulated in Noah's mouth, but he didn't even bother to spit it. He was in a peculiar mindset, and he didn't dare to interrupt it to mind his condition.

'The answer is always so simple,' Noah sighed in his mind while the crocodile launched a mad charge toward him.

The rank 8 creature was livid, and its survival instincts had also kicked in. It wouldn't bother about its injuries anymore. It only wanted to kill its opponent.

Noah raised his blades above his head. His body was a mess due to the drawbacks of the cursed sword, but he let it shatter. He had to complete one last attack before focusing on his condition.

The crocodile jumped once it entered Noah's range. It lowered its head in an attempt to headbutt Noah's chest, but its assault lost power mid-air.

The creature revealed a surprised expression. Once again, it found itself unable to understand what was happening. Still, a small cut suddenly appeared on its maimed mouth.

The cut expanded and enlarged until it crossed its entire head. That phenomenon didn't only involve its scaled skin. Its skull and brain also suffered the same damages.

The crocodile found its head severed into two parts before crashing on the ground. Its body slid on the terrain and reached Noah's feet.

Noah didn't attack. He limited himself to fix his cold eyes on his opponent. His mental waves seeped inside its body and observed as its resilience slowly gave in to its injuries.

The beast struggled. It continued to crawl closer to Noah's feet even after he had divided its brain into two parts. Its resilience was astonishing, but it slowly vanished, leaving the crocodile alive for only a few short moments.

While its vision went dark, the crocodile raised its eyes to stare at Noah. It wanted to surrender, but it couldn't give voice to any sound in that condition.

The crocodile died in front of the attentive eyes of everyone in Noah's group. Their threatening companion had finally succeeded. He had killed a rank 8 creature with his own hands!

"It's time," The cursed sword said before creating a pulling force that absorbed the bloodlust gathered on Noah's mental walls.

"Wait!" Noah suddenly shouted while looking at the sword held by his right hand. "Didn't you tell me that magical beasts made you improve slowly?"

"They do," The cursed sword replied, "But your achievements are only the trigger for my advancement at this time. The bloodlust that you have accumulated for centuries is more than enough for me."

Chapter 1522 1522. Underlings

Noah felt light-headed as the bloodlust accumulated in the past centuries flowed inside the cursed sword. That dense mass of energy fused with the weapon and transformed its fabric.

The cursed sword stretched, and scarlet lines appeared on its sharp edge. A strange red symbol also formed at the base of its blade. When Noah inspected it, he sensed a vague resemblance with the demon head from the Chasing Demon sect.

"Why did this appear-?" Noah said before a sense of weakness filled his body and interrupted his question.

Noah fell on his knees. His body was still falling apart, and that sense of weakness almost made him faint. Still, he quickly spat flames to fix part of his condition.

"I'm attuning with you," The cursed blade replied. "This mark only expresses your influence."

The corpse of the rank 8 crocodile entered his separate space, and the Demonic Sword left his grasp as Noah placed both hands on the terrain to support himself.

Noah had already sensed a similar weakness. That feeling matched the drawbacks of his ambition. He was paying the price for the battle prowess showed earlier.

Lumps of blood fell out of Noah's mouth. He coughed and spat during that event. His body was rejecting the very liquids that allowed it to function.

The black hole did its best to keep Noah in one piece, but there was a limit to what it could do in that situation. Noah had gone overboard during the fight, and the evolution of the cursed sword didn't help his condition.

Fergie quickly flew toward Noah, but the latter expanded the dark world and kept his underling outside of his technique. Noah could feel that his centers of power had grown unstable, so he didn't want anyone near him until his condition stabilized.

Night flew through the dark world and seized the two pieces of the crocodile's mouth from the ground. Once the Pterodactyl returned near Noah, the dark world started to destroy those materials to absorb its nutrients.

A wave of energy eventually flowed through Noah's tissues and began to fight against those drawbacks. The stress accumulated by his centers of power also dispersed as the best nutrients that his cultivation level allowed him to seize fed his tissues.

Noah slowly recovered, and the cursed sword completed its evolution during the process. A wave of bloodlust flowed inside his mind at that point and made him lose strength in his arms.

His head slammed on the ground as bloodthirsty thoughts filled his mind and altered his usual mindset. Noah ignored his condition to focus his full attention on his mental sphere. He had to suppress those emotions before his instincts forced him to jump into another battle.

The process was pure torture. The drawbacks of Noah's ambition and the bloodlust worked together to tear him apart, but he did everything in his power to balance their effects.

Eventually, Noah suppressed the bloodlust and stabilized his condition. He still felt frail, but that was only normal when he considered what he had done.

'Maybe dispersing the dragon form wasn't a good idea,' Noah thought as a happy smirk appeared on his face.

Noah could immediately understand why the drawbacks of his ambition had been so intense. His previous empowerment of the centers of power didn't matter since it had been in place for less than ten minutes. The reason behind that weakness came from his foundation.

When Noah had killed the crocodile, he had focused his ambition on his attacks, making them able to hurt rank 8 creatures.

Yet, Noah's cultivation level had been far away from the peak of the seventh rank at that time. He didn't even rely on special techniques or transformations, so his ambition had to work extra hard to fill the gap from the eighth rank.

The more ambition Noah used, the harsher the drawbacks would be. The density of his true meaning had also affected them, leading to an intense weakness.

Noah could barely find the strength to stand up. He only wanted to sleep and rest after that successful battle.

'I still have something to do,' Noah thought, and Snore quickly materialized under him.

The dark world dispersed while Noah stored what remained of the crocodile's mouth and the cursed sword. His figure laid on Snore's head, and the duo rose in the sky to near their companions.

The pack of crocodiles had begun to disperse after those underlings sensed the death of their leader. They had no reason to fight against a group that featured a rank 8 magical beast.

Noah gave voice to a roar once he reached the other battlefield. The Foolery shot surprised glances toward him, but they didn't dare to contest his decisions.

Most of the weaker crocodiles ignored Noah's call and left, but a few interrupted their escape and turned toward him. Their instincts also told him to bow in front of that almost collapsed existence.

Noah roared again, and the crocodiles drew closer. The Foolery didn't attack them since they had understood Noah's intentions, and Fergie also remained silent to let his leader work freely.

"You... cough... will follow me from now on," Noah said once all the crocodiles that had listened to his roar gathered around him.

Those beasts were nothing more than rank 7 creatures. Only a few of them were in the upper tier, and their overall prowess was relatively poor. Still, Noah wanted them for purposes that didn't only involve battles.

"I thought you would aim directly for the rank 8 magical beasts," Fergie whispered after nearing Noah.

"My ambition has just evolved again," Noah replied. "I don't know how it affects the environment and the living beings around me, but these creatures can help me understand it."

"Are they portable guinea pigs?" Fergie asked.

"Cough. Not really," Noah replied before clearing his throat. "They are portable cannon fodder that I can study from time to time to understand how powerful my influence is."

Noah's decision had come after he became able to kill rank 8 creatures on his own. Instead of letting those magical beasts free, he preferred to keep them in his pack to increase the overall power of his organization.

"Some of them might even reach the eighth rank," Noah added. "I wonder if they can develop new abilities as long as they remain with me."

The Foolery felt a bit disappointed that part of their targets was no more, but they soon dived toward the ground to inspect the whole area. They began to eat any form of vegetation, ignoring that their new companions might also need nutrients.

"I will dig a cave a bit farther away," Noah said before Snore began to move toward a different region.

"It's time to start working toward our goal. I need to build an army, and this is the first step."

Noah didn't consider the Foolery as part of his pack, not yet at least. Their leader was still stronger than him, so he could only see them as companions.

The crocodiles were different. They answered only to Noah. He was their leader, and they were mere underlings.

That role made them instantly see Fergie as their superior. Some of them even tried to become his mount, but the expert refused those beasts. It was better if they focused on protecting Noah for the time being.

Chapter 1523 1523. Army

The crocodiles, Night, Snore, and the Demonic Sword protected Noah while he focused on dispersing the drawbacks of his ambition. The process required a few years, but his companions didn't mind waiting for him to recover.

His seclusion led to important revelations. Noah slowly understood his new power better and also devised methods to avoid those annoying drawbacks.

The trick was to reach a power level close to his goal. Noah had to avoid using his ambition without deploying other techniques because it would force his law to express more might.

Of course, Noah would have to adapt that new power to his battle style and become used to its actual efficiency. Yet, the magical beasts' domain still hid many challenges, so he didn't worry about that part.

The situation was different when it came to the cursed sword. The weapon had evolved into a rank 8 inscribed item in the lower tier. It had finally become able to cross the limits of the seventh rank, but that only caused problems for the time being.

Noah couldn't risk his life to use the cursed sword. The drawbacks of the weapon would be far greater since it could launch attacks with power in the eighth rank now.

His body already risked shattering before. It definitely wouldn't be able to endure the injuries caused by that weapon now.

Noah didn't worry too much about that issue for now. It was clear that his foundation still required a lot of work, and he didn't mind avoiding relying on the cursed sword to focus on other aspects of his power. NiceNovel.com

The potential of his new ability was limitless, in theory. Noah also wanted to learn how to maintain the empowerment of his centers of power and enhance his attacks.

Once Noah recovered and left his cave, his group resumed exploring the magical beasts' domain.

The Foolery didn't know much about those areas. They had already crossed the regions explored during their escape. Instead, the new creatures submitted by Noah revealed their value in that field.

With the knowledge carried by the crocodiles, the exploration became smoother. Noah and the others could learn about the nature of their opponents before invading specific regions. His strategies also became more effective.

Noah could now kill rank 8 magical beasts, so his approach became even more reckless. He couldn't use the cursed sword, but he had too much to test. Most of the initial fights ended up in defeats due to his focus on techniques rather than actual victories.

Victories began to appear once Noah gained enough experience with his new techniques. Each battle with a rank 8 magical beast always led to harsh struggles, but he didn't mind suffering severe injuries as long as he obtained what he desired.

The rank 8 Foolery still had to help Noah from time to time. Noah's attacks rarely managed to inflict deadly injuries in a few exchanges without the cursed sword, which led to long battles that didn't benefit him.

Still, as his expertise increased, Noah needed the rank 8 pig less and less, eventually leading to a point when he could feel confident in facing most rank 8 creatures.

The species and innate abilities of those magical beasts influenced that confidence. Rank 8 creatures could have different power levels, and Noah was still on the lower end of that battle prowess.

Noah's army enlarged as the group continued their conquest. They went from region to region to defeat packs and seize resources. It was only normal for him to submit a few creatures to add to his organization.

"This mountain is strange," Noah thought while looking at a tall black mountain in the distance. "It's rare to see something that the sky can't illuminate."

The group had the appearance of a proper platoon while they studied the environment from a plain that the Foolery had transformed into a land of blue bushes.

Noah had submitted wolves, bears, eagles, and elephants during the journey. His army was atypical for the magical beasts' world, but that didn't matter once a battle started.

His influence on those creatures had led to marvelous results. Those magical beasts would naturally strive to improve after bathing in his ambition for years. Their minds had broadened, and natural mutations had also appeared from time to time.

Neither of those creatures had reached the eighth rank. Yet, many of them had advanced to the upper tier during those years. The constant battle had also eliminated the specimens that couldn't keep Noah's pace. His army had become a fearsome force, even if it counted less than three hundred specimens.

"And we are definitely exploring it, am I right?" Fergie said in his usual sarcastic tone.

"How could we even fear what's hidden there?" The rank 8 Foolery said before snorting and lifting its head to the sky.

"This phenomenon must have some connection with the darkness element," Noah replied. "I can't ignore it. Moreover, the elephants have confirmed that the mountain doesn't contain leaders in the middle tier or above."

"I am weaker than you," Fergie said, "But I'm struggling to keep pace with your growth. I'm lucky that your centers of power have insane requirements, or you would have reached the eighth rank before my breakthroughs."

"You better start to work harder," Noah said in a sly tone. "I don't mind placing you with the crocodiles if you turn out to be a disappointment."

"And here I thought that you wanted me for my loyalty," Fergie replied while shaking his head. "On a serious note, my breakthroughs are close. Do you think Heaven and Earth will react to the event?"

Noah turned toward Fergie and inspected his centers of power. The expert had spoken the truth. His dantian was only a few decades away from the solid stage. Instead, his body would still require a few centuries to reach the upper tier.

"It shouldn't," Noah replied, "But you never know with Heaven and Earth. They might even attack you to get to me. It's better if you warn me before the breakthrough in case something goes wrong."

"Let me try even if something goes wrong," Fergie said while dropping his sarcastic tone.

The expert liked to joke around, but his desire to reach the higher ranks was pure. He also wanted to make the Crystal City and the secret organization pay for what he had suffered during his imprisonment.

Fergie had never withdrawn from a fight for that exact reason. He imitated Noah's training and adapted it to his existence to create something that worked only for him. Noah couldn't find any flaw in his underling.

"Shall we?" The rank 8 pig asked. Drool had already started to fall from its mouth due to its impatience.

Noah and the others moved toward the mountain and soon understood the reason behind its blackness. The magical plants that filled the area had large black leaves that fed on the white light of the sky.

Some of those plants ended up in Noah's separate space. Their innate feature was interesting, so he didn't hesitate to add them to his pile of materials and corpses.

Once the group reached the summit, it found traces of battles on the rocky terrain. Only Noah could obtain a vague idea of the type of magical beast behind those tracks, and his eyes lit up at that realization.

"Dragons," Noah said before glancing toward the rank 8 Foolery.

The beast was behaving oddly. It didn't prepare for a battle right away. There seemed to be something in its mind.

"Food is calling me," The leader of the pig said before shooting toward a corner of the mountain's peak.

Noah and Fergie exchanged a glance before flying after the creature. The other magical beasts also followed them, but they inevitably remained behind.

When Noah and Fergie reached the rank 8 pig, they found it staring at the narrow entrance of a cavity that dug deep into the mountain. That structure didn't have anything peculiar, except for the Soul Stones that made the edges of its entrance.

Chapter 1524 1524. Mine

The sight of the Soul Stones told Noah and the others that the cavity wasn't a simple structure. Those materials only existed in the human domain and inside mines scattered through the whole Immortal Lands.

'I see no signs of battles,' Noah thought while inspecting the area.

It was rare to find mines of Soul Stones in places that didn't feature battles, but it was possible. A high concentration of energy or a series of valuable resources could nourish the ground enough to give birth to those materials.

"We need to explore the insides of the cavity," Noah said, interrupting the silence that had fallen among the trio.

The other magical beasts in his group soon reached that area. The Foolery and the other creatures stooped behind Noah, Fergie, and the rank 8 leader to wait for their instructions.

"Can't we start eating them?" The rank 8 Foolery asked, but Noah shook his head.

"This is a lair," Noah said. "I suggest we enter it only after defeating the pack that occupies this mountain."

"What if they hide inside the cavity?" Fergie asked.

Noah stepped forward. His consciousness expanded, and his mental waves seeped inside the cavity, looking for any trace of life. His senses didn't manage to find anything, but that outcome didn't disperse Noah's worries.

'This will lure out any creature hiding inside the mountain,' Noah thought before opening his palm above the cavity.

Dark matter covered his hand, and a series of spiked spheres fell inside the cavity. Noah was using the Instabilities created during his journey. His stash of disposable weapons in the upper tier had reached an incredible number after accumulating materials for centuries.

"Don't destroy the food!" The rank 8 Foolery shouted, but Noah ignored it.

Some of the Soul Stones would shatter in the process, but their raw laws would flow in the outside world. The Foolery and the other magical beasts could easily absorb them. Even Fergie would have the chance to seize that precious energy.

Hundreds of Instabilities filled the cavity and rolled down its walls. Noah paid attention to every sound that reached his ears, and his mind slowly learnt that the structure didn't contain only rocks.

Noah became almost sure that something was hiding inside the mountain, so he didn't hesitate to throw more Instabilities. He stopped only when the noises with an unclear source didn't echo anymore.

"You might want to retreat," Noah said when he rejoined his companions. "To those who can fly, I suggest you prepare for the incoming wave of energy."

The Foolery, Fergie, and the eagles in the army shot in the sky and floated above the mountain. Noah joined them after giving a series of orders to the creatures on the ground, and he snapped his fingers once he completed his preparations.

A series of explosions immediately resounded from inside the mountain. A wave of fuming spikes, smoke, and debris shot out of the cavity and filled the sky.

A dense wave of energy followed that event. The raw laws contained in the Soul Stones destroyed by the instabilities shot upward and filled the area where Noah and the others were floating.

The magical beasts absorbed that energy, and Noah did the same. Only Fergie had to resort to a few techniques to seize and store those raw laws.

Noah's dantian began to enlarge. The raw laws replicated his darkness and filled his organ, improving his cultivation level far faster than any training session.

Noah didn't use Soul Stones for a long time, so he ignored the possible drawbacks that his abuse could cause. His existence already wanted to improve. Those raw laws only gave him the chance to do it faster.

Still, that massive wave of energy vanished in a matter of seconds. The magical beasts and Fergie reopened their eyes to wear disappointed expressions. They expected far more after those explosions.

Only Noah felt that something was off. He knew how powerful his Instabilities were, and he had even used hundreds of them. In theory, the mountain couldn't endure their might.

Yet, the mountain had stopped trembling rather quickly, and the energy that had reached the sky didn't match his expectations. Noah slowly became confident that something had hindered his attack.

"Can we go in now?" The rank 8 Foolery asked, but the mountain suddenly began to tremble and attracted its attention.

Noah's expression grew cold, and two swords promptly appeared in his hands. The others in the sky focused on the broken cavity when they noticed his actions. It was clear that a battle was about to happen.

A spider-web of cracks suddenly spread throughout the summit. The earthquake continued to rage as boulders began to fall from the mountain's sides.

Then, the entire summit crumbled, and a series of figures became visible among the falling boulders. They were huge dragons that Noah had never seen before, but the aura that they released triggered his excitement.

Those dragons had black scales and a pair of large wings. They had four legs and a tail, but their head carried their most peculiar features.

Those creature's head was as big as half their body. Their eyes and nose had a normal size, but their mouth was immense. Its lower part resembled a sack capable of containing entire magical beasts.

The dragons were thirty meters long and ten meters tall. The lower part of their mouth could reach their legs, and a pulling force also spread from their throat.

Whenever the dragons opened their mouth, boulders and energy would converge toward them. The laws of space also twisted in their insides. They carried properties that Noah had only seen in space-rings.

Moreover, those creatures radiated a type of energy that Noah couldn't fail to recognize. They were magical beasts with a darkness aptitude!

The pack of dragons featured two rank 8 leaders in the lower tier. Their hungry eyes soon converged toward the rank 8 Foolery, and a series of deep roars came out of their enormous mouths.

Noah snorted before giving voice to a roar. The two leaders had ordered their pack to isolate the rank 8 pig, but Noah promptly stated that he would fight one of them.

War cries resounded in the sky. The Foolery and the other magical beasts chanted their desire to fight, but neither of them dared to move before their leaders.

Noah glanced at the shattered mountain. He could see numerous Soul Stones hidden among the debris. It seemed that he had really found a mine.

"I don't think I can fight two of them simultaneously," The rank 8 Foolery said, and Noah understood the meaning behind its words.

Dragons usually stood at the peak of the food chain. They were among the strongest beasts in any environment. The rank 8 Foolery was also powerful, but its innate abilities couldn't help Noah in that situation.

"I will defeat one of them," Noah replied. "Try not to die. They seem strong."

The rank 8 Foolery snorted before diving toward the enemy pack. Its underlings followed it, and Noah didn't hesitate to imitate it. He even ordered the other beasts to charge ahead.

The two rank 8 dragons didn't immediately believe that Noah would fight them, but they had to change their minds when they saw him turning into a black sword and reaching their position in an instant.

Chapter 1525 1525. Mouth

Noah wasn't faster than the rank 8 Foolery. His movement technique was excellent, but it didn't have the power to make him surpass magical beasts in the eighth rank.

However, Noah had learnt how to make his ambition focus on specific abilities. His speed could surpass what rank 8 creatures in the lower tier could achieve when his law enhanced his movement technique.

The dragons felt surprised when they saw his figure appearing right above their face. They immediately tried to attack, but Noah exploited their surprise to slash at one of the leaders.

Dark matter flowed out of his figure and Demonic Sword while his blades descended. A fiendish armor formed above his skin while his cultivation level rose.

The dragon barely had the time to open its mouth before a deep cut opened on its forehead. The attack didn't manage to fling it back, but it had the power to pierce its thick scales.

Noah wore a confused expression at that sight. He had tested the power of his ambition long enough to know that the wound didn't reflect the full might of his attack.

Dragons were usually stronger than other beasts, but he had already faced creatures with high defensive capabilities. His slash should have done twice as much damage, but it didn't even manage to reach his opponent's skull.

Noah's eyes fell on the dragon's mouth, but his figure suddenly disappeared when a tail cracked on his position. He reappeared under the dragons, and a second attack flew out of his blades.

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A large cut opened on the base of his opponent's tail. The attack had almost severed that limb from its body. A roar then followed that event, but the cries of the other beasts suppressed it.

The Foolery and the other beasts in his army crashed on the pack of dragons. The battlefield became chaotic in a matter of instants, but the two rank 8 leaders didn't let that mess distract them from their actual opponents.

One of the rank 8 dragons remained still and met with the rank 8 Foolery head-on. Instead, the other slowly turned toward Noah while wearing an expression that conveyed pure anger.

Noah's face slightly relaxed at that sight. His second attack had met his expectations and had allowed him to gain some insight into the dragons' innate ability.

'They must be able to absorb the energy contained in my attacks,' Noah concluded in his mind before shooting in the distance.

The injured dragon followed Noah outside of the mountain's range. The creature kept its mouth open and darkened the areas that it crossed. Even the white light of the sky lost against its pulling force.

The cuts on its forehead and tail soon stopped bleeding. Noah felt sure about his hypothesis at that point. He could link the previous odd event to those creatures' innate ability.

'I wonder how it works,' Noah thought before teleporting above the dragon.

The creature quickly stopped its charge, but Noah managed to make his blades descend before the dragon could turn its mouth toward him. An invisible attack fell from his figure, and a large cut opened on the beast's back.

Noah tried to teleport away, but his technique grew unstable and eventually failed, leaving him in the same spot.

Confusion appeared in Noah's eyes. He had mastered the teleports after countless battles. He couldn't commit mistakes after amassing so much experience.

'How could this happen?' Noah thought, but the appearance of a dangerous sensation forced him to focus on the outside world.

Noah flew upward to dodge the incoming tail, but he found himself unable to accelerate properly. Something was draining the energy that seeped out of his figure. Even the dark matter released during his sprints vanished as soon as it came out in the open.

The tail slammed on Noah and flung him away. When he managed to stop, he noticed that the attack had broken his right arm and most of his ribs. His body had managed to withstand the blow only due to the unstable substance that flowed through his black veins.

Noah didn't blame himself. He had been surprised after the failed teleport, but he had understood what was happening now.

The dragon shot after Noah. The creature kept its mouth open as it flew through the sky and absorbed any form of energy on its path.

Noah studied the pulling force coming out of the creature's mouth. Its power wasn't great, but it seemed able to seep inside the very matter of the world.

'The dragon can absorb energy even when my abilities have yet to appear,' Noah concluded in his mind. 'I didn't make a mistake during the teleport. I didn't have enough power at my disposal when I activated the technique.'

Noah's interest increased once he understood how that innate ability worked. The dragon had incredible defensive skills. It could negate techniques as long as it pointed its mouth toward its opponents.

'Will my ambition be enough to kill it?' Noah wondered before covering the area with his flames.

Part of the energy gathered by burning the environment flowed toward the dragon and ended in its mouth. The creature could even weaken Noah's innate ability. There didn't seem to be a limit to what it could absorb.

Noah couldn't wait until the flames healed his body. He seized as much energy as possible before expanding the dark world. Trails of dark matter began to fly toward the dragon, but Noah sacrificed them to activate his teleport.

The dragon crashed inside the dark world. All the dark matter in the technique flowed inside its mouth, but it failed to satisfy the creature.

Noah reappeared above the dragon and transformed. He soon entered his draconic shape, and the Demonic Form didn't hesitate to cover his figure.

Dark matter also gathered on his torso and gave birth to four additional arms. Noah had entered his strongest form. His ambition had even pushed his cultivation level to the peak of the seventh rank.

The dragon turned its head while Noah deployed his techniques. The dark matter in the draconic armor began to flow toward the creature's mouth. Even some roots broke to fly toward the beast.

Noah teleported again and reappeared above the creature's tail. His blade descended, and a second large cut appeared at the base of that limb.

The dragon tried to turn toward Noah, but he disappeared before it could point its mouth at him. He teleported right under its large mouth and launched a piercing attack that stabbed his blades through its scales.

Noah spread the blades, but the creature promptly slammed its head on the ground. Noah couldn't fight against that incredible physical strength, so he teleported to reappear above the tail.

A trace of blackness shot out of his blades and severed every connection between the dragon and the tail. That limb flew in the air, and Noah promptly stored it inside the separate space.

The dragon gave voice to an angry roar, and the pulling force radiated by its mouth intensified. Noah failed to teleport away, and one of the creature's rear legs slammed on his torso.

Noah spat blood while flying through the sky. Two large cuts had appeared on his waist, and a large gray spot had formed on his chest. His internal organs had also suffered some damage, but his flames soon burnt the environment to fix his condition.

Chapter 1526 1526. Hear

The dragon could destroy the draconic armor and damage Noah's body with simple attacks. Instead, Noah had to be careful of his every move to inflict even the slightest injury.

Now that the pulling force had intensified, the whole area around the dragon's head affected Noah's techniques. Even his draconic form began to melt whenever he approached those spots.

'I wish I had the time to cut it into pieces,' Noah cursed in his mind before teleporting on the dragon's side.

His blades shot forward, and a deep cut opened through the dragon's scales. The creature turned toward him, and he failed to activate the teleport again.

The dragon slammed its leg on Noah's draconic chest. The immense physical strength carried by the blow flung him away and forced him to activate his flames again.

'I can't keep fighting like this,' Noah thought once he straightened his position.

The dragon often moved, so Noah always had the chance to burn something. The creature was suffering more injuries than him, but that was only a temporary advantage.

Noah had to use his ambition to fight the dragon. His law had to flow inside his techniques every time he attacked or sprinted, and it also had to remain active to keep his centers of power at the peak of the seventh rank.

Noah couldn't keep that empowerment for too long. He depleted massive amounts of darkness every time he pushed his techniques past the limits of the seventh rank.

'I will run out of darkness before this creature starts to feel tired,' Noah concluded in his mind.

The rank 8 Foolery had always come in his aid during battles that featured annoying opponents. Noah often had to let the pig finish his fights because his ambition ran out at some point.

However, the Foolery was busy fighting the other rank 8 dragon. Noah had to handle that battle on his own, but his situation appeared quite grim.

'Snore, Night. It's time to test that technique,' Noah said through his mental connection.

'Can you handle it?' Night asked.

'We'll find out soon enough,' Noah replied before closing his eyes to focus on his law.

Snore and Night appeared by his side and let his aura flow through them. Their fabric condensed under that power, and their level increased due to the marvelous effects of his law.

Noah had learnt how to make his ambition focus on his techniques, but he could apply that ability to all his assets. His battle prowess could reach the eighth rank, and he could do the same when it came to his companions.

The draconic form dispersed, and part of its energy returned inside his dantian. Noah required darkness to make use of that insane amount of ambition, so he had to reduce the number of techniques deployed at the same time to endure those expenses.

'The drawbacks will be harsh,' Noah thought. 'We must kill it.'

Snore hissed at the sky as its fabric condensed. Night also roared before disappearing inside the structure of the world.

The dragon was charging toward Noah with its giant mouth spread open. The sky darkened as whiteness flowed inside its mouth. It wouldn't take much before its pulling force reached Noah.

Snore unfolded its wings and launched its sharp feathers. Some of them exploded before reaching the dragon since the pulling force made them unstable. Yet, most of them managed to explode on its body.

Most of those feathers exploded inside the dragon's mouth. The violent energy released during the detonation tried to destroy that organ, but it ended up condensing and flowing through the creature's throat.

The feathers that managed to explode on the dragon's skin shattered its scales and destroyed large patches of its skin. The might released in their detonation even forced the creature to interrupt its charge.

One of its legs suddenly separated from its body. Night briefly reappeared high in the sky before disappearing again when it dived toward the dragon.

Noah shot forward, and Snore followed him. The duo flew around the dragon to avoid its pulling force and shot toward the unprotected parts of its body.

The dragon tried to turn its head toward Noah, but another leg separated from its body. The creature looked at a seemingly empty spot in the sky at that point, and Night quickly materialized due to the effects of the pulling force.

The Pterodactyl flew outside the range of that ability and merged with the world again. Snore used that moment of distraction to stab its teeth on the dragon's torso and cover its body with violent dark matter. Noah also reached his opponent and slashed at its back.

Snore's teeth dug deeper into the dragon's scales as its violent energy destroyed its skin and seeped inside its injuries. The creature eventually turned toward the Blood Companion, and trails of dark matter flowed out of the snake's body to converge in its opponent's mouth.

Night severed another leg at that point, and Noah promptly launched a slash toward one of the bleeding injuries. Snore then bit on those wounds and ripped a large chunk of the dragon's skin apart.

The dragon didn't know where to look. Attacks would land on its body whenever it turned. Its pulling force wasn't helping in that situation. Noah and the others could coordinate perfectly and exploit the blind spots in its defense.

The pulling force was stronger in front of the creature's mouth and weaker behind its back. That allowed Noah and the others to focus on any other part of its body and cover it in injuries.

Yet, that still wasn't enough to kill the dragon. Noah needed to inflict deadly injuries to defeat that creature. He couldn't continue destroying its skin in the hope that it would succumb to its wounds.

'The head is off limits,' Noah said through the mental connection. 'Let's aim for its heart!'

Noah, Night, and Snore alternated their offensive to force the dragon into a deadlock. The snake endured most of the pulling force and kept the creature still while Noah and the Pterodactyl focused on creating a bloody path toward its heart.

'Can you reach it?' Noah asked through the mental connection after creating a large hole through the dragon's rib cage.

'I can't,' Night replied. 'There are too many tissues along the way.'

'Snore!' Noah shouted, and the snake promptly stabbed its teeth on that injury.

Snore's teeth naturally released violent dark matter. The Blood Companion could also spit clouds made of that destructive energy.

Once Snore bit on the injury, a wave of violent dark matter spread inside the dragon and ravaged its organs. The creature roared in pain and decided to close its mouth on a piece of the snake's body. Its pulling force even intensified after that gesture.

Snore immediately shrunk. The dark matter inside its fabric flowed out of its body and entered the dragon's mouth. Noah didn't have enough energy to compensate for that process.

Noah teleported above the dragon. His blades pointed at its back and stabbed deep into its body after a reckless dive. The Demonic Sword even spread dark matter to transform into its draconic form and enlarge the injury to create a passage for Night.

The Pterodactyl remained hidden until Noah managed to create a tunnel through the dragon's chest. Night then shot inside the creature and severed every vital organ that it found.

Once Night reached its heart, it cut away every vessel linked to that organ before piercing it. The dragon could only let go of Snore when it felt that its life was about to abandon its body.

Noah couldn't let the dragon turn for fear that its influence could affect Night. He jumped in front of the creature and performed a violent descending slash while dark matter covered his blades.

The attack didn't manage to pierce the creature's scales, but it was powerful enough to make its head slam on the ground. During that window, Night finished destroying the heart.

Chapter 1527 1527. Drawbacks

The dragon struggled to stand. It had lost most of its legs, and Night had also severed its heart from its body. However, its resilience allowed it to remain alive.

The creature raised its head and spread its mouth. Everything in Noah's vision went dark when the dragon launched a last desperate attack against its opponent.

The pulling force tried to drag Noah inside its mouth, but Snore slammed on him to push him away from that ability. The dark matter inside the Blood Companion started to flow inside the beast again, but Noah promptly recalled it.

Night launched a relentless offensive inside the dragon's body, and its functions eventually stopped. The creature crashed on the ground, closing its mouth and ending its threatening innate ability.

Noah quickly stored the corpse and its legs before kneeling on the ground. His white sword also returned inside the separate space, but Night, Snore, and the Demonic Sword gathered around him.

An intense weakness fell on Noah's mind. He had used the full power of his ambition in that fight. His law had enhanced his centers of power, his abilities, and his companions. He was about to face the harshest drawbacks of his life.

Night, Snore, and the Demonic Sword would gladly share part of those drawbacks, but Noah's ambition didn't work like that. He was the only one who could pay the price of that empowerment.

Noah began to convulse before crashing on the ground. His body trembled, and blood flowed out of his mouth. His consciousness also lost any connection with the outside world as a series of nightmares replaced his thoughts. NovelWell.com

Snore and the Demonic Sword didn't know what to do, but Night showed its experience in that situation. It flew inside the separate space and came out carrying a series of rank 8 materials.

Noah didn't eat all of them. He had stored a few rank 8 materials because they worked better than any pill and potion for him. Night knew that, so it didn't hesitate to take them out after inspecting Noah's condition.

Snore covered Noah with its massive body, and the Demonic Sword did its best to cut those materials into small pieces. Noah was in no condition to deploy the dark world, so his companions had to replace that technique.

The snake's violent dark matter fell on the materials and helped the Demonic Sword in its task. Night also did its best to support the blade, and the trio eventually succeeded in severing those tough nutrients.

Night then carried them inside Noah's black hole. The Pterodactyl was aware that the fourth center of power knew what to do with that energy.

Some of the rank 7 dragons in the distance left the battlefield and shot toward Noah. They had sensed the death of their leader, and they wanted to seize eventual leftovers.

Still, those creatures couldn't go past Snore. The Blood Companion filled the whole area with a cloud of violent dark matter that could shatter the ground. No rank 7 magical beast could reach Noah in that situation.

Noah dreamt about his battles. He saw all his killings, but from the point of view of his opponents. His mind was punishing him for harnessing the power of his ambition. Even his drawbacks had evolved after his expertise improved.

The waves of energy released by the black hole slowly brought Noah back into the real world. His consciousness regained some clarity, and his body stopped shaking.

His slight improvement didn't change his situation. Noah still felt unable to move, and his mind was too weak to think about anything. Yet, his companions changed their approach after he woke up. They started feeding rank 7 materials to the black hole to preserve Noah's stash of valuable materials.

That approach slowed down Noah's recovery, but he felt grateful toward his companions. They had understood that the worst part was over, and they had focused their efforts on saving the results of his long journey.

The battle continued to rage above the broken mountain. The dragons' resilience was incredible. Their bodies were also on par with the Foolery. However, they lacked their speed, which eventually made the pigs gain the upper hand in the fight.

The Foolery even had Noah's troops and Fergie by their side. They could handle the weaker underlings easily and overwhelm them with their numbers. Only the rank 8 pig had to fight the other leader on its own, which led to a long and bloody battle.

Noah became able to sit after spending an entire week laid on the ground. The companions had long since stopped feeding materials to the black hole. He could handle his recovery on his own now.

The battle was still raging. The fight among the underlings was over, but the leaders were in a deadlock. Neither of them could gain the upper hand over their opponent. They were equally matched, even if the dragon was slowly learning how the pig fought.

'Night, help the pig,' Noah said through the mental connection before activating his ambition again.

His centers of power were a mess, and it would take Noah years to recover. He wouldn't be able to stand even if he used his ambition on himself.

However, Night didn't suffer drawbacks. It could benefit from Noah's power and fight without restrictions on its position.

'I will end it quickly,' Night replied before merging with the world.

Night didn't want to fight while Noah was in that condition, but he had already reactivated his ambition. Complaining now would only prolong his suffering.

Noah supported his head with his hands. The intense drawbacks were already returning. He could sense his consciousness losing its grip on the world, and spasms had also reappeared in certain spots of his body.

His dantian was begging him to stop using the darkness in its insides, but Noah didn't let any of that interrupt his plan. The sooner the rank 8 Foolery won its fight, the earlier he could focus on resting.

Scenes of Night's battle entered Noah's mind, but he was in no condition to inspect them. His whole attention was on keeping his centers of power together. He felt about to crumble, but his willpower and materials allowed him to continue empowering the Pterodactyl.

Then, Night sent a mental message, and Noah quickly withdrew his ambition. His consciousness lost its connection with the outside world again, and his companion felt forced to repeat the previous process.

When Noah woke up, he found that the number of his guardians had increased. Night, Snore, and the Demonic Sword were the last line of protection of that defensive formation, and the rest of his army occupied the spots around them.

Fergie floated above the army with the Foolery. They were all making sure that nothing harmful could reach Noah. After all, the pack and the army had gained access to the Soul Stones thanks to his efforts.

'Snore, make me a cave,' Noah said through the mental connection, and the Blood Companion quickly executed his orders.

"Fergie," Noah eventually said in a weak voice, "Make sure that I obtain the largest share of Soul Stones. I will disappear for a few years now."

"I have already taken care of it," Fergie replied. "I have also counted the Soul Stones in each share to reassure you."

Noah couldn't help but nod before entering his cave. His army dispersed at that point, and everyone in the area began to absorb the resources obtained in the battle.

Chapter 1528 1528. Preparations

Noah took a while to recover. He had pushed his battle prowess too much in the last battle, so his centers of power required years to disperse the drawbacks and the stress.

Still, once the process was over, Noah found that his cultivation level had improved. Part of the empowerment had become permanent. His achievement had turned a slight amount of his fake power into his actual foundation.

Needless to say, Noah had no idea why that happened. His ambition seemed to have its own will. He could only guess that his opponent's might had triggered the same ability showed against Lady Lena.

'I wonder if I have to do something similar to reach the eighth rank,' Noah thought in the silence of his cave.

Noah quickly suppressed those thoughts to focus on more important things. He had to spend some time training to avoid stagnating, and he also had to plan a mental battle.

The rank 8 dragon killed during the battle was powerful. It had a useful innate ability, and its defensive capabilities were among the best in the entire magical beasts' field.

The rank 8 Foolery had to struggle to defeat one of the leaders. Night even had to help it in the battle to secure the win. That alone proved how powerful that species of dragons was.

Noah wanted to turn the dragon into a Blood Companion. He had finally found a suitable specimen, but the corpse belonged to a creature in the eighth rank. NiceNovel.com

The corpse was inside the separate space, so Noah could start the procedure at any time. Yet, he had to consider the dangers of having a mental battle against a rank 8 magical beast who could even defeat most creatures at that level.

Noah could have avoided those dangers. He could have seized a rank 7 dragon in the upper tier and performed the procedure without any struggle.

However, he would have obtained a weaker Blood Companion, and Noah couldn't accept that when he had the chance to create something stronger.

'My ambition is definitely trying to kill me,' Noah cursed in his mind after completing long training sessions.

It was time to start the procedure, but Noah had to complete multiple steps before feeling ready. The protections inside his mind were only the last part of that process.

Noah's attention went inside the separate space. The maimed body of the dragon floated among the blackness, ready to go through a complete study.

Noah wouldn't keep the dragon in its original form. He could make a list of the many flaws that afflicted that species, and he couldn't let his Blood Companions have so many weaknesses.

'I must enhance its innate ability and its defense,' Noah thought while inspecting the corpse. 'I would also like to improve its offense and speed, but I don't know how much this body can handle.'

Noah didn't want to create another Snore. He intended to modify the dragon's body without affecting its innate ability.

The process had to be similar to what Noah had done with Night. Still, the Pterodactyl wasn't an actual Blood Companion, but Noah had to use the Body-inscription spell since the dragon was dead.

'Improving before binding,' Noah thought before unfolding the dark world and taking out the dragon's corpse.

Noah would use one of the modified versions of the Body-inscription spell invented during his experiments with Thirty-seven. The technique usually used only blood, but he intended to use the creature's whole body for the procedure.

That was necessary to make the Blood Companion carry the modifications applied to its corpse. Noah could avoid having a flawed asset once the procedure was over, which was better than forcing a rank 8 will to endure countless experiments.

'Let's see what I can do with you.' Noah thought while filling the corpse with dark matter.

The higher energy entered every organ and blood vessel to inspect the condition of the corpse. The various injuries suffered during the fight appeared in Noah's mind in the shape of a blueprint that he had to fix.

The dark world soon began to replicate certain body parts. It first seeped in every cell and enhanced their structure, but it eventually started a systematic replacement of some tissues.

Most of Noah's focus was on the dragon's innate ability. The creature relied on its throat and mouth to create the pulling force, but its stomach also seemed to perform an important role.

His dark matter slowly improved those organs. Noah was dealing with rank 8 materials, so he had to use his ambition whenever his higher energy found itself unable to complete its tasks.

That use of his law brought another series of drawbacks, but Noah didn't mind them now that he was safe. He could endure that periodic weakness as long as he completed his project.

The dragon had changed by the time Noah completed the modifications. The lower part of its mouth had shrunk, but the muscles that ran through it had improved. The dark matter had also added a second layer of scales after enhancing the first.

The proportions of its body had also changed. It had longer legs now, and its wings had also broadened. Noah had also added a second pair of smaller wings to improve its overall agility in the sky.

Noah wanted to add more to that corpse, but his knowledge of the magical beasts' field warned him against that. The corpse couldn't contain anything else. That was the limit of its tissues.

'The tricky part now,' Noah thought before taking out one of the red crystals obtained in the Evolution Pit.

His ambition empowered the mineral enough to make it able to affect the dragon's corpse. Noah then used his greed as the meaning for the Elemental Forging method.

The corpse went through a second transformation after the crystal fused with its fabric. The lower part of its mouth shrunk again, and the same went for its overall size. It gained a shape that resembled an average dragon, with the only difference that its lips spread over its neck.

'The corpse is ready,' Noah thought before taking out the improved heart from the dragon and bathing the rest of the body in a dense wave of dark matter that carried intense destruction.

His ambition had to activate again to complete that procedure. Noah had to turn the whole body into ink for the Body-inscription spell. He needed his Blood Companion to carry the improvements painstakingly built through the years.

The corpse slowly melted to create a dense black liquid. It resembled mud, but Noah didn't bother to check its actual texture. He only cared that the material carried his greed and had an innate connection with his mind.

'I have the materials,' Noah thought before closing his eyes to focus on the insides of his mental sphere.

'I need to prepare the battlefield now.'

The ethereal figure of the mole crumbled to make room for the new Blood Companion. Waves of dark matter also seeped inside Noah's mind to create protective layers that would reinforce his mental walls.

Mental weapons of various kinds slowly appeared among that dark matter. The scarlet mental energy also played a role in those preparations. It fused with certain structures and enhanced their destructiveness.

With the Demonic Deduction technique by his side, Noah could create countless mental weapons in a short time. The mental battlefield slowly reached the level of perfection that Noah required. It was almost ready to fight a rank 8 will.

Chapter 1529 1529. Mental battle

Noah didn't hesitate to start the procedure once he completed his preparations. He imbued the Demonic Sword inside the dense black liquid, focused his ambition on the blade, and drew a picture of the dragon on his chest.

The modified heart ended in his mouth after the destruction carried by the dark world weakened its structure. Noah could eat that organ easily and trigger the Body-inscription spell.

A large ethereal figure appeared inside Noah's mind. The environment there was dark due to the black mental energy and the dark matter that hid the scarlet halo radiated by his mental walls.

An immense pressure fell on Noah's mind when the will spread its aura. His mental walls would have crumbled if it weren't for the long training with the white light of the sky.

The dragon raged and slammed its ethereal body on the defensive layers of dark matter. However, Noah was using his ambition to empower all the assets inside his mind. His higher energy managed to contain the creature's will, which eventually calmed down.

"I would rather avoid a battle," Noah said through his ethereal figure.

The dragon immediately turned toward Noah, but its eyes soon fell on its legs. It noticed the various modifications that happened after its death, and pure anger filled its expression.

"I have improved your base form," Noah continued. "I'm offering you the chance to follow me to the peak of the cultivation world. We can do this without turning this place into a mess."

"What have you done to me?" The dragon asked in a human voice, but roars accompanied its words.

"I have defeated you," Noah said before waving his hand.

A lump of mental energy flew toward Noah and played the memories featuring his battle against the dragon. The creature slowly recalled what had happened, and another wave of anger filled its expression.

"You won due to those annoying creatures!" The dragon shouted. "You can't defeat me on your own."

"Those creatures are part of me," Noah replied. "You will also become like them. The only unclear part is how."

"I will never be a slave!" The dragon roared before shooting toward Noah.

Noah raised his hand, and a blade flew out of the defensive layers. Its edge was black, but red lines ran through its surface and radiated an intense bloodlust.

A slash came out of Noah's sword and clashed with the dragon. The attack managed to stop its charge, but it couldn't inflict any damage. The creature had also opened its mouth and dispersed part of the power contained in Noah's blow.

"This attack would have split your head into two parts if you were in your previous form," Noah explained as the blade in his hand crumbled and fell into the mental sea.

The dragon hesitated for an instant. The creature didn't know anything about mental battles, but it could understand that Noah had spoken the truth. Its new form was far better than its previous one.

"This is only a taste of what I can offer," Noah explained. "I plan to pierce the white sky and reach levels of power above Heaven and Earth. Those who follow me must be equally strong."

"I am already better than you!" The dragon shouted before charging ahead again.

Noah rolled his eyes before retreating inside the layers of dark matter. The dragon slammed its head on the higher energy but found itself unable to pierce it.

Noah reappeared on another side of the mental sphere. The dragon quickly turned toward him, but its expression froze when it saw countless blades coming out of the dark matter.

"Let me be clear," Noah said while roars accompanied his human words. "I have already defeated you in the outside world, but we are inside my head now. You have no chance to win."

The dragon stared at the blades before wearing a determined expression. A roar came out of its mouth while it charged toward Noah, ignoring the countless swords that pointed at it from the edges of the defensive layers.

Noah snapped his fingers, and the blades shot toward the creature. They pierced its ethereal body and opened many wounds, but the dragon didn't stop.

Still, its condition was poor when it reached Noah. He only needed to punch the dragon to send it inside the mental sea.

Noah snapped his fingers again, and trails of dark matter flew out of the defensive layers to restrain the dragon. The creature couldn't fly out of the mental sea in that condition, and a wave of mental energy soon flowed inside it.

"I will show you part of my memories," Noah said. "You can tell me if you see slaves after watching them."

Noah preferred the dragon to give up willingly. Blood Companions were stronger when their will wanted to defend their Master. They could use their instincts to act on their own and protect common interests.

Submitting a creature with such a strong will would only lead to more troubles. Noah wouldn't wholly trust the dragon if it didn't give up and decided to help him.

Divine wills were hard to deal with, but Noah was sure that they also had wild ambitions. Night was the proof to that feature. Noah aimed to tempt the dragon while showing his superior power to break its determination.

A series of memories flowed inside the dragon. The creature saw the many battles faced by Noah and his companions, and surprise appeared in its expression.

The creature wasn't only surprised about the relationship between Noah and his companions. It felt astonished to witness the many feats performed by that group.

The last set of images represented Noah's last battle. The dragon could see how a rank 7 existence had managed to defeat a magical beast in the eighth rank.

That sight was majestic. The dragon could also sense the emotions felt by Noah during the battle. The creature could basically see how grateful and attached he was to his companions.

The memories had shown the dragon how Noah had improved his companions. They had demonstrated that Noah's offer was valid and didn't even seem bad.

The dragon seemed about to give in, but a trace of anger eventually resurfaced in its expression. Its instincts didn't allow it to submit without fighting, so it began to struggle and destroy everything in its range.

Noah unfolded his pride at that time. His ambition was fueling his power and the many abilities inside his mental sphere. That was his world, and he had filled it with weapons.

More blades came out of the black layers. They shot toward the dragon and almost destroyed its entire body. Only its head remained above the mental sea, but mental energy soon surged to fix its condition.

"This isn't a negotiation," Noah said while descending toward the dragon. "I already own you. The sooner you accept it, the less you'll suffer."

The dragon became angrier once it heard those words, but it couldn't do anything to fend off Noah's offensive. He had too much experience in those fights. Even rank 8 wills had to succumb to his desires in that domain.

The creature eventually shattered into a rain of black drops that fused with the mental sea. A figure then came out of those waters and flew next to Snore.

Noah glanced at the dragon before dispersing the various defenses accumulated in his mind. The creature opened its eyes to stare at him, but it soon turned to look away.

Snore inspected the new Blood Companion, and intense bickering soon resounded in Noah's mind. He could only ignore those discussions and leave his mental sphere at that point.

The tattoo of the dragon solidified on his skin before its ink flowed inside the black hole. The organ would handle that new Blood Companion and bind it to the dark matter. It would lose a bit of power now, but it would gain far more once Noah faced the breakthroughs.

Chapter 1530 1530. Thoughts

The black hole modified the dragon's tattoo. The creature had already gone through two transformations, but the fourth center of power applied a third one to polish the Blood Companion further.

The process took a while. Noah didn't want to use his ambition again to quicken it since his centers of power were begging him to rest. He had boosted his might multiple times to modify that rank 8 material, so his organs were almost at their limit.

Noah used that time to cultivate. His mind could benefit from the pressure radiated by the dragon, and his dantian had a lot of potential to exploit.

Only his body struggled to advance. His tissues required too many nutrients to grow. That center of power remained above his dantian due to the countless resources accumulated during the past centuries, but the latter would soon surpass it.

Noah summoned the dragon once the black hole completed the modifications. Dark matter flowed out of his body and created the Blood Companion in front of him.

The dragon gave voice to a pissed roar. It didn't like its time inside the black hole, but it soon grew interested in its new features.

Its skin had multiple layers of thick scales that seemed far better than its previous skin. The creature also felt lighter, and even the activation of its innate ability had become smoother.

"Go ahead," Noah said while wearing a smirk. "Try it on that wall." [NovelsToday](#)

The dragon didn't hesitate to turn and open its mouth. Its huge neck split open to enlarge the overall width of its mouth and create a pulling force that directly shattered entire chunks of the wall.

The boulders that separated from the wall turned into dust before flowing inside the dragon. The energy that they contained nourished the creature and its tissues. The cave instantly enlarged during that short use of its innate ability.

Noah made his darkness flow inside the dragon at that point. His energy empowered the innate ability, making it reduce most of the cave into dust.

The dragon grew excited at that sight, but Noah quickly ordered it to stop destroying his cave. The creature then gave voice to a helpless cry before lowering its head toward its new Master.

"Don't bow," Noah said before massaging his temples. "You can't fight the sky if you keep your head lowered."

A sudden sensation of weakness had reached Noah. The dragon had maintained its rank 8 status, but its power had fallen at the bottom of the lower tier. Yet, it was still strong enough to deplete massive amounts of his darkness.

The dragon couldn't help but feel surprised. It didn't expect Noah to be such a lenient Master. He didn't care about the creature's behavior, and he didn't even mind the many thoughts that reached his mind through the mental connection.

The Blood Companion was considering the possibility of rebelling. It sensed the restrains applied on its existence, but it was still stronger than Noah.

Noah would have to use his ambition to suppress the dragon if it tried to escape his control. A constant struggle could exhaust him, eventually forcing him to let go of his new asset.

However, Noah didn't mention those thoughts. He didn't even bother to suppress them. The dragon was virtually free to do as it wished.

"I need to give you a name," Noah eventually said. "I plan to keep you, so I can't just call you dragon."

"Names are for humans," The dragon replied while roars mixed with its human words.

"I can also call you Large Mouth if you don't stop complaining," Noah replied.

The dragon's expression froze. It had met Snore, so it knew that Noah wasn't joking. The creature would hate to spend the rest of its life under a terrible name, so it did its best to come up with something decent.

"World-eater!" The dragon shouted.

"No way," Noah replied. "It's too cool for you."

"Super dragon!" The creature shouted.

"That's not even a name," Noah said, rejecting that idea.

"Ultra dragon!" The dragon said.

"That's even worse than before," Noah replied before heaving a helpless sigh and thinking about the matter properly. "Duanlong should be decent enough. It also reminds me of my old draconic Blood Companion."

The dragon let that name seep into its mind and even repeated it a few times before accepting it. Duanlong was far better than Snore anyway.

"What happened to the other dragon?" Duanlong asked.

Noah thought about Heilong before suppressing those memories. The Body-inscription spell had harsh limits in the past, so he had often abandoned many valuable Blood Companions.

"I had to learn how to maintain your ability to grow," Noah shortly explained. "I don't need to replace my Blood Companions anymore since I can simply improve or feed them."

Duanlong was a Blood Companion created after amassing millennia of experience. The dark matter in its structure made it far stronger than its peers and connected it to the level of the black hole.

However, the creature was like Snore. It had the chance to improve on its own as long as it found nutrients. It could even send the energy absorbed through its innate ability to Noah since the two shared a tight connection.

The only difference with Snore was that Duanlong couldn't turn its body into gas. That made the creature slightly less resilient than the snake, but Noah couldn't avoid that flaw since he had to preserve its innate ability.

As a Blood Companion, Duanlong was a perfect example of a polished asset obtained after long studies. Noah had managed to create something so perfect only after experimenting on other beasts for countless years.

'This should seal my position in the eighth rank when it comes to battle prowess,' Noah thought while his other companions came out in the open to instruct Duanlong about Noah's habits.

The new use of the ambition had allowed Noah to breach through the eighth rank in terms of battle prowess. He had even added a rank 8 companion now. His foundation had never been so solid, but a grave doubt remained in his mind.

'Can I face rank 8 cultivators now?' Noah wondered while his eyes inspected his companions.

Cultivators were generally stronger than magical beasts, especially when it came to experts who had lived and fought for millennia. Noah's targets were also rich and influential, so he was sure that they had access to countless inscribed weapons and resources.

'I don't even know how the situation in the human domain is,' Noah thought. 'I can't imagine Divine Demon losing, and Wilfred was also there. They must have won.'

That conclusion raised another problem. Noah wanted a large battle to welcome him upon returning to the human domain, but he wasn't sure whether he could find the Crystal City.

'Madame Canson and the others must have changed location in these years,' Noah thought. 'There is only one organization that might know where their new home is.'

Fergie's face appeared in his vision when his reasoning reached that point. Noah didn't know much about the secret organization, but he was aware that one of its cells had worked with the Crystal City.

That gave Noah a strange idea. There could be a cell that desired to damage the Crystal City since one of them wanted to help it. Yet, only Fergie could know more about that topic.