

DEMONIC 1671

Chapter 1671 - 1671. Laughs

Noah's boasting didn't make Moira lose her concentration, but her eyes widened when his figure disappeared again. She had been ready for that event, but she failed to sense him.

That was theoretically impossible. Her consciousness covered the entire training area, but her mental waves had lost track of Noah. He was moving faster than her thoughts.

A shield made of sparks immediately covered her figure, but a hole soon appeared in that defensive array. Moira only managed to see a shadow before a cut spread through her defense and destroyed the entire spell.

Moira detonated the sparks still lingering around her. A wave of energy shot outward and revealed a human figure approaching from her side. Noah was about to attack her again, and she had less than an instant to react.

Sparks appeared on Noah's path. Countless attacks ready to discharge lightning bolts gathered between Moira and him, but he didn't stop his assault.

Sparks began to explode on his skin and release their power as he pressed forward. Noah was enduring those attacks with the sheer power contained in his body. The unstable substance made his skin able to shield him from Moira's spell, but its might still tried to push him away.

Noah inevitably slowed down while he shot through those storms of sparks. His body could endure their power, but Moira became able to focus on his position due to the loss of speed.

Moira succeeded in unleashing a second attack after slowing down Noah's charge. She snapped her fingers, and a series of sparks appeared between her opponent and her.

The sparks didn't attack Noah. They crashed on each other to create loud and unstable energy that took the shape of a thick lightning bolt. The attack then shot toward her opponent and hit him at the center of his c.h.e.s.t.

Noah's physical might couldn't oppose the pushing force anymore at that point. The storms and the lightning bolt succeeded in making him lose his foothold. Noah flew backward, and he soon crashed on the black walls.

Moira decided to gain the upper hand in the battle. She left her position for the first time during the fight and flew after Noah.

Sparks gathered around her figure as she approached Noah, and a series of lightning bolts slowly began to fill the entire training area.

Noah could see that Moira's domain was taking control of the training area. She was filling the environment with her law. It wouldn't take much before she could cast multiple versions of the last lightning bolt anywhere she wanted.

A roar came out of his c.h.e.s.t as the Demonic Sword left the separate space. Noah promptly wielded the weapon and slashed forward to disperse part of the sparks filling the environment.

A series of singularities ran through the training area and destroyed the lightning bolts spreading from Moira's figure. Most attacks tried to reach the expert, but the array of sparks that protected her blocked the slashes and allowed her to continue the flight.

Moira clashed with Noah. She fell on him and released the full power contained in the sparks that had gathered around her. A massive discharge of energy engulfed Noah, and his skin began to crack again, even if the unstable substance was still empowering his physical features.

'She can hurt me,' Noah thought while black roots pierced his palm and shot forward.

The parasite's corrosive aura created a large hole in the flare of energy and shattered the few sparks that continued to protect Moira's body. The expert felt the urgent need to retreat, but the roots managed to touch her before she could fly away.

Moira landed on the other side of the training area and tried to summon more sparks, but a sharp pain suddenly reached her mind. Her eyes went on the spot where the roots had touched her. She noticed that a black hole had appeared there.

The black spot didn't only hurt. The parasite had managed to taint Moira with its corrosive aura, which eventually destroyed her skin and muscles while it tried to spread through her body.

Moira had to cut away the tainted flesh to get rid of that corrosive energy, but her expression paled when she saw that strands of a dense black substance were flying in her direction.

The parasite had sent its toxic aura toward Moira. Noah had activated its new feature against the expert. She had to dodge, or the corrosive substance would force her to remove more pieces of her body.

Moira flew away and escaped the corrosive aura, but Noah suddenly appeared in front of her. He had predicted her escape route. His previous ranged attack with the parasite had only been a piece of his tactic.

Noah waved his sword, but sparks began to clash among themselves right above Moira's figure. A series of thick lightning bolts flew out of her when Noah completed his attack, and singularities ended up crashing on those spells.

The result of that impact was a loud explosion that flung both experts away. Noah and Moira found themselves on opposite sides of the training area again, and cold smiles slowly appeared on their expression.

They seemed to be equally matched. The two experts were still holding most of their abilities back, but they didn't forget the purpose behind that fight.

Both Noah and Moira wanted to confirm that their opponent didn't belong to Heaven and Earth's system. Still, they had begun to enjoy the fight, and that could make them forget about that purpose.

"How much of your power did you deploy?" Moira asked.

"I'd say half," Noah replied. "What about you?"

"More than half," Moira laughed. "Don't tell me that you are actually stronger than me."

"I told you that I was ready to destroy the entire floating lake," Noah snorted. "I've already dealt with two of them. One had a strong expert named Otto, but I've taken care of him too."

Moira froze when she heard that name, and even the other leaders who had remained behind their defensive spells dispersed their techniques to inspect Noah and Harold.

Harold could only nod at their glance. Noah had taken care of those opponents, and he had also felt the same surprise back then.

"Do you mean the cultivator with a light aptitude?" Moira asked.

Noah nodded and proceeded to describe his facial features. He even explained how he had fallen prey to Heaven and Earth's bribes after the world had turned upside-down.

"He was quite famous in our previous political environment," Moira revealed. "Otto has performed many legendary deeds throughout his life. I struggle to believe that he has decided to join Heaven and Earth in the end."

Noah shrugged his shoulders. He couldn't speak for Otto. The expert must have had his reasons to switch sides, and the power obtained after that decision definitely made everything worth it.

"Otto is dead then," Moira sighed. "I wonder how many experts in the eighth rank still hide on this side of the Immortal Lands."

"My previous words weren't a lie," Noah explained. "I've really met Castor, Rebecca, and Melissa. They are gathering an army to clear the plane and give it back to Heaven and Earth."

"What is your plan then?" Moira asked.

"I want the Devils to win," Noah revealed, and a laugh inevitably escaped Moira's mouth.

The three leaders on the sidelines also ended up laughing. They weren't mocking Noah. The four experts felt honestly excited about that mission.

Chapter 1672 - 1672. Tour

Noah and the leaders found a silent agreement, and the four experts could finally reveal what their floating lake hid without fearing repercussions from Heaven and Earth.

The four leaders gave Noah time to handle his injuries before summoning him to a different building. Harold was already with them, but Noah was surprised to find that other cultivators had appeared.

Noah could see experts running through the various structures or occupying certain areas. The leaders didn't hide the power of their force anymore. The other cultivators could come out and resume their usual routine.

The new building was black since the strange black metal covered walls, ceilings, and floors. The experts utilized that structure as a prison, and they didn't hesitate to lead Noah and Harold toward its more protected levels.

Many cells ran through Noah's vision, but only a few of them contained prisoners. All of them had traces of blood and still carried the smell of other experts, but it seemed that the leaders had long since taken care of them.

A series of rank 8 cultivators eventually appeared once the group reached the most protected floors. They were additional guards who ensured that the experts inside those cells couldn't even think about getting out.

"We didn't all decide to remain against Heaven and Earth," Moira explained while showing the various experts trapped inside the cells. "A fierce internal fight happened a few months after we settled in this structure. Our side won, but we spared some of the experts to gather intel."

'This explains why they were aware of our arrival,' Noah thought while inspecting the cultivators inside the cells.

Those experts had suffered severe injuries, and many of them even affected their centers of power. They couldn't express their cultivation level anymore, but the leaders were using inscribed items and drugs to keep them alive.

"Did you discover something interesting?" Noah asked.

"Not really," Moira sighed. "Heaven and Earth are an open book if studied with the right methods, but the sheer amount of information they contain is immense. Obtaining what you want is almost impossible unless they choose to reveal it."

"It has taken us a long time to learn about your arrival," Delbert continued. "Your role is to lead to the final battle for this side of the Immortal Lands. It seems that our current situation would have only led to the Devils' victory, so Heaven and Earth have decided to act."

Instead, the arrival of Noah's group stirred things up. They could take care of gathering the other forces and create an army capable of opposing the Devils.

Of course, Noah didn't believe that Heaven and Earth's plan ended there. His group only counted thirty experts, and they were nothing more than liquid stage cultivators at best. Such a weak force couldn't affect matters that concerned the whole world.

'What are they even planning?' Noah wondered while the leaders led him outside of the prisons to show him the other buildings.

A vague idea slowly formed in Noah's mind as he reviewed the issue. Heaven and Earth were sloppy, but they remained the most powerful existences in the world.

Mistakes could happen, but Noah didn't believe that Heaven and Earth could mess up when it came to such an important matter. The Devils could take control of the entire plane, so it made no sense that Heaven and Earth didn't give better instructions.

'How powerful is the will of an entire plane?' Noah wondered. 'It might take eras to consume it, especially since it continues to spread. Yet, it must deplete energy to cause the mutations.'

Every power needed fuel. The amount of energy at the disposal of an entire plane was immense, but it wasn't unlimited, especially since it didn't have ways to gather more of it.

The mutations brought the matter under the control of the other world's will, but that didn't increase its energy reserves. Noah even believed that the absorbed plane depleted power to spread and generate Devils.

'Maybe Heaven and Earth only want us to accelerate the inevitable death of the other plane's will,' Noah concluded in his mind. 'They don't want the army to win and clear the Immortal Lands. They only want them to put up a fight.'

That conclusion sounded reasonable, and it even suited Heaven and Earth's methods. Those rulers had never cared about their underlings. They would sacrifice them without giving it a second thought if the action led to positive outcomes.

'How do I use this to my advantage?' Noah wondered without revealing his conclusion to the leaders.

Noah's plan was quite vague. He wanted the Devils to win and take control of the plane, but he didn't have the tools to affect such a vast area. Even the addition of Moira's force wouldn't be enough for the task.

'I need a far bigger army,' Noah concluded in his mind. 'The search for the other floating lakes must continue. Also, I need to complete my project before the final battle starts.'

Exploring was the easy part. Instead, fighting cultivators or entire forces that had decided to join Heaven and Earth's system could be fatal. Otto had demonstrated how unprepared Noah was, and his worries had only intensified after meeting Moira and the others.

Noah knew that he was strong. His battle prowess didn't make any sense. He was the most powerful gaseous stage existence in the world, and that title would remain even after advancing to the next level.

However, Noah was against Heaven and Earth. Those existences could resurrect cultivators at ease and create perfect countermeasures to his law.

All the power in the world couldn't help Noah if Heaven and Earth decided to deploy their best tactics. They would eventually find an offensive that could take care of his law and companions, and Noah wanted to find a solution before it was too late.

Truth be told, Noah had a solution at hand, but pursuing it led to numerous risks. Tainting his existence with the chaotic laws was a gamble that no number of tests seemed able to improve.

Noah's mood darkened as he went over the issue multiple times. The buildings inside the floating lake didn't interest him. He only wanted to obtain the perfect power to counter Heaven and Earth, but that required facing immense risks.

"What's your plan then?" Moira asked after the group finished showing all the buildings.

"We must continue looking for other forces," Noah explained. "We are too weak right now. The other side is gathering an army, so we should do the same. It wouldn't hurt to kill as many Heaven and Earth's followers as possible during the process."

"That's it?" Delbert asked. "This doesn't sound like much."

"I'm working on something that might turn the battle in our favor," Noah revealed. "We don't need to do much to win this fight. We only have to clear a path for the Devils. I wonder if we can enhance their abilities."

"Do you want us to help the monsters that have destroyed our homes and killed many of our friends?" Iris asked.

'I want you to become Devils,' Noah thought, but he kept those words in his mind.

The relationship with the leaders was still fragile, so Noah didn't want to scare them away too soon. Still, he had to set the foundation for that cooperation, especially since he wanted to leave already.

Chapter 1673 - 1673. Orders

"I think you should remain here for the time being," Noah said once Harold and him were alone.

The tour of the floating lake was over. The four leaders had even offered their support when it came to inscribed items and drugs. Their inventory wasn't the best, but Noah and Harold appreciated that gesture nonetheless.

"You want me to leave already?" Harold asked. "I thought your recruitment methods would be more convincing. Do you even want me in your organization?"

"I have a dangerous project at hand," Noah explained. "Things might get quite bad for me and those in my reach. This is for your own good."

"How dangerous are we talking about?" Harold snorted. "Your battle prowess is incredible, but I'm quite strong too. I can help."

Noah couldn't help but glance at Harold. The expert had already changed his opinion about Noah's organization. He seemed inclined to join him and see more of his adventures.

'Maybe I'm not too bad as a leader,' Noah laughed in his mind, but his face remained stern.

"I have another job for you," Noah revealed, and a faint light began to shine in Harold's eyes.

"Finally, some action!" Harold shouted.

"Moir and the others don't want to leave this place," Noah explained. "They have been honest with us, but I can sense their hesitation. They would only force us to gather more troops before even considering abandoning these defenses."

"That's only normal," Harold commented. "This is their home. They have lost many battles during the crisis. Their hesitation isn't surprising."

"I agree, but that's a big problem," Noah sighed. "I can't focus on gathering troops while also developing countermeasures to Heaven and Earth. It might not look like it, but we don't have much time. The others in our team have probably created a decent army already. We must speed things up on our side."

Harold fell silent. He could understand Noah's point, but his approach had evident issues. The expert wouldn't mind continuing the exploration on his own, but he lacked the power to deal with threats like Otto.

It would even be impossible for Harold to perform as well as Noah. He couldn't deal with an entire floating lake on his own. He lacked his explosive power and incredible battle prowess.

"What if we find another Otto?" Harold gave voice to his hesitation.

"That's why you need to convince the others," Noah explained. "Having this entire force at your disposal would improve the task significantly. Experts like Otto would still be a problem, but you could rely on a proper army at least."

"It won't be easy," Harold commented.

"It never is," Noah sighed. "We are against the very world that provides us with "Breath". I would be disappointed if the fight turned out to be easy."

Harold fell silent again. He knew that Noah wasn't trying to leave the battlefield. He must have important reasons to decide to leave the recruitment to others.

"Are you trying to get your hands on a game-changing power?" Harold eventually asked.

"That's the plan," Noah revealed.

"I think I can handle this mission," Harold announced. "The others pretend to like it here, but they are secretly sick of this environment. Their power will stagnate if they keep living here. I think they will decide to go out if I insist."

"Let's meet back in the first lake then," Noah ordered. "I will remain in the wilderness for a while, and I'll even try to gather more troops if everything goes well. Yet, the final battle will probably happen there, so we can use it as our final destination."

"How will I know when the time is right?" Harold asked.

"I have the faint sensation that Heaven and Earth will warn us about that," Noah said. "They must be watching this environment closely. They'll probably trigger the battle themselves once their side gets enough troops."

Harold could only nod. Heaven and Earth were quite reliable when it came to those things. After all, they had made the whole mission possible. Noah and the others would have never managed to reach the other side of the Immortal Lands on their own otherwise.

Moreover, Harold's task had a few positive aspects. He wouldn't be alone, and Moira's force knew most of the experts in that world. They could warn him and prepare a few descriptions of every new organization that they met.

"Make them leave," Noah reminded Harold before leaving the buildings and entering the azure water. "Gather many troops. Kill as many Heaven and Earth's followers as you can. I'll try to return once everything is about to start."

Noah left without warning the leaders about his decision. His departure didn't go unnoticed, but Harold took care of explaining the reasons behind his actions.

Needless to say, Moira and the others felt disappointed about that turn of events. They wanted to improve their relationship with Noah before deciding on his plan. He was the leader of his force in the end. Harold was only another underling.

Yet, they could understand that the situation was about to become tense. Heaven and Earth would soon make their move. Their followers were also gathering and creating an army. It wouldn't take much before everything was ready for the final battle against the Devils.

Noah flew on his own through the peculiar environments. He didn't follow the path toward the next floating lake, but he didn't even try to return to the first structure.

He didn't have a proper destination. Noah only wanted to be as far as possible from areas that could contain cultivators or magical beasts. His project was too dangerous. He couldn't take unnecessary risks.

A broken plain that floated among the sky appeared in his vision. The landmass was upside down and featured vegetation on the wrong side, but Noah found it perfect for his plans.

A few training sessions alternated the many experiments with the Devils' chaotic laws. Noah even depleted his stash at some point, and he had to leave the plain to hunt those creatures.

The experiments continued to lead to failures. In theory, everything had to work. Noah's law was perfect for that power, but the mutations continued to overwhelm his existence.

It wasn't a matter of safety or approaches anymore. Noah performed those experiments on pieces of his aura that he separated whenever the mutations went out of control. He was using the quickest method to obtain results, but he still failed to gain valuable insight into the matter.

'Why is my ambition unable to control this power?' Noah sighed in his mind after another failure. 'I'm doing everything correctly, but the mutations keep going out of control. What am I missing?'

Noah continued to experiment for a while, but it eventually became clear that his approach wouldn't work. He had to come up with something different, and he had to do it quickly.

'I need to connect to the other world's will, don't I?' Noah sighed in his mind before filling the insides of his mental sphere with layers of dark matter.

His dark matter also covered his figure and applied many protective layers. Noah was preparing his centers of power for the risky approach. His higher energy was the only substance that could buy him some time if the mutation went out of control.

Chapter 1674 - 1674. Procedure

Noah took a lump of the Devils' dark-red energy from King Elbas' inscribed item. He had relied on those golden materials to contain the chaotic laws until now, but his many experiments had eventually made them lose power.

He had been away from his friends for too long. Noah wanted to rejoin them, but the situation didn't allow him to do that just yet. He had a project to complete first.

'I always end up doing risky stuff,' Noah sighed while unraveling the golden inscribed item.

Noah didn't feel completely reckless. Heaven and Earth were giving him no chance. He had to finish the project, or he would forever live in fear of their potential punishments.

His ambition had always failed to give a purpose to the chaotic laws, but Noah wanted to try a new approach now. He wouldn't use his existence to modify that power. He wanted to create a connection with the other world's will and see if he could work from there.

A dark-red glow soon shone on his face. Noah saw King Elbas' inscribed item falling apart and transforming into various materials as the chaotic laws began to affect its structure. Even his training area experienced mutations, but the dark matter managed to shield him.

A lump of mental waves left Noah's mind and enveloped the dark-red energy. His thoughts transformed as the chaotic laws generated mutations, but a faint presence also appeared in his consciousness.

Noah had already felt that presence before. It was there whenever the chaotic laws tried to mess with his existence. The other world's will filled that power and forced every material to escape Heaven and Earth's system.

The other world's will was a mass of raging thoughts. They weren't violent, but they carried its deep hatred toward the laws belonging to Heaven and Earth.

'Show me something,' Noah whispered in his mind as the black hole replaced the dark matter that had begun to fall prey to the mutations. 'I hope you aren't only anger and fury.'

Noah didn't know how to interact with the other world's will. He didn't know if words would work, but he had nothing else to offer at the moment.

The will didn't react to his thoughts. It continued to give the chaotic laws its purpose without minding Noah's intentions. It didn't even seem aware that Noah had kept it inside an inscribed item for a long time.

'What can I say to make you talk?' Noah asked. 'I hope you aren't only anger. Work with me. We have the same enemies.'

His words failed to reach the will's ears again. The chaotic laws continued to generate mutations without considering Noah.

'Don't you want to fight Heaven and Earth?' Noah asked through his mind. 'I can help. Your power of change can turn me into one of their worst enemies.'

Something seemed to change after Noah mentioned Heaven and Earth. It wasn't anything massive, but the will slowly started to move in the direction of Noah's mind.

Mutations followed that event. The air between Noah and the lump of dark-red energy transformed while the other world's will tried to reach his mind.

Noah gritted his teeth before allowing a small part of that power inside his mind. An immense pressure immediately landed on his mental walls, but he endured the pain to translate the will.

Trails of dark matter left his mind before they could completely mutate. The black hole was keeping Noah's condition in check and would always provide new higher energy to replace what the chaotic laws managed to taint.

A few confused images appeared in Noah's vision as his mind went over the small piece of will. He could sense an immense rage flowing through his thoughts and trying to take control of his mental waves, but some stunning scenes slowly became visible during the process.

Noah saw the vast void in all its blackness before an immense landmass became visible in that scene. The plane didn't have a will yet back then, but the arrival of a white glow forced its consciousness to awaken.

The white glow didn't care about the many living beings that inhabited that plane. It engulfed the landmass and began to drag it toward an immense array of planets and lower planes.

The scene stopped when Heaven and Earth's white sky became visible. Noah directly saw large boulders seeping through that immense blinding layer and transforming into materials belonging to the Immortal Lands.

The other world's anger appeared at that moment. Its will awakened and gave its matter a single purpose. It had to fight Heaven and Earth's laws, even if the process led to its self-destruction.

'I knew all of this already,' Noah snorted while pushing what remained of the will out of his mind. 'I want your power of change, but on my terms. I don't want to become a mindless Devil.'

The chaotic laws suddenly stopped affecting the environment. The matter around the dark-red energy didn't transform anymore. Something inside them had changed after Noah's complaint.

'Are you finally ready to listen to me?' Noah asked cautiously.

It felt strange to interact with something as powerful as that will through thoughts. Noah even had to interpret its vague behavior and make sure that his existence didn't fall prey to the chaotic laws at the same time.

It was a taxing process. It depleted Noah's mental energy at an unfathomable speed, but he endured the pain and exhaustion to reach his goal.

"Join... fight," A deep voice suddenly came out of the lump of chaotic laws.

Noah almost let go of that energy due to that sudden event. He didn't expect the laws to speak, and his tension didn't help in the matter.

"I'm already part of the fight," Noah explained through his voice. "I only need the tools to oppose Heaven and Earth. Your energy can make me immune to their power, and I need that."

Silence fell, but Noah waited patiently. He didn't know how hard it was for the small share of will contained inside the dark-red energy to talk, but he could guess that the process was far from easy.

"Transformation...," The deep voice said.

"That's the issue," Noah sighed. "I don't want the random mutations. I want to fuse your power with my law and use it to improve my existence. Can you do something about that?"

Noah still felt tense, but his situation had improved. He had established a connection with the other world's will. The procedure had finally taken a step forward.

"Necessary...," The deep voice said before the chaotic laws burst outward.

The dark-red energy engulfed Noah and pierced the layer of dark matter. The black hole replaced the tainted higher energy, but Noah felt that his mental capabilities were slipping away under that influence.

The other world's will soon pressed on his mind again and worsened his condition. His companions wanted to go out and help Noah, but he used part of his vanishing control to seal them inside the separate space.

The chaotic laws spread over his figure and eventually managed to overcome the dark matter. They could land on his skin and apply their effects, and Noah's vision went dark as his existence began to transform.

Noah wanted to fight that process, but he felt that something was off. His instincts were screaming, but part of them could sense that the chaotic laws didn't have any ill intention.

Instead, it seemed that the other world's will had agreed with his terms. The chaotic laws fused with his ambition as they reached every corner of his body. Noah soon transformed into a Devil as the dark-red energy covered him.

Chapter 1675 - 1675. Change

The transformation clouded Noah's consciousness. He couldn't think anymore, and he lost every awareness of his surroundings. The chaotic laws had turned him into an existence meant to spread the other world's will and mutate the environment.

Noah wasn't in control of his body anymore. He stood up and began to fly aimlessly through the strange environment. His mind only reacted to the presence of Heaven and Earth's laws, and he never failed to transform them through his influence.

His law didn't seem to exist anymore. Chaotic laws covered his figure and made him a simple puppet in the other world's hands. It appeared that his project had failed, but part of him still existed inside his new form.

The dark matter had an innate resistance to the mutations since it was a higher form of energy. The black hole could even transform it to make it better against those chaotic laws. Moreover, the organ could always replace it once the other world's will started to affect it.

Noah's insides remained safe from the chaotic laws. His organs and centers of power didn't go through mindless mutations.

His ambition could slowly refine the chaotic laws into a form of energy that wouldn't hurt his existence. The black hole could also learn during that process and improve its results.

Some changes eventually began to happen, but Noah had no control over them.

It was impossible to keep track of the passage of time in that situation. Controlling his actions also was out of the question. Noah could only live as a Devil and experience what those strange creatures felt.

The rage of the other world filled his mind. That feeling was so intense that it could suppress his consciousness and threaten to crack his mental sphere.

Noah wasn't aware of his dangerous situation. He didn't think. Images flowed through his eyes, but he couldn't study them.

His journey eventually made him meet other Devils. He didn't interact with them, but they instinctively grouped and started affecting larger areas.

Heaven and Earth couldn't let that army of Devils roam freely through their world. They didn't have effective methods against those creatures, but they still attempted to slow them down.

Massive patches of dark clouds filled the sky and the ground. The chaos in the area made it hard for Heaven and Earth to understand where to deploy the Tribulations, so a strange scenery ended up surrounding the Devils.

The energy partially transformed into different types of matter, but most of it fused with the chaotic laws. The dark-red layer around Noah increased in size and the power of change that it contained intensified.

The Tribulations raged for a while. Heaven and Earth didn't want to give up on the battle, but the Devils only became stronger during that offensive.

The Devils proved themselves to be Heaven and Earth's worst enemies once again, but they also had weaknesses, especially in that world. It didn't take much before a pack of mutated sharks noticed the army and charged through the Tribulations to eat them.

The lightning bolts released by Heaven and Earth could hurt the sharks, but the beasts often managed to dodge those attacks since they didn't aim for them.

The sharks could reach the army without suffering any injury. Their innate defenses could stop the occasional lightning bolts that landed on their bodies, so they could ignore the Tribulations.

The sharks assaulted the Devils and quickly ate their chaotic laws. The latter couldn't do much against those magical beasts since copying their abilities was quite pointless.

A middle tier shark then approached Noah and pointed its sharp teeth toward him. Sparks flowed through its body as its speed increased. It didn't take much before the creature crashed on his figure and destroyed part of the dark-red layer.

The shark began to eat the chaotic laws, but an intense fear filled its body when its teeth reached the dark matter hidden under that dark-red layer. A pulling force then covered its figure and slowly dragged it inside Noah's darkness.

The creature struggled to break free of that force, but roots, claws, and fangs stabbed its body and dragged it deeper into the darkness. The shark disappeared in a matter of seconds, but the other magical beasts overlooked the event.

The rest of the pack was too busy eating chaotic laws to mind their fallen companions. Still, the damage that they had inflicted on Noah made his behavior change. The dark-red energy finally gave him the chance to attack those creatures, and he didn't hesitate to charge at them.

Noah's ambition spread through the area. It seeped past the dark-red layer and filled the entire battlefield.

The effects of his law had never been so intense. His ambition affected the Devils, the sharks, and the matter. It forced all of them to evolve even if they had already gone through mutations.

Meanwhile, Noah shot toward the nearest shark. His fingers transformed into long claws that he didn't hesitate to slash toward his opponent. A dark-red flash followed the attack, and the headless corpse of the creature began to fall toward the ground.

A lump of dark matter spread from his figure and engulfed the falling shark. The higher energy dragged the corpse inside Noah while he searched for another opponent.

That pack of sharks wasn't too strong. It featured one upper tier specimen, but the creature was too busy devouring chaotic laws to mind Noah.

Noah could fly from shark to shark and sever their head with his dark-red claws. His attacks generated singularities, but they also featured the same shade as the chaotic laws.

The slaughter continued, and the leader eventually had to decide to focus on Noah. The creature didn't care about its underlings, but Noah's ambition had begun to taint the chaotic laws. He was spoiling its meal.

Noah's ambition had transformed most of the environment by that time. The dark clouds had become small lakes that floated through the sky. Black trails had appeared among the air, and some of the Devils had grown darker.

Mutations still happened, but they didn't seem as random as before. They began to carry a purpose. They wanted the affected matter to improve instead of changing casually.

The leader performed the usual charge that generated sparks through its figure. It reached Noah in an instant, but the latter only needed one hand to block the attack.

Noah's clawed hand grasped the shark's head and kept it still. The creature wanted to use another innate ability, but Noah stabbed his fingers into its body and forced his law to flow through its tissues.

A mixture of ambition and chaotic laws flowed inside the shark and altered its tissues. The creature would typically use that energy to develop new innate abilities, but the presence of Noah's existence didn't allow such messy improvements.

The leader's flesh grew unstable. Its entire body began to tremble, and its organs started to lose access to its primary energy. The shark couldn't deploy its innate ability under the influence of Noah's power, and cracks soon spread through its figure.

The shark eventually exploded into a bloody mess. Its body couldn't endure the power of change flowing out of Noah. Its flesh was too unstable to receive proper enhancements, so it fell apart.

Chapter 1676 - 1676. Gathering

The pack of sharks couldn't do much after they lost their leader. Noah killed all of them and let his dark matter absorb their bodies. His power had allowed the Devils to end the battle in no time.

Still, the Devils and the environment as a whole had changed during the battle. The laws didn't belong to Heaven and Earth anymore, but a similar transformation had happened to the other creatures.

The surviving Devils had grown dark. The mutations that they triggered didn't reflect the chaotic other world's will anymore. They tried to push the matter to evolve, which made them closer to Noah's ambition.

Of course, Noah was still unaware of his surroundings. The state of his consciousness didn't improve, but the other Devils had developed a connection to his existence.

Noah's actions didn't even follow his instincts. They were the mere result of the other world's will that filled his mind, but his existence had begun to affect its power.

The ambition that had come out of his figure earlier belonged to his existence. Yet, it had begun to transform due to the chaotic laws around his body.

Something was changing inside him, but that procedure had just begun. It would take time to understand if it could lead to proper results or if Noah would become a real Devil.

The Devils seemed attracted to his existence. They had developed a strange connection with him after the recent transformation. They wanted to fuse with his figure, but something prevented them from pursuing that approach.

The other world's will eventually took over their behavior and swept away their confusion. The group of Devils and Noah resumed their aimless journey through the Immortal Lands. The presence of Heaven and Earth's laws was a call that they couldn't oppose.

Noah's journey across the Immortal Lands continued. His army of Devils transformed everything they met and made sure that Heaven and Earth's influence stopped reaching those areas.

The Devils would normally transform the environment randomly, but Noah's group triggered less harmful mutations. Terrain and water stopped rising in the sky, and the air didn't try to become ground anymore.

Tribulations eventually arrived again, and the same went for the packs of sharks. The Devils attracted both problems due to their nature, and their behavior prevented them cover their tracks.

Every battle against the sharks forced Noah to express more of his power. He didn't only rely on his clawed fingers during the last fights. He also deployed simple spells that mainly consisted of all-devouring dark clouds.

His ambition continued to grow during that process. The many battles forced Noah to express the result of the mutations that were affecting his existence. The greatest changes involved his law. He had become more influential, and his pride had also intensified.

The transformations that hit the environment became more specific. The terrain didn't become simple metal anymore. It mutated into a tough alloy that seemed able to absorb "Breath".

The same went for the water and air. Part of them transformed into dense liquids and gasses that enhanced their innate features. Noah's ambition wasn't only forcing their nature to evolve. It made sure that their best properties reached a higher level.

The Devils also went through similar changes. They slowly lost their red shades and became completely dark creatures. The random changes generated by their mutations vanished too. They were slowly transforming into entities capable of replicating the effects of Noah's law.

Noah would have appreciated that evolution, but he still had no control over his consciousness. Yet, his instincts had begun to affect his behavior, even if only slightly.

Another change that involved the Devils was their connection with Noah. They slowly stopped obeying the will's orders and began to follow Noah in an instinctive manner.

The Devils began to behave as if they were part of Noah's pack. The other world's will didn't contain those instincts. The creatures had taken them from Noah's influence and had learnt how they should act to be proper underlings.

The most surprising aspect of that transformation was that normal Devils immediately became attracted by Noah. The army increased in size whenever they met more of those creatures, and only the packs of sharks managed to lower their number.

That also changed at some point. Devils usually had to take damage before deciding to focus on eventual opponents, but Noah's influence had made their aggression skyrocket.

That feature mainly affected Noah. He didn't wait for the sharks to attack him anymore when his army met those packs. Instead, he directly charged toward their strongest specimen and deployed his faint techniques to overwhelm it.

Every battle made Noah reveal his improvements. Every year spent with the chaotic laws around his figure forced his existence to transform, but clarity still struggled to return to his mind.

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A large army had gathered in a distant area of the Immortal Lands. Most of those troops had settled around a floating lake, but they had enough defenses at hand to fend off every external threat.

Noah's companions were there, but those belonging to the Legion and his organizations occupied the peripheral areas of the settlement. They didn't seem to go along with the other forces gathered during those years, but that feature didn't bother them.

Althea eventually came out of the floating lake and reached King Elbas' group. Her arrival alerted the experts, but they maintained relaxed expressions.

"Defying Demon has yet to return," Althea announced. "I've worked with the natives to understand his current location, but it seems that even Heaven and Earth can't divine it."

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

"Not surprising at all," Wilfred added.

"Heaven and Earth can't track down my heir!" Divine Demon shouted before exploding into a loud laugh.

"This is a serious matter," Althea complained. "The final battle is approaching. Heaven and Earth will do something to send all the Devils and mutated magical beasts in our direction. Our troops aren't enough to handle the battle."

"Are you challenging me?" Divine Demon asked, but Wilfred promptly placed a hand on his shoulder to stop that trend.

"We did what the three leaders asked," King Elbas snorted. "We even found another solid stage cultivator during our exploration. What more do you want? I'm ready to leave this place if you confirm that we are doomed."

"No one is leaving this side of the Immortal Lands," Althea threatened, and her aura began to leak out of her figure.

The other forces around the floating lake suddenly began to pay attention to that conversation. They were all Heaven and Earth's followers, so they would punish anyone who tried to leave before the final battle.

"You do realize that antagonizing us now will only hurt you?" King Elbas sighed. "Remember that we decided to return. It's only normal for us to have prepared a way out."

"We can search for him if you want," Fergie shrugged his shoulders.

"Living here is indeed boring," The Foolery said. "They force me to leave to poop."

"They are brutes," Divine Demon commented while patting the Foolery on the back.

"I would also like to gain access to Heaven and Earth's connection," Luke announced. "I don't like that your team is the only group who have seen the natives' methods."

"That I can't," Althea revealed while hiding a tinge of hesitation. "The leaders have already inspected all of us. My team is the only group that Heaven and Earth can accept. You all are too far away from their system."

"Why did you come here then?" King Elbas said in an annoyed tone. "Don't blame us if that reckless idiot does something crazy."

"I only wanted to make sure that he didn't contact you," Althea revealed before leaving the area and returning inside the floating lake.

King Elbas and the others could only exchange stern gazes after her departure. Their situation wasn't ideal, and Noah was late. They would have to act without him if the war happened before his return.

Chapter 1677 - 1677. Stalling

Noah's journey continued. His instincts never stopped taking over the other world's will, but their influence remained limited to specific aspects of his behavior.

His instincts mostly affected his battle style and ambition, but they still couldn't grant his awareness back. Moreover, he continued to obey the will's orders and search Heaven and Earth's laws to transform.

Life was easy for the Devils with Noah around. He took care of the sharks, and the Tribulations couldn't do anything to them. He didn't have proper threats to face, and that made his transformation go smoothly.

The journey led the army deeper into the Immortal Lands. Strong winds eventually started to blow around Noah, and the number of powerful packs increased.

The sharks still tried to eat the Devils, but Noah's influence had made them toxic for the magical beasts. They carried his influence and attempted to enhance the creatures' power, but the creature's mutations were too random to find a new stability.

Noah had transformed the Devils into poison for the sharks. Those creatures couldn't adapt to that sudden change, so most of them died at the beginning of every fight.

Something happened while the army of Devils roamed through the windy regions. A faint pleasant sensation hit Noah's mind even if he had yet to recover control of his consciousness.

The feeling didn't come from his instincts. It was something meant for the other world's will. It forced the Devils to turn and look in the direction of the innermost parts of the Immortal Lands.

Noah's army immediately turned to reach the source of that feeling. Heaven and Earth had created something that the other world's will couldn't ignore. It was a clear bait, but the Devils didn't care.

The feeling didn't only attract Devils. Sharks and matter affected by mutations began to move toward the source of that sensation.

Large boulders, packs, immense lakes, and dense winds flew toward that source. It seemed that Heaven and Earth had finally started their plan.

Faint humming sounds resounded through the sky and enhanced the captivating sensation attracting everything affected by the chaotic laws.

The Devils even disregarded the laws that still belonged to Heaven and Earth on their path to reach that destination sooner. The call was too intense. It was as if the core of their enemy would be at the end of that road.

It didn't take much before a massive army formed on the horizon. All the Devils and sharks on the Immortal Lands were moving toward that destination. Pieces of the environment also floated among them, and that created a majestic but strange scenery.

The years of travel ended when the army reached a floating lake surrounded by cultivators. Noah would recognize his friends among that group if his awareness returned. Still, he saw them as nothing more than enemies to overcome to reach his target.

A massive pillar of pure white light shone in the middle of the floating lake. That radiance carried Heaven and Earth's laws in their pure form. It seemed to contain the core to their existence and an immense amount of power.

The sharks didn't even bother to wait for their new companions. Their hunger had blinded them. The energy inside the pillar of light could bring their level to the ninth rank in an instant. Even magical beasts at the bottom of the eighth rank only needed a bite of that structure to reach the apex of the cultivation journey.

Instead, the Devils and the broken environment remained behind. The other world's will controlled their actions, and it could feel that the right moment to attack had yet to arrive.

Countless inscriptions lit up when the sharks charged ahead. Multiple defensive arrays that featured different types of defenses discharged their power on those magical beasts.

The sharks lost more than half of their army in a single exchange. The power contained by those defenses could even threaten upper tier creatures, so most of those specimens didn't have a chance to survive.

The cultivators behind the defenses began to fight the sharks that had survived the initial exchange. The magical beasts were more than them, but they lacked the mental sanity to approach the battle properly.

The sharks could only think about getting to the pillar of light. They didn't care about the cultivators. The chance to reach the ninth rank was right before their eyes. They wouldn't mind small prey in that situation.

The human army exploited that feature. The various experts deployed many spells that worked together with the defenses to suppress the sharks and overcome their numerical disadvantage.

A faint order in the form of a feeling suddenly rang inside Noah's mind. The other world's will had spoken. It wanted the Devils to join the battle and destroy those who defended Heaven and Earth.

A wave of anger filled Noah as he pressed forward. The other Devils followed him in a disorganized battle formation, while the pieces of tainted environment simply shot ahead.

The defenses destroyed the tainted ground in an instant, but they struggled to affect the army of Devils. Those creatures had an innate resistance to most laws, and the inscription masters that had set those lines also belonged to Heaven and Earth's system.

Some Devils died, but their chaotic laws flowed inside their companions rather than disperse in the environment. Most of them reached Noah since the creatures could instinctively recognize his superiority.

The Devils eventually landed on the human army. There was no hesitation in their behavior at that time. The other world's will had decided that they had to take care of the cultivators, so they didn't need to suffer damage before attacking.

The attack ended up being quite effective. The Devils limited themselves to spread their influence through the army, but their power was quite deadly. They could force their opponents' existence to transform, and that ruined most of their techniques.

A wave of spells followed that initial victory. The human army relied on laws that didn't belong to Heaven and Earth to attack the Devils, but they didn't manage to achieve much.

Relying on laws that didn't belong to Heaven and Earth made those cultivators weaker. Only those that didn't sell their existence to those rulers could fight properly, but the Devils were resilient creatures.

Most of the Devils would rebuild themselves after attacks destroyed them. The chaotic laws wouldn't disperse in the environment unless they exhausted the other world's will in their fabric.

Moreover, some of the Devils appeared stronger than others. The darker specimens featured intense aggression that made them exploit their innate resilience. They could directly charge toward the cultivators and let the mutations do the rest.

Noah wasn't holding back either. His ambition flowed through the army and intensified the influence of the chaotic laws. Most cultivators tried to fight its effects, but they only suffered during that struggle.

Noah's ambition could improve their existence, but their laws ended up experiencing partial mutations, which led to weaker results.

Noah's ambition didn't go unnoticed. His existence had changed, but his friends could recognize his law even after those transformations.

King Elbas was the first to connect that influence to Noah's ambition. He knew his plan to use the chaotic laws to evolve his existence. He could understand that the procedure had a chance to transform him into a Devil.

"This isn't the right time to fight," King Elbas said while diving in the middle of the enemy army and appearing in front of Noah. "We are only stalling. Heaven and Earth have something in mind."

Noah didn't give any answer. Instead, he directly charged toward King Elbas and tried to pierce his c.h.e.s.t with his clawed fingers.

A golden shield appeared in front of King Elbas and blocked the claws. The inscribed item melted due to Noah's influence, but that result didn't surprise the expert.

"I guess it's time to fight you for real," King Elbas sighed, and his aura spread in the environment. He announced to the whole world that he had reached the liquid stage.

Chapter 1678 - 1678. Puppets

Noah didn't care about King Elbas' cultivation level. He charged ahead as soon as a hole formed in the golden shield, but a different inscribed item blocked his path again.

King Elbas had summoned a giant phoenix-shaped puppet that illuminated the area with its golden light. The creature wrapped its claws around Noah's arms, and the chaotic laws around his figure seemed unable to transform its fabric.

King Elbas had spent a long time studying the Devils. He had adapted most of his creations to those creatures while he was on the other side of the Immortal Lands, and they ended up being quite effective against Noah.

The expert also accepted Noah's ambition. He didn't fight its effects like Noah's previous opponents, so his puppet ended up improving under that influence.

The phoenix grew in size. The glow radiated by its golden flames intensified until it became a scorching radiance that burnt the opponents nearby.

The creature's claws also stretched until they became able to cover Noah's entire body. The puppet pierced the layer of chaotic laws that covered his figure, but a pulling force began to affect it once it touched his dark matter.

The phoenix gave voice to desperate cries as Noah's dark matter pulled it inside his figure. King Elbas' eyes widened at that sight. He knew most of Noah's abilities, but he had never seen such a strange technique.

The puppet disappeared, and a cold grin broke on Noah's face. A crazy laugh then came out of his mouth before he resumed his reckless offensive against his friend.

King Elbas' battle intent surged. Noah was his friend, but there had always been a silent competition between the two of them. That fight could prove who was the best genius from their world.

Noah spat a black cloud that gained different features. Part of that gas transformed into flames, while other black lumps became blades that shot toward King Elbas.

His fingers also stretched until they became sharp swords. Noah embodied the definition of a monster in that form, and King Elbas couldn't help but become serious at that sight.

A sea of flames spread from King Elbas' figure. His curiosity filled the environment and studied Noah's ambition. He had a trump card against his friend, but he didn't know how viable it was after the mutations.

An army of puppets also came out of his space-rings. King Elbas had never stopped building inscribed items throughout his life, and both armies could witness the might of his products on that battlefield.

Phoenix-shaped, hydra-shaped, and titan-shaped puppets filled the battlefield and merged with the sea of flames before converging toward Noah. A massive golden cloud fell on the small black patch of the sky moving toward King Elbas, and their clash shook the entire area.

The puppets were in the middle and upper tier. King Elbas had become able to create lasting upper tier items after his breakthrough in the liquid stage, so his battle prowess had begun to touch the solid stage.

Yet, the same went for Noah. His battle prowess had long since surpassed the limits of the middle tier, even if his body didn't improve. His ambition had also begun to explore a superior realm after the fusion with the chaotic laws.

The two experts were among the best existences that had ever stepped on the Immortal Lands. They could ignore the gaps among the stages and express far more power than they should.

The clash of their techniques generated shockwaves that spread through the entire battlefield. Some of the weaker experts and sharks couldn't endure those tremors and spat mouthfuls of blood before losing control of their centers of power.

Noah and King Elbas' domains created areas where the other cultivators couldn't enter. Mutations and inspections would hit those experts as soon as they touched the duo's auras. They had made a dead zone where only they could fight.

Noah's black abilities resembled cancer that spread among that blinding golden light. His energy forced the flames to evolve, but it devoured them right after the mutations started affecting their fabric.

The puppets tried to suppress Noah with their physical might and various abilities, but they couldn't match his influence and physical strength. Noah was an unstoppable existence that could transform the world into part of his domain.

The platoon of titan-shaped puppets cracked countless wh.i.p.s toward Noah. The weapons entangled around his figure and tried to restrain his movements.

The hydra-shaped puppets spat waves of golden flames that fused with the fiery sea around them and transformed into beams of light. Those attacks converged on Noah and ignored the wh.i.p.s before landing on his body.

The phoenix-shaped puppets spat fireballs and gave voice to sharp cries that tried to weaken the connection between Noah and his energy. The golden sea enhanced those abilities and allowed them to reach Noah without encountering any hindrance.

Noah fought madly against those abilities. His claws cut through the wh.i.p.s, and his dark energy fought the golden beams that landed on his figure. The fireballs and sound attacks were hard to counter, so his layer of chaotic laws soon vanished during that offensive.

However, Noah never stopped advancing. King Elbas could only slow him down. Noah didn't care that his chaotic laws were disappearing and continued to pierce through the golden domain that divided him from his opponent.

A change happened once all the chaotic laws vanished. King Elbas had forced Noah to reveal the fiendish armor made of dark matter, but that only worsened his situation.

Noah stopped once the chaotic laws around him disappeared. He let the golden light attack his fiendish armor and uncover pieces of his skin. A tinge of confusion had appeared on his monstrous face, but the other world's will still filled his mind.

It didn't matter that the chaotic laws had vanished. The other world's will had complete control over his mind, so he remained a Devil.

Noah inspected his clawed hands and the patches of b.a.r.e skin before his grin broadened. He spread his arms and gave voice to a crazy laugh before a massive pulling force came out of his figure.

The sky bent as his pulling force intensified and began to affect everything in the environment. Noah transformed into a black hole that absorbed golden flames, puppets, and "Breath".

Everything disappeared once it touched the dark matter around him. His power didn't immediately increase, but King Elbas gave up on his puppets since he lost connection with them.

"You can keep them," King Elbas laughed before wielding an upper tier fiery spear.

Other inscribed items appeared on his body. A fiery golden crown materialized on his head, and runes covered his skin. His cultivation level seemed to increase after wielding those weapons, and his aura intensified during the process.

Still, Noah wasn't over. His laugh continued to spread through the battlefield until it eventually reached the other Devils.

The Devils immediately stopped fighting. Their structure began to tremble as two forces fought inside them. The instincts inherited from Noah and the other world's will were battling for those creatures.

The darker Devils eventually shot backward and flew toward Noah. Their bodies exploded and transformed into currents of chaotic laws that covered his figure.

King Elbas' expression froze for an instant. Noah's transformation made him able to control the Devils. That ability could turn him into the king of the Immortal Lands if handled correctly.

Chapter 1679 - 1679. Curiosity

Noah transformed into a tall black Devil. His influence intensified and invaded other domains, and it even pierced the four solid stage cultivators' auras.

King Elbas continued to deploy defenses and inscribed items to prepare for the imminent clash, but a shadow suddenly ran past him.

Noah had yet to stop absorbing the energy in the environment, but an immense force landed on his body and flung him on the ground.

A trail of chaotic laws left his body and created a black line that connected his previous spot with the hole dug during the crash. Yet, that energy dispersed after Wilfred punched the air multiple times.

"I didn't need help," King Elbas snorted.

"I'm not helping you," Wilfred replied without moving his eyes from the hole in the ground. "Do you know what happened to him?"

"This is only one of his crazy experiments," King Elbas explained while nearing the hybrid. "I suspect that the chaotic laws around him work as a chrysalis. He is clearly transforming, but I don't know if he'll have enough time."

"What do we do then?" Divine Demon asked while joining the group.

"Suppressing him is impossible," King Elbas continued. "We have to beat him up once he regains control of his senses."

"I like the plan," Wilfred laughed while cracking his fingers.

"I'll also help," Divine Demon added.

"It's better if you remain behind," King Elbas said while stopping Divine Demon. "Your law doesn't suit this battle. You'll end up fighting Noah to the death."

Divine Demon wanted to complain, but King Elbas' speech made sense. A snort came out of his mouth before he rejoined the other members of his team and helped them in their battles.

The ground around the hole turned black as Noah's ambition seeped through his fabric. The terrain of the entire region quickly transformed into a tough alloy that seemed able to reject attacks containing "Breath".

A crazy laugh soon came out of the hole and spread through the sky. Noah's figure stepped outside the hole and eyed the two experts in the sky. His smirk had broadened, and a pair of cavities had appeared where his eyes should be.

King Elbas pointed his spear toward Noah and released a piercing beam made of golden light. The attack reached its target in an instant, but a black sea spread on the ground before it could touch Noah.

A violent version of the dark world expanded and covered the ground. It spread until the region's borders and began to rise toward the sky as Noah flew toward his opponents.

Wilfred raised his arms and joined his hands before throwing a massive blow toward the black sea. A hole appeared in its structure and pierced it from side to side, but the attack didn't stop the technique.

Still, Wilfred and King Elbas could see what had happened to the black ground through the hole. The black metal that had appeared before had completely disappeared. It seemed that the dark world had devoured it.

A tinge of fear reached the experts' minds. The dark world was too dangerous. They couldn't let it engulf them.

"Do you have anything against that thing?" Wilfred asked.

"Why do I always end up wasting my stash of inscribed items for you?" King Elbas sighed before opening his free hand and pointing his palm toward the incoming black sea.

Countless inscribed items fell toward the dark world and entered its liquid structure. King Elbas was using his entire stash to defeat that technique, but he still preserved his best creations.

Thousands of inscribed items entered the dark world and detonated before King Elbas lost connection with them. The violent dark matter seemed able to endure that offensive, but golden flares eventually pierced its structure.

Cracks eventually appeared on the technique. Golden light shone from them and filled the environment before generating a massive explosion that forced the other experts to deploy defensive measures.

Lumps of violent dark matter flew in every direction and destroyed everything they touched. Some sharks died when that substance hit them, and the same went for a few weak cultivators.

Noah reappeared in the middle of the sky. His armor of chaotic laws had partly disappeared, but his face continued to point at his opponents. Yet, Wilfred suddenly appeared above him and released a storm of punches that flung him back on the ground.

Wilfred didn't stop there. He followed Noah into the hole created on the ground and continued to release attacks.

Massive cracks spread through the region. The entire area was about to fall apart due to Wilfred's relentless offensive.

The hybrid couldn't stop throwing punches. His hesitation would give a chance to the chaotic laws to accumulate on his figure, and he couldn't let them touch him.

Moreover, he was suppressing Noah, which was the whole point of the battle. He only had to continue until Noah regained control over his consciousness.

However, a wall suddenly brought his attacks to an end. Wilfred's eyes widened when he saw that fiendish claws had grasped his wrists and were managing to keep his arms still.

Wilfred tried to break free, but Noah's physical strength stopped his attempts. The hybrid could finally confirm that Noah was stronger than him.

The chaotic laws around Noah had disappeared, but his laugh soon spread through the sky again and attracted other Devils. Those creatures shot toward him and fused with his figure while he continued to keep Wilfred locked in his grasp.

Wilfred kicked Noah, but his attack didn't do anything. Noah was a wall that he couldn't break.

King Elbas arrived in his aid. He landed next to the two experts and pointed his spear at Noah. The tip of his weapon touched Noah's head before a dense beam shot out of it.

Wilfred couldn't break free even after that attack. The golden light dispersed and revealed Noah's real face. A deep cut had appeared on his cheek, but that injury didn't remove his crazy smile.

Noah's face didn't change, but his expression was far from normal. A dark-red light came out of his eyes, and pure ecstasy filled his features. He appeared truly happy to be in that situation.

Darkness accumulated in Noah's mouth before a wave of black flames filled the environment. Dark matter also expanded and engulfed the two experts.

King Elbas and Wilfred found themselves inside Noah's techniques. The currents of darkness ran through their figures and damaged their techniques. They applied mutations and weakened their existence at the same time.

The dark matter also devoured the chunks of energy that the techniques lost due to the mutations. King Elbas and Wilfred were opposing the transformations at that time, so Noah's ambition was hurting them.

King Elbas quickly closed his eyes, and his curiosity spread through the waves of darkness around him. His aura filled the entirety of Noah's technique and studied it in its entirety.

The expert had found a countermeasure to Noah's ambition long ago. Noah's existence was evolving, but King Elbas could still differentiate his law from the mutations.

King Elbas' curiosity focused on his former ambition before snapping his fingers. The waves of darkness suddenly lost power and gained red shades. The expert had removed Noah's ambition from the technique, which left only the power of the Devils around them.

The attack also weakened Noah and allowed Wilfred to break free from his grasp. The hybrid shouted before slamming his fists on the ground and generating a massive shockwave that shattered the technique around him.

The two experts finally broke free of the dark currents, but a tinge of surprise appeared in their eyes when they turned toward Noah. The latter had crouched on the ground, and his body had begun to show traces of instability.

Chapter 1680 - 1680. Anger

King Elbas' technique had managed to destroy Noah's ambition. His curiosity could cancel other laws as long as he learnt their structure and created a perfect counter.

Noah's ambition had yet to fuse with the chaotic laws, so King Elbas could target his laws during the attack. The result of that action was the complete removal of Noah's existence from the environment.

Still, King Elbas had improved. His ability could even affect the insides of an expert now. His law had removed the ambition that filled Noah's figures and had left him only with chaotic laws.

Wilfred had then destroyed the energy in the area and had left Noah basically n.a.k.e.d. He didn't have chaotic laws nor ambition around him anymore. His whole figure appeared empty.

Noah crouched on the ground. His centers of power wanted to prioritize generating his laws to fill his flesh, but the other world's will wanted him to resume mutating the environment.

Two forces fought inside his mind. The other world's will was an immense power that could crack his mental sphere, but his instincts had slowly tainted it during the past years.

The struggle didn't endanger his mental sphere. The other world's will wanted to maintain control over Noah, so it had to preserve its centers of power. Still, his instincts strived for freedom, and they could see a path to victory against that incredible power.

King Elbas and Wilfred stopped attacking. They glanced at each other before fixing their eyes on Noah again. They couldn't understand what was happening, but they knew that their techniques could seriously injure his friend now.

A deafening roar came out of Noah's mouth as he slammed his head on the ground. His actions enlarged the cracks created by Wilfred, and his voice attracted the Devils on the battlefield.

The human side didn't hesitate to exploit that event. All the Devils had turned to look at Noah, leaving many openings in their defenses. The cultivators could quickly seize a few victories against those annoying opponents.

Some of the darker Devils gathered around Noah. King Elbas and Wilfred saw those creatures amassing in the sky above them, but they didn't move.

Both experts were trying to understand what they had to do in that situation. They didn't know whether letting the chaotic laws cover Noah again was a good option, so they remained next to him.

The Devils didn't move either once they gathered above Noah. Their attention was on him, but they seemed to struggle to decide how to act.

The Devils were experiencing the same mental battle inside Noah's mind. They could hear their devotion toward Noah, but they were also children of the other world's will.

Noah continued to roar and slam his head on the ground. A tinge of awareness wanted to resurface inside his mind, but the other world's will didn't give it the chance to return.

The Devils' colors began to change. The black and red shades fought against each other to gain control over their figures. That battle represented their mental fight and also gave an idea of what was happening inside Noah.

'What is happening?' A thought eventually managed to surface in Noah's mind.

That thought had succeeded in piercing the other world's will and giving Noah a glimpse of awareness. Yet, that immense power quickly suppressed him again.

The short instant of clarity that had reached Noah made his instincts roar in anger. They only had slight influence over his mind, but they had been in contact with the other world's rage for years by then.

A desperate d.e.s.i.r.e to fend off that will filled Noah's instincts. They knew that he wouldn't be free as long as that power continued to occupy his mind, so they activated his innate ability on their own.

Noah's mental energy surged and began to devour the other world's will. The immense power in that energy enlarged his mental walls and thinned their structure, but it also made room for his consciousness.

'The experiment!' Noah shouted when another thought managed to appear in his mind.

The will fought back, but the Devils around Noah wouldn't obey its commands. They remained in the air and watched as a mere existence tried to oppose the power contained by an entire world.

Of course, Noah wasn't actually fighting the will of an entire plane. His mind would never be able to contain that power.

Only a tiny chunk of that power had seeped inside Noah and was controlling his actions. The will's true might came from the state of its energy. It was even better than the dark matter!

Still, the will was in Noah's mind. It didn't matter how much energy it contained. The environment put it in a disadvantageous position since Noah's centers of power could give him a nigh-endless flow of energy.

His mental energy continued to devour the will and free more space. Noah's centers of power slowly began to regain control over their actions and started to fight that power.

Black matter quickly gathered around his head and tried to stabilize his mental walls from the outside. Noah's mind was enlarging too quickly due to the immense power contained in the will, and the higher energy wanted to slow down that process.

Noah stopped headbutting the ground and planted both hands on the terrain as growls began to escape his mouth. Lumps of flames also flew out of him, but they never spread too far past him.

Only his dantian remained silent. It seemed that the organ wasn't ready to fill his body with his law again. It was waiting for something that even his instincts couldn't understand.

The will slowly lost power, and tinges of clarity began to accumulate in Noah's mind. He didn't immediately regain his ability to think, but he could improve the procedures started by his instincts.

The various energies working inside Noah became smarter. The dark matter around his head didn't limit itself to contain the expansion of his mental walls anymore. It created a connection with Snore, Duanlong, and the parasite and redirected part of the will's energy toward them.

His black hole began to spin faster than ever. It forced his body to stabilize the many mutations that had affected his existence since the transformation.

Faint black smoke came out of Noah's pores and created a thin membrane that covered his skin. His body wanted to transform his flesh even without relying on a breakthrough.

'Get out!' Noah shouted inside his mind before losing the ability to think again.

Noah could only feel. He sensed a wave of immense anger, but that emotion didn't come from the other world's will. Every fiber of his being was furious. The images of the past years were flowing inside his mind, and they made him livid.

The other world's will had succeeded in keeping Noah under control for years. He couldn't accept that outcome. Waves of anger flowed into his mind and forced the mental energy to work faster.

'Get out!' Noah shouted in his mind again, and a tinge of darkness suddenly appeared inside his dantian.

The ground began to tremble as Noah's aura prepared itself to come out. King Elbas and Wilfred sensed the danger and exchanged a glance before leaving the area. Noah was on his own now.

The other world's will wanted the Devils to remain still, but those creatures eventually escaped from its control. They landed on the trembling ground and kneeled toward Noah while they waited for him to awaken.

"Get out!" Noah eventually managed to roar, and a dense wave of black flames escaped from his mouth.

The flames created a scorching pillar that rose higher in the sky as he tilted his head upward. Faint anger also seeped out of his figure before a violent aura spread from his skin and broke the thin chrysalis.