

DEMONIC 1641

Chapter 1641 - 1641. Pressure

The sole presence of a rank 9 creature was enough to suppress every other existence in the area. Noah's team could barely withstand the heavy pressure generated by the leader of the Space Hounds, and the creature had yet to leave the distorted space.

Only the leader's head had crossed the distorted space. The rest of its body was still inside a different dimension, but its hunger could already force the experts to deploy defensive measures.

It was clear what would happen once the leader stepped on the dimensional tunnel with its entire body. Noah and the others would die without having the chance to escape. The rank 9 creature was in a different realm.

Of course, their strategy saw them activating the inscribed weapons before that event.

King Elbas didn't hesitate to shatter the dark orb in his palm. The cultivator always wielded one of those items when space began to bend, so he was ready to activate it even during the suppression of the leader.

The orb didn't make any sound when it crumbled. Its shards flew toward different areas of the dimensional tunnel and fused with the fabric of the environment to reinforce the space.

Something strange happened in the areas with distorted space after the shards fused with the environment. The dimensional tunnel forced its fabric to stabilize, reverting the Space Hounds' effects.

The areas with distorted spaces were portals for the Space Hounds. Those creatures could use them to fly through different dimensions, so they didn't expect them to close on their bodies before they could step on the tunnel.

The Space Hounds experienced the collapse of their passages. The pressure inside the areas with distorted space increased as the instabilities flowed toward their center.

The magical beasts had to use their entire physical might to resist that pressure and make a quick decision. They had to choose whether to retreat or jump into the dimensional tunnel.

The angry growls of the leader soon forced its underlings to ignore a possible retreat. The rank 9 Space Hound was the only specimen among the platoon that could keep its portal open with its physical might, so it could continue to give orders even in that dangerous situation.

One of the inscription masters, a member of Althea's team, shattered an inscribed orb to force the space to stabilize quickly. More shards fused with the environment and fought the innate abilities of the enemy pack.

The leader gave voice to an angry roar when it felt the portal closing on its neck. The inscribed orbs didn't carry much power, but they could borrow the space's weight to fend off those creatures.

Noah and the others almost fainted when the roar reached their ears. The pressure carried by that cry even forced them to disregard the defenses on their limbs to focus everything on their core organs.

The rank 9 specimen didn't need to do much to kill them. Roars were enough to put an end to their life. Noah felt incredibly weak in front of such a creature. He had already experienced a similar feeling, but it always managed to surprise him.

The innate inferiority felt in front of a rank 9 magical beast wasn't something that Noah could ignore. His instincts were weak against creatures at that level. The dark world had to help to stabilize his mind to allow him to remain calm.

Wilfred also managed to keep his cool in that situation. The hybrid already had a leader, so it was easier for him not to fall for the Space Hound's orders.

The Foolery didn't have it as easy as its companions. The pig was nothing more than a magical beast, so the rank 9 Space Hound had a lot of influence on its instincts.

Still, an inscription master from the Rotway family suddenly shattered a third disposable orb and accelerated the stabilization of the area.

The rank 9 Hound soon had to ignore Noah's group to focus on its passage. Its physical strength had begun to fall short against that power. It couldn't fight space when the world itself wanted it to stabilize.

Heads fell on the ground as the weaker Space Hounds failed to defend against the closing tunnels. Some of them found their bodies divided in half after they crossed their distorted space.

Those underlings couldn't retreat due to their leader's orders, but the results of that decision were catastrophic. Even some of the upper tier creatures died once space fell on them.

Noah and the others couldn't rejoice at that scene since their senses had to remain shut to stabilize their mind. The leader had stopped focusing its cries on them, but it still filled the environment with its dangerous aura.

An inscription master from the Sinnell family activated a fourth orb. The experts wouldn't hold back their inscribed weapons since that dangerous situation had yet to end.

A deafening roar filled the dimensional tunnel. The might carried by that cry made some of the experts faint and crash on the ground. Even the Foolery, Fergie, and Luke couldn't endure that pressure anymore and fell.

The innate defenses of those existences activated. Their centers of power wouldn't let an external aura prey on their moment of weakness. They even deployed spells that those experts had previously prepared.

Only the Foolery found it difficult to remain asleep. The creature didn't have any special technique, so it had to endure the full power of the Space Hound's aura. The pig puked blood, but it remained alive since it didn't have a mental sphere to shatter.

The heavy aura eventually started to retreat. Noah could finally find a moment to open his eyes and inspect the scene.

The other experts did the same, and the sight of the battlefield left them speechless. Countless heads and maimed corpses filled the ground, and only one spot still featured distorted space.

The last spot with distorted space belonged to the leader, but the creature had already disappeared from that area. Only its faint presence continued to seep out of that passage, and that was enough to suppress the experts.

King Elbas turned toward one of the inscription masters and nodded. The latter quickly wielded another dark orb and shattered it to reinforce the area once more.

The last spot with distorted space finally began to close. Its instabilities quickly vanished, and the leader's aura stopped reaching that part of the dimensional tunnel.

The experts fell on the ground after the pressure left their minds. Even Noah felt exhausted after that experience. Facing a rank 9 creature had left him drained.

"Did we really do it?" Fay Sinnell asked while turning toward the companions who were still awake.

"Seems so," Gloria replied as her gaze turned toward Noah.

Gloria knew that a large part of the merit had to go to the inscription masters, but she respected Noah for his idea. He had started that whole procedure in the end. His plan to fend off a rank 9 creature had worked perfectly.

The most surprising aspect of that matter was that Noah didn't see the rank 9 existences as unbeatable beings. Even creatures that stood at the peak of the cultivation journey couldn't make him run out of ideas.

"What now?" Gloria eventually asked.

"We gather all the materials in the area and create more disposable orbs," King Elbas explained. "The leader will return, at least in this part of the dimensional tunnel. We need to be ready for its arrival."

Chapter 1642 - 1642. Breaks

The exploration ended up proceeding as the experts had predicted.

The group had reached the central part of the dimensional tunnel, and the rank 9 leader was in charge of that area. Multiple attacks featuring that powerful creature followed their advance, and the disposable orbs were their only effective weapon.

The group had experienced warriors. Those experts had lived for a long time and obtained a liquid stage battle prowess after surviving through countless trials and adventures.

However, their mission involved a rank 9 magical beast, and no training could prepare them for that threat. The deadly pressure that reached their mind whenever the leader appeared was an unbearable punishment that they could only endure. They didn't have better tactics at hand, and that reoccurring danger eventually started to affect their mental state.

The experts had to keep their eyes closed, and their senses shut whenever the leader appeared. Then, they had to activate multiple disposable orbs during that suppression. Moreover, they had to kill multiple rank 8 specimens to keep up with their consumption of materials.

Noah felt lucky that the human organizations didn't hold back when they chose the members for that mission. Their mental endurance was far above normal cultivators, and that allowed them to persist through that painful journey.

Surviving the leader's pressure brought benefits to their mind, but the process left them drained. The experts soon stopped speaking to preserve their strength, but their teamwork continued to improve, which allowed them to waste even less of their power.

Noah gained even more recognition during that period. His mind continued to accumulate stress, but he only limited a short time of his breaks to dispersing it.

He spent most of his time studying the black marks and improving his understanding of the laws of space used by those magical beasts. The procedure could lead to immense benefits, so his ambition didn't let him focus on his recovery.

His behavior ended up worrying his friends, but they opted to remain silent. They couldn't change Noah's mindset, and they had greater problems at hand.

King Elbas had multiple drugs made specifically for his existence, so he could disperse the stress far better than his companions. Instead, Wilfred, Divine Demon, and the others had to go through long periods of rest to stabilize their minds and return to a decent condition.

The Foolery was faring far worse than them. The creature was only a magical beast, so it could handle mental stress better than its companions. Yet, its instincts had slowly started to show signs of instability, and only Noah could take care of that issue.

The pig had yet to accept Noah as its leader officially, but it listened to his orders. Noah forced the Foolery to remain calm and in control of its instincts during that difficult part of the journey. The creature would have long since gone crazy otherwise.

The group had to spend entire months in that condition. Their mental state continued to deteriorate as they kept overcoming the attacks of the rank 9 leader.

The tension among the experts intensified, but their experience allowed them to remain calm. Noah, King Elbas, and Wilfred even refrained from teasing the other cultivators for fear of triggering their anger.

The faintest trigger could make those experts discharge the tension accumulated during those months. Everyone opted to remain polite and handle eventual grudges after they crossed that difficult part of their journey.

Luckily for them, the disposable orbs forced their surroundings to remain stable for a long time. They could keep the fabric of the dimensional tunnel reinforced long enough to give the experts a few weeks of rest.

The group wouldn't have survived for so long without that feature. The experts required those breaks to remain in control of their power. They would have retreated or killed each other already otherwise.

The tension that had forced the experts to go all-out to retain their sanity eventually vanished. All it took was another attack from the Space Hounds. The group saw large areas of the tunnel twisting, but they couldn't feel the presence of the rank 9 leader.

Pure joy filled those experts at that sight. They didn't let their feelings take over their normal mental faculties, but part of them had already understood that the worst part of the travel had ended.

The experts overcame that battle and rested in silence before advancing again. The Space Hounds soon attacked them again, but they only felt a second wave of excitement filling their mind.

Even the second attack didn't feature the rank 9 creature. The experts didn't dare to relax just yet, but they could start to hope.

The attacks from the Space Hounds grew weaker as the group proceeded through the tunnel. The inscription masters didn't even need to rely on the disposable orbs anymore. They could face those creatures with their own power and let their corpses accumulate in their storage items.

The group eventually decided to relax when they saw that the attacks had begun to feature less than five upper tier specimens. It seemed that only weaker platoons occupied those areas of the dimensional tunnel. They had successfully crossed the domain of the rank 9 leader.

"It's finally over!" Harold shouted once the group took their usual break. "We should spend more time resting now that we are out of the leader's reach. I know that you like to act tough, but it's clear that most of us are about to collapse."

"No resting until we are out of this damned place," Noah coldly replied. "We are inside enemy territory. It's better to take a long break once we approach the exit."

Harold wanted to complain, but he couldn't find words to do it. Inspecting Noah made him lose any desire to argue.

Noah had never stopped studying the black marks. He was doing the same even during that break. He was sitting cross-legged on the ground while his mental waves inspected a few pieces of silver fur featuring black marks.

"You shouldn't push yourself so much," Althea complained. "The real mission is on the other side of the Immortal Lands. Preserving our strength before reaching our destination should be mandatory."

"I didn't survive Heaven and Earth's tricks by playing it safe," Noah gave another cold reply, and growls fused with his human voice. "You might trust those existences, but they are nothing more than enemies in my eyes. As such, I'll keep training."

Wilfred and the others in his team shared Althea's worries. Noah had grown jumpier during that part of the travel. It was clear that his mind still held on to a lot of stress.

Yet, they couldn't say anything to stop Noah. His stubbornness even surpassed his greatest qualities. They could only hope that the dimensional tunnel came to an end before his mind shattered.

The dimensional tunnel ended up satisfying their hopes. The group only had to face a few more battles before a white light began to shine from the distance.

The experts had done nothing more than diving through that structure, so they had never been completely certain about their direction. Still, finding the white light stated that their travel had been a success. They had finally reached the other side of the dimensional tunnel!

'The other side of the Immortal Lands is right ahead,' Noah thought while punching one of the rocky walls to create a cave. 'I wonder what can even worry Heaven and Earth so much. A trap would explain a lot, but the dimensional tunnel would lose its purpose at that point.'

Doubts filled Noah's mind, but he let them be for now. The answers were finally close, but he had to recover properly before approaching them.

The experts saw Noah's actions and decided to imitate him. It was finally time to take a long break.

Chapter 1643 - 1643. Jokes

'The studies have already improved my movement techniques,' Noah thought while inside his cave, 'But I can't understand the core aspects of these laws. I'm still far away from approaching the transformation into a dark element.'

Noah was continuing his studies during his time inside the cave. He didn't care that his behavior was wasting the group's time. Heaven and Earth's mission would have to wait for him.

His friends were partially aware of that behavior. They knew Noah enough to guess how long it would take him to recover, so they understood that he was up to something once that period expired. Still, they didn't even bother to contact him and waited patiently in the last area of the dimensional tunnel.

The cultivators from the human forces eventually understood that Noah was doing far more than recovering, but they decided to ignore the matter. Noah's mental resilience had surprised them. Some had even developed a deep respect for him.

Noah left his cave after spending a few years recovering and studying the black marks. His mind had returned at its peak, but his project with the dimensional abilities didn't meet a similar success.

"I needed to spend these years in seclusion," Divine Demon exclaimed after leaving his cave right after Noah. "Rank 9 magical beasts sure are scary!"

"Indeed," Wilfred continued after leaving his cave. "It has been hard to disperse this stress. Our companions must be better than us to be already here."

"I'm the best there is!" The Foolery shouted after imitating the experts.

"Shut up," Divine Demon whispered, but everyone in the area could hear his words. "We are trying to cover for my heir. Don't ruin our act."

"Oh, sorry," The Foolery replied before turning toward the cultivators from the human forces. "I am the best, but I also needed to recover. I didn't require much, but it's better to be safe when dealing with Heaven and Earth. I can be as reckless as I want, but I need to be at my peak to help you all. I've delayed my time in seclusion due to my crucial role in this mission."

The Foolery's words made no sense, but those who knew the creature could understand what had happened. The pig had tried to blame that delay on itself, but its pride had eventually taken over its pretense.

"Do you always behave like this?" Isaac Putgan asked.

"All the time," King Elbas sighed while joining the rest of the team. "You should ignore most of what they say."

"My latest disciple is too shy," Divine Demon sighed. "He will never achieve greatness if he doesn't accept the true source of his power."

"And what would that even be?" King Elbas asked.

Divine Demon waved a hand, snorted, and announced the answer to the group. "I'm your greatest inspiration, the true source of your power. Come and kowtow to me. Pay respect to this benevolent master."

King Elbas turned toward Isaac and nodded. The latter could only show an awkward smile at that scene. He would take King Elbas' advice and ignore Divine Demon and the pig. Only Wilfred still deserved a second chance.

"And I'm his greatest inspiration!" The Foolery joined that conversation while placing one of its short legs on Divine Demon.

Noah had his eyes on the two idiots, but he was ignoring their words. His mental waves were inspecting the Foolery since something had changed inside the magical beasts after the travel.

Faint red strands had begun to gather inside its head. They were nothing more than soft lumps of energy, but Noah's eyes widened at that sight. That power resembled the mental waves.

'Is it developing a sea of consciousness?' Noah wondered, but his thoughts soon went in another direction.

Noah had seen seas of consciousness inside magical beasts during the events in the other Mortal Lands. Those creatures were transforming into hybrids, but they still had developed human centers of power during the process.

Yet, that new center of power seemed different when it came to the Foolery. It resembled a complex Bloodline Inheritance that could work as a proper mind.

'The pig has gone through enough suffering to develop a Bloodline Inheritance,' Noah thought. 'I can address the other unusual features to its divine state and my ambition. I wonder what will come out of this process.'

The Foolery's new center of power was far from complete. The creature was only accumulating strands of energy that resembled mental waves into the inferior sea of consciousness of the magical beasts.

It would take time to complete the process, but Noah would be there to study it. He even guessed that he had to blame his ambition for that sudden evolution.

"Can we go now?" Althea asked in a pissed tone.

The cultivator didn't mind that delay, but she felt bothered by the attempt to conceal it. There was nothing wrong in asking for more time to recover, especially when they were about to approach the actual mission.

Her companions limited themselves to nod before their expressions turned stern. The time for jokes was over. They were about to discover why Heaven and Earth had decided to summon them there.

The experts didn't bother dividing themselves into smaller teams to approach the exit. They had built some trust during the travel through the dimensional tunnel. Surviving the attack of a rank 9 creature had made them believe in their good intentions.

The teams obviously had different purposes, but none of them seemed inclined to betray their new companions. Some of them even sided with Heaven and Earth, but they wouldn't endanger the mission to fight over their belief.

The experts wielded their weapons and activated their defenses before jumping into the white light at the end of the dimensional tunnel. A familiar pressure soon landed on them, and their senses quickly allowed them to inspect their surroundings.

The group could immediately understand that they had left the dimensional tunnel. They were in the outside world, and the familiar pressure of the sky landed on their figures.

Still, the scene that had unfolded in their eyes was far different from the Immortal Lands that they recalled.

'What happened here?!' Noah shouted in his mind as his eyes became able to inspect his surroundings.

Large chunks of the azure ground floated in the sky and reflected its white radiance. A dense layer of air filled the almost empty surface, and sparse lightning bolts flew in every direction.

The lightning bolts shot from dark clouds that had gathered in the layer of air over the surface. They flew toward the floating azure chunks above them and tried to remove their laws from the world.

Fissures that led to the void opened on their own. The azure ground where Noah and the others were standing seemed to be the most stable aspect of that place, but chunks still rose in the air from time to time.

'Are these the effects of a Worldwide Heaven Tribulation in the Immortal Lands?' Noah wondered, but his instincts told him that he was wrong.

His consciousness quickly spread and began to study the laws that filled the matter. His mind quickly noticed that something was off. The true meanings in the area seemed to have different natures, even if they belonged to the same field.

The chunks of ground didn't separate due to external effects. The laws inside them were the reason behind that unusual behavior. They fought each other until that material changed nature and escaped Heaven and Earth's system.

The air and the other materials in the area were going through the same process. The laws inside them fought against Heaven and Earth's true meaning until they managed to transform their nature.

It was as if an entire world had started a rebellion against Heaven and Earth.

Chapter 1644 - 1644. Devils

The laws were rebelling against Heaven and Earth's system. Natural mutations happened in their true meaning before they started fighting those that didn't change.

The world transformed under that process. The ground shattered, and large chunks rose into the sky. The air gained unnatural density and accumulated under the crumbled terrain. Multiple Heaven Tribulations also appeared, but the direction of their lightning bolts was all over the place.

"What can even cause this mess?" King Elbas asked as his curiosity seeped out of his figure.

King Elbas wasn't in control of that event. His law had acted on its own in front of that spectacular scene.

The other experts had similar reactions. Their mental waves spread through the environment and tried to understand what had happened to the other side of the Immortal Lands.

"This shouldn't be possible," Althea eventually exclaimed while the experts were busy conducting their inspections. "It's too soon. Our calculations had placed this event a few millennia from now."

"You might want to explain everything quickly," Noah threatened as growls fused with his human voice.

Althea seemed to struggle with that decision. She didn't want to reveal things that she had learnt through Heaven and Earth, but the situation didn't allow her to hold anything back.

The other teams had all turned toward her. Even her two companions appeared unaware of that issue and were shooting curious glances at her.

Althea bit her lower lip, but she eventually gave in to that pressure. "The Immortal Lands are annexing new materials from outside the sky. The lower world involved in the process is forcing the laws to rebel."

"Is that even a thing?"

"How can a lower plane affect the Immortal Lands?"

"Are we in danger?"

The experts stormed Althea with questions, but the members of Noah's team remained silent. They had recently learnt about the layout of Heaven and Earth's domain, so they could develop some hypotheses on their own.

King Elbas also appeared to be close to a conclusion. Countless inscribed items had appeared around his figure and were aiding his mental waves in their inspection. The expert wanted to find the source of those mutations.

"I didn't think that could happen," King Elbas eventually exclaimed in an excited tone, "But there isn't any other explanation. Simple materials shouldn't be able to transform the higher plane so thoroughly, especially when they come from weaker worlds."

"Elbas?" Noah pressed the expert to explain himself.

"Materials without wills can't affect laws," King Elbas explained. "They can trigger a few reactions in specific cases, but this event is affecting even the distant regions. I guess that the new world annexed by Heaven and Earth has developed a will in a desperate attempt to survive."

That revelation was incredible, but Noah didn't let it take control of his emotions. The event was breathtaking, but learning about it did little to improve his condition.

His eyes returned on Althea. The cultivator didn't say anything after King Elbas' revelation, and her expression told her companions that she had reached similar conclusions.

"The new world must have been quite big," Althea explained after breaking her silence. "It would explain why its materials are flowing into the Immortal Lands instead of remaining outside of the sky. As for the birth of a will, that can happen on rare occasions."

"Give me something that I can work with," Harold snorted. "I don't care about cosmology. I only know that I'm in the middle of a world that had gone crazy."

"These are the effects of the new world's will," Althea replied. "Its influence is strong enough to affect this side of the Immortal Lands, but it lacks order and purpose. It's only a chaotic mass of power that forces laws to mutate and escape Heaven and Earth's system."

Althea suddenly went silent after that revelation. Something had popped into her mind, and traces of fear had appeared on her expression. That rare event could lead to something else, but she didn't dare to consider that outcome.

Noah landed next to the cultivator, and his Demonic Sword pressed on her neck. Snore, Duanlong, and Night had also appeared around Althea and prepared for Noah's orders.

The two cultivators from Althea's group remained shocked about that sudden development. They didn't sense Noah approaching. He had simply appeared among them.

"How dare you betray us now?!" Lisa from Althea's team shouted.

"The stories about you were on point," Fred from the same group added. "You are an untrustworthy demon. You have waited for the chance to turn on us since the beginning of the mission!"

The two experts could only shout since Noah's blade and companions were already on Althea. Their attacks could force Noah to act, leading to the death of their companion.

"She has yet to explain everything," Noah growled while pretending to sniff her hair. "I can smell your worries. What should we fear during this event?"

Noah's claim made Lisa and Fred hold back their anger. The duo didn't share the same knowledge about Heaven and Earth, so they were also curious about the whole situation.

The group's attention turned on Althea once more. Tense and angry mental waves gathered around Noah and tried to inspect the expert, but his companions forced those powers away.

Althea was the only cultivator who seemed to know something about that chaos. He wouldn't let anyone hurt her.

Crazy laughter suddenly filled the sky and made the various Heaven Tribulations crackle in anger. Althea even shook at that noise. Her great fear had come true.

Noah and the others moved their attention to the source of the laughter, and their eyes widened when they noticed a dark-red figure flying through the sky.

The creature had a humanoid shape, but it was completely dark-red. It didn't have facial features, and only a large mouth occupied its head. Also, a dense mass of energy flickered behind its head as if it was hair fluttering in the wind.

The creature wasn't flying on its own. It had a series of leashes bound to four reddish trails of energy that dragged it through the sky. A faint redness also spread whenever that group passed, and more mutations happened in those areas.

The sparse dark clouds unleashed lightning bolts with power in the lower tier of the eighth rank, but those attacks fused with the creature's figure without inflicting any damage.

The creature gave voice to its crazy laugh again, and a lump of dark-red energy came out of its torso before joining the other four trails. Its speed increased at that point, and even more laws started to experience natural mutations.

"What's that thing?" Noah asked while moving his attention back on Althea.

The dark-red creature didn't seem to care about Noah's group, but he couldn't classify it as a magical beast. Noah couldn't even sense centers of power inside its figure. It appeared as an existence made entirely of chaotic laws.

"I've never actually seen one of them," Althea explained, "But I've learnt about their existence during my exploration of Heaven and Earth's knowledge."

King Elbas and the others continued their inspections without failing to listen to Althea. Their ears were on her, but their mental waves were on the environment.

"Heaven and Earth call them Devils," Althea concluded. "They are existences born from chaotic laws that won't merge with the Immortal Lands. They are poison to this plane, and Heaven and Earth can't do much about them. Only experts who have created their laws can hope to defeat them."

Chapter 1645 - 1645. Unique

'Are they immune to Heaven and Earth's laws?' Noah wondered while inspecting the Devil.

A lightning bolt had hit the creature, but the latter had absorbed that energy and increased its influence. The attack didn't manage to inflict any damage. It only strengthened the Devil.

'I won't learn anything if I keep relying on Althea,' Noah sighed in his mind before stepping forward.

His companions turned to shoot surprised glances. Some questions even reached Noah's ears, but he ignored them.

Althea wasn't a friend. She was barely an ally who could contact Heaven and Earth. That alone put her closer to the status of an enemy, so Noah couldn't trust her.

The same went for the other experts. They were clueless about the whole situation and couldn't tell Noah anything. Even his friends didn't know what the Devils were, so he had to take a personal approach to solve his doubts.

It was hard to discern the Devil's cultivation level. Noah's mental waves didn't help him in the task, so he had to rely on his instincts to gain a vague understanding of the creature's battle prowess.

His instincts placed the Devil between the gaseous and liquid stage. That amount of power was perfect for Noah's current battle prowess. In theory, he couldn't even come close to losing.

The group saw Noah crossing the area with dense air and stepping among the floating boulders. The Devil continued to ignore him, but he didn't plan to remain silent much longer.

Noah waved the Demonic Sword, and a singularity flew toward the Devil. The attack destroyed its trails of energy before crashing on its humanoid shape.

'Strange,' Noah thought while inspecting the damage caused by his slash.

A few dark spots had appeared inside the singularity before hitting the Devil. The attack's purity had fallen while approaching that opponent.

The Devil didn't even suffer much damage. The singularity had taken half of its torso away, but the event didn't seem to affect the creature, which continued to laugh and ignore Noah as if nothing had happened.

'I did hold back, but the attack should have blasted its entire body away nonetheless,' Noah thought without moving his eyes away from the strange creature.

A second slash shot out of the Demonic Sword. The singularity crashed on the Devil in an instant and finished destroying its torso. The creature only had its lower body and head left, but it continued to laugh and ignore its surroundings.

'Does it ignore me because I don't carry Heaven and Earth's scent?' Noah wondered before shooting forward until he arrived in front of the Devil.

The creature wanted to continue to ignore Noah, but he had appeared right in front of it. He didn't even move. He wanted to see how the Devil would react once someone sealed its path ahead.

The Devil eventually stopped laughing and turned toward Noah. Its head had continued to float above its lower body even after the singularities had destroyed the torso. It seemed that its existence didn't depend on the integrity of its figure.

Noah felt a strange pressure landing on his mind. That force wasn't heavy, but it carried a peculiar aura that he couldn't completely understand.

The absorption of chaotic laws could cause a similar effect, but Noah felt that it was different. That aura carried a distinct hatred that resonated with Noah's feelings.

'They are born to hate Heaven and Earth,' Noah concluded as that aura remained around him. 'Still, they should only be a mass of chaotic laws. Why would they even gain a human figure?'

The Devil required more study, and Noah couldn't wait to get his hands on that creature. Its existence could develop an apparent immunity toward Heaven and Earth's laws, and it even seemed resistant toward other types of true meanings. Noah had to learn its secret.

The creature's aura began to spread past Noah. All the mutations that the Devil had triggered stopped affecting the matter and gathered on its figure. Its torso soon reappeared after that energy converged in that spot, but the nature of its laws remained unchanged.

The Devil raised its hand as soon as its body healed. A trail of dark-red energy shot forward and exploded right before hitting Noah. A cloud with the same shades soon covered his figure.

Noah had let the attack hit him on purpose. He couldn't understand the Devil's power through exchanges alone. He had to feel what its energy could do to his existence.

The dark-red cloud sent unique energy toward his body. It didn't have much power, but it also seemed to carry an unstoppable force.

Noah's existence remained firm, but a few instabilities appeared, especially on his centers of power. The aura seemed able to force part of his law to mutate, but the black hole always got rid of those tainted spots.

A wave of destruction ran through Noah's aura and forced the dark-red cloud to disperse. Its power transformed into higher energy and converged toward Noah's nostrils, which gave the black hole a chance to inspect it.

The black hole wasn't ideal for the task, but Noah didn't have much better. The primary energy passed through its waves of dark matter and revealed everything to the organ while the purification began.

Noah could gain a deeper understanding of that energy during the process. His initial guess had been on point. The Devil's chaotic laws saw Heaven and Earth as their main enemies, and their state gave them an innate resistance against those attacks.

'I wonder if I can obtain similar features,' Noah thought as his eyes lit up.

The Devil had resumed its mindless destruction, but Noah quickly appeared in front of the creature. His blade directly descended, and a massive vertical singularity opened through its body.

The creature's laugh distorted after Noah's attack had cut its mouth into two pieces. Still, the Devil soon noticed him again and decided to take the threat seriously.

The Devil raised its arm, but Noah punched it before it could discharge the dark-red energy. The limb shattered during the impact, but Noah felt as if he had attacked a pool of water.

His attack didn't stop the Devil. The creature barely noticed that it had lost an arm and continued its offensive. Its second limb began to rise, but Noah cut it away with a clean slash.

The severed limbs exploded into clouds of chaotic laws that began to affect the world. Their influence triggered mutations in the environment and altered the correct functioning of the matter.

Noah memorized everything. He didn't let a single event escape his mind, and he even continued to attack the creature.

A flurry of punches came out of his figure and landed on the Devil's c.h.e.s.t. Night and Snore soon joined that fight, and multiple injuries appeared on the creature's body in less than a second.

The creature found countless holes in its c.h.e.s.t, missed all its limbs, and even its head appeared quite corroded. Still, it remained alive, and its aura didn't dwindle at all.

A wave of dark-red gas shot out of the Devil's mouth, but Noah didn't even bother to defend. He ate that energy and let his black hole handle the rest.

"Can you even die?" Noah asked before waving the Demonic Sword.

The head and the small chunk of the lower torso vanished after the attack. The singularities engulfed those body parts in an instant, but the Devil's aura didn't disappear even after that event.

Chapter 1646 - 1646. Peace

The Heaven Tribulations continued to rage and fill the sky with crackling noises. The destruction of the humanoid figure didn't put an end to the Devil's life. Its chaotic laws were still in the environment, but Noah couldn't pinpoint their exact location.

The Devil's aura was all over the place. It was everywhere, and Noah couldn't find a core to destroy. He had never met such a unique opponent, but his excitement grew as he discovered more about that strange species.

The mutations intensified. More laws fell prey to that strange aura and escaped the nature imposed by Heaven and Earth. The whole sky seemed about to transform into a sea or rocks.

However, the mutations stopped affecting the world before radical transformations could happen. The tainted laws that had escaped Heaven and Earth's system began to converge near Noah and gave birth to the dark-red figure he had destroyed a few moments ago.

The Devil took form, but it seemed far stronger than before. Noah could sense his instincts sending warning messages, but he didn't raise his blade.

Attacking during the creation of that new body would be a wise choice, but Noah wasn't fighting. He was studying that unknown species since he had already set his mind to develop that innate resistance.

The crazy laughter soon filled the sky again, and the black clouds didn't hesitate to send more lightning bolts. Those attacks crashed on the Devil, but its structure absorbed their power.

A long blade soon grew out of the Devil's left hand as its aura stopped spreading through the sky and amassed inside its figure. The creature had finally decided to fight Noah, but its transformation revealed part of its power.

It wasn't a case that a sword had grown out of the Devil's left hand. Noah had shown a similar battle style just a few moments ago. He couldn't believe that the creature had always had experience with that.

'Did it copy me?' Noah wondered before reaching different conclusions. 'No. A copy wouldn't have this energy. It has probably learnt something about my battle style when my existence started to mutate.'

Noah stopped waiting and launched a slash, but the Devil quickly raised its sword. The singularity clashed with the blade, and multiple black spots appeared inside its structure.

The singularity was about to cut the Devil's blade, but its impurities took over and forced that energy to shatter. The attack crumbled before it could inflict any damage. The Devil had tainted it before it could be a threat to its life.

'Its influence has intensified,' Noah thought after studying the clash.

The Devil shot forward and tried to wave its blade at Noah, but a massive snake appeared in front of the creature and tried to crush its body.

Snore could release violent dark matter from every spot of its body, so the Devil soon found a wave of dark energy trying to destroy its figure. The snake didn't only manage to restrain it. It had even started to suppress its power.

Still, the Devil's influence eventually managed to affect Snore. The laws inside its structure began to mutate, and its body started to change under that power.

A few chunks of that massive body transformed. They became water, rocks, air, and light that couldn't remain attached to Snore. Its existence couldn't keep those different materials inside its fabric.

'Night,' Noah thought, and the Pterodactyl promptly shot toward Snore.

Night cut away the tainted pieces of Snore's body and let the creature recover. The snake had to let the Devil go, but its figure quickly healed.

The Devil transformed again. Part of its damaged skin turned into a gaseous layer that hovered around its figure. A destructive force even filled that aura and increased the danger felt by Noah.

'Is it learning?' Noah wondered when he saw those changes.

The new features that had appeared on the Devil resembled his dark matter. The Devil had learnt from Noah's techniques and was evolving again.

A roar suddenly escaped Noah's mouth. The unstable substance ran through his black vessels as his companions returned inside the separate space. Noah left only the Demonic Sword outside since its black hole could protect the weapon from that threatening influence.

Snore, Night, and Duanlong didn't have Noah's miraculous organs. The Devil could get a chance to take over his companions, and Noah couldn't allow that.

Noah pressed his blade on his forehead. His consciousness expanded and locked on the Devil before a wave of sharpness filled the area.

A massive singularity suddenly opened on the Devil's spot. The creature disappeared as soon as Noah's attack landed on its figure, but its aura didn't vanish.

The singularity dispersed quickly and revealed that the Devil was still on the same spot, even if multiple injuries had appeared on its body. Yet, the creature raised its sword without caring about its wounds and slashed it toward Noah,

A massive dark-red slash shot out of the Devil's sword. The attack had fuming trails coming out of it and contained a dense mass of chaotic laws that transformed the air they crossed.

'It can't completely copy my attacks then,' Noah concluded. 'It still retains its nature even if it imitates my battle style.'

The Demonic Sword clashed with the dark-red slash and cut it in half. The chaotic laws that landed on the weapon modified its structure, but dark matter quickly came out of it and fixed those flaws.

Noah glanced at the Demonic Sword. The process had not been harmless for the weapon. The blade had suffered some slight structural damage that would require a few hours to fix.

'I might be unable to use my full power here,' Noah thought before storing the Demonic Sword and shooting toward his enemy.

The Devil launched another slash, but Noah punched right through it. The chaotic laws that dispersed around him tried to modify his existence, but a layer of dark matter covered his skin and stopped that process.

Noah's fingers took the shape of a blade before he waved his arm. His hand fell on the creature's shoulder and opened a deep diagonal cut. A punch quickly followed that attack, and Noah soon found his limb stabbed inside the Devil's c.h.e.s.t.

The mutations intensified at that distance. The Devil didn't care about injuries. It was an entity meant to bring change into everything in its range, and Noah was deep inside that power.

A scarlet light filled Noah's eyes. The Demonic Deduction technique produced violent thoughts that enhanced his destructive capabilities. A viable approach eventually appeared in his mind, and he didn't hesitate to deploy it.

An azure light shone from behind Noah's eyes. His greed seeped out of his figure and filled the sky. His aura was so intense that the noises generated by the Heaven Tribulations became unable to leave the dark clouds.

Noah d.e.s.i.r.ed the power held by the Devils. He wanted to know how they could oppose Heaven and Earth so effortlessly, and Supreme Thief's ability was giving him a chance to avoid countless tests.

A suction force spread from the arm inside the Devil's c.h.e.s.t. Noah began to absorb the dark-red fabric of its body and turn that material into knowledge.

A series of information filled his mind, but a dense will also tried to fuse with his existence. Noah found himself forced to interrupt Supreme Thief's technique mid-way and summon the parasite.

Roots came out and spread across his arm before expanding toward the rest of the dark-red figure. The parasite's corrosive aura destroyed those chaotic laws without bothering to absorb them. The black hole was making sure that the magical plant didn't let that energy affect its structure.

The Devil quickly vanished. A dark halo covered the area before its figure completely disappeared. Even its unique aura died out at that point, and the sky finally found some peace.

Chapter 1647 - 1647. Separation

'What a strange creature,' Noah exclaimed in his mind.

The chaos that had filled that area died out. The mutated laws continued to fight the true meanings inside Heaven and Earth's system, but they began to lose ground without the Devil spreading chaotic laws.

Those battles usually resulted in mutual destruction. Entire chunks of the floating boulders fell apart, and pieces of the layer made of dense air dispersed.

The dark cloud vanished now that the Devil was no more. Heaven and Earth wouldn't bother to punish the laws that had turned rogue. They saved their energy and let the world pay the price for that battle.

The area slowly reached a new harmony. Heaven and Earth's laws couldn't destroy all the mutated true meanings, but they managed to remove the rebelling will.

Part of the mutated laws didn't go back to their previous nature but only stopped fighting Heaven and Earth. Some boulders continued to float through the sky, air covered the ground, and small pools filled the sky.

'It seems that I can't take the easy path to obtain this power,' Noah sighed in his mind after reviewing what had happened when he had activated Supreme Thief's technique.

In theory, Supreme Thief's technique could steal any ability as long as its owner wasn't worthy of that power. Noah even firmly believed that he would eventually learn to wield those chaotic laws.

The technique had all the right cards to go smoothly, but it failed anyway. Yet, Noah had managed to understand something about those chaotic laws from the procedure. He had sensed that a massive will filled their fabric and guided their actions.

The owner of that will was quite clear. Noah had never sensed something so massive from a single living being. He had touched the other world's will while Supreme Thief's technique tried to steal that ability.

'I guess the problem isn't with Supreme Thief's technique,' Noah eventually concluded. 'I simply can't endure the will that would flow inside me.'

That outcome left Noah slightly disappointed, but he couldn't ignore his joyous mood. He had learnt a lot about the Devils during that short battle, and he had even found new projects to pursue.

Noah's abilities had been the same for a while by then. It was hard to improve from his current state, especially since he had spent a lot of time perfecting his battle style.

He also lacked proper sources of inspiration. Noah was in the eighth rank, so external techniques couldn't help his existence too much. Yet, the mission had already given him multiple ideas on how to improve.

The Space Hounds had opened the path for multiple improvements. Noah wanted to understand their innate ability to make his movement techniques reach new heights. Moreover, those creatures could allow him to create his dark version of space and add it to the dark world.

The Devil had shown Noah that it was possible to develop immunity to Heaven and Earth's laws. Those creatures were inherently different from every other living being on the cultivation journey. Still, Noah believed that he could create weaker versions of that ability if it turned out to be incompatible with his existence.

Then, Noah still had to improve his singularities. Sword Saint had shown him a path, but he had yet to understand how to reach that realm.

Having so much to do reinvigorated Noah. He could improve in many ways, and that sensation made him feel elated. He had yet to hit the peak of his potential. His law could still expand and encompass other fields.

"That was a bit reckless," Wilfred commented while nearing Noah. "You didn't know anything about your opponent."

"I do now," Noah replied. "This mission might become more fruitful than we initially thought. Heaven and Earth have led us here because they can't handle the Devils, and we can learn from those creatures."

Noah didn't bother to speak through his mental waves. It didn't matter if the other experts listened to him. He felt pretty sure that they had all thought about the same thing.

"Any idea on what Heaven and Earth exactly want?" Noah asked. "I like this place. I want to see if I can leave it in a poor state to piss them off."

"We identified the cause of the crisis," Althea explained. "Heaven and Earth probably want us to take care of the Devils. They can handle the refilling of laws after the threats are no more."

That conclusion was quite obvious, but Noah hoped for something else. The Devils weren't exactly his enemies. He even liked those creatures due to the damage that they inflicted on Heaven and Earth's world. He would love to leave some of them alive if the mission gave him a chance.

'I wonder if I can learn how to create them at some point,' Noah thought while the experts gathered around him. 'I don't know how powerful rank 9 minds are, but I should be able to replicate that will, even if in a weaker form.'

Noah even began to think of ways to kidnap one of those creatures and unleash it on the other side of the Immortal Lands. He would gladly sacrifice everyone's safety to hurt Heaven and Earth.

"Wicked thoughts already?" King Elbas asked when he noticed Noah's pensive expression.

"They never leave," Noah laughed. "I wonder what else can we expect from this mission."

"Natives probably," King Elbas replied. "Definitely more Devils. I bet that this side of the Immortal Lands also hides something else. I've never seen such conditions in normal environments."

King Elbas' words reminded the group of an aspect that they had decided to ignore until then. The other side of the Immortal Lands obviously had landing zones and lower planes connected to them. It was only normal for organizations to reside there.

'Some force must have survived,' Noah thought while inspecting the environment, 'But it will be hard to find them here. This place is a mess.'

"I think that we should split up now," Noah exclaimed and broke the silence that had fallen among the group.

"Why now?" Althea asked. "Do you have something in mind?"

"Of course," Noah replied honestly. "This is a world full of resources. Why would I even bother to share them with you all?"

"You didn't share much even when we were together," Harold commented.

"I did give some corpses for the group," Noah snorted.

"It was either that or death," Harold continued. "And you didn't look too happy about it."

"Don't get all sad over a few hundred rank 8 corpses," Noah replied.

"I counted more than a thousand," Harold complained. "Are you that stingy?"

"You have no idea," King Elbas sighed.

"Well, this is goodbye then!" Noah cut that conversation short and tried to leave in a random direction, but the other experts followed him closely.

"Why don't you go somewhere else?" Noah eventually said since the other teams didn't leave him.

"Don't you have Heaven and Earth to help, or a world to save? Go and be heroes!"

"That's not happening," Isaac replied.

"I have the faint feeling that you can be more dangerous than Devils," Althea commented.

"They figured you out already, my heir," Divine Demon sighed. "You should be humble like your master and stab them in the back when they don't expect it."

"I fear the day when you reach the ninth rank," Wilfred laughed. "Heaven and Earth will have to create Devils for your existence."

"What did the Devil taste like?" The Foolery asked.

"Do you want to spend an entire mission with them around?" Noah asked while turning toward the other experts. "You would gain in mental sanity by leaving now."

Some of the experts considered his proposal, but they couldn't leave Noah on his own, especially when the fate of half of the Immortal Lands was at stake.

The excitement that filled Noah's eyes sent chills down their spine. The cultivators could feel that he had something dangerous in mind, so they couldn't let him roam freely. They had decided to keep an eye on him.

Chapter 1648 - 1648. Threats

The group didn't have a clear destination. Heaven and Earth didn't bother to inform them about the contents of the mission, so they had to understand everything on their own.

The Devils were a problem that Heaven and Earth couldn't defeat with their laws. Noah's battle had cleared some doubts about their power, but the experts still felt that they lacked a complete view of the situation.

The chaotic laws carried by the Devils caused mutations in every material and living being. Their influence didn't have specific purposes, but it could still generate trouble.

Noah's ambition and Radiant Eyes' aura could trigger similar effects, but they forced the laws to evolve on a specific path. Instead, the Devils' mutations were completely random, so it was unlikely for them to lead to stable forms.

The living beings affected by those mutations would probably die due to the many instabilities in their structure. Yet, the Immortal Lands had countless magical beasts. Noah wouldn't be surprised if he found a few species that had benefitted from the Devils.

That led to a silent issue that Noah didn't want to bring up until he gained a clear view of the other side of the Immortal Lands. A good mutation could generate new overlords that could live in a world infested by Devils.

Broken environments crossed the group's vision. That side of the Immortal Lands had gone through a deep transformation that hindered the experts' exploration.

It was hard to move when the ground and the sky had switched places. Keeping track of their exploration in such a different environment was troublesome, and the experts often had to rely on inscribed items to help them with the issue.

The experts didn't lack inscription masters. That team had even developed a decent relationship after the issues in the dimensional tunnel, so the cooperation went smoothly.

The group could explore every crack of the floating ground and lake suspended in the sky. They could explore the vast sky illuminated by the regions hanging above it, and something off eventually popped out.

"Did the Devil kill everyone?" Harold shouted.

The group had explored the other side of the Immortal Lands for months, but they couldn't find a single magical beast. The environment also lacked magical plants and other living beings.

"The mutations might have left very few living beings alive," Noah explained. "I'm more surprised about the lack of cultivators. Did they all die? Heaven and Earth may have purposely sent us in a safe area."

"That would explain a lot," Althea exclaimed.

The expert didn't worship Heaven and Earth, but she felt deep respect toward those mighty existences. She could accept that they had placed the dimensional tunnel in an empty area on purpose.

A loud noise suddenly filled the area and interrupted that conversation. A few regions went dark and forced the experts to look above their heads.

A massive landmass had appeared among the whiteness. Scorching and fuming patches of ground covered its edges, and cracks opened through its structure as the vast region fell.

The landmass slowly shattered during the descent. It transformed into large chunks that continued to fall apart until they became nothing more than dust.

The dust didn't manage to reach Noah's position. It fused with the world during its journey through the sky, and an angry aura spread after the event.

Screeching noises filled the sky as the laws carried by the landmass began to fight Heaven and Earth's matter. Their influence forced other true meanings to escape that system and transform into something chaotic.

The group could finally observe part of the absorption, and curious expressions appeared on their faces. Their mental waves studied how the laws transformed under the other world's influence and gave birth to spectacular events.

The matter of the Immortal Lands transformed right in front of their eyes. Yet, part of the tainted laws didn't fuse with the world. They remained a chaotic mass of power that slowly spread their influence through the regions and continued to generate mutations.

Those masses of power gained a dark-red shade as the mutations continued to spread. The laws that didn't fuse with the world joined their structure and increased their size until they gained a humanoid shape.

Crazy laughs eventually resounded in the area. Noah and the others didn't hesitate to wield their weapons at that sound. They were witnessing the birth of a large group of Devils, and they didn't know how they would behave in their presence.

Multiple Devils appeared in the sky. Their auras fused and intensified their influence. Some of the chaotic laws even tried to reach Noah's group, but the experts quickly sent their mental waves to stop that energy.

"We don't need to fight them now," Daisy Newhall reminded. "We can ignore them until we learn more about this environment."

"Trouble is coming in our way," Noah whispered while turning toward a seemingly empty spot in the distance.

His instincts had sensed something. His words alerted his companions and made them turn toward that seemingly empty spot, but nothing appeared just yet.

"Are you sure that your senses aren't off?" Althea asked, but her words didn't gain the support that she hoped for.

Wilfred, King Elbas, and the other experts in Noah's team had taken that threat very seriously. Noah's senses had never been wrong, and they could often perceive things before his companions.

Noah couldn't understand what was happening. He could sense the danger drawing close, but his eyes and mental waves couldn't identify the source of that sensation.

The dark world quickly expanded and covered the entire region. Noah deployed all his investigative methods to identify that danger, and something eventually appeared when the currents of dark matter ran through the sky.

Large invisible figures moved through the dark world. Thin layers of dark matter covered their shape and gave them a form that Noah could sense. Those creatures resembled shark-like magical beasts, but some of their features were off.

Noah recalled the dark world without dispersing the dark matter around the creatures. His companions could finally see that new threat, and they didn't hesitate to prepare for the imminent battle.

However, the sharks didn't seem to care about the group. Screeches came out of their mouths as they flew toward the Devils and crashed on their figures.

The sharks became visible at that point. Noah dispersed his dark matter to inspect their features more in detail, and surprise soon appeared on his expression.

Those creatures had long bodies and sharp fins. A dark-blue shade covered their figures, but they also had sparse multicolored patches of skin.

Sparse rows of sharp teeth grew from their skin. Even some of their fins had those strange features. The teeth appeared completely unnatural. It was as if they had grown there only recently.

'A mutated pack!' Noah exclaimed in his mind.

His fears had come true rather quickly, but he still felt that something was off. He couldn't understand why magical beasts would decide to target Devils over cultivators. The latter contained far more energy due to the different centers of power.

The answer to his doubts arrived quickly. The Devils didn't immediately fight their new opponents, so the sharks could devour a large chunk of their chaotic laws during the first exchange.

The chaotic laws enhanced the mutations that afflicted their bodies. More rows of teeth grew from their skin, and changes even happened in their insides.

Noah could almost see organs appearing out of nowhere due to those mutations. The sharks seemed able to absorb the chaotic laws and use them to evolve their species, but the process was far from natural.

Still, Noah could only open his mouth in awe when some of the sharks raised their head and released waves of scarlet flames. A species with a water aptitude was using the abilities of the fire element, and he didn't know how to react to that sight.

Chapter 1649 - 1649. Sharks

Noah felt that his vast knowledge in the magical beasts' field was useless when it came to the sharks. He had seen creatures with multiple innate abilities, and he also knew about rare species that could ignore their aptitude. Yet, everything seemed off there.

'Do they do this on purpose?' Noah wondered. 'Do they want to enhance their mutations to evolve their species?'

"Give me something," King Elbas whispered without moving his eyes from the sharks.

"I don't know," Noah replied. "They are developing new abilities through the chaotic laws. Their species must have been quite simple at the beginning. Their innate stability has given them the chance to mutate without falling apart."

"How does this involve us?" Harold asked. "Heaven and Earth probably want us to get rid of the Devils. We can leave the magical beasts alone."

"These sharks can benefit from mutations," Noah explained. "Obtaining a couple of new abilities should have been enough to trigger a Tribulation. The fact that they are still here might be a problem."

"That's Heaven and Earth's problem," Harold snorted. "They should have sent a stronger Tribulation."

"I'm wondering whether they have developed the same troublesome ability of the Devils," Noah sighed. "It would explain why they don't have negative effects from the mutations."

The group finally understood his point. The sharks might have developed a resistance to Heaven and Earth's laws, and that would put them among the experts' targets.

"A species with limitless potential can also end up hurting our organizations," Althea added. "They can become strong enough to take over the entire higher plane."

"Wouldn't that be quite a sight," Wilfred laughed.

Noah ignored part of that conversation. Strange thoughts had appeared in his mind after his explanation.

In theory, the chaotic laws were nothing more than power. They could force the matter to transform and give up on its original nature, but that was only a side effect of the will that they carried.

Still, that side effect had allowed the sharks to break free from their innate restraints and evolve their species. Those creatures could benefit from that power and strive to reach the peak of the Immortal Lands.

'Can I do the same?' Noah wondered as the fight broke out.

The Devils finally decided to fight, but they couldn't manage to do much against the sharks. Their power relied on the mutations to inflict damage, but those creatures seemed able to avoid any harmful effect.

'Can I even evolve past this form?' Noah continued to think about the issue.

Noah had fought the chaotic laws during his previous battle with the Devil. He had cut away any mutation that tried to spread through his existence.

However, those chaotic laws could bring benefits if handled correctly. Noah felt even sure that he could avoid the ugly mutations that afflicted the sharks. He could do a far better job than those creatures.

Of course, various dangers would accompany that procedure. The mutations would affect his very existence and make him lose sight of his path.

'Is my ambition trying to trick me again?' Noah wondered. 'Is this Heaven and Earth's doing? Do they want me to approach this procedure to ruin my law?'

Noah couldn't feel sure about anything. He only knew his d.e.s.i.r.es, and his expertise told him that they were achievable. The procedure might take time, but he believed that the chaotic laws' influence could enhance his existence.

'My greed is so troublesome,' Noah sighed in his mind before turning toward King Elbas.

"Do you have something to contain the Devils?" Noah asked.

"Do you want to capture one of them?" King Elbas replied.

"Don't you?" Noah asked, and a smile appeared on his expression.

King Elbas looked Noah in the eyes, and the same smile eventually appeared on his face. The expert shared his same d.e.s.i.r.e, even if his reasons were different.

"Can you not put all of us in danger?" Harold exclaimed.

"It's too late for that," Wilfred laughed while patting Harold's shoulder.

"Are we about to fight?" The Foolery asked. "I wasn't paying attention. The sharks looked too tasty."

"Can we make a plan at least?" Althea asked.

"Only a few Devils left," Noah whispered before shooting forward.

King Elbas promptly followed him. The two experts had ignored the rest of their group. They had their eyes on the Devils, but the sharks had almost eaten all of them.

The pack of sharks featured a few hundred specimens. Only a third of them were in the eighth rank, and their leader was an upper tier creature.

Only the leader could be a threat to the group. The other specimens could be dangerous, but that depended on their innate abilities. Noah had yet to understand their full power, but he believed that no middle tier creature could defeat him.

'Let's use the higher energy to contain one of the Devils,' King Elbas ordered through his mental waves. 'Focus on the weakest, the one that barely reaches the eighth rank.'

The Devils' level was hard to discern, but Noah and King Elbas could vaguely understand where they stood in terms of power. One of the Devils seemed to struggle to reach the eighth rank, so it became their target.

The sharks didn't bother to turn toward Noah and King Elbas. They only cared about the chaotic laws. They almost appeared addicted to that energy.

Even the spreading of the dark world didn't make those creatures turn. They continued to feed on the Devils even if Noah's technique was trying to suppress their senses.

Wh.i.p.s made of golden fire came out of King Elbas' hands and shot toward the sharks assaulting the weak Devil. Only the rank 7 specimens were attacking their target, so the expert got rid of them in a single blow.

The Devil laughed and tried to spread its influence through the dark world, but Noah's technique was too powerful for that creature.

The dark matter forced the Devil to shrink. It suppressed its chaotic laws until the creature turned into a dark-red sphere.

That new shape gave the Devil a chance to intensify its influence. The condensed chaotic laws slowly began to affect the dark world, but King Elbas arrived before they could do any damage.

King Elbas deployed countless items, but he didn't activate all of them. His hands moved quickly as he tested how his creations reacted to the chaotic laws.

Some of the inscribed items remained unchanged, while others experienced deep mutations. Some even shattered after the chaotic laws altered their structure.

'This should work,' King Elbas said through his mental waves.

A series of golden threads began to envelop the mass of chaotic laws. King Elbas even stamped his hand on the item to create runes that sealed certain spots.

The Devil didn't care about that event. Its chaotic laws didn't mind ending up in a cage as long as they could continue to affect its surroundings.

King Elbas quickly completed the prison and stored it inside his space-ring. Noah and the expert exchanged a nod and prepared to leave, but a large figure soon appeared between them and shattered a large chunk of the dark world.

A screeching noise filled the area and forced the two experts to cover their ears. A red light shone from behind the leader's eyes while it expressed its anger toward the duo.

The upper tier shark had noticed that King Elbas and Noah had stolen its prey, and it wouldn't forgive them for that.

Chapter 1650 - 1650. Overwhelming

'It could see through the dark world!' Noah exclaimed in his mind as lumps of dark matter covered his figure.

The shark's screeching cry was a sound attack capable of hurting both Noah and King Elbas, but the experts quickly deployed countermeasures.

The dark matter stopped that painful noise and gave Noah the chance to counterattack. His companions quickly came out of his figure, and black roots also spread over the black defensive layer.

Golden light came out of King Elbas' ears to block the sound attack. A series of runes also appeared on his body to create a series of shields that matched his shape perfectly. A fiery spear even flew out of his space-ring and landed on his hands.

Those were inscribed items in the middle tier, but their power seemed unstable. It went up and down depending on how many flames King Elbas generated.

Noah shot a curious glance at King Elbas' inscribed items, but the upper tier shark quickly claimed his attention. The creature swung its tail and generated a gale that crashed on him.

'Innate ability of the wind element!' Noah shouted in his mind before charging ahead.

The raging winds that flew toward his figure shattered when they entered in the range of the parasite. Its corrosive aura could disperse the attack before it could reach the layer of dark matter.

King Elbas waved his spear, and a trail of golden flames shot forward. The fire took the shape of a giant arrow that exploded as soon as it touched the shark.

The creature turned toward King Elbas, but a cut suddenly appeared on one of its fins. Snore then bit the beast and covered it with its violent dark matter.

Snore entangled its body around the shark before Noah landed on the creature's head. The roots that covered his feet dug deep injuries into its body, and the Demonic Sword soon touched its skin.

A wave of sharpness filled the area when Noah thrust the blade downward. The Demonic Sword dug the shark's skin, but it didn't manage to reach decent depths.

An azure glow filled the shark before an explosion rang in the area. Noah found himself in the distance. His protections had shattered, and a few injuries had appeared on his legs.

'Another innate ability,' Noah thought. 'There is no difference in power even if it matches its element.'

Sparks began to run through the shark's body, but King Elbas suddenly appeared above the creature. The power of his inscribed items increased as golden flames came out of his figure, and a golden radiance soon took over the whiteness of the sky.

King Elbas pointed his spear toward the shark, and the golden radiance converged on the weapon during that movement. The sky regained its white color, but a sudden flare took over the area again.

The spear released a dense wave of power that fell on the shark and targeted some of the injuries inflicted by Noah. That scorching energy pierced the creature's skin and made it scream in pain.

Noah teleported under the creature at that point. A singularity came out of his blade and crashed on its belly. The attack shattered some of the creature's teeth and removed a large chunk of its skin.

The azure glow reappeared, but Snore promptly ate the shark. A wave of dark matter shot in the area when the creature released its explosion, but Noah managed to remain nearby.

A singularity shot out of his blade as soon as the shark reappeared. King Elbas joined the offensive by throwing the spear. The two attacks converged on the creature and unleashed a massive surge of power when they clashed on its figure.

The shark didn't have a chance to attack. Noah and King Elbas were suppressing the creature even if its physical prowess was incredible. The beast also had multiple innate abilities, but they couldn't compare with the duo's techniques.

A dark glow covered the shark after the power released by the attacks dispersed. A rocky substance had appeared on its skin and had protected it from the experts' offensive.

"I only need a few seconds to counter this defense," King Elbas shouted. "Force the shark to keep it up!"

Noah shot forward and kicked the shark on its head. The creature endured the blow and tried to bite his leg, but he teleported on its back and launched a singularity.

The shark waved its tail to launch its storms, but Noah was too fast. He teleported in another spot and launched another singularity.

His attacks didn't manage to do much. The rocky substance prevented his singularities from reaching its skin, and his physical strength wasn't enough to cause internal injuries.

Still, the shark couldn't follow his movements. Noah was free to assault the creature from every direction without having to face its innate abilities.

Sparks suddenly began to run through the shark again. Noah tried to stop that ability, but the creature shot forward before his attack could reach its skin.

The sudden acceleration sent sharp slashes in every direction. Noah's defenses didn't manage to stop the attacks. The roots and dark matter that covered his c.h.e.s.t disappeared, and a series of long cuts opened on that spot.

"I'm ready!" King Elbas shouted while the shark turned to charge at the experts.

The sparks were running through its body again. The creature wanted to launch its slashes, and Noah silently prepared for the attack.

'Try to endure it,' Noah said through the mental connection as he wielded the Demonic Sword with both his hands.

A thick layer of dark matter covered the weapon, and roots spread over that membrane. More unstable substance flowed inside his black vessels as he prepared for the incoming attack.

The shark shot forward, and the teeth that covered its body released slashes during that sudden acceleration. The creature transformed into a bullet ready to pierce everything on its path, and Noah was directly in front of it.

Noah matched the shark's movements with his slash. The Demonic Sword descended and met the creature's head. An immense force then slammed on his shoulders, but he endured that pressure and gave his everything to stop the charge.

Duanlong and Snore helped in the struggle. The dragon drained the shark of its power while the snake wrapped itself around the creature. Night couldn't do much in that situation, but it still tried to pierce that annoying rocky substance.

The charge eventually lost its power. Noah had managed to stop that innate ability without breaking the Demonic Sword!

The shark wanted to release an angry cry, but King Elbas suddenly appeared above it. The expert threw a golden liquid to the creature and laughed when he saw that the rocky substance melted under the effects of his item.

Noah quickly stored the Demonic Sword, and a wave of bloodlust spread from his figure. The cursed sword soon appeared in his hands, and a sharp singularity flew out of it.

The singularity was nothing more than an invisible line that flew across the creature's head. The shark didn't even notice that attack, but it soon sensed that something was off.

The creature tried to muster its power, but it couldn't find its energy anywhere. It was as if something had severed its connection with its incredible body.

A cut eventually opened on the shark's head. It ran from the tip of its mouth to its dorsal fin. The light in the creature's eyes soon dimmed as its body opened and revealed its insides.