

DEMONIC 1691

Chapter 1691 - 1691. Unavoidable

"What the heck was that?" Luke shouted while the group moved through the underground structure.

"How am I supposed to know?" Noah replied. "We are talking about rank 9 existences. I don't even know how to find them."

"What do we do now?" King Elbas asked while checking the state of his inscriptions.

"We leave the area and never return to this damned place," Noah announced. "The situation has become too complicated for existences at our level. The mission is over. We must return to the other side of the Immortal Lands."

"Leaving already?" Robert's voice resounded through the underground structure before purple drops began to pierce the inscribed ceiling and destroy the golden lines.

The group wanted to continue their escape, but the underground structure crumbled before they could fly past the attack. Whiteness flooded the tunnel, and a familiar trio appeared above them.

"Why are you even following us?" Noah asked while inspecting the area. "I thought your friends would take over the situation now."

"They have the magical beasts to handle," Robert explained. "Still, Lord Augustus has told us to execute those who have rebelled against Heaven and Earth. His words are absolute."

"Let's kill each other after we put some distance from the battlefield," Noah shouted, but Robert and his companions didn't seem willing to wait.

Spells gathered around their figures. Robert, Castor, and Rebecca didn't only rely on their weaker laws there. They also used their actual existence to create different abilities that targeted the other members of Noah's group.

King Elbas and the others didn't develop any immunity to Heaven and Earth's laws, so the three leaders could use their real power against them. The situation looked awful for Noah's group. Nothing seemed able to get them outside of the spells' range.

Noah didn't hesitate to point the cursed sword toward his opponents. He wouldn't die without putting up a fight, but the battlefield ended up saving him before he could attack.

The lions and the new army clashed, and a massive shockwave spread from their position. The power generated by the two forces destroyed entire regions and reached Noah's position, destabilizing the spells threatening his well-being.

The shockwave flung Robert's group away and created an opening for Noah's team. The experts left the underground structure and began to fly in a different direction in the hope of escaping the fury of the battlefield.

A white radiance flashed in the sky and sent energy to Robert's group. The leaders' injuries healed in an instant and allowed them to chase Noah's team. The experts could rely on their real laws during their pursuit, and their speed turned out to be far higher than their targets.

"We can't shake them off!" King Elbas commented, but Noah didn't mind that.

Noah didn't lie to Robert before. He wanted the expert to join his organization, but the arrival of rank 9 existences had ruined his plans. Yet, Noah wouldn't mind resuming his battle against the three solid stage cultivators once the battlefield was far away.

"We have already dealt with rank 9 existences before," Noah explained. "Fighting them is impossible at our current level. Let's put as much distance as possible from the battlefield and hope that the lions buy us enough time to defeat our opponents."

No one could complain about Noah's plan. Their situation was quite clear. They couldn't shake the leaders off, so a fight was inevitable.

"The pig, Fergie, Elbas, and Luke will take care of Rebecca," Noah ordered. "Wilfred and Divine Demon will handle Castor. I'll defeat the last guy. Let's try to finish everything quickly."

That division wasn't random. Noah had created every team after a quick evaluation of his friends. The weaker assets would take care of the wounded leader, while the strongest would handle Castor.

Noah could deal with the strongest leader by himself due to his resistance to Heaven and Earth's law. Moreover, he wanted Robert to switch sides, so he had to handle the matter personally.

Robert and his companions reached Noah's team in a few seconds, but a wave of attacks forced them to stop their chase temporarily. King Elbas and the others launched massive abilities toward their opponents, and Noah made sure to envelop those blows with his existence.

Noah's team managed to gain a few more seconds, allowing them to escape deeper into the Immortal Lands. However, Robert's group caught up quickly, and the defenses that covered their body made any other attempt to stall the situation useless.

Noah had transmitted what he had learnt about the trio's abilities during the escape. King Elbas and the others were ready to face those opponents. The only problem in the plan was the need to rely on the lions.

The experts lost their momentum immediately, and Noah's group didn't waste that chance. They divided themselves according to Noah's orders and began to focus on their opponents.

Noah shot through the destruction generated by his attack while dark matter enveloped his figure. The last blow had required the cursed sword, so his body was enduring huge drawbacks.

A purple halo filled his vision, but Noah thrust his blades to create a hole in that defensive spell. His eyes could soon notice Robert's figure at the end of that damaged spot, and Noah's weapons didn't hesitate to flash again.

A straight singularity pierced the tunnel and tried to land on Robert, but the latter's existence exploded outward and destroyed Noah's attempt to end the battle quickly.

The explosion also involved the other battlefields. Rebecca and Castor suffered from his discharge of energy, but Heaven and Earth took care of their injuries. They even rebuilt Robert in a matter of seconds.

"That wasn't too bad," Robert snorted.

Robert feared Noah's laws more than death. Heaven and Earth would always bring him back even if his existence detonated, but those rulers wouldn't be able to do anything if Noah tainted him.

The expert was using his situation to his advantage. Having Heaven and Earth's backing allowed him to resort to ruthless plans without even risking losing something.

Noah didn't mind that detail. He had already accepted that Robert was quite resourceful, but the expert was alone now. Noah could use all his tricks on him and force him to lower his head as a sign of submission.

A dense layer of his toxic substance clashed with the singularity and blocked the attack. Robert had managed to stop a slash generated through the cursed sword even if he only had weaker laws.

'Did he learn so much about my attacks already?' Noah wondered at that sight.

Robert's laws could adapt to his opponents. It had almost been able to exploit Noah's weaknesses before, but now it seemed capable of countering his attacks too.

"The time for games is over," Robert announced. "You have kept me alive for too many exchanges. I have learnt enough about your law to develop countermeasures to all your techniques."

"I still have tricks at hand," Noah replied in a cold tone as a smile appeared on his face.

"They will be over soon," Robert commented, and the toxic energy around him transformed into a series of needle-shaped attacks that began to rain toward Noah.

Chapter 1692 - 1692. Sad

Noah had partially lied to Robert. He didn't have many tricks left. Actually, he only had one ability that the experts had yet to see.

That situation prevented Noah from creating various tactics that could help him surprise his opponent. Plans and strategies couldn't help him anymore. It was time to go all-out and see if his abilities could defeat Robert's full power.

The dark world expanded and faced the rain of toxic masses. The needle-shaped attacks pierced the dark matter and created large holes in Noah's technique, but the latter still managed to use those short seconds.

Noah used the dark world to hide his movements and teleport behind Robert. The expert promptly turned, but blades stabbed his neck before he could deploy abilities.

Corrosive aura spread through Robert's flesh while the blades dug deeper into his body. Noah was using the entirety of his physical power during the attack, but he still struggled to pierce Robert's body.

Defensive spells covered Robert both inside and outside his body. He wouldn't give Noah a chance to kill him. Melissa's death had taught him how things would end if his consciousness went dark.

Noah didn't give up. His companions materialized around Robert and deployed their abilities to help in the attack, but the expert's toxic substance covered the area and forced Noah to back up.

Purple patches spread on the fiendish armor, but the black hole quickly replaced the tainted energy and allowed Noah to resume his offensive. Robert did the same due to the seconds gained during his discharge of power, and the two experts soon found themselves flying toward each other.

Noah waved his weapons toward Robert, and the latter created a sword-shaped mass of toxic energy that clashed with the blades. Noah succeeded in piercing his opponent's technique, but the attack turned out to be a trap.

The mass of energy exploded once Noah's weapons pierced it. Purple spots shot in every direction and ended up touching his skin. Robert's attack managed to destroy the various defenses on Noah's body and infect him again.

Noah covered the area with black flames, and the dark world followed them to enhance their innate power. The dark matter gained his fire's properties and burnt the various toxic masses that had accumulated in the sky. Their energy healed some of his injuries, but his condition remained far from ideal.

The cursed sword had never stopped hurting Noah. His body under the fiendish armor was in pieces, but he didn't dare to stop his offensive. He couldn't let Robert rest for even a second.

A large cut had opened on Robert's shoulder. Noah's attack had partially touched him, but Heaven and Earth promptly sent light to fix that wound.

Yet, Noah's aura expanded before that light could hit Robert. His existence mutated the energy sent by Heaven and Earth and made it useless for his opponent.

Robert snorted at that scene, but his attention never left Noah. He saw how his opponent's weapons flashed with a dark light before releasing a massive singularity that tried to engulf his figure.

The expert quickly tried to summon his toxic wall, but a dark halo suddenly enveloped the area. Robert initially thought that Noah had deployed the dark world again, but he soon understood that the technique was different.

The laws in the area screamed as Heaven and Earth lost control of them. Robert found himself able to inspect those details, but his body wouldn't answer his commands. He moved far slower than usual. Time seemed to have frozen around him.

Noah used Shandal's ability to stop Robert for a short instant. His technique didn't manage to freeze the cultivator completely, but it gave him enough time to land a proper blow.

The singularity flew past the half-formed toxic wall and landed on Robert. His defenses began to crumble under that attack, but Noah materialized in front of him before he could break free of Shandal's technique.

Noah quickly slashed with his weapons while Robert began to move normally again. The expert regained control over his abilities when the swords pierced his skin and dug through his flesh.

Robert did his best to reinforce his insides, but Noah's had succeeded in making him waste a lot of energy. His defenses were mostly down after facing the previous attack, and Noah didn't dare to let that chance go.

Shandal's ability had almost doubled Noah's offensive output. He had the chance to hit Robert with two of his most powerful attacks at the same time.

Robert had learnt how to counter Noah's offensive, but the latter had doubled his attack power. The delay had given him the chance to fuse two blows.

His blades cut through Robert's c.h.e.s.t and reached its center. Corrosive aura spread from the weapons and flowed inside his flesh. Moreover, Noah even kicked the expert's waist to destroy most of it.

Snore and Night materialized next to Robert at the same time. Their offensive fell on the expert instantly and helped Noah restraining him.

Robert lost two arms and most of his lower body in a single offensive. Noah had used all his tricks to put him in that situation, and he didn't dare to waste it.

Robert could still use his mental energy, but it was useless with the corrosive aura surrounding his dantian. It was clear that the expert had lost. Noah had overwhelmed his opponent, but the latter had Heaven and Earth on his side.

"Killing me won't help you," Robert revealed. "Look at my companions. Your friends won't be able to defeat them. They can't win against our true power."

Robert was right, and Noah only took an instant to confirm his words. His consciousness expanded until it reached his friends, and their situation was far from ideal.

Rebecca had almost reverted to a liquid stage cultivator, so King Elbas and his team could handle her rather well. Still, the power wielded through Heaven and Earth was so strong that her opponents continued to struggle against her.

Castor's situation was different. Wilfred and Divine Demon were fighting him, but they seemed unable to touch his figure. The expert continued to use his strange moves to destroy techniques and spread his power toward his opponents.

The scene didn't look good. Solid stage cultivators even had deeper energy reserves, so Noah's friends would probably exhaust their power before their opponents.

Noah didn't answer, but his threatening law began to flow inside Robert. It didn't matter that the expert had lost most of his body. Noah still wanted to transform him into one of his underlings.

"No killing?" Robert asked while showing a smile, but Noah pressed forward.

His corrosive aura continued to destabilize Robert's existence, and Night had long since entered his body. The severing from Heaven and Earth's laws had already begun, but Noah wanted more from the expert.

His ambition slowly triggered a transformation. Robert's figure began to mutate as Noah remained connected to his c.h.e.s.t. Flesh and bones transformed and turned Robert into an existence that didn't have any connection with Heaven and Earth.

Robert struggled for a while, but he eventually gave up on trying to free himself. Noah had cornered him. Still, he didn't seem too sad about that outcome.

Chapter 1693 - 1693. Transformation

Robert revealed a broad smile that didn't reflect the state of his injuries. Noah felt slightly surprised at that sight, but he soon understood the reason behind that gesture.

"Did you grow bored of Heaven and Earth so quickly?" Noah asked while keeping his voice down. "I didn't believe to be so convincing."

"Your words were nothing more than childish taunts," Robert whispered, "But your power showed me a path that I have failed to see in my journey."

"Do you want to use me to pursue a cultivation journey free of Heaven and Earth's control?" Noah asked.

"Of course," Robert replied. "The method doesn't matter as long as I can reach my goals. Is that a problem for you?"

"Not at all," Noah laughed. "That's the only determination I'm willing to accept."

"I might end up betraying you if your path turns out to be another failure," Robert imitated his cold laugh.

"Who cares!" Noah shouted as his ambition intensified.

A crazy laugh came out of Noah's mouth as his existence continued to transform Robert's law. Night never stopped severing the expert from Heaven and Earth, and the mutations helped the companion in the process.

Noah felt ecstatic. His potential had increased after defeating Melissa, and the sole idea of stealing one of Heaven and Earth's followers improved his mood further.

His pride and anger joined the sheer output of power released by his law. Noah's newly improved features targeted Heaven and Earth and quickened the transformation.

Robert's condition worsened. Heaven and Earth didn't manage to heal his injuries since Noah was in the way, and the ambition didn't help his state either.

Death was necessary when it came to that type of transformation. Robert couldn't directly mutate into a being that didn't belong to Heaven and Earth. The expert had given up on his law to fuse it with the world's system, so Noah basically had to rebuild him.

Of course, Robert still retained a stable foundation. Noah's ambition didn't need to start from scratch. It could use the expert's law and modify it until it returned to a state that suited him without belonging to Heaven and Earth's system.

'Don't devour him,' Noah ordered while dark matter came out of his figure and enveloped Robert.

His pride had developed a tight connection with his hunger after the transformation. Noah didn't think that the black hole would eat Robert by mistake, but he still reminded his existence about his d.e.s.i.r.es.

The dark matter quickened Robert's transformation. It applied a procedure similar to Fergie's rebirth. Noah's higher energy began to imitate Robert's new existence and sever its ties with the black hole to become part of the expert's body.

Noah knew how dangerous the outcome of that process could be. He was transforming an existence that he couldn't hope to control even after establishing a silent leader-underling relationship.

The process would give Robert the chance to defeat Noah since it removed his greatest weakness. The absence of Heaven and Earth's laws would make Robert able to use his real might against Noah, and the transformation would even improve his foundation.

However, Noah didn't care about those details. Placing restraints on the expert's mind also went against his belief. His underlings had to be free. He didn't want to have puppets in his organization.

The other battles continued while Noah kept Robert sealed inside a chrysalis made of dark matter.

King Elbas led Luke, Fergie, and the Foolery in a fierce fight against Rebecca. The expert had lost a lot of her power after her deaths, but she still retained the cultivation level of a solid stage cultivator.

Rebecca didn't even have to rely on a weaker law against her opponents. She could show her true power while benefitting from Heaven and Earth's constant support.

King Elbas and the others found themselves unable to do anything in that situation. Winning a few exchanges required their full power and didn't lead to any decent outcome. Rebecca always healed her injuries through Heaven and Earth's light, and she never depleted her energy.

Divine Demon and Wilfred were even worse off. They were monsters among experts at the same cultivation level, but their opponent was a fully-fledged solid stage expert that never exhausted his energy.

Castor didn't suffer during his battle against Noah. His existence brimmed with power that Heaven and Earth made immortal. Wilfred and Divine Demon managed to put up a fight, but their struggles felt pointless.

Needless to say, Noah's companions soon began to feel desperate about their situation. Their opponents were immortal beings that their laws couldn't affect. Even King Elbas' mighty expertise couldn't find a solution to that issue so quickly.

Their glances would fall on Noah from time to time. He was the only existence capable of tampering with Heaven and Earth's laws and inflict lasting injuries on those immortal experts, but he seemed too busy at the moment.

King Elbas and the others could only endure Castor and Rebecca's reckless assault as they waited for Noah to complete his battle. They didn't completely rely on him, but their struggles didn't seem to lead anywhere.

'It's done,' Night eventually transmitted through the mental connection.

The Pterodactyl returned inside Noah's figure and resumed its recovery. Night had yet to fix its wing, and only the black hole could help in the matter.

A layer of dark matter continued to remain around Robert. Night had severed his connection with Heaven and Earth, but the transformation had yet to end.

Noah oversaw the transformation, but he didn't do anything to affect the process. Robert had to mutate on his own to obtain suitable results, and he still needed some time.

A vortex eventually manifested in front of Noah. The black chrysalis became the center of an intense pulling force that began to affect the environment.

Waves of energy fell prey to the pulling force and began to converge toward the chrysalis. Even the power that Heaven and Earth sent to Rebecca and Castor ended up flying toward Robert due to his influence.

Noah's dark matter didn't contain enough power to fuel the transformation of a solid stage cultivator. Robert required another source of energy, and the world couldn't oppose that d.e.s.i.r.e.

The chrysalis increased in size as energy amassed in its insides. Noah slowly removed his weapons and stored the cursed sword before burning part of the power that Robert was absorbing.

The process had reached its final stages. Robert didn't even need Noah's ambition anymore. He would continue to transform until his new existence stabilized.

Noah's flames didn't affect the transformation. He knew how that process worked and stealing a bit of energy from the pulling force wouldn't hurt Robert in the slightest. Moreover, he had to fix the damage inflicted by the cursed sword, so he didn't mind delaying his underling's rebirth.

A crack eventually appeared in the chrysalis. Waves of dark matter flowed back inside Noah's body and filled him with the energy that Robert didn't use during the transformation.

A humanoid figure that featured a single small horn on the left side of his forehead became visible among the black currents. Robert appeared among the white sky again, but his existence had changed completely.

Heaven and Earth expressed their rage at that scene. A single lightning bolt fell on Robert's figure, but the attack crumbled when it touched his new aura. Its energy even fused with his body and nourished his flesh.

The expert's new law was a product of Noah's ambition. It shared the same resistance against Heaven and Earth. Robert was similar to a Devil now.

The Tribulation didn't stop there, but a wave of dark matter promptly shot toward the incoming lightning bolts. Noah still needed energy, and Heaven and Earth had given him the chance to obtain it.

Chapter 1694 - 1694. Help

Noah's dark matter copied the features of his flames and continued to burn the lightning bolts until it reached the source of the Tribulation.

The dark clouds that had gathered in a random spot among the sky burnt under the power carried by Noah's attack. Their energy then flowed back to his body and healed the injuries caused by the cursed sword.

Noah pressed on until the black clouds completely vanished. His body had almost returned to its peak by then, and only his bloodlust still carried traces of his previous battle.

"How does it feel to be an enemy of Heaven and Earth?" Noah asked without turning to look at his new underling.

A sudden dangerous sensation appeared in his mind, but his hand flashed before Robert could complete the attack. Noah found himself holding the expert's wrist. His companions had even surrounded him on different spots.

A purple substance had come out of Robert's fingers. The expert had tried to attack Noah right after the transformation, but he wore a mocking smile on his face. It seemed that he had no real intention to hurt Noah.

"Testing my power so quickly?" Noah asked while his grip tightened.

His companions imitated him. Snore enveloped the area with its massive body and placed one of its huge fangs on Robert's head, Duanlong laid its large mouth on his waist, and Night sat on his shoulder.

The parasite's roots had also begun to stretch toward Robert. They seemed ready to shoot forward and pierce the expert's eyes. Only the Demonic Sword had remained still since it believed that Noah had the situation under control.

"I'm sorry, leader," Robert explained. "I couldn't help myself. I haven't experienced such freedom in millennia."

Robert tried to retract his hand, and Noah let him go. The expert then began to kneel, but Noah promptly kicked him on the chest and forced him to stand up.

"Nobody kneels in my organization," Noah snorted.

"I deserve that," Robert laughed while spitting a mouthful of blood.

A tinge of fear had appeared in his mind. Noah had held himself back during the kick. Robert would have died otherwise.

Robert had just come back to life, and his existence had completely changed. He lacked proper control over his new energy, so it couldn't stop Noah's attack.

"Can you even fight?" Noah mocked Robert when he saw the scene.

"Of course," Robert announced while wiping his mouth. "I only need to get used to my new form."

"Use Rebecca as a training dummy," Noah ordered. "I'll take care of Castor."

"Are you sure?" Robert asked in a surprised tone. "You have already fought for a long time. Let me handle the strongest opponent."

"I want his energy," Noah explained without bothering to turn, and Robert remained speechless.

A faint smile appeared on Robert's face. He had forgotten about the struggle for power, but Noah was forcing him to recall how the cultivation journey worked. Existences had to seize every chance to obtain energy, and Noah embodied that feeling.

Wilfred and Divine Demon's situation was far from ideal, but they were monsters. Castor could completely overpower them, but he always failed to inflict severe injuries.

Divine Demon had transformed a large chunk of the world into an azure mass that seemed able to resist Castor's strange techniques. His challenge during the battle involved that aspect of the expert's abilities and made him take a defensive role.

Wilfred used Divine Demon's energy as a barrier while he launched a relentless offensive. His arms never stopped moving, and a storm of punches exploded in the air between Castor and him.

His attacks rarely managed to hit the expert. Castor's strange techniques spread destruction in the very fabric of Wilfred's offensive and stopped only when they reached the azure barrier.

Both sides appeared equally matched, but a second inspection would reveal that Divine Demon's energy was slowly losing ground. Moreover, blocking Castor's offensive made him deplete a lot of power. He would reach his limit soon, even with the world helping him.

Wilfred's endurance was better off, but he found himself unable to reach Castor. His punches couldn't pierce through the expert's defenses. His battle prowess had yet to touch the solid stage cultivator.

Noah suddenly materialized above Castor. His Demonic Sword and the cursed sword fell downward to create a piercing singularity aimed at the expert's head.

Castor didn't let that event catch him by surprise. His aura quickly expanded and tried to engulf Noah in a destructive wave of power that wanted to push him backward.

The attack initially succeeded in pushing Noah's back, but the parasite promptly helped in the matter. Black roots and dark matter spread above the swords and covered their singularity with a corrosive aura.

Castor couldn't do anything at that point. Noah was using the cursed sword and the entirety of his arsenal. His weaker law crumbled against Noah's attack and forced him to deploy an evasive maneuver.

The singularity was too fast and big. Castor saw a large chunk of his c.h.e.s.t disappearing during his escape, but he didn't let that scene stop him.

Noah quickly disappeared to chase Castor. Dark matter covered his figure and suppressed the injuries caused by the cursed sword as his eyes followed the expert.

Noah didn't want to give Castor the chance to recover. His offensive had to be relentless.

Castor stopped in a distant spot among the sky. He couldn't try to reach the allied army due to the battle among the rank 9 existences, but he still needed some time to recover.

Noah's corrosive energy was expanding through his flesh and altering his existence. Even the parasite's aura carried his ambition and made his attack deadly for laws belonging to Heaven and Earth.

Castor summoned Heaven and Earth's light, but a black shadow appeared above him before the sky could shine over his figure.

The expert promptly performed one of his techniques. His hand slowly rose toward Noah and sent energy that seeped inside the matter and forced it to fall apart.

The strange energy crushed a few roots and opened a crack in the fiendish armor, but Noah didn't let that offensive stop him. His blades pointed forward, and power began to accumulate on their structure.

Danger filled Castor's instincts and forced him to deploy another evasive maneuver. Yet, he suddenly lost control of part of his power. A dense mass of dark matter even gathered around his figure and stopped any attempt to leave the area.

Snore and Duanlong forced Castor to waste an additional second to free himself of their restraint. Noah didn't need anything else. A singularity shot out of his blades and landed on the expert's head.

Castor's innate defenses tried to resist the attack. Everything inside him tried to preserve his mind and sacrifice disposable organs to keep the expert alive. However, a series of shockwaves exploded on his chest, and azure energy began to seep inside his injuries.

Divine Demon and Wilfred didn't let Noah handle the battle by himself. They had followed him and had attacked as soon as they found an opening in Castor's defenses.

Divine Demon's azure energy could counter Castor's law, so it weakened his defenses when it seeped inside his body. Wilfred's offensive carried the physical power of one of the strongest hybrids, so Castor's chest exploded into a gory spectacle.

Noah's singularity finished piercing the expert after his companions' abilities destabilized his insides. Castor died right under the white sky, but Snore promptly expanded to block his connection with the light.

The dark world expanded and enveloped Snore. The snake could release Castor and leave everything else to Noah and Night. The duo would take care of killing the expert for real.

Chapter 1695 - 1695. Failure

Noah and Night had already started to perfect the process of severing Heaven and Earth's laws. The dark matter and the absence of external obstruction also allowed the duo to take care of Castor quickly and without interruptions.

The mutated and severed energy released by Castor's corpse flowed through the dark matter and entered the black hole. Noah had no intention to create another underling. He only wanted the cultivator's power to satisfy his hunger.

A sense of peace temporarily filled Noah. His hunger vanished for an instant, but defeating another solid stage cultivator made his ambition intensify.

That event enhanced the various aspects of his law. His pride intensified, so his hunger followed. The feeling that Noah had just appeased returned stronger than ever as his aura spread past his technique.

The dark world eventually dispersed, but the sky didn't react to that event. Castor had died, and his law had left Heaven and Earth's system. Those rulers couldn't resurrect the expert since they didn't own his existence anymore.

The white light shone on Noah again. He glanced toward the sky before heaving a deep sigh. He had almost become able to affect that immense structure, but his cultivation level still fell short.

A glance at the battlefield where the rank 9 existences were fighting reminded Noah of his place. He was almost there, but he still needed to take a few steps forward.

Noah didn't manage to see much on the battlefield. White light filled the area and blocked any attempt to understand which side was winning. The power released on that spot was too intense for his senses.

'Soon,' Noah thought before turning toward his companions.

Wilfred and Divine Demon had also glanced at the battlefield featuring three rank 9 existences, and their eyes carried the same feelings that had dawned on Noah's face. They wanted to join that fight, but their cultivation level wasn't ready for that realm.

The trio eventually looked toward the other battlefield. Rebecca was still alive, but she had died many times while Noah had taken care of Castor.

Robert's arrival had turned the scales of the battle in King Elbas' group favor, but the expert had yet to master his new existence. He was stronger than Rebecca, but he didn't know how to use the Devils' power.

On the other hand, Rebecca wore a shocked expression. She couldn't believe that Robert had turned his back on Heaven and Earth. Her surprise didn't only come from his action. Rebecca didn't know that such a transformation was possible!

Robert assaulted Rebecca with waves of toxic rain. The latter tried to fend off the attacks with heatwaves that could cover the entire region, but she never managed to stop her opponent.

King Elbas and the others limited themselves to support Robert. They didn't need to do much in that situation since the expert could suppress Rebecca easily, but they still wanted to test their power against solid stage cultivators.

All of them had realized that they would have to fight far more Heaven and Earth's followers in the future. That was one of the greatest hindrances of the cultivation journey, so they had to learn how to deal with those immortal experts.

Noah had found his solution, but they couldn't rely on him for everything. They had to invent their own methods and fuse them with their laws. Heaven and Earth would find a way to suppress them otherwise.

Noah could understand that mindset, but the situation didn't allow him to waste time. The group had to run away from rank 9 threats, so Rebecca had to die as quickly as possible.

Robert continued to assault Rebecca with a barrage of spike-shaped purple masses. The attacks pierced the scorching waves of energy and engulfed the expert in a toxic storm.

However, Heaven and Earth never stopped sending energy to heal her, and Robert had yet to find a way to use his influence to stop the process.

Noah suddenly appeared between Rebecca and the wave of light that was shining on her figure. His aura expanded and created a dark patch that tainted Heaven and Earth's power and made it unable to heal the expert.

"What have you done to him?" Rebecca shouted when she sensed Noah's arrival. "How can you affect Heaven and Earth's power so thoroughly?"

Noah descended toward the expert and grabbed her neck. Rebecca had yet to fix her previous injuries, so her state was quite pathetic.

"I'm their mistake," Noah explained. "You see Heaven and Earth as infallible beings, but their very existence is the result of a failure. They have flaws like every other creature in the world, and I am their embodiment."

Noah didn't need to be so detailed in his explanation, but he wanted to see if the sky reacted to his announcement. After all, the other side of the Immortal Lands had given him many sources of energy already. He didn't mind triggering a few Tribulations to satisfy his hunger again.

Yet, the sky didn't care about his words. Heaven and Earth remained silent even after his bold explanation. Noah was killing their followers, and they didn't mind those feats.

"Wait!" Rebecca shouted when she felt Noah's grasp tightening. "Transform me too. I will be your underling and follow you everywhere. I don't even mind being your vanguard in the final battle against Heaven and Earth!"

"You fear death too much," Noah sighed as dark matter seeped out of his skin and covered Rebecca. "You don't even deserve your power. I'm not surprised that you ended up in Heaven and Earth's clutches."

"No! Wait!" Rebecca continued to beg Noah, but the dark matter soon silenced her.

'I actually want to try something before snapping her neck,' Noah thought, and an azure light began to shine from behind his eyes.

Noah activated Supreme Thief's technique and tried to steal Rebecca's law. The expert could create scorching heatwaves that Noah wanted to fuse with his flames. Yet, he didn't know whether he could seize laws from Heaven and Earth's followers.

The azure light shone until it invaded Rebecca's mind, but its power couldn't find anything once it entered that space. Something was definitely off. It was as if the expert didn't carry any memory of her law.

That was impossible. Noah had eaten Castor before, and he had clearly seen thoughts coming out of his shattered mental sphere. Heaven and Earth's followers retained their memories, but they seemed to exist in a realm that Supreme Thief's power couldn't reach.

Noah crushed Rebecca's neck after he found his answer, and Night promptly entered her figure. His ambition also started to mutate her law while his dark matter devoured her flesh.

It didn't take much to sever Rebecca's existence from Heaven and Earth's system. The duo completed the procedure even faster at that time, and the dark matter around them could soon vanish to bring them back into the outside world.

"Let's run," Noah ordered as Rebecca's energy flowed inside the black hole. "We have a long way ahead of us."

Noah didn't have an exact plan, but remaining in those regions wasn't an option. He had even begun to feel tired after battling many enemies without resting. His companions had to regroup and gain a clear understanding of the situation before deciding on their next move.

Chapter 1696 - 1696. Gathering

Noah and the rest of his group ran away as fast as possible to avoid the destruction behind them. Their senses didn't allow them to inspect the battlefield, but they didn't want to take any risk nonetheless.

The group quickly arrived in areas where the battlefield's light couldn't reach, but they didn't stop. None of them believed that they could hide from Heaven and Earth, so they wanted to put as much distance as possible from the rank 9 existences.

Noah had the beginning of a plan, but he lacked many essential factors. He had a goal, but he couldn't even begin to imagine how to reach it. Still, he didn't discuss the matter with his companions just yet.

The group flew for entire years before deciding to stop in a random spot. King Elbas immediately proceeded to cover the area with defenses, and Noah began to transform both ground and sky to make Heaven and Earth blind there.

Noah also used that time to teach Robert how to manage his influence. The expert had already begun to grasp the basics behind that power, and Noah's company quickened that process.

The duo could transform entire regions in a short time now that they worked together. Noah and Robert covered immense areas with their influence and stripped their laws away from Heaven and Earth's system.

Having a large area that didn't belong to Heaven and Earth would give the group time to hide and react to eventual threats. Those rulers wouldn't be able to locate them easily there, and Noah's team was in desperate need of time.

"Do we have a plan then?" King Elbas asked once Noah and Robert returned from their task.

The group had gathered inside an underground structure reinforced with many layers of inscriptions. Robert and Noah couldn't completely stop the white light with their influence, so they had to gather under the surface with their companions.

"We have to return to the other side of the Immortal Lands," Wilfred announced. "This place has become too dangerous now that rank 9 existences have started to appear."

"That's a goal, not a plan," King Elbas snorted.

"He is always so grumpy," Divine Demon sighed, but King Elbas ignored that remark to focus on the main topic.

King Elbas eventually glanced toward Noah. The latter was their best hope to leave, but the hindrances were in a realm that even he couldn't affect.

Noah had considered a few approaches. He firmly believed that his new state gave him a high resistance against the chaotic laws of the stormy regions. His aura would share that ability, so he could potentially protect his group during the travel.

However, the stormy regions hid far more dangerous hindrances. Noah couldn't even begin to make a plan for an eventual meeting with a rank 9 creature. Nothing in his power could help him in that situation.

A safer approach saw Noah and his group digging through the higher plane to reach the other side. Yet, that process could take millennia, and it always featured the chance of the team encountering terrain that they couldn't break.

Noah's third plan involved the tunnel created by Heaven and Earth, but he wasn't sure whether that structure was still open. Also, those rulers could always close it while his group was inside it, so the situation would remain risky.

"How far can you teleport us?" Noah asked King Elbas.

His recent training with the laws of space had granted him a higher understanding of those techniques. Noah and King Elbas could theoretically work together to create a teleport that led directly on the other side of the Immortal Lands. Still, the expert shook his head immediately.

"The interference between the two sides is too great," King Elbas explained. "I don't even know how thick the higher plane is. I have no confidence in creating something stable, and the procedure has a high risk of failing even in that case."

"We need to fly then," Fergie summarized.

"We only need to decide a direction now," Luke added.

Noah's companions weren't stupid. They had all reached similar conclusions, even if they didn't consider the stormy regions as a viable path.

The situation appeared quite awful. The group would remain stuck on that side of the Immortal Lands in the worst option, and that would likely lead to their death due to Heaven and Earth's followers.

"Didn't you arrive here through a dimensional tunnel?" Robert eventually asked.

"A long passage filled with Space Hounds that leads near the floating lake occupied by rank 9 existences," King Elbas explained.

"We only need to fly past the battlefield then," Robert announced. "Why did we even retreat?"

"We don't know if Heaven and Earth have kept the tunnel open," King Elbas sighed while massaging his temples. "I wonder why you keep recruiting idiots."

Noah rolled his eyes, but his gaze eventually fell on Robert. The expert was far from stupid, so there had to be an explanation behind his naïve announcement.

"Heaven and Earth will never waste energy unless it's absolutely necessary," Robert explained. "I have been their follower for many years, so I vaguely know how they think. The tunnel is still open since it requires power to close. I'm sure of that."

The entire group glanced at Robert and inspected his gestures. They had yet to learn to trust him, so they wanted to understand if his words were sincere.

Robert appeared completely honest, and even Noah couldn't sense anything off in his voice. Yet, an issue soon formed in his mind when he considered that plan.

"I bet Heaven and Earth will definitely close the tunnel once we enter it," Noah suggested. "They will never let us escape, especially after we announced our position against them."

"That's obvious," Robert said while placing his hand on his chin and wearing a pensive expression.

Reaching the other side of the Immortal Lands without Heaven and Earth's help seemed impossible. Noah and the others couldn't come up with a plan without great flaws. The group slowly started to accept that many of them could die during the travel.

"Stabilizing an existing tunnel is easier than blindly creating a new one," King Elbas eventually announced. "I might be able to build something according to my memories of that structure. However, I don't have enough power to activate the required inscribed items."

"You can count on me for that," Robert said while wearing a proud expression.

"You don't understand," King Elbas sighed. "We are talking about a dimensional tunnel that can pierce the Immortal Lands from side to side. Even the power of a rank 9 existence might not be enough to stabilize it after Heaven and Earth trigger its collapse."

"We make up with numbers then," Noah announced. "Let's create an army and use its power to fuel the inscribed items."

"Where will you even find an army?" Wilfred asked.

"This side of the Immortal Lands has many floating lakes," Noah explained. "Some of them belong to organizations that oppose Heaven and Earth. I even left Harold with some of them with that task."

"And where is Harold now?" King Elbas asked.

"I guess it's time to find him," Noah laughed. "Divine Demon, I bet that you can't guess where Harold is now?"

"Challenge accepted!" Divine Demon shouted, and azure energy began to accumulate around his figure.

However, a confused expression soon appeared on Divine Demon's face, and the expert turned toward Noah before asking something that left the entire group speechless. "Who is Harold?"

Chapter 1697 - 1697. Army

King Elbas had to work together with Divine Demon to divine Harold's position. It turned out that the expert's task had led him near the windy region, but finding his exact location was hard at that distance.

Noah could only order his allies to move in that direction after the divination ended. Wasting time would only increase the risks, and he wasn't willing to deal with rank 9 existences just yet.

The group couldn't move quickly. They had to remain hidden from Heaven and Earth's inspection, and that required time.

Noah and Robert had to expand the mutated areas, and King Elbas had to devise methods that could block the white light. Noah could take care of that part, but he preferred to use his ambition on his companions.

King Elbas and the others had to find counters to Heaven and Earth's power by themselves, but Noah's law could help in the task. His ambition could force their existence to evolve past their normal level and reach realms that reflected their true shape.

The journey across the Immortal Lands proceeded slowly, but the experts didn't mind that since they had many projects at hand. Noah's companions had to prepare for the fight against Heaven and Earth, and he had one matter to solve.

"Are you sure that you want to go through the workshops?" Noah asked, and the pig next to him didn't hesitate to nod.

"I don't fear death," The Foolery squealed, "But I don't like to remain behind. I've been too useless in this mission, and that's unacceptable!"

The Foolery and the rest of its group had left the battlefield after Noah's arrival, but they had inspected the fights from a safe spot. The pig had seen the workshops modifying the sharks and improving their power, so it wanted a similar treatment.

Noah inspected the Foolery. The creature was a middle tier magical beast that had started to develop a sea of consciousness due to his ambition. Its species would probably evolve on its own given enough time, but the pig wasn't willing to wait.

"I can turn you into a hybrid," Noah replied. "I won't change your foundation, but I should give you the beginning of a law after the procedure ends. Still, you have to develop an existence on your own."

"That's not a problem," The pig replied while raising its head toward the sky. "I know everything about laws. They are tasty!"

Noah ignored those last lines while sending his mental waves inside the pig. He didn't want to perform a quick transformation with the creature. He wanted the procedure to be as perfect as possible.

The inspection didn't take much. Noah had studied those creatures for years, and his ambition had also affected their species for a long time. His instincts could immediately sense the various areas that needed improvements.

The Foolery's connection with Noah's ambition gave him an idea of what he had to do to force an evolution in its species. Still, the process required aspects of his existence that he had yet to master. The creature had to inherit the Devils' power, and the lack of innate laws made the approach trickier.

Robert had it easy since he already had a law. Noah's ambition only had to evolve it. Instead, the Foolery needed something that didn't exist in the world, so Noah had to study the matter more in detail.

Noah felt as if he had come back in the lower plane during his first experiments with the hybrids. He had to force the Foolery to generate a law, so he had to consider all the aspects of its personality.

Noah asked questions while his mental energy continued to study the Foolery. He wanted to know how its flesh reacted to the various answers. He needed to memorize those details to invent a perfect transformation.

Of course, his ambition would still do most of the work, but Noah wouldn't give up on the chance to push the transformation toward a better result.

Noah enveloped the Foolery in a sea of dark matter after he completed his study. The workshop activated, and his ambition flowed inside the technique.

The group didn't stop moving during the procedure. Noah could carry the chrysalis around while continuing to mutate the environment. The Foolery's evolution didn't affect the journey at all.

The call from Heaven and Earth had attracted all the Devils on the higher plane, but some mutated magical beasts remained on its surface. Those creatures had been smart enough not to fall for the rulers' bait, so they mostly avoided Noah's group.

The smooth journey culminated once the group reached the windy regions. Noah and the others could finally find traces of Harold's army, so they could adjust their direction accordingly.

"What should we even do after we join the army?" Luke asked as their destination drew closer. "Do we really have to jump in a battlefield that features rank 9 existences?"

"We will do what we must to return to the other side of the Immortal Lands," Noah explained. "Many might die, but that's how the cultivation journey works. We are against the rulers of the world. It's meant to be hard."

"But it shouldn't be a suicide," Luke replied.

"Do you prefer to remain here?" Noah asked. "The battle for this side of the Immortal Lands isn't over. The troops from the sky had special weapons, but the true rulers of these lands are the lions. I bet that the war will continue for centuries. It might even reach these regions."

"We don't have a choice then," Luke sighed.

"We don't," Noah continued. "I would like to transform this entire plane before leaving, but I don't know how long we have before Heaven and Earth's troops start a hunting session. We are too weak to stand a chance against them."

Noah didn't wholly believe in those words. His group had a chance to turn the scales of the battle in his favor. Still, that would require an alliance with the lions.

Noah even had faint leverage with those creatures. He could trigger better mutations, and those transformations didn't have a limit since his existence depended on his centers of power.

Yet, Noah didn't even begin to consider that plan due to the obvious threat of the rank 9 existences. He wouldn't be able to control anything in an alliance with the lions, and leaving was the better option anyway.

A massive army eventually appeared on the horizon as Noah's group flew deeper into the stormy region. The number of cultivators in the distance far surpassed Moira's organization. Harold had worked hard during the years spent exploring the Immortal Lands.

"I ended up finding a few organizations that wanted to join your battle," Harold shouted while approaching Noah. "We had to fight others, but our power increased thanks to those battles. How is the situation on your side?"

"Heaven and Earth have sent an army led by a rank 9 existence," Noah explained, and pure fear fell on the five cultivators.

"Don't worry," Noah continued. "A pack of lions led by two rank 9 specimens has arrived to fight them. We managed to escape quite easily."

Harold and the others had chosen to ignore Heaven and Earth's call to continue gathering troops, but they felt glad to have remained on the sidelines now. They didn't expect the world to fall into such chaos in less than a century.

Chapter 1698 - 1698. Doubts

Noah and the others informed Harold's group about the events near the floating lake. His army had gathered a few more liquid stage experts and weaker troops during the exploration of the Immortal Lands, but Robert remained the strongest in terms of cultivation level.

The overall power level of the army didn't matter for Noah. He only cared about their determination. Facing an organization that featured a rank 9 beings was an issue that he couldn't overcome with his law, so his companions obviously had doubts about the mission.

The issue became even greater when it came to the natives of the other side of the Immortal Lands. They didn't have another home waiting for them. Telling them to move and face a possible suicide mission was a lot when Noah was the only existence capable of granting power that could hurt Heaven and Earth.

Harold's army didn't see Robert as Noah's equal in terms of source of mutations, and their judgment wasn't off tracks. They could sense both experts' aura, so they could understand who was the real threat to Heaven and Earth between them.

"Why would we even attack now?" Moira asked. "We can continue to gather rebels and wait for Heaven and Earth's armies to leave. I don't see a problem with you waiting either. The higher plane is basically identical on the other side. You only lack a clearer enemy."

"This peace won't last," Noah announced. "Heaven and Earth will definitely try to get rid of us. A single platoon isn't enough for the entire higher plane, and I don't believe the world to be so incompetent."

Noah had no proof to justify his lines, but he knew Heaven and Earth enough to predict their behavior. He even had Robert at his side, so his ideas about those rulers had a decent foundation.

Heaven and Earth had depleted a lot of power to summon the army from the sky. Robert didn't know about their plan, but he could confirm that his previous rulers had wasted an immense amount of energy during the last battle.

Noah didn't dare to think that Heaven and Earth had exhausted their reserves of energy, but everything seemed to work in his favor. His team had escaped from the final war, and he had even gained an army out of it.

Those benefits made Noah paranoid. Heaven and Earth had flaws, but they wouldn't play around when it came to the entirety of their higher plane. Mistakes were acceptable in normal situations, but the world's issue was far beyond typical crises.

'How is it possible for Heaven and Earth to underestimate the very team that crosses its dimensional tunnel?' Noah wondered while his companions stormed him with questions.

The answer to that question was quite evident. Heaven and Earth couldn't commit such a mistake. They had to know how powerful the entire group was, which would also make them aware of the might wielded by Noah's team.

That reasoning led to another conclusion. Noah could believe that Heaven and Earth were unable to judge his power, but the battlefield had gone far past his level. He couldn't help but feel like a pawn in a game that he didn't understand.

'Summoning rank 9 existences makes no sense in my reasoning,' Noah thought while the experts around him continued their discussion. 'At the same time, calling us to help the Immortal Lands is a waste when Heaven and Earth are ready to send their troops. Maybe their followers have misunderstood the signs.'

Doubts filled Noah's mind, but his actions didn't reflect his thoughts. The army had stopped inside the windy regions, and Noah didn't hesitate to test his influence in those areas.

Noah turned out to be correct. The power that came from the Devils gave him the chance to remain among dangerous, chaotic laws and grant them meanings. His influence naturally affected that power and pushed it to overcome its natural limits.

Seeing how laws transformed gave Noah a greater understanding of his existence. He suddenly felt able to improve the Foolery's transformation again, and no one stopped him from tinkering with his black chrysalis.

"You must convince us to follow you in battle," Moira announced when she realized that the discussion among the higher-ups of that army had started to grow awkward.

"Heaven and Earth will convince you sooner or later," Noah replayed plainly. "The world has tried to suppress you for eras, but you still live in fear. I'm giving you the chance to fight your problems, but you refuse even before studying my approach."

"What do you have to offer?" Moira asked.

"My law," Noah replied without bothering to look at the expert in her eyes. "I can force your existence to evolve and develop an innate resistance to Heaven and Earth's laws."

Noah then grabbed Robert and used him to explain his position. "I can force my ambition to evolve living beings, but the process generally is troublesome. Still, he is one of my best accomplishments. You can question him to learn more about the matter."

Robert added details to the story that Noah couldn't describe. After all, he was a cultivator who had successfully escaped Heaven and Earth's system without suffering drawbacks from the process.

Noah ignored most of the questions that rained on him. He knew how stupid some of them would be, so he didn't dare to listen to them at the moment. His focus was on his plan. He had to reach the dimensional tunnel with most of his group, and that usually meant sacrifices.

'We need something more,' Noah sighed in his mind after his plan began to involve the new army.

It didn't matter how many liquid stage cultivators Noah could deploy. None of them could handle Heaven and Earth on their own. He would have to let them evolve through his ambition for a while to create a proper force.

Noah developed a new approach after witnessing how his new companions reacted to his law. It still depended on the escape, but they gave him a new idea on how to avoid the rank 9 creatures.

In theory, avoiding the consciousness of a rank 9 existence was impossible. However, Noah could deploy many techniques that hid his figure, and other companions could do the same through spells.

Still, Heaven and Earth's power made everything unclear. Noah could be confident in specific techniques, but those rulers might have already deployed countermeasures. The same went for their troops. He couldn't be sure that his ideas would work, so he had to set his mind for a different approach.

"I think it's quite clear," King Elbas said once Noah questioned him about his opinion on the matter.

"Heaven and Earth will come for all of us. It doesn't matter how much we hide. They will eventually find us."

"So we attack first," Noah announced, and everyone became ready.

The group eventually had to return to the battlefield, and Noah couldn't find a reason to waste time, especially when he was still unclear about the outcome of the main fight.

Chapter 1699 - 1699. Tension

Noah's army didn't have any choice. They had to investigate the outcome of the battle among rank 9 existences to develop a proper plan. They had a vague tactic that could lead them back to the other side of the Immortal Lands, but they still had many hindrances to consider.

The journey back to the first floating lake would take years, and Noah even planned to slow down that travel. His companions still had a lot to prepare, especially when it came to matters vital to the task.

King Elbas had to build inscribed items capable of stabilizing the collapse of the dimensional tunnel. They had to be strong enough to sustain the energy released by countless experts while fending off Heaven and Earth's external pressure.

The task couldn't require normal rank 8 inscribed items. King Elbas had to create something that bordered the ninth rank, which required his entire expertise, countless valuable materials, and a lot of time.

The Foolery had yet to come out of the chrysalis, and Noah needed its help. Only Robert and he had the power to deal with Heaven and Earth's laws in their current state, so obtaining a new valuable ally was vital to the mission.

Wilfred and the others had to develop methods to counter Heaven and Earth's laws. The process would generally take millennia, but Noah's influence quickened the evolution of their techniques. He could hope that his companions would find a solution before the battle near the floating lake.

Moira's team and underlings had to accept Noah's position fully. The plan sounded suicidal, but they had to follow it since their help was necessary for the mission's success. King Elbas' item would require a lot of energy, and Noah's companions couldn't provide it by themselves.

'If only I could gain real access to the lions,' Noah thought while flying across the Immortal Lands and spreading his influence on the world.

Noah knew how magical beasts thought. It was even easier to discern their behavior when it came to powerful creatures since their journey usually forced them to develop a rudimentary intelligence.

The lions were Noah's natural allies, and he was the only existence in the world capable of enhancing their mutations. The Devils could normally do the same, but Noah guessed that they had all died on the battlefield.

The long journey back to the floating lake intensified the tension that filled the group. Doubts grew on Moira's side, and even Noah's companions started to believe that they were approaching the final battle too quickly.

The army had too much to prepare. They were advancing slowly across the Immortal Lands, but that wouldn't be enough to achieve a decent power. The most likely outcome was death, and those experts didn't know how willing they were to face it.

Noah could only try to explain Heaven and Earth's behavior from time to time. He couldn't force his companions to be brave, especially those who didn't know him. Being the leader of that army turned out to be quite hard, but he handled the matter to the best of his faculties.

The destination drew near, and that made the army slow down even more. Noah and Robert made sure that Heaven and Earth couldn't reach their areas, but that was only delaying the inevitable.

Truth be told, no amount of training could prepare those troops for rank 9 existences. Even Noah had his doubts about that part of the mission. His d.e.s.i.r.e to set a deal with the lions intensified as the

group approached their destination, but he still lacked ideas on how he could bring those creatures on his side.

'Inspecting the battlefield has the priority,' Noah repeated in his mind. 'Everything will be clearer once I see how the battle has gone. It's pointless to hesitate now.'

Noah's focus remained on transforming the environment and creating a mutated halo that shielded his army from Heaven and Earth. Everything else would come after seeing the actual battlefield.

Their destination eventually unfolded in their eyes. The army could finally see the first floating lake again, but they remained speechless when they noticed that blinding white light still occupied part of that area.

"Are they still fighting?" Fergie asked at the sight of the white halo.

"That's not surprising," Noah replied. "A rank 9 magical beast should have nigh-unlimited resilience, and there are two of them on the battlefield. The chaotic laws have even improved their species, so they should be quite strong."

"The other side has a potentially immortal rank 9 cultivator equipped with weapons meant to destroy mutations," Robert commented when he joined the conversation. "I'm not surprised that Lord Augustus is keeping up with the numerical disadvantage."

"What do you think happened to the other troops?" Wilfred asked.

"The humans should also be immortal," King Elbas explained. "Instead, the magical beasts should only be resilient."

"There are many variables," Noah added. "Heaven and Earth want to spare energy. I'm not too sure they will revive the weaker troops as long as the rank 9 cultivator requires power."

"We are doing great with this plan," Divine Demon laughed while taking a jug of wine from his space-ring.

"Are you having fun?" Moira shouted while glancing toward Divine Demon. "All the organizations willing to oppose Heaven and Earth have come forward. We have decided to fight by your side, but we need to act seriously on the planning part. I suggest we avoid improvising here."

"I wish I were having fun too," The Foolery's voice resounded in the area, and everyone promptly turned toward the mass of dark matter that floated next to Noah.

"Can it hear us?" Wilfred asked.

Noah studied the insides of the chrysalis and felt happy to discover that the transformation was almost complete. The Foolery only had to go through the last phase before coming out of that layer of dark matter.

"It's almost out," Noah explained.

"I guess we should settle and tune our abilities for the imminent battle," King Elbas proposed.

"You should," Noah replied. "I want to follow another path. I want to see if I can get to the lairs of the lions."

"You can't leave now," Moira complained. "You have led us here. I won't let you use us as baits."

"You can never be a bait," Robert explained. "These mutated areas protect you from Heaven and Earth's inspection. They would sense you out there."

"I still think we should all go there," Delbert said. "We should at least share the chance to die."

"I will wait for the Foolery to come out and go alone," Noah sighed. "Maybe the pig can come, but you all must remain here and guard these safe areas."

"Do I keep expanding then?" Robert asked.

"Never stop expanding," Noah announced. "We are against an immense world. We must seize every chance we have to transform it."

Robert snorted after that remark, but he quickly went back on his task. The rest of the soldiers did the same. They built an encampment and resumed working on their laws.

Noah worked together with King Elbas to create dispensers for his ambition. He was preparing himself for the imminent travel, and he couldn't let his companions train without proper motivation or fuel.

Chapter 1700 - 1700. Flight

The chrysalis made of dark matter shattered and returned inside Noah. The Foolery had just gone through the absorption phase, so the transformation had reached its end.

The creature had lost most of its funny features. Its wings had become bigger than the rest of its body. Its round shape had also transformed into a rectangular form that featured bulging muscles instead of layers of fat. Its tiny legs had grown, and its mouth had also enlarged.

The Foolery had developed a sea of consciousness and a dantian after the transformation. It had become a fully-fledged hybrid, and that required a complete overhaul of its fighting style. It wasn't a magical beast anymore. It was pointless to rely only on sheer physical strength now that it could cast spells.

A single horn had also grown on the left side of its forehead. The Foolery naturally radiated an aura similar to the Devils now, and traces of its laws had even appeared.

"I feel great!" The Foolery announces as it raised its head toward the sky. "I must be invincible now!"

An intense pride accompanied that announcement. The Foolery's aura spread through the region and sent its feeling in every corner of the area.

"Your dantian is still in the gaseous stage," Noah commented. "Your mind has a similar level too. It has just stepped into the eighth rank."

"You speak about complex stuff," The Foolery replied while keeping its head pointed toward the sky. "Let's go eat some lions. I've heard that you wanted a meeting with that pack."

"I still oppose that decision," Moira added.

'I would oppose it too if I had a choice,' Noah replied in his head before focusing on his companions again.

"I will force Elbas to teach you stuff if you continue behaving like this," Noah eventually threatened.

The Foolery immediately lowered its head before shaking it a few times. "Not the boring guy. He is the worst of them."

One of King Elbas' eyebrows arched, but he soon ignored the matter. Divine Demon had trained him well in that aspect of his life.

"You will eventually have to learn," Noah sighed. "Come with me now. We need a pact with the lions. Having to face only an immortal cultivator is easier when rank 9 magical beasts work with us."

"I will also come," Wilfred eventually announced. "I bet you need someone who can prove your species."

"I want to come too!" Fergie shouted, but Noah shook his head.

"Wilfred is ok," Noah said. "I can't accept any human in the mission. Magical beasts can be biased."

"Make sure to come back quickly," Moira added.

"You can be sure about that," Noah replied. "Remaining with the lions is too dangerous, and I can't go too far away. We would only give eventual stronger magical beasts the chance to chase us."

Everything was ready for the departure. Every member of Noah's team had a role to play or a project to complete. King Elbas had even built dispensers that could keep his ambition flowing among the group, so the environment would benefit their evolution.

Noah, the Foolery, and Wilfred separated from the main group. They flew around the battlefield and tried to reach the areas where the lions had first come from.

Of course, Noah didn't dare to step under the light of the sky blindly. He still invested time transforming the environment and creating a safe path that his companions could travel.

The task turned out to be easier than expected since the Foolery could help now. The creature spread the Devils' influence through odd methods, but its efficiency had been excellent right away.

Noah studied the Foolery during the journey to understand how the creature had changed after the transformation. The pig's law seemed to involve its hunger, but it was too faint to give it a proper shape. Moreover, its mutating influence spread through its poop.

The Foolery didn't lose its peculiarities. The transformation had even enhanced some of them. The creature could generate immense azure fields with a small number of excrements, and the azure bushes that grew from the ground released a mutating influence.

That ability significantly helped Noah since he didn't need to move from spot to spot anymore. The Foolery only had to take a dump, and an entire region would transform into a source of chaotic laws. That influence would even move in the nearby lands on its own.

"I must have been born to conquer!" The Foolery announced once Noah complimented it about its new ability, but that trend didn't stick.

Wilfred had no words to describe the events, but he ignored the matter altogether. He knew how eccentric his companions were, so he only decided to focus on the benefits that they brought.

Noah soon found traces of the lions after traveling for years. The marks led to a mountain far in the distance, and the trio didn't hesitate to continue the journey.

The path eventually brought the group in a large plain that featured even more traces. Noah didn't want to walk any further since he had surpassed a safe distance from his group. He would be too distant if rank 9 creatures were to attack him now.

"Let's go back," Noah ordered, and the group began to return toward their companions, even if they chose to travel on a different path.

The white battlefield only covered a single region, and its influence spread for a few more, but it was possible to avoid it as long as Noah and the Foolery created a safe path.

The ground had circled the battlefield from one side, but they were traveling on the opposite road now. In theory, that path could even lead directly toward the dimensional tunnel.

However, they soon discovered that a faint pressure would land on them whenever they moved toward the region containing the dimensional tunnel. Noah and the others weren't even near the structure, but something was reacting to their movements.

'This shouldn't be possible,' Noah concluded in his mind. 'Unless this pressure doesn't come from Heaven and Earth.'

His eyes naturally went on the white battlefield. Shockwaves filled the areas nearby, but the light there was too blinding to understand what was happening.

Noah guessed that one of the powerful existences inside the battlefield was keeping track of him. He didn't know the range of that ability, but he could understand that it pointed specifically toward him.

'What did I do this time?' Noah laughed in his mind before bringing his group back to the previous road.

The pressure didn't appear at that time. It seemed that nearing the dimensional tunnel automatically activated one of the techniques of the rank 9 existences inside the battlefield. Noah felt almost sure that the technique came from Lord Augustus, but he didn't have proof to confirm that.

'I couldn't even find a small pack of lions,' Noah considered in his mind while flying toward the rest of his group. 'That pressure also makes me believe that the rank 9 existences won't remain silent if we fly around the area.'

The mutated laws kept Noah hidden from Heaven and Earth, but cultivators could normally pierce that power. Noah believed that Lord Augustus had received precise instructions after he killed three powerful underlings.

'I guess it will be a mad charge toward the tunnel,' Noah thought. 'I can only hope that enough of us survive to activate the stabilizer.'

Noah was immersed in his thoughts when a large fuming figure flew out of the white battlefield and landed nearby. Smoke continued to come out of the creature, but Noah could recognize it anyway. It was one of the rank 9 lions that he had seen after the arrival of Heaven and Earth's troops.