

DEMONIC 1711

Chapter 1711 - 1711. Survive

Noah's army could only tremble as the crackling figures came out of the whiteness. The devouring light wasn't Heaven and Earth's only weapon. They had powerful troops ready to take care of all the targets that tried to oppose them.

Violent thoughts ran faster than ever inside Noah's mind. He had enough bloodlust to push the Demonic Deduction technique beyond its limits. He quickly obtained a clear understanding of the battlefield, and he didn't like his conclusions.

'They overpower us by far,' Noah concluded after his quick inspection.

His law and influence could force his army to gain a sharp advantage against Heaven and Earth's laws, but there were too many crackling figures in the upper tier. The light could even hide more of them.

The sheer difference in power between the two sides made every advantage pointless. The environment also worked against Noah's army. They were in the middle of an unknown area filled with light. Understanding what Heaven and Earth could do there was impossible.

'We have to leave,' Noah decided in an instant before drawing the Demonic Sword and the cursed sword.

"We fight our way downward," Noah roared, and everyone in the army could understand him. "Don't fear the light. Kill everything that tries to block our path."

Countless auras expanded in the environment. All the experts in Noah's army deployed their law, prepared their strongest spells, and drew their best weapons.

Noah's roar had carried his anxiety. All the experts under him could sense how dangerous the situation was. The slightest hesitation might condemn the entire army.

Noah deployed the dark world, but the crackling figures unleashed their attack at that point. Waves of lightning bolts fell on the army, and countless cries echoed in the area.

The anger that filled the environment weakened the lightning bolts and made the experts' defenses more effective against them. However, the attacks carried too much power.

Simple advantages couldn't stop the lightning bolts from piercing the anger, destroying the defensive spells, and falling on the cultivators. Many experts directly exploded when those attacks landed on them. They couldn't endure an offensive backed by that much power.

Noah's dark world expanded until the sparks released by the lightning bolts hit it. The dark matter shattered when it touched that violent energy. The environment didn't seem to allow the existence of his technique.

"Press forward!" Noah roared again.

It didn't matter how many experts died in that situation. It didn't matter if Heaven and Earth had successfully trapped them in a threatening environment. There was only a way out, and the army had to pursue it.

Funny enough, Noah was at the center of the army since the experts had gathered around him before. He had the safest spot on the entire battlefield, and he didn't lose it even when he took the lead of the army.

The light under Noah retreated as he descended through the area. His friends were the first to follow him, and the rest of the army soon imitated them.

The army was a sea of human figures that dived toward the purest light. The whole world opened at their passage, but the environment didn't change even after crossing entire kilometers.

More crackling figures came out of the light at some point. Noah had lost track of the previous ones during his descent, but he felt sure that the new opponents were entirely different creatures.

That event confirmed one of his greatest worries. Heaven and Earth had surrounded his army, and escaping was the only valid option.

The crackling figures released lightning bolts that killed many experts, but Noah didn't stop. He continued to fly downward, and a smile appeared on his face when he saw that the environment had finally started to change.

Yet, his expression froze, and his faint happiness dispersed when a white layer unfolded in his vision. A sharp pain filled his entire existence when his feet touched that material, and his hand quickly rose to stop his allies.

Noah instantly jumped backward to return among his companions. He felt weak, but that sensation didn't come from his injuries. He suddenly found that part of the energy inside his centers of power had disappeared. The white layer had devoured it during that short touch.

"Where are you even going?" Earth mocked Noah. "You are among our influence. Space bends to our will. It doesn't matter where you fly. You'll always find the sky waiting for you."

Earth explained the nature of the white layer before Noah could draw conclusions. It turned out that his feet had touched the material around the entire higher plane. He had made his first contact with the very sky of the Immortal Lands.

More crackling figures appeared around the army and released lightning bolts that killed many experts. Cries reached Noah's ears, but he couldn't do anything to suppress them. He had reached a dead-end, and almost all his options had vanished.

'There's only one thing to do then,' Noah sighed in his mind before his ambition surged again.

Noah was using his law to empower his anger and fend off the whiteness, but that power wasn't enough. He needed more to deal with the threat. He had to push his very existence to the limit and bring everything inside him to the peak set by his potential.

His body began to improve quickly. It reached the upper tier in an instant and filled his mind with an intense sensation of power. His dantian also grew until it stepped into the solid stage.

The new darkness that filled his dantian forced the black hole to evolve. The waves of dark matter inside the organ condensed and tried to strive for a superior state. They wanted to solidify, but the darkness couldn't provide enough power even at its new level.

Noah's consciousness expanded and expressed the entirety of the anger that it contained. Powerful mental waves raged through the light and uncovered large areas, revealing more crackling figures ready to step into the battlefield.

'This isn't enough!' Noah shouted in his mind. 'I don't care what happens afterward. I'm dead if I don't overcome this anyway. Give me more drawbacks, but bring my entire existence to the peak!'

His ambition seemed to listen to his orders. Its influence spread inside his body and started to empower the companions waiting inside the separate space.

Noah's law also affected the parasite and the swords in his hands. All his assets began to reach the limits of the middle tier under the influence of his intense true meaning.

"Elbas, find something to get us out of this situation," Noah began to roar orders. "Wilfred, Robert, and the pig will handle as many lightning bolts as possible. Fergie, Luke, and Harold will coordinate the rest of the troops. We can't trust our senses here, so we have to destroy everything until the area leaves Heaven and Earth's control."

Noah then neared Divine Demon. He had skipped the expert on purpose since he had a special role for him.

"What should I do?" Divine Demon asked when he saw Noah nearing his position.

Noah neared Divine Demon's ears and whispered. "Heaven and Earth are challenging you to survive this punishment. You know what you have to do."

Chapter 1712 - 1712. Path

Divine Demon's laws began to affect the environment, but the expert soon understood that nothing in his arsenal would work against that threat. The world didn't know how to help him. The situation was utterly desperate, and his imagination ended up hitting a wall.

Noah had forced the expert to realize Heaven and Earth's challenge. Overcoming it was mandatory for Divine Demon, but his mind couldn't find a solution.

Tinges of azure energy flowed inside his mind to empower his Divine Deduction technique, but no favorable idea appeared. Shock filled Divine Demon when he sensed that his law was about to fail him.

Divine Demon's aura began to grow wild. Flares of azure energy shot out of his figure and tainted the whiteness while stealing part of its power. His law inevitably expanded, and his influence generated effects that his friends feared.

Lumps of azure energy amassed around Divine Demon. His influence made them take different shapes as faint murmurs escaped his mouth. The expert had entered a frenzy, and his law reflected his mental state.

"Did you actually do it on purpose?" Wilfred complained. "How do you plan of calming him down in this situation."

"We'll think about that after we leave this damned trap!" Noah roared before placing both swords on his forehead.

The crackling figures were about to launch another wave of lightning bolts, but their bodies disappeared as Noah's sharpness engulfed the area. Even the whiteness vanished as his singularity expanded.

Noah single-handedly expanded the battlefield and revealed more parts previously hidden by the light. Many crackling figures died under the might of his attack fueled with the empowered centers of power.

The ambition had forced Noah to become a fully-fledged solid stage hybrid, and the sheer power he could unleash was immense. Those were only imitations of his real breakthroughs, but they allowed him to show his superiority anyway.

"Remove Heaven and Earth's influence!" Noah ordered. "Don't let the light return. We can't find a way out of here as long as the rulers continue to have control over the area."

"Where should we concentrate our attacks?" One of the cultivators near Noah asked.

"Everywhere," Noah ordered before closing his eyes again.

A second massive singularity expanded from his figure and pushed the light backward. More chunks of the area became part of the battlefield, and many crackling figures hidden by the whiteness died under the attack.

Noah's orders weren't clear, but his friends understood how to follow them anyway.

King Elbas took a disposable upper tier weapon and threw it inside a white area. Noah's anger covered the item and allowed it to have destructive effects on Heaven and Earth's power.

The item exploded in the distance, and a golden radiance seeped through the whiteness before dispersing it. King Elbas cleared a large area on his own and set an example for the other cultivators.

Wilfred closed his eyes, and bulging veins grew on his arms. The hybrid tried to join his palms, but the move seemed to require his full physical strength. Sweat even fell from his forehead as he used his entire power to make his hands touch.

A loud noise resounded from another area filled with whiteness, and shockwaves soon followed the event. Heaven and Earth's light crumbled as Wilfred's destructive force spread through the battlefield and cleared a large zone.

Robert raised his hand, and a crazy smile appeared on his face. A purple mass appeared on his palm and began to expand until it became a giant sphere made of toxic energy.

The expert threw the sphere toward a white area, and Heaven and Earth's light screamed as the toxic energy destroyed everything on its path. Robert cleared a huge chunk of the battlefield on his own, but that destruction didn't seem to satisfy him.

The Foolery threw itself into a white area. Noah followed its movements with the corner of his eyes, but he had no way to stop it. Yet, the light in that spot quickly started to retreat, and the pig soon reappeared once it cleared the whole zone.

The pig then pooped on the area. Its excrements fused with the air and generated blue bushes that thrived among its influence. Some of them even reached the nearby white zones and fed on their light.

Crackling figures would appear whenever an expert cleared part of the white area. Heaven and Earth had amassed an immense army among their light, but Noah tried to take care of them every time.

Noah continued to keep his blades on his forehead as his attention remained on the battlefield. His sharpness intensified whenever a crackling figure appeared. Those creatures couldn't do anything against his attacks.

His body was falling apart since he couldn't burn anything, but Noah ignored his pain and pressed forward. He would have time to heal once he survived the crisis.

Fergie, Luke, and Harold divided the weaker troops into different platoons to take care of multiple white zones at the same time. Torrents of spells came out of them and continued to expand the battlefield as they destroyed Heaven and Earth's light.

Only one expert had yet to make his move. Divine Demon continued to accumulate energy while his frenzy intensified. However, no one had the time to check on him during that situation.

"Continue to destroy everything!" Noah roared as blood accumulated in his mouth. "Something will eventually appear if we dig deep enough."

Noah didn't fully believe in his words. His plan was far from perfect, but it was the best tactic he could come up with in that short time.

The area under Heaven and Earth's control was immense. His companions were clearing large zones with every exchange, but there was far too much light in the environment.

Noah didn't know how large that white environment was, but he believed that his companions wouldn't be able to express that superior power for long. They would eventually deplete their energy, and his situation wasn't any better.

'I need to burn something,' Noah commented in his mind before stabbing his teeth inside the fabric of space.

Cracks spread from its teeth and opened a passage to the Shadow Domain. His flames and dark matter quickly flowed inside that separate dimension before the fissure closed.

Noah controlled the Shadow Domain to reopen in the distance. A fiery dark world suddenly expanded among the whiteness and burnt a large zone, but Noah only cared about the energy that returned toward him.

The crackling figures among the light quickly focused on the fiery dark world. White lightning bolts flashed from inside the whiteness and landed on Noah's technique, destroying it piece by piece. It only took two series of attacks to take care of all the dark matter.

Noah cursed in his mind. His flames didn't manage to heal him much. They had only succeeded in stabilizing his condition, which was far from optimal since he had to continue attacking.

However, he noticed with the corner of his eyes that Divine Demon had finally decided to move. The expert shot forward while waves of azure and dark-blue energy followed him, and a dark trail came out of his back.

"Follow the crazy one!" Noah shouted, and the entire army turned toward Divine Demon.

The experts interrupted their attacks but didn't disperse the accumulated energy. They shot after Divine Demon and avoided his trails as they continued to destroy the white zones around them.

It seemed that they finally had a path to follow.

Chapter 1713 - 1713. Summoning

Noah had been quite clear with his words to Divine Demon. The expert had understood that Heaven and Earth were challenging his chance to survive the trap. There was a high chance that he was instinctively moving toward a way out of that situation.

The entire army followed Divine Demon. Noah and the others continued to release abilities to clear white areas and kill the crackling figures hidden inside them, but they mainly focused on the path ahead.

Noah and Robert were the only existences that could efficiently threaten the crackling figures, so they focused on those creatures. They were both in the solid stage at the moment, and their advantages against Heaven and Earth's laws made them perfect for the task.

The rest of the army devoted itself to keeping away the threatening light. The experts didn't want to become Heaven and Earth's next meal, and Noah and Robert always needed more targets.

Noah did his best to alternate his explosions of dark matter that replicated his flames with his attacks. His body remained stable most of the time, but injuries continued to enlarge on his flesh.

The flames could never fully heal him. Noah couldn't allow the crackling figures to kill his experts. It soon became evident that having enough firepower was the key to get out of that trap.

Nothing seemed able to stop Divine Demon. The whiteness fell apart when his influence reached it. The light transformed into part of his azure energy and condensed into dark-blue waves that surrounded his figure.

'Did he invent a new version of his higher energy?' Noah wondered while he kept his focus on his surroundings.

Divine Demon's usual higher energy was white and relied on density to reach the intended levels. However, the new one had dark shades that seemed meant to counter Heaven and Earth.

Noah could only be happy about that development. His army desperately needed experts who could destroy the light, and Divine Demon had become one of the best among them as soon as he started fighting.

The scales of the battle finally started to tilt in their favor, but Noah's army had a weakness that Heaven and Earth didn't share. The experts had a limited amount of energy, and many of them began to deplete their reserves after spending a few hours fighting the light.

The army slowly lost power as the escape continued. Noah couldn't do anything to affect that feature. It was only normal for cultivators and hybrids to need breaks after launching their best abilities non-stop. Still, that put the whole mission at risk since the light resumed to gain terrain over them.

Noah and those who still had enough energy to fight tried to make up for that loss of firepower, but they soon abandoned that approach. It was impossible to save everyone. Trying to do that would only make the whole army die since it would exhaust the most resilient experts sooner.

King Elbas couldn't find anything able to counter Heaven and Earth. He had studied the white pinwheel, but he didn't have enough time with it. That matter also required entire decades at the very least. The expert couldn't come up with something in such a short period.

Noah had eyes all over his army. He could see that the light continued to gain terrain as more experts became unable to give their best.

The whiteness even managed to reach some of the slower experts. Cries soon filled the area as those cultivators died under Heaven and Earth's greed. Noah felt helpless about the whole matter, but he couldn't risk his life to save them.

His priority was to keep his body stable and reach the end of that trap. Everything else didn't matter. He had to be ready to sacrifice everyone to beat Heaven and Earth.

'We need more firepower,' Noah thought at some point. 'I can't deal with all the crackling figures that come out of the light.'

Noah had started to let go of some of the crackling figures on purpose. His body couldn't handle too much stress, and his injuries never managed to close since burning the sky didn't give him enough energy.

Snore and the other companions peeked out of his figure and deployed part of their abilities. The snake spat spheres made of violent dark matter, Duanlong absorbed entire chunks of whiteness, and the parasite launched ranged attacks that featured its corrosive aura.

Noah made sure that Night remained inside the separate space. The environment was too appealing for the Pterodactyl. He feared that his companion would go crazy among that light, and the latter seemed to agree with him since it didn't complain too much about its role.

A singularity shot out of his figure at some point, and many crackling figures died in the process. The attack even destroyed a large white zone, but the creatures inside it resisted the invisible energy and released lightning bolts.

The experts had moved their entire focus on their attacks, so those lightning bolts ended up hitting them directly. The army lost many cultivators during that exchange, and Noah saw the overall firepower falling again.

'F.u.c.k it,' Noah cursed in his mind. 'I'm calling him.'

Noah searched his mental sphere and took out a sword-shaped flare. He threw it toward Divine Demon, but the lump of mental energy activated before it could reach him.

The sharp mass of mental energy enlarged until it became a massive ethereal blade. A sword-shaped mountain had appeared among the whiteness, and threatening energy came out of its structure.

"What's that?" Some of the experts asked while others gave voice to similar questions.

Noah ignored the sword and led the army around it. He didn't know how Sword Saint would reach that place, but it seemed mandatory to activate the flare since his main issue was the lack of firepower.

The army flew past the giant sword and soon forgot about its existence, but a wave of power suddenly came out of the ethereal structure and cut a path that reached Divine Demon.

The wave of power didn't hurt Noah and his underlings. Divine Demon's energy didn't even react to that sharp energy. It only cut Heaven and Earth's laws, which enlarged the path created by Divine Demon.

Still, the sword discharged a few more waves of sharp energy in quick succession. The attacks spread in every direction. They seemed to search for something, and the structure lit up when it found its target.

A black line materialized on the giant sword and cut its structure into two parts. The sharp energy inside it transformed to take the shape of a faint membrane. A human figure appeared inside it, and Noah eventually turned when he sensed Sword Saint's familiar aura.

'How did he even arrive here so quickly?' Noah wondered when he saw Sword Saint coming out of the membrane and inspecting the environment.

Evident confusion filled Sword Saint's expression. The expert raised his long eyebrows to inspect the area with his eyes, and his face lit up when he noticed Noah in the distance.

"Hey!" Sword Saint shouted when he saw Noah. "What is this place?"

Chapter 1714 - 1714. Sword

Sword Saint continued to inspect the environment without showing any fear. He seemed confused, but no other intense emotion appeared on his face.

"The light and the lightning bolts are the enemies!" Noah shouted. "We are trying to find a way out of this place. Help us clear the way!"

Noah didn't have time to explain the entirety of the situation. He limited himself to give brief instructions in the hope that Sword Saint would follow them immediately.

The expert lowered his eyebrows and scratched his head. His face still moved among the environment, but he eventually nodded.

Sword Saint lifted two fingers before waving his hand toward Divine Demon. A wave of sharpness shot out of his figure and cut every cracking figure on its path. The light on the way also shattered as the expert's attack cleared a large area on Divine Demon's right.

Everyone could clearly sense Sword Saint's cultivation level at that point. The environment didn't allow them to inspect the expert, but the recent attack removed every doubt about the matter.

'He reached the solid stage in these years,' Noah noted in his mind after inspecting the amount of power contained in the sharp attack. 'He even seems past the halfway mark.'

Noah couldn't help but feel happy about Sword Saint's improvements. The expert wasn't only a friend that had helped him sharpening his sword arts. He was also a valuable asset forced to help the army now.

Sword Saint crouched before transforming into a wave of sharp energy that made him reach Noah's position in an instant. The expert regained his previous shape there, and he couldn't hold back from questioning Noah.

"What is this place?" Sword Saint asked while waving his fingers to destroy a series of crackling figures that had appeared on his side.

Noah used that chance to send a wave of fiery dark matter in that spot. The explosion of his higher energy granted him many nutrients since no crackling figure was in the area.

"Heaven and Earth have trapped us somewhere," Noah explained as his body healed. "Where is the surface? Tell me that Divine Demon is leading us in the right direction."

Noah obviously believed that Sword Saint knew where that place was. After all, the expert had managed to teleport as soon as the flare activated.

"How would I know?" Sword Saint replied and left Noah dumbfounded.

"You just teleported here!" Noah complained before placing his swords on his forehead and unleashing a massive singularity toward enemies that had appeared on his side.

"That has nothing to do with this place," Sword Saint snorted. "I can exist where my sharpness thrives. It's something that goes beyond space. I actually have you to thank for this ability."

Noah felt surprised again, and his mind quickly tried to study Sword Saint's words. His eyes also inspected his figure and cultivation level to learn more about the expert. It seemed that his existence had stepped in the same state as Great Builder and Supreme Thief.

'His law is already past common reason,' Noah thought. 'It's starting to become a world capable of existing past space and death.'

"Do you have another piece of your existence somewhere on the surface?" Noah quickly asked.

"Of course," Sword Saint replied, but he immediately shattered Noah's hopes, "But I can't carry any of you. It's not a proper teleport or dimensional passage. I stop existing in one place to reappear in another."

Countless thoughts ran through Noah's mind. His complete knowledge about laws and higher existences surged through his mental sphere in the hope of finding a way to exploit that power. However, he couldn't find anything worthy of consideration.

Sword Saint's ability could only work for him since it didn't involve the laws of the world. It existed only for the expert.

"Will you bail on us once the situation gets troublesome?" Noah eventually asked as the duo continued to take care of any crackling figures that appeared around them.

"I have a debt to pay," Sword Saint revealed. "You have removed bottlenecks that have kept me in the liquid stage for years. Bailing on you isn't an option."

"Are you willing to die with us?" Noah asked in a surprised tone.

"You gave me this power," Sword Saint honestly replied. "What's the use of my current level if I can't help my benefactor? What would be the point to cultivation at all?"

Noah didn't expect Sword Saint to be so direct, but it fitted his character. The expert had spent his entire life trying to sharpen his sword arts. He was a blade that couldn't allow lies to taint its edge.

"What do you suggest then?" Noah asked while alternating singularities with detonations of fiery dark matter.

"Do you think he knows where he is going?" Sword Saint asked while pointing toward Divine Demon.

Noah moved his attention to Divine Demon. The cultivator was filling his surroundings with dark-blue energy. He had transformed into a dark comet that pierced the whiteness while absorbing its energy.

"I'm not sure 'know' is the right verb," Noah laughed while revealing a complex expression, "But he is our best bet. I'll be out of options if this plan fails."

"Let's not make it fail then," Sword Saint laughed before his aura converged in his right palm to give birth to a blade. "I'll take the right side. Do you still remember how to do it?"

Sword Saint withdrew his blade and revealed a challenging smile toward Noah. The latter couldn't help but smile at that sight and imitate the technique.

Noah withdrew his swords and turned toward the left side of the battlefield. His ambition seemed to intensify when it touched Sword Saint's aura. The sharpness unleashed by both experts fused as they released their attack at the same time.

Two waves of sharp energy shot out of the army behind Divine Demon. They pierced the whiteness that tried to near them and killed countless crackling figures in its insides.

The attacks flew far past Divine Demon. They cleared a path before the expert could even begin to affect those laws and ensured a short moment of peace for the entire army.

"I see you have yet to evolve the nature of your attacks," Sword Saint commented.

"I have been busy," Noah snorted. "It's not a simple matter of techniques. I need features that you threw away years ago."

"There is only sharpness on my path," Sword Saint shouted before exploding in a loud laugh and snapping his fingers.

His gesture released sharp soundwaves in every direction. The attacks crashed on the whiteness and forced it to retreat.

Sword Saint's offensive wasn't over. He waved his hands, stomped his feet, rotated his waist, tilted his head, and blinked his eyes. Each of those actions released waves of sharp energy in every direction, and the light could only crumble against them.

"I am the embodiment of the sword!" Sword Saint shouted while lifting his head. "Can you hear me, Heaven and Earth? I exist to cut everything you have created. Let's see what this trap hides!"

Sword Saint was dancing while flying together with the army. His moves launched countless slashes that could match Noah's empowered attacks. He was a storm of sharpness, a fury that nothing seemed able to oppose.

Chapter 1715 - 1715. Wall

'That's the firepower that we needed!' Noah shouted in his mind.

Sword Saint was a monster. His power had evolved after reaching the solid stage. He wasn't only launching slashes anymore. He had become sharpness itself.

The cultivators on the edges of the army stopped dying after Sword Saint joined the fray. The light and the cracking figures didn't manage to near the group with three monsters handling the offensive.

Noah's slashes were Heaven and Earth's worst enemy. They inherently carried laws that opposed the rulers, and they featured intense destructive capabilities.

The violent thoughts amassed in his mind even boosted the destruction carried by his offensive. His singularities instinctively knew where to discharge their power to obtain the best effects. The light and the crackling figures could only crumble against his relentless attacks.

Robert seemed to have gone crazy. He never stopped laughing as giant purple masses condensed above his figure and flew toward the light. His law also carried innate effectiveness against Heaven and Earth's laws, so his destructive potential was immense.

Sword Saint didn't have any boost against Heaven and Earth's law. Noah's ambition didn't even manage to affect his attacks. It seemed that the expert purposely refused anything that could affect the purity of his existence.

However, his attacks didn't fall behind his companion's offensive. Instead, they almost surpassed it in terms of destructive power. Sword Saint's slashes were precise but massive. They could sever everything on their path, even when it came to Heaven and Earth's light.

Noah used the areas cleared by his companions to heal his body. He deployed the Shadow Domain to teleport unstable masses of fiery dark matter in those zones and seize as much energy as possible.

The other experts in the army limited themselves to handle all the light and crackling figures that managed to escape from the trio's offensive. They also protected the backlines and made sure that the whiteness never caught up with the group.

Divine Demon was alone in the lead. He had transformed into a dark-blue comet that Heaven and Earth couldn't stop. His new higher energy had become something similar to the chaotic laws. It was born to destroy the light.

Noah felt surprised when he noticed that he could slightly relax. The battle didn't seem too impossible anymore. Sword Saint's arrival had eased the pressure on the army and given them a chance to overcome that trap.

'Will they give up so easily?' Noah wondered while alternating singularities and fiery dark matter. 'They must have depleted a lot of energy to send us here. There has to be something else here.'

Noah could understand that Heaven and Earth didn't expect Sword Saint's arrival, but the army had a chance to overcome the trap even without him. The feat would have been far harsher but not impossible.

Noah expected Heaven and Earth to place an impossible challenge in front of him after so much preparation. Extremely hard wasn't enough for him and the experts tainted by his influence.

The answer to his doubts dawned in his mind in an instant. His trust toward Heaven and Earth's power gave him the chance to predict what was about to unfold.

"Group around Divine Demon!" Noah roared. "Heaven and Earth will try to take him out soon!"

Everyone shot confused glances toward Noah. They couldn't understand from where he had gotten that impression, but they didn't dare to ignore his orders anyway.

Noah was the first to accelerate to catch up with Divine Demon. Robert and Sword Saint quickly followed, but the three of them never stopped launching attacks on their way.

Wilfred and the others were right behind them. They didn't want to approach Divine Demon in his current state, but they couldn't allow Heaven and Earth to kill him either. The expert was their only chance of getting out of there.

The rest of the army followed while the Foolery remained in the backlines. The creature had continued to release excrements throughout the entire battle. Its blue bushes were quite hard to destroy, so the pig had quickly understood that being the last in the army could bring many benefits.

The experts had to dodge the unstable dark-blue trail left by Divine Demon, but they quickly reached him anyway. The cultivator didn't interact with them at all. He barely noticed their presence, but his friends expected a similar reaction.

Noah felt glad that Divine Demon's energy didn't automatically attack them, but his mood didn't improve. Instead, anxiety started to build in his mind as he waited for Heaven and Earth to make their move.

Heaven and Earth didn't make Noah wait too long. Divine Demon continued to clear light until he reached a tall crackling wall. A thick array of lightning bolts made that structure almost impenetrable, but its overall power was in the upper tier.

'There are thousands of lightning bolts in there,' Noah thought while inspecting the wall. 'We will need at least a few series of attacks to pierce them.'

Noah's group had temporarily stopped in front of the crackling wall, but Divine Demon had long since lost his mind. The expert continued to shoot forward, and the energy around him eventually clashed with the lightning bolts.

The impact with the wall generated an explosion that flung Divine Demon back and spread countless sparks in the environment. The whiteness seemed to take life when that energy seeped into its fabric, and many giant crackling figures soon came out of its halo.

The new crackling figures were bigger, and their power touched the peak of the upper tier. They were also faster, and their hands quickly rose toward the army to release a wave of lightning bolts that converged toward the experts.

Everyone released their best attacks, but they soon discovered that their power wasn't enough to stop the entirety of that offensive. Noah, Robert, and Sword Saint could take care of most of the offensive on their own, but the rest of the army appeared useless in that situation.

The weaker experts weren't to blame for that. Most of them were mere gaseous stage cultivators who couldn't do anything against upper tier threats. They were at the bottom of the army in terms of power because all the other rank 7 beings had died, but it wasn't their role to handle such powerful leftovers.

Those weaker cultivators ended up paying the price for the lack of power of their leaders. The lightning bolts fell on the army, and they ended up being the ones unable to defend themselves from that threat.

Noah saw the lightning bolts sweeping away half of his army. The stronger cultivators had survived, but that sight reminded him how out of place those experts were.

Heaven and Earth's light devoured the laws that dispersed in the environment. Noah studied that event again, but a sense of disgust filled his mind. There was something off with that behavior, but he couldn't understand what his instincts were sensing.

"Let's pierce it," Noah shouted while turning toward Sword Saint. "Can we open a path with a clean slash?"

"One? Impossible," Sword Saint replied. "We would both need to be at the peak of the eighth rank for that."

"That won't be necessary," King Elbas suddenly joined the conversation. "They are Heaven and Earth's lightning bolts. I've studied them for countless years."

King Elbas drew a small flask from his space-ring. The crackling noises released by the wall intensified when the aura of the liquid contained inside the item reached the lightning bolts. Heaven and Earth seemed scared about the substance inside the item.

"This will weaken the lightning bolts and destroy a few of them," King Elbas explained while throwing the flask toward Noah. "There's enough for one use. Don't waste it."

Chapter 1716 - 1716. Danger level

Sword Saint, Noah, and Robert exchanged a glance before nodding toward each other.

Noah was restraining Divine Demon. His hand was on the expert's throat while the entirety of the dark-blue energy fell on his body. His skin deflected that power easily, but he still threw his friend toward Wilfred.

"Suppress him for a few seconds," Noah ordered. "We'll open a path."

Wilfred's eyes widened when he saw the dark-blue comet flying toward him, but he quickly deployed a storm of punches to handle the expert. King Elbas joined him, and Fergie led some of the weaker experts near the duo to help.

Noah, Sword Saint, and Robert silently neared the crackling wall. Their auras exploded as they prepared themselves to unleash their best attacks.

Sword Saint generated his blade-shaped energy, Robert created a massive toxic mass, and Noah placed his weapons on his forehead. The light and the crackling figures inside it neared the army while the trio didn't take care of them, and the experts did their best to replace their strongest assets.

Noah opened the flask with his mental energy before throwing it inside the crackling wall. The trio didn't know what to expect, but King Elbas' item gave a signal that they couldn't ignore.

A faint golden light spread inside the crackling wall and expanded until it covered the entire structure. King Elbas' liquid seemed able to fuse with the lightning bolts and merge with their power. It was a virus meant to handle Heaven Tribulations.

The raging energy in the lightning bolts began to lose part of its violence. The attacks slowed down. They almost froze among the area as they stopped flying through the structure.

Noah, Sword Saint, and Robert launched their attacks as soon as the first lightning bolt stopped flying completely. Waves of sharp energy, and straight singularity, and a toxic mass fell on the wall and destroyed countless sparks.

The lightning bolts didn't even try to oppose the attacks. King Elbas' liquid had made them harmless. Their energy didn't defend at all. The trio's offensive could pierce the wall and spread its destructiveness without causing consequences on the rest of the battlefield.

A tunnel quickly opened on the wall, and Noah roared to give the signal to his troops. A few injuries had appeared on Wilfred's figure during those short seconds, but he didn't hesitate to dive through the dark-blue energy, grab Divine Demon, and throw him inside the passage.

Noah, Sword Saint, and Robert followed the dark-blue comet, and the rest of the army went after them. The group had suffered severe losses while the trio was busy dealing with the wall, but no one dared to spend time crying over the dead.

The army traveled across the tunnel that pierced the wall from side to side. The lightning bolts around them slowly regained their power, but the group reached the end of the passage before they could resume showing their violence.

'We should be almost outside, right?' Noah hoped in his mind, but a familiar voice soon reached his ears.

"Thank you for surviving the wall," Earth's androgynous voice spread from the light. "You have surpassed our wildest expectations."

"How does it feel to be prisoners of your own fairness?" Noah asked as a cold laugh escaped his mouth.

Noah didn't let that environment trick him. Heaven and Earth had the power to send rank 9 cultivators, but their trap only featured dangers in the upper tier.

"I bet that you couldn't even think about sending your best troops in a trap made only for us," Noah laughed. "You are so powerless against existences that defy your understanding."

The army remained silent, but some worried glance fell on Noah anyway. He was taunting the rulers of the world. His underlings couldn't help but feel that he was going too far.

"You are right," Earth replied after remaining silent for a few seconds. "We established the rules, so we must be the first to follow them. You also got the nature of our existence right. We can't understand you. That's why we need to absorb your law."

"How would you even do it?" Noah continued to laugh while the army pierced through the whiteness. "Your absorption is flawed. The laws that you need keep opposing you. Getting broken existences can only worsen your being."

Noah was trying to get information out of Heaven and Earth. He didn't need to talk, but he wouldn't find a better chance to learn something about the rulers anytime soon.

"Right again," Earth replied, "But you have forgotten something. Your group has just taken care of a hindrance at the peak of the upper tier in instants. We can finally consider you a rank 9 threat."

Noah's eyes widened at those words, but he couldn't stop the next event. The crackling figures hidden inside the whiteness shattered and sent their sparks toward a distant point on the army's path.

The entire group saw the sparks gathering and giving birth to a massive humanoid figure. A giant appeared among the whiteness, and a suffocating aura suddenly spread through the environment.

Noah couldn't stop because Divine Demon wasn't in a mental condition to mind external events, but his senses still started ignoring everything but the giant. The new threat was a rank 9 creature. It was at the bottom of the lower tier, but it was still something that his group couldn't possibly handle.

'The wall was a decoy,' Noah concluded in his mind. 'Heaven and Earth have used it to bring our danger level in the ninth rank.'

Everything became clear in Noah's mind. The trap wasn't impossible because Heaven and Earth wanted the army to overcome it. That would have given them the chance to deploy stronger creatures, which involved the ninth rank.

Noah didn't bother to stop Divine Demon. The expert continued to fly forward, which meant that the exit from that place was behind the rank 9 crackling figure. The army had to fight it. There was no other way out of that situation.

"In your experience," Noah whispered while flying next to Sword Saint and Robert, "Can we defeat something like that?"

"Do you want the theory?" Robert asked.

"The ninth rank is the peak," Sword Saint explained. "We shouldn't even be able to see it."

"But we are here," Noah replied. "Heaven and Earth wouldn't be able to deploy unless we had a chance to win."

"Let's attack and see how it goes," Robert sighed. "We should also try to make our offensive match the crazy one."

Sword Saint and Noah limited themselves to nod before accelerating and reaching Divine Demon. The latter didn't even notice them, but the energy around him began to rotate to deal with the massive crackling figure in the distance.

Noah, Sword Saint, and Robert did the same. They prepared their best attacks again, and their hands flashed when Divine Demon's higher energy shot forward.

A sharp singularity, a rotating toxic mass, a dark-blue drill, and a wave of sharpness flew toward the giant and engulfed it with their power. The group had launched their strongest offensive, and an explosion followed the impact with the lightning bolts.

The whiteness devoured the smoke accumulated in the environment and revealed the effects of the powerful offensive. Worry inevitably appeared in the group's minds when they saw that the giant didn't carry the slightest injury.

Chapter 1717 - 1717. Technique

Noah and the others didn't know what to do. They had just deployed some of their best techniques, but the rank 9 giant didn't even budge.

The effectiveness of Noah and Robert's laws didn't matter in that situation. They lacked sheer power. Their existence couldn't touch a creature in the ninth rank.

Divine Demon was still charging forward, and Noah didn't know how to handle that situation. He didn't have the time to care about that expert with such a strong enemy on his path.

The rest of the army was in a similar situation. They had seen some of the best attacks in the eighth rank doing nothing to a creature that had just stepped in the lower tier of the ninth rank. The difference between the quality of power was immense, and desperation inevitably spread with that understanding.

"Do you have something in mind?" Robert asked while stopping flying forward.

Noah and Sword Saint imitated him. They had to decide something before Divine Demon clashed with the crackling figure.

"I can try with better attacks," Sword Saint revealed, "But I won't be able to kill it. The ninth rank goes beyond my power."

"I've done my best in the last attack," Noah explained. "Nothing would work unless we go beyond our previous offensive."

Noah's words forced the trio to fall silent and search inside their minds. A proper plan failed to appear. Their entire experience couldn't help them against a rank 9 creature.

"We can try that thing," Sword Saint eventually proposed. "This battle isn't a matter of sheer power. We have to increase the quality of our attacks to overcome the challenge."

"I can't perform it," Noah announced. "I'm not holding back now. I've thrown my best attack before."

"You don't have to do it on your own," Sword Saint snorted. "Let's work together. Let's create that attack by fusing our power."

"Is that even possible?" Noah asked.

"Our sharpness shares identical features," Sword Saint explained. "You only need to accumulate enough power."

Violent thoughts filled Noah's mind while he went over that offer. The idea behind the plan wasn't bad, but it still failed to express reasonable ideas.

The crackling figure didn't stay still. It noticed the various experts trying to pierce its blockade and decided to attack.

The giant raised its massive hand before making it fall. The gesture generated storms that fused with Heaven and Earth's laws and grew. Noah and the others watched as a wave of power flew in their direction.

The dark world expanded and tried to cover the entire army. However, the shockwaves destroyed the dark matter and managed to reach his group.

Painful cries filled the area and reached Noah's ears. Many experts died during the attack, but he didn't have the time to mind his allies.

The shockwaves pierced his fiendish armor and destroyed the corrosive roots. It clashed directly with his body and flung him away. Noah had to spend time regaining control over his movements, but his flesh endured the power carried by the impact.

Some pieces of his skin opened, but the attack didn't manage to shatter his existence. Other rank 8 experts would feel glad about that scene, but he didn't feel satisfied with the achievement.

That little amount of power couldn't hurt him properly. Still, it showed the difference between their energy. Noah had to get out of that situation, and Sword Saint's plan inevitably became more reasonable in his mind.

"How should we even proceed?" Noah asked after he returned near Sword Saint and Robert.

"Gather energy as usual," Sword Saint explained. "I'll take care of cutting it and giving it a direction."

"We need someone to take care of the army," Noah announced.

"I can do that," Robert stepped into the conversation. "Leave everything to me while you deal with this punishment."

Noah and Sword Saint nodded after exchanging a glance. They knew that Robert wasn't enough to handle the entirety of the whiteness, but he had to do in the current situation.

Robert shot backward and instantly became a core part of the army. He began to rule over weaker troops and handle their offensive. They had a lot to learn from the expert, and they didn't dare to contradict him either.

Noah and Sword Saint exchanged another meaningful glance before shooting forward and reaching Divine Demon in an instant. Their figures even went past the expert as their thoughts aligned.

Something was off with the giant crackling figure. It clearly was in the ninth rank, but the best experts had easily handled its attack. The blow was nothing more than an expression of sheer power, but it was strange for Heaven and Earth to hold back.

'This creature must have weaknesses,' Noah thought. 'We should all be dead, but we have barely suffered injuries. I bet Heaven and Earth had to deploy their weaker defense in the ninth rank.'

That understanding led Noah toward a new approach. He would have normally escaped in that situation, but the evident weaknesses of his opponent gave him a chance to win.

Noah and Sword Saint flew until they floated right in front of the giant. Divine Demon had continued to follow them even if injuries filled his body, but the duo planned to put an end to that matter before his arrival.

Noah started to amass energy. His greed exploded and spread through the environment, dragging every form of energy toward him. Part of his dark matter, mental energy, and darkness flowed out of his figure to fuse with that power, and he tried his best to remain in control of the attack.

The mass of energy soon grew unstable, but Noah poured even more power at that point. He had to obtain a decent amount of density. The project wouldn't be able to produce the intended effects otherwise.

The mass of energy slowly transformed as Noah's ambition filled every corner of that structure. It condensed and gave birth to a fiery star before continuing to evolve.

The black hole grew unstable, but Noah kept adding energy to its form. Its dark color eventually vanished, and the technique turned into an invisible mass of energy. The transformation gave the experts more time, but the sphere wanted to explode.

"That should be fine!" Sword Saint exclaimed. "Prepare to rotate it toward our target!"

Sword Saint raised his sword-shaped energy and pointed it toward his blades. Instead, Noah covered his figure with dark matter to prepare for the imminent explosion.

The expert pointed his sword toward the unstable mass of energy and pierced it with his blade. However, the opening didn't appear.

"Be stronger," Noah shouted. "I can't contain it any longer."

"Let's attack together!" Sword Saint replied. "Let's fuse our blades into a single slash!"

Noah did his best to empower the sphere before pointing his swords toward the mass of energy. The duo tried to pierce the sphere by deploying their best slashes, and they succeeded in opening a path.

Chapter 1718 - 1718. Struggle

The invisible mass of energy opened as the two experts slashed its surface open. Noah quickly rotated it toward the rank 9 crackling figure, and Sword Saint didn't hesitate to enlarge the crack to direct its power toward their target.

The invisible sphere suddenly shrunk. The energy contained in its insides couldn't remain in place when Noah and Sword Saint compromised its structure.

The attack discharged its full power toward the crackling figure. The wave of energy gained the laws of the experts involved in the unorthodox technique. It grew hungrier and sharper as it flew through the white environment.

The whiteness couldn't even exist in the same place as that sharp energy. The blow featured Noah's chaotic laws and destroyed the light before it could even try to weaken the attack.

Meanwhile, the massive wave of energy clashed with the crackling figure and forced it to endure the blow. No amount of power could stop that attack. It featured the apex of two existences that walked the path of the sword.

Noah and the others saw that a small crack had appeared on the giant. That sight quickly brought life back to the rest of the army. They had a chance to win as long as they survived.

"Again!" Sword Saint shouted. "Go all-out!"

'Stop empowering the companions!' Noah ordered in his mind, and his ambition followed. 'Remove the mind too. Focus everything on this blow!'

Noah's power changed while his aura spread in the environment again and began to amass energy. The rotating star quickly gathered in front of the duo, and its color changed as its density increased.

The energy went from multicolored to dark. It then turned invisible until it became a mass of torn space that radiated a black light. The environment seemed to shatter when the occasional flares of the structure touched the area. The rotating sphere only had to exist to destroy the world around it.

Noah didn't stop. It was clear that the previous attack didn't manage to reach the intended power. The duo wouldn't be able to destroy the rank 9 crackling figure if they limited themselves to inflict slight cracks.

Space twisted and shattered. A spiderweb of cracks connected to the void opened around the rotating sphere. It seemed that the world wanted to kick out Noah's technique, but he used his understanding of the plane's fabric to suppress the fissures.

Currents of energy inevitably flowed toward the various small cracks. They tried to push Sword Saint and Noah toward their black insides, but the experts didn't even bother to look at them.

Their entire attention was on the rotating sphere. The duo even ignored the rank 9 giant in the process. That mighty attack couldn't accept any distraction.

Battle cries resounded from the army. The wave of desperation that had filled the experts before had vanished, replaced by an intense d.e.s.i.r.e to live.

The cultivators could see that their leaders were monsters capable of affecting rank 9 beings. They were the underlings of existences that defied common reasons, so they couldn't put up a shameful act.

The crackling figures and light drew near even if Robert was trying to handle every side of the battlefield. The expert was filling large chunks of the whiteness with toxic rain, but his efforts weren't enough to stop the enemy offensive.

Most of the cultivators had instinctively activated secret arts to boost their power temporarily. Moreover, their auras had begun to feature a feeling that he knew far too well. The experts had started to radiate Noah's ambition!

Robert exploded into a crazy laugh before waving his hands and launching even more attacks. He didn't care that the process was hurting his centers of power. Pieces of his body even shattered due to the massive output of energy discharged by his figure.

The rank 9 crackling figure raised its arm again. It wanted to launch another series of shockwaves toward the two experts causing a mess in the area right in front of it. However, a dark-blue comet suddenly clashed with its hand.

Divine Demon had caught up with Sword Saint and Noah while the two prepared the attack. The expert instinctively pursued the approach that could grant him more chances to survive, so he used all the accumulated power to stop the incoming attack.

Divine Demon didn't have the power to block a rank 9 creature. It didn't matter that his law was generating abilities meant to counter Heaven and Earth. He remained a liquid stage cultivator trying to stop a being at the peak of the cultivation journey.

Yet, Wilfred and King Elbas appeared next to Divine Demon as the arm started to descend. Their lives were on the line, and blocking the imminent attack could make the difference between life and death.

King Elbas threw two orbs toward the experts, and a golden light quickly covered their figures. Wilfred gave voice to a sharp cry before slamming toward the arm and using his entire physical might to help Divine Demon.

King Elbas didn't stop there. An army of golden items spread behind his figure. He deployed all the weapons meant to counter Heaven and Earth contained in his space-rings. Some of them were mere rank 7 tools, but he couldn't hold anything back.

Sword Saint and Noah were oblivious to those events. Twisted space filled his vision as their auras fused. Their movements began to synchronize, and they instinctively understood that Noah wouldn't be able to rotate that immense mass of energy.

Their arms moved at the same time. Both experts placed their swords on their forehead and closed their eyes. They didn't have to fill the entire area with their sharpness. They only had to open a crack on the other side of the rotating sphere.

Their existence seemed to go silent as both experts sent everything toward their consciousness. Noah's mental sphere almost shattered due to the strenuous task, but the black hole immediately took care of reinforcing the mental walls.

A wave of sharpness suddenly exploded in the area. The attack only occupied a small spot, but everyone could sense the immense energy that it carried.

The sphere of twisted space stopped rotating as a crack spread on its surface. The energy in its insides didn't immediately flow out. Instead, the immense density of the technique almost managed to keep it in its position.

Yet, the sphere's structure inevitably began to fall apart. Cracks spread around the main fissure and enlarged its area. The density of the technique continued to keep the energy in that spot, but everything grew unstable as the seconds passed.

The first small lump of energy that managed to escape from the sphere started a chain reaction that lasted for less than an instant. The world itself began to tremble as the technique released the entirety of its power and made the area grow dark.

Noah couldn't think nor see. His senses had gone dark. Even his instincts didn't give voice to any cry.

Then, a massive pressure fell on his figure and pushed him forward. Noah's mind began to work again as the fear of ending up in the void filled his thoughts. Yet, his body felt too weak to oppose the process.

Chapter 1719 - 1719. Idiots

Noah's cultivation level began to fall as the force continued to push him forward. His senses had started to work again, but he continued to alternate blackness with white sceneries.

His companions were in a similar situation, but he couldn't sense them. His centers of power felt too weak as the drawbacks of his ambition began to fall on his existence.

Noah knew that he had pushed his limits too far. No amount of energy would make him able to ignore the incoming drawbacks. He needed to rest properly, and the process might take entire years.

His almost aware consciousness tried its best to keep Noah awake, but he felt weak beyond reason. His centers of power wanted to turn off and get their well-deserved rest, and his existence even struggled to fill his insides.

His survival instincts kicked in and forced his mind to regain complete awareness of its surroundings. A sharp light filled Noah's vision and reminded him of his situation, but the environment was far different from before.

The light was shattering. Lumps of whiteness were crumbling in every direction and revealing normal air. The crackling figures in its insides released angry cries as their figures opened and their lightning bolts dispersed.

Faint human figures became visible among the light from time to time. Noah could recognize some of his companions, but he understood that they were in a similar situation. They had all gone overboard during the recent struggle, and they had inevitably fallen prey to the force that now filled the area.

His eyes eventually fell on a massive figure. Noah recognized the giant, and a smile appeared on his face when he saw its current state.

The giant's face had gained human features after the last attack, and it currently expressed pure anger. Instead, something else had changed on the rest of its body. A massive hole had appeared on its c.h.e.s.t and had forced its structure to destabilize.

'Is that Heaven's face?' Noah wondered while committing those features to memory.

The giant resembled a good-looking middle-aged man. Its sharp features radiated a stern feeling, and the anger that now filled its expression seemed able to make it go crazy.

The crackling figure noticed Noah's gaze, and its mouth began to move. Strange noises came out of the creature, and even Noah's superior awareness failed to translate them.

"Are you angry?" Noah whispered as an honest smile appeared on his face. "Did you ever think that this little ant would get so far?"

The giant's anger intensified when Noah's words spread through the area. It stretched its hand toward him, and its fingers threatened to close on his figure.

Yet, the fingers stopped right above Noah's skin. The massive hand even followed the movements generated by the currents of power dragging him around.

"You can't touch me, can you?" Noah continued to laugh. "We won. We overcame the challenge, so you can't do anything against us anymore."

Noah's laugh spread through the entire area. His voice carried pure ecstasy, and similar sounds eventually echoed from different spots of that chaotic mess.

The experts who heard Noah's laugh understood the meaning behind that sound. They could feel his announcement to the world. Heaven and Earth had failed to suppress them!

The giant's hand continued to follow Noah's movements, but he tilted his head to look at the angry face. The creature seemed to turn its attention toward his eyes, but the unstable energy inside its structure eventually spread through its entire figure.

The creature began to fall apart. Noah saw the sparks spreading through the area without carrying any violent energy. Heaven and Earth seemed unable to cause more destruction after the recent loss.

Duanlong's giant mouth came out of Noah's c.h.e.s.t. The creature was acting on its own, and it quickly activated its innate ability to absorb as much energy as possible.

The energy flowed inside Duanlong's mouth and went directly toward the black hole. The companion wasn't trying to take anything for itself. It wanted Noah to have everything.

Duanlong couldn't absorb the sparks that still carried a rank 9 aura. Noah's centers of power couldn't turn them into primary energy. Yet, the companion could target the shattered waves of energy trying to disperse through the world.

Noah sensed the black hole sending energy inside him, but that process didn't disperse his weakness. The drawbacks were too strong for the organ. That suffering was necessary.

Noah didn't mind that. He accepted the weakness as he closed his eyes and let the force drag him away. He didn't have the power to oppose it anyway.

The area slowly grew darker as Noah proceeded forward. The world eventually turned upside-down and revealed its actual structure.

Noah found himself falling toward darker areas. He even felt able to see a faint azure radiance coming from far in the distance.

'We are falling back to the ground,' Noah concluded in his mind before glancing above him.

The sky shone above Noah, but he noticed multiple human figures among that whiteness. He even saw the Foolery. It seemed that his entire army had broken free of Heaven and Earth's punishment and was now coming back to the higher plane.

Noah gained speed. Pieces of his skin turned red due to the friction generated by his fall. He tried to summon enough energy to slow himself down, but his centers of power didn't answer his request.

Even the black hole didn't care about him. The organ was too busy fixing all the damage caused by the drawbacks to mind his surroundings. The ground drew near, and Noah didn't know how to stop himself.

'I should survive even in this state,' Noah thought. 'It would be hilarious if I died due to a fall from the sky.'

Noah couldn't help but laugh as he inspected his centers of power. His body and dantian had gone back to the middle tier and liquid stage, but his entire figure was suffering.

His skin was too frail to endure the heat generated by the friction. Patches of his flesh fell apart, but the dark matter promptly worked as a glue to keep everything together.

Snore hissed in pain, but it still came out of Noah's figure to envelop his body. Part of the drawbacks had fallen on the companion and had made it unable to fly, but it didn't care about its life as long as it managed to save Noah.

'I can't even order you to return inside,' Noah transmitted toward the mental connection.

'You have brought me to the apex of the sky,' Snore's hissing voice resounded in Noah's mind. 'It's an honor to give my life for my Master.'

'You won't die,' Noah replied as a chuckle escaped his mouth. 'The members of my organization won't let us go so easily.'

The ground drew near. Noah's skin had stopped burning, but Snore had transformed into a fiery meteor in his place. The duo was almost about to crash on the terrain, but a golden light suddenly covered the area.

Snore began to slow down when it fell among the light. Its speed dropped so much that the creature didn't even destroy the ground when it touched the surface.

The snake let Noah's body out and helped him sitting on the ground. Noah could see multiple experts falling among the light and landing safely on the surface. It seemed that the fall didn't kill anyone.

"You, band of idiots!" King Elbas' voice eventually spread through the area. "Why do I always have to save your ass?"

Chapter 1720 - 1720. Protection

Noah felt exhausted. His body was about to hibernate to take care of the many injuries and drawbacks that were afflicting his centers of power, but he forced himself to remain awake for a few more seconds.

His eyes moved among the environment. They inspected the white sky and the azure ground. They studied the laws that filled the world and tried to understand if they had ever suffered from the Devils' influence.

The inspection didn't reveal anything. The world didn't have anything strange. Noah and the others had returned to the other side of the Immortal Lands.

The landing on the familiar ground marked the end of Heaven and Earth's mission. The group didn't know how the battle among the rank 9 existences had ended. However, none of them care about that.

The army initially counted more than a hundred rank 8 cultivators, but the recent struggles had left only a few of them alive. Except for Noah's friends, less than twenty experts had survived the various punishments.

Noah's last struggle to remain awake ended after that inspection. He collapsed on the ground, and his companions quickly appeared around him to take defensive positions.

The other experts in the group were better off, but they needed a long time to recover. Their gazes briefly went on the collapsed Noah before they also lay on the ground and began to accumulate energy. Some defenses shot out of their figures, but they didn't seem to mind that detail too much.

Truth be told, the group had suffered countless losses, but it still featured an incredible number of rank 8 cultivators. Most organizations couldn't even hope to reach that power. It was unlikely for foreign forces to decide to attack them.

Only a few experts remained awake. King Elbas, Wilfred, the Foolery, and some of the cultivators who didn't suffer severe injuries could keep their consciousness unfolded and take care of surveilling the area.

None of them decided to leave, and space eventually bent due to the many powerful experts absorbing energy in the same place. The ground began to disappear as power flowed toward the cultivators and hybrids. The group was consuming the entire region, and their influence was about to spread in the areas past it.

Years inevitably passed. The injuries suffered by rank 8 cultivators required a lot of time to heal unless the experts had access to specific abilities. Everything remained still as the energy contained inside the region flowed toward the group.

Domains began to clash as some existences started to expand past their owners' figures. The different laws tried to take control of the area, but the cultivators managed to stop them before chaos spread through the region.

A few experts eventually stabilized their condition enough to leave the area. Those cultivators decided to change location on their own to let their existences go wild without affecting anyone. Still, they remained nearby to keep track of Noah's condition.

Most of those cultivators had no idea about the political environment of the other side of the Immortal Lands. They were foreigners in that place, and Noah was their only connection to an organization.

Moreover, Noah had displayed incredible prowess during the previous mission. He was nothing more than a liquid stage hybrid, but his might already placed him among solid stage cultivators.

It was hard to define his actual strength since his solid stage opponents had always been Heaven and Earth's followers. Noah's law had a sharp advantage toward them, so giving a proper evaluation of his power was impossible.

The experts could find different organizations if they decided to explore that side of the higher plane, but it felt stupid to give up on the best leader on the market. Noah was the best warrior they had ever seen, and they would rather follow him than some unknown character.

His body had never stopped absorbing energy, so the experts knew that Noah was still recovering from his injuries. Most of them decided to wait around him to repay his efforts against Heaven and Earth. They owed him that slight amount of protection.

The white sky filled Noah's vision when he woke up, but the black shapes of his companions soon blocked the light. Noah instinctively checked his body to inspect the state of his centers of power, but his worries soon dispersed.

His centers of power were fine. Everything was working perfectly. Only his mind had grown firmer after the prolonged exposure to Heaven and Earth's light.

'How did it even endure the light for so long?' Noah wondered as he inspected his mental sphere.

The black hole gave answers to his doubts. It sent memories gathered while Noah was hibernating, and they mainly featured his insides.

Noah could inspect how the black hole had healed the various patches of damaged flesh. The organ had also taken care of generating a pulling force and developing a shield for his mental sphere.

The protection for his mind had ended up evolving into a proper technique. The black hole had grown familiar with Heaven and Earth's laws during the past years, and the recent addition of the Devils' power had given it the chance to develop an incredible ability.

Noah could seize the benefits of Heaven and Earth's light without suffering the constant pressure now. The dark matter could create a thin defensive layer around the mental sphere that fended off the incoming force but preserved a harmless weight.

'I will be able to understand when Heaven and Earth manage to go past these chaotic laws right away,' Noah thought while straightening his position to sit on the ground. 'I only need to pay attention to when the pressure returns to my mind.'

The black hole had notified him about the changes in the environment, so Noah didn't feel surprised when he saw that new scenery. His eyes could immediately go for the other experts, and an honest smile eventually appeared on his face.

"Don't tell me that you have protected me," Noah mocked his companions.

Sword Saint, Robert, Wilfred, King Elbas, Divine Demon, Fergie, Harold, Luke, and the Foolery were around Noah. They were cultivating as they protected their leader during his helpless condition.

"It's not our fault," King Elbas snorted. "Someone decided to sleep for two hundred years."

"He always complains," The Foolery sighed.

"Don't you dare to act all sophisticated with me!" King Elbas shouted.

"Can we go over the battle once again?" Divine Demon asked. "I won the challenge, right? I've led the army toward the escape route."

"How many times do we have to go through this?" Wilfred heaved a helpless sigh. "You went crazy and moved toward the exit. We did everything else."

"But pointing toward the exit sounds quite important," Divine Demon replied. "You know what? I don't care. I'll take it as my victory anyway."

"You sure are a lively bunch," Sword Saint announced while turning toward Noah.

"They are worse during a battle," Robert explained. "The pig literally fills the battlefield with excrements."