

DEMONIC 1651

### **Chapter 1651 - 1651. Change**

The rest of Noah's group didn't remain on the sidelines. The other experts joined the battle once the upper tier shark attacked, and they quickly took care of the various underlings.

The experts from the other teams didn't only want to help the duo. They also d.e.s.i.r.ed to experience the conditions generated by the Devils.

Heaven and Earth's mission probably saw those creatures as the primary targets, so the group had to learn how to fight them. The transformation of their existence was a strange phenomenon that they had to learn how to counter.

The group defeated the pack before focusing on the Devils. Noah and King Elbas had no interest in those creatures since they had already captured one of them, so they limited themselves to watch the fight.

The duo took that chance to have a secret conversation. They wouldn't mind talking about that with their companions, but Noah wanted the experts from the other teams to remain unaware of those topics.

"Why do you want the Devil?" King Elbas asked. "You know me. I can't control my curiosity, but you are different. You don't need their energy since magical beasts are less troublesome to get. What am I missing?"

Noah and King Elbas were on the ground and kept their eyes on the sky to inspect the battle. However, their attention soon moved to their conversation.

"This might sound a little crazy," Noah whispered.

"That's not surprising," King Elbas commented.

"You know that I can't suppress my ambition," Noah revealed. "I have to explore every path that can give me more power."

"How could I not know that by now?" King Elbas snorted. "What do you have in mind?"

"The chaotic laws carried by the Devils feature the very power of change," Noah explained. "Yet, this energy doesn't have a clear path. It simply changes everything randomly."

King Elbas wasn't stupid. Actually, he was one of the smartest experts in the whole plane, especially when it came to inventing inscribed items and training methods.

He could immediately understand where Noah's explanation was going. After all, King Elbas had also studied his ambition, so he could imagine a synergy between the two energies.

"This is far crazier than I expected!" King Elbas shouted, but Noah used his mental waves to contain the expert's voice. "You would risk your very existence for a slim chance to improve. How can you even consider that path?"

"I need you to tell me how crazy this is," Noah sighed. "My mind likes to play tricks. In theory, the procedure can work, but I want a second opinion on the matter."

King Elbas fell silent. It was rare for experts at that level to doubt their path, but Noah was disclosing his insecurities openly. It seemed that his latest idea worried him deeply.

"It definitely is crazy on multiple levels," King Elbas eventually said while scratching his jaw. "Existences aren't easy to affect, and they shouldn't go through great changes at all in the divine ranks. The cultivation journey tells us to expand and improve them. It rarely requests complete transformations."

"Power is power," Noah commented.

"And you might lose everything you have achieved if you chase it through this procedure," King Elbas replied. "I can relate with your insatiable d.e.s.i.r.e, but the risks are too great here. I strongly advise against it."

"I only need to know if it's possible," Noah explained. "Is there a chance for this procedure to work?"

King Elbas didn't want to lie. Noah's law could make the whole procedure work. It was one of the few energies in the world that could give a purpose to the Devils and force an actual evolution.

Still, he wanted to choose his words very carefully. Noah's decision would depend on his evaluation, and many adverse events could follow that.

"It is possible," King Elbas sighed. "Your ambition could force the power of change inside the chaotic laws toward a stable path. It might even produce something far better than the sharks. I just don't know if you can improve anymore."

"I guess I can only perform tests in a safe environment," Noah concluded.

"I can lend you some of my stuff," King Elbas added. "I have items that can copy laws to some degree. I would use them before approaching the experiments on yourself."

"Of course," Noah commented. "I'm crazy, not idiotic."

"Do you want my opinion on that too?" King Elbas mocked Noah, and the latter limited himself to give voice to a short laugh.

The battle in the sky eventually ended. The experts took a while to learn how to defeat the Devils without endangering their laws. That experience would improve their future fights and give them more chances to complete the mission.

A series of complaints flew toward Noah, but the latter ignored them. He didn't care about the safety of the group when those risky procedures filled his mind.

The group divided the loot and proceeded with the journey. Noah kept most of the shark's body, but King Elbas gained the chance to study it. The expert didn't care about that flesh. He only wanted to see how the mutations had affected its body.

The event that they had just witnessed turned out to be quite rare. The group guessed that something similar happened in other areas of the higher plane, but they didn't have to face it again even after months of exploration.

Yet, the experts encountered the sharks on multiple occasions in that period. Their initial guess had been on point. Heaven and Earth had led them into a safe area, so the number of threats increased as they dived deeper into the higher plane.

The group didn't meet any powerful specimen. The packs on their path mainly featured middle tier creatures, and they could handle them quite easily.

The experts also had to face sparse Devils from time to time, but their power was relatively low. It seemed that they had yet to reach the areas where those threats touched a dangerous level, but they didn't lower their guard nonetheless.

The exploration eventually became quite dull. Noah and the others were in a spectacular environment that carried unusual features, but they couldn't do much with it.

The Devils offered some excitement, but their behavior was erratic. Those creatures always tried to ignore the experts and only started to fight after suffering some damage. Moreover, their attacks were nothing more than mutated copies of the group's laws, which worsened the overall situation.

The sharks couldn't provide much either. Those creatures had evolved in different ways, but they remained magical beasts. They were powerful, but they could only give flesh and peculiar materials to the group. Noah didn't see any difference from regular hunts.

"Do we have to spend millennia like this?" Harold complained after the group defeated another pack of sharks. "I understand the need for our help, but I expected more."

"Maybe the stronger Devils can give you the excitement that you seek," Althea replied. "Why would you even complain about easy battles? We are gathering materials while studying how our existences can mutate. These are free benefits."

Althea was right, but that didn't lift the group's mood. They preferred to face dangers and improve quickly rather than repeat the same tedious battles over and over again.

Still, a change in their routine eventually happened. A series of white lines manifested in front of the experts while exploring a lake suspended in the sky.

King Elbas made his companions stop, and his curiosity soon burst out of his figure. The experts had found traces of inscriptions, but King Elbas didn't manage to sense them before they revealed themselves.

### **Chapter 1652 - 1652. Meeting**

The change in the scenery helped the group break out of the monotonous exploration, but the inscriptions also lead to problematic conclusions.

The inscriptions hinted at the presence of cultivators. There was a high chance that the lake hid the natives who had survived the absorption of the new world.

"Let's unravel these inscriptions," King Elbas ordered, and the other inscription masters gathered around him.

King Elbas' curiosity had gone out of control. It rarely happened that his sensors failed to find inscriptions laying around, so he had set his mind to study them.

Noah and the others didn't get in the inscription masters' way, but they still studied the white lines from afar. They also struggled to sense them. It was as if those formations were part of the world.

'Did they also mutate?' Noah wondered while the inscription masters tinkered with the white lines.

The inscriptions almost had no aura at all. Noah couldn't even sense the amount of power that they contained. They barely existed in the world, but he couldn't deny what he was seeing.

The inscription masters had to deal with those problems. Trying to break something that barely existed without triggering its effects was a tough challenge that they had to approach slowly.

The rest of the group began to cultivate after the inscription masters remained immersed in the study of those white lines for an entire week without making any progress. They would rather spend their time training than observing those experts at work.

The travel didn't give Noah much time to focus on his many projects. Althea and the others were keeping an eye on him, and he didn't want to slow down the exploration by secluding himself for years.

That approach had been acceptable inside the dimensional tunnel since Noah didn't know what to expect from the other side of the Immortal Lands. Yet, doing it again during the actual mission seemed a waste, especially since he couldn't gain immediate benefits.

All his projects would require decades or centuries to provide benefits. Noah preferred to wait until he accumulated enough knowledge about the chaotic laws to seclude himself for a long time.

His situation didn't completely stop him from testing a few things. The black marks from the Space Hounds were still with him, so he could study them from time to time.

His movement techniques improved whenever he gained a better understanding of the laws of space contained in those materials. Noah didn't even feel completely lost about the creation of the dark version either. He was making progress, even if at a slow pace.

The white lines eventually crumbled. The event marked the inscription masters' success in overcoming those formations, and the environment changed after that event.

Faint dark figures appeared inside the lake suspended in the sky. The inscriptions stopped covering those structures, so the experts could finally learn more about that environment.

The lake contained large buildings that the group couldn't properly make out from their position. The azure water surrounding them seemed to be part of a large defensive mechanism that hid most of the insides and blocked external mental waves.

"We have another riddle to solve," King Elbas sighed while studying those defenses.

The water itself was part of a large formation. The insides of the lake also hid multiple defenses that the inscription masters could only sense through their instincts. The group had met a complex array that only true experts could build.

Noah began to consider the possibility of starting one of his long projects when he understood that the inscription masters would take a while to clear the path. Still, something changed before he could build a cave.

The water suddenly churned. Dense currents ran through the lake and created an empty path that connected the outside world to the faint buildings.

Noah and the other experts on the ground quickly flew toward the inscription masters. Those events usually led to a meeting, and their experience ended up being on point.

A powerful aura flew out of the tunnel and covered the experts. The group could immediately sense multiple solid stage cultivators walking through that watery passage and leaving the lake to begin the meeting.

Three solid stage cultivators soon appeared in front of the group. The trio studied the experts while wearing stern expressions, but they seemed to lack ill intentions for the time being.

"I don't recognize you," The only man in the trio announced. "Where did you hide until now?"

Noah and the others exchanged awkward glances. It was hard to explain their presence there, especially to a group that had to survive an entire plane turning upside-down.

"Heaven and Earth have created a tunnel leading to this side of the Immortal Lands," Althea eventually tried to explain their situation. "We believe they wanted us to help with this crisis. Maybe they even predicted that we would join you in the task."

The trio didn't reveal any emotion at those words, but their silence hinted at something. The lack of a proper answer told Noah's group that the three experts were aware of part of that mission.

"Is this all of you?" One of the women asked while revealing a displeased expression. "Didn't you have stronger experts at hand?"

"We have also gone through a few crises in the last period," Althea continued. "Our organizations need to recover from their losses. Still, I can assure you that we are quite powerful."

"You even brought a magical beast," The second woman sighed. "How can this creature even help? Did you come here to mock Heaven and Earth?"

Noah's eyes sharpened. The woman had stated her position toward Heaven and Earth. She sounded like a follower of those distant rulers.

"I can eat your as-," The Foolery tried to shout, but Noah promptly closed its mouth.

Noah didn't like that arrogance either, but he wanted to play along until he learnt more about those natives. The power showed by the white inscriptions was quite fearsome, so those survivors had to feature some mighty experts.

'I don't think I can handle solid stage cultivators,' Noah thought while eyeing the Foolery. 'I'm able to fight liquid stage experts now, but these three seem a bit too strong.'

Knowing about his limits didn't make him abandon the idea of fighting those experts. Noah wanted to test his power against a solid stage cultivator, but that wasn't the right situation.

"We have asked Heaven and Earth for help," The man said while changing the topic. "The Devils are troublesome to fight for those belonging to the Great System. Most of our experts are like that. We need external forces, but I hope that your loyalty is in the right place."

The man was clearly asking whether Noah and the others worshipped Heaven and Earth, but the group could only exchange another series of awkward glances.

Even Althea's team could barely claim to be on Heaven and Earth's side. The three experts respected those existences, but they had yet to decide whether they would give up on their laws after reaching the higher ranks.

"Don't you have forces outside of the Great System on this side?" Noah asked before Althea could speak again.

"The initial stages of the crisis have been the harshest," The man sighed. "Devils filled the entire plane while destruction spread in every direction. We lost our battle and hid in these structures. I don't even know how many cultivators are still alive on this side of the higher plane."

### **Chapter 1653 - 1653. True**

'They don't like experts outside of Heaven and Earth's system,' Noah thought, 'But they would still accept their help. Desperation might explain this behavior, but it doesn't ensure my safety after the mission is over.'

Noah had dealt with a group of maniacs already. He could imagine the natives loyal to Heaven and Earth turning on his team once the mission was over.

His d.e.s.i.r.e to remain on the other side of the Immortal Lands dwindled as he learnt more about that political environment. Noah didn't mind fighting mutated magical beasts and Devils, but the situation was different when it came to cultivators.

Organizations made of zealots and fanatics could become dangerous in an instant. Those experts would easily give up on their life to take care of their enemies.

Noah didn't believe that he could hide his position toward Heaven and Earth, and part of him didn't even want to pretend. Still, he didn't have many options in front of three solid stage experts.

'How can I turn this situation to my advantage?' Noah wondered, but the trio gave him a chance before he could find a solution.

"We can't trust you so easily," One of the women said, "But we have issues that we can't solve for now. We have a map that marks the position of other possible settlements, but we can't risk the safety of our people to look for survivors."

"Do you want to reunite the organizations of this side before the final battle?" Althea asked.

"There won't be a final battle," The woman replied. "The Immortal Lands are almost stable. I can feel that the other world will soon exhaust its will. We only have to clear the plane to get rid of the mutated abominations."

"The mutated magical beasts that we met have developed a resistance to Heaven and Earth's laws," Harold commented. "Your help won't do much even after the Devils are no more."

"We can still fight like normal cultivators," The second woman snorted. "We avoid doing that out of respect for Heaven and Earth, but survival comes first in this situation."

'How does it even work?' Noah wondered. 'Do they have multiple laws at hand?'

His doubts didn't make him ignore that conversation. Noah had already formulated a basic plan, but he needed to know more to deploy it.

"What do we gain from helping you gathering your companions?" Wilfred asked.

"Do you think that you can clear the whole plane with this small group?" The woman continued. "You need our help, and we can give you access to our resources while we are allies."

The cooperation immediately felt more appealing, and the group quickly accepted those conditions. They couldn't do much in the end. The three solid stage experts had no intention to share resources until Noah and the others proved their worth.

The trio provided the group with detailed maps and inscribed items that could grant them the chance to keep track of their position even in that transformed environment.

Those items were quite amazing, and King Elbas found himself giving voice to nice comments about them.

The group could leave right away, but the experts had to divide themselves before approaching that task.

Noah tried to end up with his friends, but Althea and many others opposed him. The experts didn't trust him enough to leave him alone with existences that wouldn't stop him from creating a mess.

Harold and Fay Sinnell ended up in his team. His friends received a similar treatment, and the Foolery wasn't an exception. Althea decided to take care of the creature and keep an eye on it.

The various teams separated and flew toward different destinations. The maps covered most of the old human domain on that side of the Immortal Lands, so their journey would take a while.

The only positive aspect of that task was the lack of hindrances on the path. That side of the Immortal Lands was quite desolate due to the recent crisis. Only a few sharks and rare Devils occupied those areas. There could be other mutated magical beasts, but the group had yet to meet them.

Noah, Harold, and Fay flew across the regions for years before reaching their destinations. The team could sense that they had succeeded in finding the right place when a large floating lake appeared in their vision.

White lines materialized around the lake as soon as the team neared it. The same protections that defended the other settlement covered the massive structure.

Noah and the others could try to unlock the defenses, but they didn't want to go through that process again. Moreover, only Fay was an inscription master with some experience with those inscriptions, and she would need years to remove a few lines.

"Castor, Rebecca, and Melissa sent us," Noah shouted from behind the white lines. "We want to gather the forces left on the higher plane and launch a massive clearing operation."

The three names referred to the three solid stage cultivators met in the previous lake. Noah had decided to take a calm approach rather than wasting years working on those inscriptions.

His words seemed to have some effect since the white lines disappeared, and a tunnel formed among the raging waters. A few experts came out of that passage, but none of them was in the solid stage.

The experts mainly were in the gaseous stage, with only the two leaders in the liquid stage. Those cultivators even appeared rather friendly compared to the stern aloofness of the three solid stage from the first floating lake.

"We were waiting for a similar call," One of the two leaders announced. "Please, come inside. We need time gathering everyone, and you can definitely help."

Noah and the others remained still. They wouldn't go inside a foreign structure, especially when it belonged to organizations they couldn't trust.

The two leaders seemed to understand that mindset, and they quickly clapped their hands. The water of the lake began to evaporate and disperse the energy contained in its structure.

The various palaces and other buildings soon became completely visible. The lake contained a small city that featured countless weak auras. An entire army of rank 7 cultivators was living there, and some even came out of those structures to welcome those guests.

Noah and the others had no chance but to accept the invitation now. They could sense that the various structures had lost their hiding properties. No expert could escape from their mental waves now.

"We have waited for this call for a long time," The leader explained as he led Noah's team inside the structures. "We even performed sacrifices to Heaven and Earth to quicken their work."

"Do you all venerate Heaven and Earth here?" Noah asked as his consciousness spread to cover all the buildings.

"Of course," The leader replied. "Many of us weren't true followers before, but the crisis has changed our minds. Heaven and Earth have saved those who gave up on their laws and must say that I'm not disappointed with my new existence."

"How can you give up on a law that you have built for thousands of years?" Noah asked.

"It's better than death, isn't it?" The leader continued. "The white light of Heaven and Earth has saved me when a horde of Devils was about to transform my existence. I would have lost my law anyway."

"What it is to be a follower of Heaven and Earth?" Noah continued with his questions.

"It's not bad at all," The leader replied. "Your previous law will join the system, and Heaven and Earth will give you something in line with your power. You won't exactly change. You'll simply become part of a greater world."

"Which makes you a dog for unreasonable leaders," Noah commented.

"Dogs won't reach the peak of the cultivation journey," The leader whispered. "I imagine you won't either."

"Let's try to remain polite," Fay said. "We have different beliefs, and only time will tell who has chosen the right path. We can only be ourselves in the journey."

"You are right," Noah sighed. "I hope you can forgive my rudeness."

Noah stretched both his hands toward the two leaders, and the duo didn't hesitate to reach for them. However, Noah's fingers suddenly arched, and the experts' heads shattered as countless cuts opened on their surface.

#### **Chapter 1654 - 1654. Defeat**

Noah had played by the rules for too long. Heaven and Earth needed help, and he was willing to aid them as long as benefits came in his way. However, the environment on the other side of the Immortal Lands was too hateful.

Heaven and Earth were basically asking Noah to help his enemies building an army. His patience had a limit, and the last interaction with the natives had triggered his anger.

Noah was in an environment invaded by enemies of Heaven and Earth. Helping the Devils and the mutated magical beasts would benefit him in the long run, but his companions always made sure that he didn't cause any mess.

His knowledge about that side of the Immortal Lands had always been too poor to evaluate the whole higher plane. After all, his side also had fanatics and zealots. It would be unfair to judge the entire political environment after knowing only a few forces.

However, Noah was in a distant region now. The three upper tier cultivators didn't know whether the other settlements featured any survivor, and his companions were only two liquid stage experts.

The second lake had offered Noah the perfect chance to do something that could hurt Heaven and Earth, and he had taken that chance without showing any hesitation. The two leaders only had to piss him off with speeches about their cultivation journey to make him take a decisive step.

The two leaders trusted Noah's team completely. Heaven and Earth had sent those experts, so there was no need for precautions. Of course, that didn't apply to Noah since he didn't show any respect for rulers and similar existences.

Noah instantly deployed the unstable substance to achieve his peak physical might. He couldn't use other techniques in that situation. The two leaders would notice them and deploy defenses to block his sudden attack otherwise.

His fingers curved and released slashes. That slight movement of his hands was enough to launch attacks that could rival spells cast by liquid stage cultivators.

The two leaders couldn't do much at that distance. They had innate defenses, but Noah's attacks had piercing capabilities. His slashes also carried his sharpness, which ended up giving birth to singularities before reaching their targets.

The cultivators' heads crumbled. Countless cuts opened on their surface and dug deep into their insides. Their consciousness went dark in an instant. Noah had managed to exploit his situation perfectly. He had taken the leaders by surprise and had delivered a deadly blow.

Harold and Fay didn't know how to react to that scene. Everything had happened too quickly. The leaders had bent to shake Noah's hands, but their heads had exploded into a gruesome mess less than a second later.

It immediately became clear that Noah was to blame for that mess, but the two cultivators still struggled to realize what had happened. Everything had gone exceptionally well until then, but their situation had turned upside down in a single instant.

Noah wasn't like Harold and Fay. Dark matter quickly came out of his figure and covered all the structures inside the floating lake.

His ploy depended on the complete lack of witnesses. He couldn't let any of those cultivators leave to preserve his façade in front of his group.

"What are you even doing?!" Harold eventually shouted as the dark matter tried to suppress his existence. "Why did you kill them?!"

Noah was the only one who could hear Harold's words. The dark world could suppress his sounds even if his existence could fight the weakening for now. Yet, there was no need to answer those questions.

The various structures featured entire armies of cultivators, but the best of them were in the gaseous stage. Noah had already killed the strongest experts in that force. He only had to perform a slaughter to complete the initial part of his plan.

Harold and Fay weren't weak. Those experts had fought against mutated sharks and Devils for years already. Those creatures had removed any flaw that still afflicted their battle style.

Fighting the Devils had also improved the stability of their law. Harold and Fay had developed a few countermeasures to those chaotic laws, and they ended up working quite well with the dark world.

Noah's technique changed the environment to suppress the experts' laws, but the latter quickly deployed defenses to keep their existence safe. Harold and Fay didn't suffer from the dark matter. The dark world only managed to limit their range.

Harold and Fay couldn't see and sense anything. Their consciousness barely covered an area of ten meters, and blackness filled their vision.

The environment didn't give them the chance to unleash their full power, but it also failed to restrain them completely. Harold and Fay could still use their abilities, and they soon turned the whole dark cloud into a mess.

Their attacks only managed to destroy a large chunk of the dark world. Their discharge of power had freed them, but a series of massive six-armed dragons soon came out of the black smoke and started to converge on their position.

Harold did his best. His whip released lightning bolts whenever it cracked in the air. His attacks could pierce those dragons in half, but the horde of magical beasts seemed endless.

Fay did the same. Ice spread from under her feet and gave birth to puppets that could hold that horde back for a while. The problem was that Noah didn't leave them any way out of that barrage.

The workshops inside the dark matter worked non-stop. They continued to create six-armed dragons and send them toward the two experts. Noah even made them use fake cores to gain more time while handling the rest of the army.

Harold and Fay slowly pushed back that offensive, but the dark world was too troublesome to handle. The horde of magical beasts had no end. The two experts could only clear the area while they continued to escape from Noah's range.

The dark world eventually allowed Harold and Fay to look through its insides. The dark matter stopped suppressing their senses and gave them the chance to inspect the destruction that Noah had unleashed during those exchanges.

The various buildings were still intact, but black flames burnt on their surface and slowly absorbed the energy that filled their fabric.

The two experts couldn't sense any trace of life coming from the buildings. They initially guessed that the cultivators had activated the inscriptions in the area, but the white lines were silent. That lack of auras could only mean that Noah had taken care of them.

"What have you done?!" Harold shouted, but Noah limited himself to shrug his shoulders.

"You killed an entire army that could have been useful in the mission!" Fay complained.

"That's the whole point," Noah explained. "I'm switching sides. It's finally time to make Heaven and Earth suffer a complete defeat."

#### **Chapter 1655 - 1655. Ice and wh.i.p.s**

"You killed them all," Harold sighed while inspecting the scene behind the dark world. "I guess you will try to kill us now."

"I can't have witnesses," Noah replied. "My enemy is the whole world. I can't afford miscalculations."

"I acknowledge your power," Fay commented, "But we aren't weak either. Do you think that we didn't develop countermeasures to your power?"

Fay didn't know Harold's situation, but her team had studied Noah and the other experts in his group during the journey. The Legion was the only force that didn't respect the political environment of the human domain, so that was a necessary task to complete.

"Words, words," Noah laughed before activating all the functions of the dark world again.

Harold and Fay immediately lost the ability to see through the dark world. The dark matter resumed its suppression of their laws. Noah's companions also materialized inside the technique.

Fay and Harold deployed their abilities to destroy chunks of the dark world. They wanted to remove that annoying technique since they knew how troublesome it was to fight Noah inside it.

A series of orange wh.i.p.s materialized around Harold. Those weapons rotated and started cracking on different areas of the sky occupied by dark matter.

Fay's ice didn't generate any puppet at that time. Her aura expanded and froze large areas of the sky while focusing on the parts occupied by dark matter.

Noah's technique slowly lost ground. His dark matter could suppress laws, but Fay and Harold were stronger than him in terms of cultivation level. He could handle one of them, but the dark world couldn't do much in that situation.

The workshops inside the dark world generated six-armed dragons, but those creatures couldn't go far. They were lower tier magical beasts made of an extraordinary element, but they couldn't compare themselves to liquid stage cultivators.

Still, the overwhelming horde of six-armed dragons managed to slow down the destruction of the dark world and gave Noah enough time to prepare a strategy. He had already seen his opponents in action, so he vaguely knew how to deal with those laws.

'Harold's power depends on the number of wh.i.p.s,' Noah thought while inspecting the experts from inside the dark world. 'His law should make him able to enhance the might of his attacks. A single whip carries his entire energy, while many of them divide his power.'

The trick with Harold was to force him to deploy multiple wh.i.p.s. Noah believed that the expert had limited himself to that single technique in the past, and he couldn't escape from those restrictions now. Dividing his power would make his battle prowess fall by a lot.

'Fay is annoying,' Noah sighed in his mind. 'Her ice can turn into anything, but it's stronger in its raw form. I might be in trouble if I let her touch me.'

It was better to keep a good distance from Fay. Her ice was hard to apply on powerful living beings, especially hybrids, but a melee battle could give her that chance.

Different strategies popped into Noah's minds, and the Demonic Deduction technique helped to polish them. He had a few viable plans at hand, but he decided to pursue the most direct among them.

Snore flew out of the dark world while hiding among the horde of six-armed dragons. Its body was hard to notice among so many creatures, and the Blood Companion used its strange abilities to confuse its opponents even more.

"Kill the light!" Night suddenly shouted as it flew in front of a horde of six-armed dragons coming out from a different spot of the dark world.

The experts quickly turned their attention on the Pterodactyl, but Snore materialized near them and spread its wings to generate a storm of massive feathers.

Harold and Fay had to divide to defend themselves. Fay would handle Night's group, while Harold would take care of the massive snake.

'Did they forget about me?' Noah wondered when he saw the two experts turning to take care of different positions.

Dividing their tasks wouldn't normally be a mistake as long as both experts could take care of their respective threats. Yet, Noah could create different dangers that would force them to be together.

Of course, Noah wanted to disrupt their cooperation. Fay and Harold could defeat him only if they worked together, but he wouldn't let them have that chance.

The explosion of Snore's feathers generated a massive shockwave that threatened to envelop the entire region. The power released by the attack was so immense that Fay had to stop focusing on her battle to activate countermeasures to the blow.

The shockwaves heavily damaged the structures inside the lake. The water around them vanished, and the large chunks of azure ground that floated in the sky crumbled.

Fay tried to spread her ice through the shockwave to check Harold's condition, but she couldn't get past that power. The walls of puppets created to defend her consumed too much energy, so she couldn't focus on that task.

Night had fused with the world before the feathers could explode. The Pterodactyl had placed itself behind Fay since it knew that she would deploy defenses to block the shockwaves.

The creature couldn't move freely through the shockwaves, but it had the safe area created by Fay's ice at its disposal. Night waited until that massive discharge of power was about to end to fly toward its opponent and dig a long cut that ran through her whole body.

The shockwaves ended, and a storm of ice exploded. Night quickly left the area and fused with the world again, but it didn't forget to share the results of its sudden attack with Noah.

'I didn't manage to kill her,' Night admitted through the mental connection. 'A defensive spell has activated before I could reach her internal organs. I still cut part of them, but she should be able to suppress the injuries for now.'

The storm of ice dispersed all the dark matter accumulated in the area and revealed Harold. The expert had survived Snore's massive attack, but he had to activate one of his lifesaving items to succeed in the task.

A metallic sphere had protected Harold from the feathers. The item didn't match his element, and it was far stronger than his current level. It was a protection in the upper tier that his family had probably given to him before the mission.

The sphere showed a few cracks, but Harold was fine inside it. The item slowly began to fall into pieces and return inside his space-ring, but a figure suddenly appeared next to him.

Noah teleported next to Harold. Fay was busy controlling her storms, so he could enjoy a proper one versus one.

His Demonic Sword flashed with a dark light, but the shards of the previous shields quickly flew out of Harold's space-ring and appeared on the blade's trajectory.

Noah was about to chase after him, but a series of large chunks of ice suddenly flew in his direction.

Duanlong appeared and absorbed the energy contained inside the ice, but its efforts only delayed the inevitable. Fay soon stabilized the storms and shot a threatening glance at Noah again.

### **Chapter 1656 - 1656. Endurance**

Fay had a long scar covered in ice that spread from the center of her face to her low waist. Night had tried to kill her in a single attack, but the expert had a lifesaving spell hidden inside her body.

"How can you be a gaseous stage expert?" Fay asked as her suffocating aura spread through the sky.

Her aura managed to suppress Noah's law, but tongues of dark matter soon flowed out of his body and fended off that influence. He also remained still since his physical strength made him immune to that weight.

"Did you ever stop to think about it?" Noah laughed. "My battle prowess might be off compared to my cultivation level, but my friends wield similar power. Maybe they are the average, and you are all too weak for your actual status."

"Your taunts won't make me lose focus," Fay replied. "You managed to surprise me once. It won't happen again."

"I know," Noah sighed before storing the Demonic Sword and summoning the parasite.

A layer of dark matter covered his body before a series of roots spread above his figure. Bloodlust also flowed out of his mind and began to fight against Fay's aura.

Fay's eyes sharpened when she saw a black handle coming out of Noah's chest. The expert was aware of the power contained in that weapon, so she didn't hesitate to deploy her best spell.

Her ice spread through the sky and began to affect the world. The air crumbled and gave its energy to her spell. A frozen landmass soon formed, and Fay seemed about to fuse with it.

Ice spread over Fay's body and transformed her into a statue. Her aura intensified, and the landmass enhanced its effects.

A long trail of ice suddenly appeared near the edges of the landmass. Night became visible for a fraction of a second before fusing with the world again. The Pterodactyl had tried to launch an attack, but Fay had managed to sense it.

'I don't know how she did that,' Night transmitted through the mental connection. 'I didn't mess up.'

'It's not your fault,' Noah replied. 'Her influence reaches depths that we have yet to study. We are strong, but she is technically better than us at the cultivation journey.'

'Can I help?' Night asked after a brief silent moment.

'I don't think so,' Noah admitted. 'She can see your attacks, and you can't cut through her ice. I'll have to handle the spell physically.'

'Make sure to turn her azure halo off,' Night snorted. 'I don't understand why everyone is so shining these days. I hope this situation will change in the ninth rank.'

Noah didn't dare to contradict the Pterodactyl. Night had seen Great Builder and Radiant Eyes in action, so it knew that its hope was faint.

Snore and Night retreated inside the separate space, and only Duanlong remained in the outside world. Its innate ability struggled against that thick ice, but the creature could still help.

"This is my frozen world," Fay explained, but her voice came out from the entire landmass. "Everything will turn into ice once it enters my range. My law isn't ideal for offensive purposes, but it excels in defense."

Fay wanted to say something else, but Noah suddenly raised the cursed sword. Dark matter and roots covered its structure, and the bloodlust radiated by his figure intensified as violent thoughts filled his mind.

The landmass expanded as Fay's influence spread, but Noah didn't fear that power. His physical strength didn't respect the limits of the middle tier. His instincts told him that he could survive in that environment.

Noah shot forward and slashed at the landmass' edges. Ice tried to form around him to stop his movements, but he destroyed it through sheer physical power.

The cursed sword released its attack when its tip touched the ice. A massive singularity shot forward and devoured a large chunk of the frozen landmass, but it didn't manage to reach Fay's statue.

Instead, a long cut appeared on Noah's chest. The drawbacks were far easier to handle with the unstable substance and a hybrid body in the middle tier.

Fay's influence tried to freeze him again, but Noah promptly moved. The ice that had begun to accumulate around him shattered as he stepped on the landmass and launched an upward slash that aimed to reach the statue.

The landmass opened at the passage of the singularity, but Fay's influence tried to freeze the attack until the latter finished its energy. More cuts then opened on Noah's chest, but he completely ignored them.

Noah moved to destroy the ice around him. The cursed sword flashed again, but it failed to reach the statue.

The cold intensified toward the central parts of the landmass. Fay's influence was at its best there, and Noah's attacks struggled to reach those areas.

Injuries continued to accumulate on his body as Noah sprinted forward. His body could give him the chance to get closer to the spell's core, and Noah wouldn't throw that chance away.

Hindrances soon appeared on his path. Walls and puppets of various sizes grew from the landmass to slow down Noah's advance. Fay wanted to keep him among her influence until he transformed into a statue, but her methods only managed to buy her seconds.

Noah soon was close enough to reach Fay's statue with his slashes. His cursed sword immediately flashed and released a straight singularity that flew toward his opponent.

The landmass didn't have enough time to freeze the attack. Fay had to show one of the abilities of her spell. Her statue slid across the ice and almost teleported on the other side of the area.

Noah's slash missed the target but continued to dig large cuts on the landmass. Fay didn't seem to care about that, but Noah wouldn't mind destroying the entire structure before reaching his opponent.

Those exchanges continued for a while. Noah chased after Fay's statue while filling the landmass with deep cuts. His body was still managing to endure the drawbacks of the cursed sword, but his consciousness was slowly slipping into a dangerous mindset.

'I can't solve this issue,' Noah cursed in his mind, 'No matter how strong I am. Even a larger mind can't do much against these thoughts.'

Noah was waving the cursed sword like a madman. He had never used it so often in the same battle, but he needed it to obtain a clean victory.

"This is pointless," Fay's laughing voice came out of the landmass. "I can always rebuild the destroyed parts. Who will give you spare energy?"

The expert moved her attention downward, and a gasp escaped from the landmass. The white ground had a thick layer of dark gas that had moved in specific points.

The gasp was the trigger. The corrosive aura's power surged and created a series of long swords that disrupted the natural stability of the landmass and made it fall apart.

Fay's statue began to crumble during the fall. The shards that separated from her figure revealed her real body and confirmed that she had always been there.

Fay's eyes widened when she saw a black figure appearing near her. Night was on its way out of her body. The creature had already completed its job.

A large cut suddenly opened on Fay's low-waist, but she couldn't do anything about it since a second dark figure appeared next to her. She tried to summon her power to create more defenses, but her consciousness went dark when she saw the cursed sword.

Chapter 1657 - 1657. Coward

Noah watched Fay falling toward the ground. A large chunk of her body had disappeared, and her two halves descended through the sky.

The dark world quickly expanded to capture her corpse and the energy she had released after her death. Noah wouldn't let anything go. She was a liquid stage cultivator in the end.

His consciousness spread as waves of energy flowed inside his body. Noah had another opponent, but his aura was faint. Harold had tried to hide after crashing on the ground.

Noah's instincts were among the best senses in the entire world. His body could find traces where inscribed items failed. He only needed to sniff the air to catch Harold's scent and understand where he had gone.

Noah dived through the sky and punched the tough ground that covered the base of the Immortal Lands. An uneven tunnel soon appeared in his vision, and he didn't hesitate to activate his movement technique to explore it.

Harold was a liquid stage cultivator, but his movement techniques couldn't compare to the acceleration that Noah could generate. The expert had tried to run away, but Noah caught up with him in a few minutes.

A limping cultivator soon appeared in Noah's vision. Harold had lost part of his legs and had suffered severe injuries during the landing on the ground. His body didn't manage to endure the impact with the tough surface after the singularity clashed with his defensive item.

"I don't like to play with my prey," Noah commented at that sight.

Harold had sensed his arrival, but he continued to limp through the tunnel. The expert was desperate to remain alive, but Noah didn't like that game.

"The others will definitely kill you," Harold announced after stopping. "You won't be able to justify my absence to our teams. They will all gang up on you after the end of this mission."

"That's why I'm trying to obtain more power," Noah replied. "Organizations are troublesome entities. I can't let myself be weak in front of them."

"You managed to suppress two liquid stage cultivators," Harold snorted while turning to face Noah. "What else do you want? Congratulations! You are the best gaseous stage existence in the entire higher plane. Here's my reward."

Harold showed his middle finger to Noah, but the latter didn't mind that gesture. A dead man did not weigh on his mind.

Noah had stored the cursed sword by then, but his bloodlust continued to flow out of his mind. His dense mental waves covered Harold and made him experience the many violent thoughts that afflicted Noah.

Harold experienced the violence contained in Noah's mind. He almost went crazy after feeling so many bloodthirsty ideas running through his mental sphere. Still, he also became able to sense Noah's greed among that mess.

The expert could sense how desperately Noah desired power. It was an instinctive drive. Noah had founded his whole existence on that vague idea, and his entire cultivation journey depended on it.

Noah landed in front of Harold and retracted his hand. His fingers took the shape of a sword as he prepared to pierce the expert's chest. A single movement would be enough to end his life.

"Wait, wait!" Harold suddenly shouted. "There must be a way out of this."

Pure fear filled the expert's face. Harold had lost his composure in front of death. The loyalty toward his family had disappeared when Noah was about to kill him.

"I can't have liabilities hanging around," Noah commented. "You must die for my fate to remain in place."

"I can give you a lot!" Harold shouted. "The Rotway family has been a core member of the political environment of the human domain for eras. I'm sure I can give you something in exchange for my life."

"Talk then," Noah sighed while placing his palm on the expert's head.

A slight pressure would be enough to kill Harold, but Noah had delayed his execution on purpose. The expert could give him information that the Legion couldn't acquire. Noah could always learn something interesting from cultivators willing to betray their organization.

"I can tell you where all our mansions are!" Harold wanted to finish his line, but Noah made it end with a cry of pain.

Noah's fingers had stabbed the expert's forehead and were about to crush his skull. Harold had to say something interesting to save his life, and that vague line wasn't enough in that conversation.

"I can make you a list of our inventories," Harold shouted while keeping his eyes closed. "The Rotway family handles most mines on the higher plane. I'm sure you'll find something good."

"What can I possibly want from a human organization?" Noah asked while nearing his face to his prey. "I've defeated entire castles of the Crystal City on my own. You are nothing more than miners in my eyes."

Noah would rather earn something out of that rebellion. Freedom didn't satisfy him, but gaining a mole inside the human domain could give him a lot.

That was the only reason behind his delayed execution. Noah wasn't a brute. He knew that he needed to learn about his enemies before declaring war on an entire plane.

"I know my ways into Heaven and Earth's will," Harold pleaded. "I can tell you what they have in mind. I'm sure you'll value this."

"I already have members of the secret organization inside my force," Noah replied while tightening his grasp. "I guess you are useless."

Noah's fingers continued to pierce the expert's head. Harold tried to expand his aura to fight his opponent, but dark matter covered his figure before he could launch any spell.

Harold soon understood that he had to give up on everything to save his life. His last brim of hesitation quickly vanished, and secrets about his organizations came out of his mouth.

"I know the location of every mine belonging to the Rotway family," Harold explained. "I also know how to contact the Crystal City since all the major organizations are aware of the other castles. I can even lead you to the place where the various organizations contact Heaven and Earth."

A tremor ran through Noah, but he made sure that Harold didn't sense that. Those words actually carried interesting information that Noah wanted to obtain, but Harold had been smart enough not to go into details.

"How can you know about all of this?" Noah asked.

"I am related to one of the strongest cultivators inside the Rotway family," Harold explained. "I know many secrets, especially those that might concern you."

Noah placed his forehead on Harold's face before fixing his reptilian eyes on his scared gaze. Noah needed to whisper a last threat before he could begin to trust the expert.

"Lower your defenses," Noah said. "You will live, but your existence will belong to me. Welcome to my nameless organization, coward."

"I'm not a coward!" Harold snorted. "I bow in front of monsters while I accumulate power. I bet you did the same in your early days."

Noah felt a tinge of respect surging inside him. Harold had spoken true words. The life of weaker experts often relied on large organizations. Still, Harold had decided to become a spy, and that could only benefit Noah.

Chapter 1658 - 1658. Plans

Noah had owned a spy before. Fergie had turned out to be the first member of his nameless force, but he had to go through centuries as a mole inside the secret organization before that.

Noah's methods had improved since then. He had obtained the entirety of Great Builder's inheritance, and the level of his dark matter had also bordered the liquid stage in terms of power.

Subduing Harold turned out to be easy. Noah filled his body with swords ready to destroy his centers of power and forced him to eat a fake core meant to keep the technique active for millennia.

Harold couldn't refuse those terms. He had already forced Noah to spare his life in exchange for information. Noah complied with that request, but he had done that on his conditions.

"What's the plan now, Master?" Harold asked in a mocking tone after Noah completed the procedures.

"You will tell me everything you know," Noah explained. "I'll think about the rest after gaining a complete understanding of what's waiting for me on the other side of the Immortal Lands."

Harold didn't hold anything back. He told Noah about the periodic meetings among the various leaders of many human organizations, and he even disclosed the location of the mines in control of his family.

Then, he told Noah where the various experts belonging to Heaven and Earth's system went to talk with their Masters. It seemed that the Rotway family had deep roots inside the human political environment, so he was aware of secrets that other experts ignored.

The conversation left Noah pleasantly surprised. He now had new targets on the other side of the Immortal Lands. The various mines could provide him with a lot of wealth, and the location featuring Heaven and Earth's will could become one of his first destinations.

"I never went there," Harold explained, "But I know where it is. I've accompanied the leaders of my family multiple times. It is an initiation for those who reach the eighth rank in my organization."

"What a stupid tradition," Noah commented before going silent.

Harold's revelations gave Noah plans that he could deploy only after returning to the other side of the Immortal Lands. His problems lay elsewhere for now. He didn't know if the dimensional tunnel was still open, but he guessed that the mission had to end before he could go back to his domain.

'What should I do now?' Noah wondered while Harold studied him.

The other experts from his organization were still trying to complete Heaven and Earth's mission. Convincing them to abandon the task wasn't a problem, but they would have to deal with the other cultivators in that case.

Noah didn't mind an open battle against those experts, but he feared what Heaven and Earth could do about the matter. At the very least, he expected them to close the dimensional tunnel as soon as their betrayal became clear.

'The environment of the dimensional tunnel was dangerous already,' Noah thought. 'I don't even want to consider how it would be to dig through the whole plane on our own. We aren't strong enough to survive the journey.'

That conclusion was quite obvious, but Noah still felt disappointed about it. His lack of power affected his freedom, and that led to another obvious conclusion.

'I have many projects at hand,' Noah thought. 'Completing them will take years, and the other side of the Immortal Lands can only slow down my improvements. This is the perfect place where to improve.'

Noah didn't know if he could return to the dimensional tunnel, but the other side of the Immortal Lands held the chaotic laws. Living there would quicken one of his projects. It was even possible that only an environment filled with Devils could help him in the matter.

'Should I just stay here and cultivate?' Noah eventually asked himself. 'This isn't bad. I have many resources at hand and an endless source of chaotic laws. This is the only place where I can think about evolving my existence.'

Leaving would do Noah no good. He would simply return to his safe domain and live happily ever after. That wouldn't do for him. He needed constant growth to soothe the drives that filled his mind.

"Guard my training area," Noah ordered while turning toward one of the rocky walls.

"What training area?" Harold asked, but Noah promptly punched the wall and dug a deep hole inside it.

His dark matter then filled the entire hole. Snore and the other companions came out of the higher energy and expanded the cave until it became a large underground structure.

Harold could only shut up at that sight. He sat on the ground and began to cultivate while his consciousness expanded through the region. His mental waves even ignored the insides of Noah's cave out of respect for his power.

Noah nodded at that sight before entering the training area. The entrance crumbled after he punched one of the rocky walls, and the dark matter covered the surfaces of the whole structure.

Noah soon found himself separated from the outside world. He could still sense it, but he prevented everyone from inspecting him. Even Harold wouldn't be able to spy anything right away.

'What should I do first?' Noah wondered before starting one of his usual training sessions.

Noah had yet to absorb the energy gathered during the battle completely. He also had to inspect the insides of Fay's space-ring, even if he didn't expect much to come out of it.

Yet, he had his many projects in line. They were the very reason why he had decided to seclude himself rather than going back to his companions.

'Completing the study of space must have the priority,' Noah concluded in his mind. 'The other projects will consume far more time. I can do them after I finish my dark space.'

Noah's decision was simply logical. His companions and the other cultivators knew where he had gone, so they would eventually search for him after completing their missions.

Pursuing projects that could give immediate power had the priority. Noah even felt close to some initial success in the study of the Space Hounds' black marks. It was only a matter of time before he discovered something that would change his entire understanding of those laws.

'I guess it's also time to test the new realm of the singularities,' Noah thought while he immersed himself in his training. 'I can finally handle the drawbacks of the cursed sword. I should be able to create something stronger.'

His meeting with Sword Saint had enhanced his d.e.s.i.r.e to surpass the expert's arts. His offensive was becoming predictable since he continued to rely on the same slashes. Noah had to develop something stronger to keep his battle style fresh and his greed satisfied.

'It's time to hide for a few centuries then,' Noah sighed in his mind. 'I didn't expect this moment to arrive so soon. Maybe I'll even send Harold to hunt Devils after I complete these projects.'

A faint laugh escaped from his mouth while Noah closed his eyes to focus on his training. His body and mind were progressing smoothly, but his dantian was doing far better. The organ was doing its best to catch up with the other centers of power, and it felt desperate to reach the liquid stage even if its level was still far away from the breakthrough.

### **Chapter 1659 - 1659. Hole**

Time went by quickly. Noah rarely managed to keep track of how long he spent during seclusions, but he rarely cared about that.

Noah had a lot to do. His dantian begged him to push it toward the higher levels, but the organ required too long to reach the liquid stage. Mere centuries spent in seclusion wouldn't be enough to approach the breakthrough.

Instead, the other projects proceeded decently. Noah's understanding of the laws of space continued to increase, and ideas on how to surpass the singularities also appeared in his mind once he began to focus on the issue.

Only his experiments with the chaotic laws didn't seem to lead anywhere. King Elbas had lent him a few inscribed items meant for the procedure, but his ambition failed to give the mutations a proper direction.

The chaotic laws seemed able to overpower Noah's ambition. His tests featured pellets that could absorb his ambition and display it in the open, but they always transformed into unclear materials during the mutations.

Noah didn't mind those outcomes for now. His focus was on the laws of space, and that projects proceeded well. He only had to let his mind study the black marks to improve his understanding of that aspect of the world. Time would eventually give him what he needed.

It was strange to study laws that didn't belong to his existence. Noah was basically forcing his ambition to expand and envelop more true meanings, but the procedure was extremely slow since his cultivation level was already in the eighth rank.

It would have been easier if Noah had started studying those laws when he was an expert at the beginning of the divine ranks, but he didn't expect that twist in his life. After all, his ambition was already too vast compared to other cultivators.

Noah didn't mind how broad his law would get. He had rarely cared about that aspect of his existence since he couldn't help himself. He had to fulfill his d.e.s.i.r.es to respect his ambition.

The laws of space were far from his understanding, but Noah slowly learnt how to deploy them. He already had abilities that involved similar features, but he needed to use them more actively now.

Miss Void's ability and movement techniques touched on space-related matters, but they were only a consequence of spells and arts. They didn't use its laws to activate precise effects. They only exploited their behavior.

Instead, the creation of the dark space required a deeper understanding. Noah had to review all the times when experts had managed to affect the fabric of the Immortal Lands to study those laws.

His movement techniques continued to improve as his understanding deepened. Noah even tested them on the strange surface of the other side of the Immortal Lands from time to time. He could sense that he was getting close to a turning point, but the enlightenment tried its best to remain hidden.

Harold imitated Noah. The expert cultivated while Noah was deep into his experiments. He even tried to break free of Noah's technique, but he could only trigger reactions from the sword-shaped energy inside his body.

Noah didn't know what to do with Harold. His situation with Fergie had been different since the expert had no strong ties with other forces in the human domain.

Fergie couldn't find a way out of Noah's control, but Harold had a chance to remove the spell. He only needed to endure until he returned to his family to regain his freedom.

"You really want me to kill you," Noah commented after his connection with his fake core warned him about another attempt to remove the spell.

Harold didn't look at Noah in the eyes. He felt awful about the whole situation. He was a mighty rank 8 existence who had reached the liquid stage, but Noah had managed to suppress him anyway.

Moreover, Harold couldn't break free of those restraints. Noah always sensed when his energy was fighting against Harold's law, and he didn't hesitate to intervene to stop the expert.

"Just kill me then," Harold eventually snorted. "I have lived for millennia. I don't want to survive as a slave."

"I can't kill you yet," Noah sighed. "You are a valuable hostage and spy. Also, I don't know if you have told me the truth. I need to check those spots before being sure about your value."

"The members of the Rotway family don't lie," Harold complained.

"I don't care what you say," Noah explained. "You are mine from now on. You can struggle and try to fight this condition, but it will only make it worse for you. I don't mind cutting your limbs and sealing your centers of power for millennia. I bet you don't want this."

A trace of fear appeared in Harold's eyes. Noah had enslaved him, but he didn't apply any absurd restriction. He even let Harold cultivate in peace.

"How would you justify my absence without someone to confirm your story?" Harold replied.

"I think you overestimate the other cultivators," Noah laughed while crouching toward the sitting Harold. "They will do anything to maintain peace. My team has the best experts, and we even have the backing of the strongest organization in the Immortal Lands. They will have their doubts, but they will never side against us as long as this mission continues."

"What will happen once the mission ends then?" Harold continued to launch questions.

"You don't understand," Noah said as growls fused with his chilling voice. "This mission won't end. The Devils will take over the entire plane, and Heaven and Earth will lose control of most of their materials. This is only a matter of survival now."

"How can you be so sure of that?" Harold asked.

"Because I've decided to cause a mess," Noah laughed. "Chaos usually spreads once I make my mind about it. I only have to find the right calamity to unleash here."

Harold wanted to complain again, but he didn't know how to react to such shameless arrogance. Noah was a legendary existence already, and his stories even failed to describe his real power.

Harold could see how monstrous Noah was. His power wasn't even his most fearsome feature. Noah was a complete madman who didn't care about the world. He was willing to sacrifice immense benefits to make his enemies suffer.

"How do you plan to defeat the three upper tier leaders?" Harold asked. "Don't tell me that you have been hiding your power."

"I always hide something," Noah continued to laugh. "Don't worry about them. Focus on accepting your condition. I still need you, but I won't hesitate to keep you inside my storage item for millennia if you keep trying to break free."

"I only need to succeed once," Harold said as a cold smile appeared on his face.

"You also have only one life," Noah laughed before returning to his training area.

Noah didn't mind those vague threats. It was normal for Harold to show more pride than Fergie, but he believed he could suppress the expert in time.

Still, his priority remained his power. No one would dare to oppose him as long as he became the strongest existence in the entire plane.

His studies of the laws of space eventually led to a proper outcome. Noah was inspecting the black marks carried by the Space Hounds' fur when a lump of dark matter came out of his figure.

Noah wasn't controlling that energy. The black hole had sent dark matter out of his body on its own.

The dark matter condensed. It became a rotating sphere that resembled the black hole, but its fabric soon fused with the world.

### **Chapter 1660 - 1660. Complex**

'Finally,' Noah sighed in his mind once the passage to the void disappeared. 'My black hole has grasped the laws of space. I only need to turn them into thoughts now.'

The black hole had a deeper connection with space. Noah's existence spread into many fields, but his fourth center of power could find a link to that new aspect.

Understanding slowly flowed inside Noah's mind. The black hole didn't hide anything from him, but his consciousness had to translate those faint instincts into proper thoughts.

'This is so complex,' Noah sighed while reviewing the immense mass of information that reached his mind.

Space was a complex field. It was the foundation of the very world, but it could also be as simple as the void. It didn't have a proper form, but it existed everywhere.

Noah felt able to see the threads that kept the Immortal Lands together as his understanding increased. The world wasn't just sky and ground anymore. It had layers of various densities that divided different dimensions.

That area of the Immortal Lands only had two big dimensions. A firm layer divided the actual world with the void. It seemed that those environments existed in the same place, but they were also far away.

Noah raised his arm, and dark matter covered the tip of his fingers. He waved his hand multiple times, and he soon touched a lump of solid air.

The air wasn't actually solid, but his fingers could touch the layer that divided the dimensions. That was the same effect generated by Miss Void's spell, but Noah could activate it on his own now.

'I might not need the special darkness anymore,' Noah thought while arching his fingers and forcing them to pierce that firm layer.

Cracks spread around his fingers. Noah was stabbing his hand into the void, but he stopped before entering that realm.

His aura then spread into the layer to create a third dimension. Noah was building his version of the Shadow Domain without requiring the special darkness discovered by Miss Void.

'It's harder than I thought,' Noah noted in his mind. 'My darkness doesn't suit this procedure, but I have far more of it. This higher consumption is worth it.'

Noah's existence was still in the process of absorbing those new laws, so his darkness had yet to become ideal for dealing with space. It would eventually match the qualities of the special darkness, but he already saw benefits in using his own energy.

The Shadow Domain had always featured annoying limits due to the scarcity of the special darkness. Noah had improved the production of that energy after clearing Great Builder's pyramid, but he still couldn't rely on that ability too often.

The issue became even greater when it came to entering the Shadow Domain. It took a lot of special darkness to transfer his body into that dimension, and he could barely keep up with that consumption.

Ideas on how to improve his movement techniques surged in his mind. Noah's new understanding made him label his sprint obsolete since a simple acceleration didn't reflect what he had learnt about space.

Only his teleport touched that understanding, but its power still belonged to a weaker realm. Noah had just obtained a complete view of the laws of space, but he could already imagine a fusion between that movement technique and the Shadow Domain.

'To think that this understanding could even improve my second project,' Noah laughed in his mind as the memories obtained from Sword Saint reappeared in his mind.

The singularities didn't exactly deal with space, but they appeared after a clash between dense powers. His destruction and creation generated forms of energy that could destroy everything, even the fabric of the world, if an area was too frail.

The singularities had the same structure as the black hole, but they contained far less energy. That feature allowed Noah to change their shape and turn them into slashes or piercing attacks. Yet, they had to transform to evolve, and that required more power.

Noah had only been able to rely on sword arts and spells to contain and discharge that power since his understandings didn't cover space. Still, he could now rely on those laws to improve his attacks in ways that he didn't consider before.

'I need to accumulate energy until it transforms into a singularity,' Noah thought while reviewing Sword Saint's memories. 'The energy then has to condense until it reaches a critical state. Discharging it on a precise path is the hard part, but I might be able to do it with my new understanding.'

Noah's fingers itched to test his new power, but he forced himself to remain inside his training area. He wanted his existence to adapt to the recent enlightenment, and only cultivation sessions could lead to that change.

'Using the chaotic laws of the Devils makes even more sense now,' Noah exclaimed while his centers of power expanded. 'My existence usually needs breakthroughs to adapt to eventual changes, but that energy can instantly empower it. I can actually evolve now,'

Noah didn't know if his existence could evolve anymore. Even King Elbas had mentioned that issue when the duo had their conversation. However, his new understanding had broadened his ambition and opened the path for a possible evolution.

'The others have yet to contact me,' Noah thought as he began to plan his next move. 'They probably are busy with their missions, which means that I can continue to focus on my power.'

The three upper tier cultivators had given to the group multiple possible destinations. Noah could even continue to search for other floating lakes if he d.e.s.i.r.ed.

The other teams would probably return as soon as they managed to rescue some natives since they wanted to obtain rewards from the main lake, but Noah didn't care about that. Actually, he would rather avoid the three upper tier cultivators until he became able to defeat them.

'I should reach the liquid stage before meeting the three leaders again,' Noah planned. 'I also need time to submit Harold and become used to my new power. Returning right now is off the table.'

Noah immediately stood up once he made up his mind. His consciousness expanded to reach Harold's mind and send orders that he couldn't ignore.

'We are going to search for the other natives,' Noah shouted through his mind. 'Meet me on the surface. It's time to move.'

'Are you going to slaughter anyone who follows Heaven and Earth again?' Harold asked in a teasing tone.

'Of course,' Noah laughed while piercing the ceiling and landing on the uneven surface. 'The war has already begun, and my anonymity is my only advantage. I must tilt the scales of the battle in my favor before the fight begins.'

'And you want me to help you, I bet,' Harold sighed while landing in front of Noah.

"I'd rather leave you behind," Noah said with his voice. "I need to try some stuff, but I won't stop you if you want to fight."

His words left Harold speechless. Forcing the experts to fight would put him on Noah's side in the eyes of the other experts. It was the perfect ploy to rope him in Noah's plan, but the latter didn't seem to care about that.

Harold had yet to make up his mind about Noah, but the recent interactions had slowly begun to affect his ideas. A tinge of envy toward Noah's underlings even appeared inside him.

Harold had started to consider how it would be to have Noah as a leader, and he cursed in his mind when he couldn't find many flaws. It was a strange feeling, but the expert preferred to suppress it for now.