

Demonic 1901

Chapter 1901 1901. Borderless

Noah had a large amount of the dense pitch-black liquid extracted by the training area, and the blueprint for the ethereal center of power was already in his mind. He only had to complete a few more steps, but the project had reached its last phase.

The old training area didn't suit his needs, so he needed to change it. Moreover, moving often would slow down an eventual study from the old rulers' side, so he didn't hesitate to list his requests and settling in a different structure.

The new training area didn't have much. It only featured reinforced surfaces and a few useful functions that Noah didn't need. He only had to work on the materials that he had gathered previously now. The inscriptions in place were only a precaution.

The liquid was the correct material, but Noah couldn't use it in its current form. It was a dense mass made of his potential, but it still belonged to the eighth rank, even if it embodied the very power to touch the superior realm.

The liquid was nothing more than another version of Noah's potential that had no connection with his existence. It was identical to his law, but he didn't share any mental link.

Condensing the liquid so that it could naturally evolve into something stronger was a viable option, but Noah didn't want to reduce the amount of material at his disposal. He needed to push it to the ninth rank without affecting its quantity, which required his ambition.

Noah had worked together with King Elbas when creating the black landmass and building items that could spread his ambition in different regions. He knew how to replicate those tools, and the process was even easier inside that isolated environment.

The reinforced walls didn't let anything escape on the outside. Noah could use the workshop to create dispensers meant to enhance the ambition naturally radiated by his figure. The dark world also enhanced the natural properties of the training area, so everything soon became packed with his influence.

Noah put the special items in the corners of the training area and filled its insides with liquid dark matter that carried similar effects. Even the slightest influence naturally radiated by his figure transformed into a massive force that threatened to affect the inscriptions on the surfaces. Still, the dark world did its best to keep those effects in the insides of the room.

The special liquid created by extracting his potential floated at the center of the training hall, right above Noah. He sat cross-legged under the dense sphere hovering above his head while he focused on images that intensified the innate release of his influence.

Noah's ambition tried to affect the walls, the ceiling, the floor, and the inscriptions, but most of its effects converged on the floating sphere due to the impact of the dark world. The black-pitch liquid became even denser during that slow but constant process, eventually reaching its desired state.

The liquid's fabric solidified when its power stepped inside the ninth rank. Noah had successfully created something that stood in the last realm of the cultivation journey, but the achievement barely fazed him. His focus was on far heavier matters. The advancement of that potential marked the beginning of the last phase of his project.

It was now or never. Everything was ready for the creation of the ethereal center of power, and Noah made sure to suppress his last brim of hesitation before standing up and retrieving the dark world. The waves of dark matter even grabbed the items at the corners of the room and brought everything inside the separate space.

The crystal sphere tried to fall when it lost the support of the dark matter, but Noah easily kept it above his head with his mental waves. The black hole filled his insides with higher energy and created a small version of the dark world that expanded through his organs, blood vessels, and muscles. Noah felt stuffed, and black flares came out of his mouth when he opened it and pointed it toward the core material.

The dark matter enveloped the crystal sphere again, but it carried a different purpose at that time. The liquid higher energy dragged the huge item toward Noah's mouth as a blueprint lit up inside his mind and controlled the workshops in the dark world inside his body.

Noah's knowledge of space allowed him to shrink the huge item. His power wouldn't usually be able to affect a rank 9 material so heavily, but the dark world created a unique environment that worked perfectly against the sphere and its nature. He could change the crystal's shape at will without affecting its actual power or fabric there.

The sphere could enter Noah's mouth with its new size, and the workshops promptly tore apart pieces of his centers of power before fusing them with the crystal. A chunk of his dantian, a shard of his mental walls, and a portion of his spine separated and flowed toward the item made of enhanced potential before everything entered the black hole.

The fourth center of power took care of perfecting that fusion. Noah's mind was basically standing at the edges of the ninth rank, but the black hole could still express more power in its current state. The superior nature of the higher energy made that organ able to transform and improve the crystal without needing additional empowerment. The unique environment created by the dark world was enough to avoid restrictions.

Noah waited for the dark world to complete its task, and a sharp pain eventually spread from his chest. Flares of a massive power tried to shoot out of his figure and flow into the training area, but the black hole prevented any dispersion of energy.

The pain only intensified during the wait, but Noah didn't do anything to quell his sensations. That process was far beyond his power now. The next moments would decide whether he would explode or obtain what he needed.

Faint trails of dense black smoke eventually came out of his back. That strange energy seeped through his skin and gathered along his spine while deciding which form to take.

Noah could already confirm that the size of his ethereal center of power was already bigger compared to his copies, but the process didn't stop there. The strange energy expanded and filled his entire back before stretching forward.

The black energy transformed into a backpack-like structure before continuing to expand. The faint container almost stretched as far as the walls before stopping and gaining unclear edges. Its actual limits seemed to flicker, but Noah only confirmed the success of his project at that sight.

That ethereal center of power was far bigger than everything developed by the copies, but that wasn't its greatest feature. Noah's new organ only had fake edges that he could theoretically expand. He still didn't know how, but he had left that chance open in case his calculation turned out to be wrong.

Noah had made sure to leave some space for his growth. His current poor judgment couldn't condemn his cultivation journey.

The faint black energy began to disappear and force its way inside the fabric of the world, but another sharp pain followed Noah while he was busy inspecting the nature of his creation. His mental walls started to tremble, and mental energy naturally flowed toward the new center of power.

Chapter 1902 1902. Second phase

The sudden event didn't surprise Noah too much. He didn't expect it to happen right after completing the ethereal center of power, but he had long since been ready for it.

Noah's mental sphere had been on the verge of the ninth rank for years already. The lack of the ethereal center of power was the only feature that stopped it from advancing and reaching the last stage of the known cultivation journey.

However, that limit disappeared once the borderless ethereal center of power took form. Noah had forcefully unlocked the path to the ninth rank by creating an artificial version of what his core organs would have eventually built on their own. His mind suddenly found space where to expand, so it didn't hesitate to start the breakthrough.

Alexander had confirmed that the breakthrough to the ninth rank didn't cause mandatory Tribulations. The knowledge obtained in the Mortal Lands had turned out to be true. Heaven and Earth's system only put limits before the heroic and divine ranks, but it didn't set anything for the existences that approached the peak.

Noah had already wondered and found an explanation for that feature. The existences that could approach the ninth rank had already spent an entire cultivation journey surviving the three mandatory Tribulations of the system. Sending them again when they were about to reach the peak was simply pointless.

Heaven and Earth preferred to send stronger or unique punishments meant to counter each specific existence, and Noah was sure that they had something ready for him. Yet, he was inside the old rulers' city, so nothing arrived. The world couldn't even sense his breakthrough.

The faint worry that the old rulers could do something to interfere with the breakthrough reached Noah's mind. Still, he wouldn't care too much about that after spending centuries developing the

ethereal center of power inside their structures. Moreover, his companions decided to come out as soon as they sensed their Master losing control of his thoughts.

Night, Duanlong, and the Demonic Sword shot out of his body and took their place around him. The parasite also joined that gathering by making a series of roots pierce Noah's right palm and surrounding him with those corrosive materials.

Snore and Shafu wanted to help, but they were too big for that training area. They limited themselves to stand at the edges of the separate space and prepare themselves for every threat that dared to approach their Master.

Of course, Noah could use his understanding of space and the dark world to create better defenses that included his bigger companions. Still, the sudden arrival of the breakthrough and his faint indifference didn't make him invest time in preparing those protections. He didn't believe that something in his arsenal could protect him if the old rulers decided to attack or something else managed to seep through the city's formations.

Mental energy spread inside the ethereal center of power, but that fuel was still too weak for the high standards that Noah had set. Most of it dissolved as it entered that ghostly structure, but a few small brims remained.

The ethereal center of power didn't stay still either. It had only stabilized before, but Noah had yet to reabsorb it closer to his body. The faint blackness that made its edges turned almost invisible as it shrunk back toward Noah's figure. The mental energy trying to flood its insides didn't manage to stop that process.

Noah had two very different sensations trying to take control of his mind. The first was the odd feeling generated by the ethereal center of power condensing over his back and transforming into an invisible force that remained connected to his existence in ways that even he ignored.

The ethereal center of power was artificial, so his dantian, body, and black hole felt that something was off when they obtained access to its space. They had the innate urge to fill that space, but they also knew that their time had yet to come.

That urge became almost unbearable at times, and part of their energy inevitably fell into the ethereal center of power due to that instinctive sensation. Still, the insides of the blackness shattered it. It was clear that rank 8 fuels didn't belong to that realm. They couldn't even touch it due to the lingering pressure that it contained.

The second sensation mostly featured pain. Noah's mental walls trembled to no end as his mind enlarged past the limits of the eighth rank and completed the breakthrough.

The mental sphere continued to send massive quantities of mental energy toward the ethereal blackness, but that center of power didn't accept anything below the ninth rank. Only the tiny brims of fuel that had managed to step into that realm managed to remain inside that area, but they couldn't affect that incredible structure built from Noah's potential.

Noah's mental sphere soon became empty, but the breakthrough ended at that point. The center of power began to generate a denser and more powerful version of his usual mental energy that quickly filled its insides before flowing toward the ethereal blackness.

Everything happened so quickly that Noah didn't have the time to inspect his new mental energy before it disappeared again. His mental walls were still stabilizing, so pain continued to fill his consciousness and obstruct his inspections. Yet, he trusted his centers of power enough to let everything happen without his supervision.

The new mental energy could finally fill the ethereal blackness without being destroyed by its lingering pressure. The new center of power inflated in a dimension that felt different from the spaces that Noah created through the Shadow Domain. It didn't even seem to be similar to the areas that contained Mortal Lands among the void. It was something completely different and extremely personal.

Understanding dawned upon Noah while he continued to struggle through his pain. He recalled that rank 9 existences had to become worlds, and his ethereal center of power set the beginning of that space.

Noah now had a personal dimension defined by the edges of the world created by his existence. That area was utterly black, heavy, and unsuitable for life, but it also was the perfect culmination of his cultivation journey. The only issue was its incompleteness.

The new mental energy didn't even fill a tenth of the total space inside the ethereal center of power. Moreover, a force sent it back toward Noah's mental sphere after it had bathed among the potential for a few seconds.

Noah's mental sphere had generated new mental energy during those moments, but the arrival of the empowered fuel sent everything into chaos. The insides of his mind didn't suffer through proper changes, but his mental walls did, and that transformation forced him to endure something similar to a second breakthrough.

The transparent mental walls that carried a faint scarlet color darkened as the empowered mental energy crashed on their surface and fused with their fabric. Noah's mind had reached the ninth rank, but the ethereal center of power didn't accept that level.

The potential in its blackness had forced its standards on the mental energy that had affected the mental sphere once flowing back inside Noah's body. The second phase of the breakthrough began, and Noah saw only darkness during that process.

Chapter 1903 1903. Perspective

The second phase of the breakthrough wasn't painful, but Noah still didn't manage to study much. The empowered mental energy had strange effects on his mind that he couldn't completely understand. It almost seemed to cloud his senses on purpose during the process.

Still, Noah could finally think somewhat properly during that phase, even if his mental energy continued to flow toward the ethereal blackness and return to aid in modifying his mental walls.

It almost felt normal for the mental sphere mind to go through that second phase when Noah thought about it. He had built the ethereal blackness to have far higher standards than the center of power that

his organs would naturally generate. Those standards became requirements after the breakthrough that triggered the transformation.

Expectations built inside Noah as the process continued. He couldn't wait to see the new power that his mind would wield after the breakthrough and transformation.

The process forced Noah to remain immersed in complete darkness. His consciousness, eyes, ears, and senses couldn't capture anything. He had experienced something similar only during his first death. The only difference at that time was his awareness. He could think even if he didn't feel his mental energy. He could breathe even if he couldn't inspect the expansion of his lungs. His blood continued to flow, but Noah only knew that it did. He couldn't watch its course through his blood vessels.

That state of apparent death was pure torture. Noah had experienced pain in countless forms, had gone through deep sorrow, and had just survived the cold gazes of his copies. However, that emptiness was suffocating.

One eternity could last one second, and the same went for the opposite process. Noah had long since grown used to losing track of the passage of time, but everything was different in that state since he couldn't sense the hours flowing. He couldn't feel anything other than his thoughts.

The process felt to last for so long that Noah started to wonder whether he had died and his existence had reached a state of non-death. His thoughts went on Supreme Thief and Great Builder since they had died and returned to life. He believed that they had experienced something similar before the Legion resurrected them.

Noah thought about many things, but most of them were nothing more than assumptions generated by his boredom. He had been able to sit in the same position for centuries and millennia at times, but those experiences were nothing compared to what he was going through now. He felt forced to invent games to kill time, but they grew old rather quickly.

A normal human would have long since gone crazy in those conditions. Even many experienced cultivators wouldn't be able to endure that long and tedious process that didn't provide any exciting input. The second phase of the breakthrough was nothing more than a seemingly infinite wait among the complete blackness.

A tremor eventually ran through Noah's body, and he roared in excitement when that happened. He didn't know if he had actually shouted since his sensation had yet to return, but he had felt that quivering, and that was enough to confirm that the procedure didn't kill him.

It took a while, but his sensations eventually started to return. Initially, they were nothing more than isolated events happening once every eternity. Yet, they slowly began to happen more often until Noah became able to control them.

Noah didn't control the actual sensations. He thought about moving his body, and tremors appeared. He planned to do something else, and another feeling spread through his senses. It seemed that his consciousness was slowly adjusting itself to its new state while being fully awake. He simply couldn't feel much.

That realization made Noah hold back from trying to summon his power since he didn't know what damages he could cause in his current condition. He believed that no one would dare to disturb him inside the training area, but it was better not to take risks since he didn't know the limits of his new level.

Flashes of orange light eventually appeared in his vision and generated another wave of excitement. Noah had never felt happier to see that radiance so similar to the initial Heaven Tribulations, but he quickly understood that something was off.

The light felt different, almost distant. Noah felt able to sense its power and laws, but he couldn't see it as part of the world anymore. It seemed to belong to something far away.

It didn't take Noah much to understand that the light didn't change. His perception came from inside the personal world created with his existence, so everything naturally appeared distant. He had basically applied a barrier between him and his surroundings.

The effects weren't as intense as the Shadow Domain, and they didn't apply any restriction or limit to his senses. That was his new perspective. Noah's mind had become part of the personal world created by his existence, so it naturally put some distance from his surroundings.

The flashes of light happened more often until the training area reappeared in Noah's vision. He could see his worried companions, the familiar inscriptions on the surfaces, and the faint marks caused by his previous procedures. He could even sense the lingering energy of his flames on the ceiling.

'I did end up roaring,' Noah laughed before closing his eyes and focusing on his mental sphere.

The new state of his center of power left Noah speechless. He had always thought that his mental sphere had been the organ that had gone through fewer changes throughout his cultivation journey. Nevertheless, that idea became completely wrong now.

Noah's mental energy was the same ethereal black liquid, but its density had increased. It had gained a mud-like texture that contained an incredible amount of power and influence. He almost felt able to lift mountains with that fuel.

Still, the greatest changes happened with his mental walls. They had gained scarlet shades due to his bloodlust, but the new mental energy had transformed them. They had turned them so dark that Noah struggled to see the Demonic Deduction technique. He actually had to activate it to make sure that the breakthrough didn't sweep the inscriptions away, and he partially regretted that second spent among his enhanced thinking speed.

The violent thoughts that his mind generated when it fed on the bloodlust contained on the new mental sea were so intense that the air around him shattered. Noah's eyes even began to shine with a blinding dark-red light that suppressed the orange shades in the training area.

Moreover, they weren't simple thoughts anymore. They had transformed into urges. Noah found himself raising his hands toward the inscriptions above him and spread his influence during that instant immersed in his violent thoughts.

The urge ended before Noah could activate any technique, but disbelief still filled him when he saw that black lines had appeared on those orange inscriptions. His destruction was ready to burst and damage

them. He had become able to affect some of the old rulers' creations, and that feat had barely taken any effort.

However, the most striking change in his perception came from how he saw the laws. Noah had been able to inspect the true meanings that filled the matter for millennia already, but they appeared as minute parts of a larger system now. It was as if his consciousness had stopped looking at the plane's bricks and had started to see the world as a whole.

Chapter 1904 1904. Ability

Noah's initial worry about the forceful advancement of his mind vanished when he confirmed that he could still study laws. Yet, he couldn't help but lose interest in them. They were the source of energy that his body and dantian needed, but they appeared almost weak and meaningless in their single form.

The lack of interest didn't affect Noah too heavily. He could force his mind to focus on the laws and continue their study. It only required some effort now.

The benefits of his new state far surpassed those negative aspects. Noah was inside a training area suitable for rank 9 existences, but he felt able to see its structure as a whole. The various inscriptions and materials created an intricate array inside his mind that his mental waves could study in mere seconds.

The intense nature of his mental waves then quickly found ways to replicate and destroy that structure. It didn't matter if Noah's other centers of power couldn't even hope to keep up with his mind. The latter still managed to develop suitable plans that could make those weaker organs useful in affecting the world with Noah's laws.

Another sticking aspect of his new center of power came from the newfound intensity of his mental waves. The mental energy usually found it hard to be as effective as the other fuels when it came to spreading an influence. However, that wasn't true anymore in Noah's case.

The matter didn't only involve his mental energy. The dense mud-like ethereal energy was intense in its expression of Noah's existence, but it still couldn't match dantian and body. Yet, everything changed when it seeped past the mental walls to spread into the environment.

The blackness contained in his mind's fabric came from a fusion with the improved mental energy generated by the ethereal center of power, which was the best expression of Noah's existence even in its incomplete state. The thoughts that left his mind gained his influence inside the mental walls and spread it to the world.

Noah didn't need to do anything specific to spread his influence. In the past, unfolding his consciousness and adding darkness could create an environment where his ambition thrived. Now, a few thoughts were more than enough to generate similar effects. The intensity of his law would also be higher since that power came from a superior and deeper form of expression of his existence.

The benefits of the breakthroughs weren't over. Noah found his thinking speed, mental capability, and the various features connected to his study and understanding of laws improved far beyond his expectations. Still, those abilities felt like mere appetizers when he focused on the ethereal center of power.

The new organ basically didn't exist in the world. Noah could see and feel it only because he was part of the personal world that it created, but it wasn't a dimension accessible by others. Entering it would be akin to touching the insides of his dantian or mind. The ethereal center of power simply was a larger and more powerful version of those structures.

That personal space was mostly empty. It only contained a version of the mental energy that Noah's mind feared. That feeling didn't come from its destructive abilities. It was an innate reaction to the consequences that it would cause.

'I retain my original abilities then,' Noah concluded after that quick inspection.

The main effect of Noah's ambition consisted in its ability to make him ignore the gaps among stages and ranks through forced empowerments. His centers of power would pay the price for that sudden burst of might once its effects were over, and their dangerousness would depend on the level achieved during the temporary power-up.

Noah could still use his ambition in the old way, but the ethereal center of power had unlocked a new ability. It had given him the chance to apply the rank 9 version of his law, even if only to his mind.

'That's so tempting,' Noah thought as he inspected the energy inside the ethereal blackness.

His instincts screamed to warn him about the dangerousness of that fuel. He didn't need to think for too long about the matter to understand the cause of that reaction. The ethereal blackness was the strongest aspect of his existence now, and he had even built it to be far more powerful than his current existence. It was unclear how dangerous the drawbacks connected to an eventual use could be.

Noah even realized that the incomplete state of the ethereal blackness didn't allow it to reveal its true power. In theory, the fuel inside the center of power would be the result of the fusion of his energies. However, he could only fill it with his rank 9 mental energy, which restricted its effects to the mental sphere and gave it less than a quarter of its final power.

Still, Noah's instincts felt scared. It didn't matter how incomplete that energy was. They didn't care about how powerful it could become once the dark matter, the darkness, and the primary energy fused with that fuel. Everything was telling him not to use that ability.

'Why am I even trying?' Noah cursed in his mind before going over the matter and picking one of the four spheres inside his separate space.

Noah knew that holding back had never been in his style. Moreover, testing how dangerous that new power was felt necessary now that he was in a safe area surrounded by experts who could save him if something went wrong. He would never get a better chance to test that fuel.

Noah wouldn't test such a dangerous power only to see how severe its drawbacks were. He wanted to add some benefits to the experiment, and he obviously thought about the dragons' spheres. They were his main hope to improve his battle style and expand his law, so exploiting a temporary power-up of his mind to study them seemed proper, even mandatory.

The only hesitation was in the choice of the sphere to study during the temporary empowerment. Noah could pick one or all of them, but it seemed fair to aim for a vague balance since his latest project had

probably brought the stability of his existence to its limits. He wanted to restore some harmony by improving the aspect of his law that had remained behind for obvious reasons.

'Time,' Noah sighed while inspecting the sphere in his palm.

His hesitation slowly vanished as determination filled his entire being. His companion retook their defensive positions, but their purpose would probably be to call for help in that situation.

Noah closed his eyes and focused the entirety of his consciousness on the time sphere in his hand. Understanding immediately started to flow toward his mind since his mental waves could study the material far faster now. However, that process felt like child's play once he activated his new ability.

It only took a mere thought to activate the ethereal center of power. Noah even limited its help to a small brim of its empowered fuel to make sure that the drawbacks wouldn't kill him.

The energy directly materialized at the center of his mental sea. The ethereal blackness was Noah's existence, so it didn't need connections to reach the insides of his centers of power. It was already there.

The arrival of that pitch-black brim of energy caused a chain reaction that made the entirety of his mental sea boil. Even his mental walls trembled and released waves of pain, but Noah barely felt them. His mind was too busy devouring the time sphere to mind those sensations.

The process seemed to last for an eternity, but it only kept Noah busy for an instant. He fell on the ground right afterward, and his eyes became empty when the drawbacks arrived.

Noah's thoughts didn't move at all. He had become a creature made of pure instincts, but he instinctively understood that that state would last until his mental sphere started generating mental energy again. Still, the maimed dragons' sphere entered his vision, and he could see how a quarter of it had vanished.

Chapter 1905 1905. Decision

The mental coma ended once Noah's mind started to produce thoughts again. Still, the event didn't make him start another project right away. His mind was full of understanding of time, and he needed a bit to absorb it.

The sudden burst of power obtained when the ethereal blackness empowered the mind made Noah go through an entire quarter of the time sphere. That almost brought the amount absorbed on par with the space sphere.

The absorption of the time sphere had lagged behind the others since the beginning of his training with them. Yet, the sudden power-up had allowed him to almost catch up with his second last. Noah still needed to let his mind fully comprehend and transform that understanding into something that suited his existence, but he believed that the process wouldn't take much.

The benefits of having a rank 9 mental sphere remained evident while Noah lay on the floor of the reinforced area and let this mental sea handle the wave of information that had fused with it. His understanding over time increased and merged with his law, becoming one of its aspects. It had been nothing more than a vague idea before, but its state had completely transformed in those short hours.

Of course, having almost matched the amount of knowledge of the space sphere didn't make Noah's aspect of time as influential as the former. A raw understanding wasn't enough when it came to a single existence. Noah was a world now, but he still had to develop his own version of some laws. He couldn't gain power over something under Heaven and Earth's control without endangering his cultivation journey.

The dragons' spheres contained a general understanding that involved multiple laws since they came from the old world, but Noah couldn't use all of them. He had to limit himself to what suited his existence and develop something personal, something that his ambition would accept as an aspect.

Moreover, Noah's destruction, creation, and space had existed before obtaining the dragons' spheres, so the absorption of knowledge obviously went faster. His aspect of time wouldn't become stronger than the others even if he fused the entirety of the understanding in the sphere with his existence either because he had a weaker starting point in that field.

Noah's creation, destruction, and space had come from his own understanding, while time had basically appeared after receiving the dragons' spheres. Their foundation was on completely different realms, but time would grow quickly now since it was still in its initial stages.

Noah could feel his existence changing as his mind fueled his aspect of time with the new understanding. His energies changed as they gained a new nature, and that transformation naturally affected his ethereal blackness.

A small change affected the entirety of Noah. That feature already existed before, but it appeared faster now. It seemed that everything about him had to adapt as quickly as possible, and the source of that behavior was his ethereal center of power.

Noah wasn't only body, mind, dantian, black hole, and everything in-between anymore. He was the very space defined by the ethereal blackness. His existence had already stepped on the realm of the world. It was simply relatively small in that field, especially when he considered Heaven and Earth's vastness.

'I can already add time to my attacks at this level,' Noah thought as his existence continued to absorb the wave of information obtained by the dragons' sphere.

Calculations happened in Noah's mind. He quickly went through all the reports about the magical beasts sent by the old rulers into the storms to understand the current situation of the higher plane and decide his next move.

The magical beasts were doing well, if not more. Many years had passed since Noah began his experiments with the ethereal blackness, and the old rulers didn't waste those centuries and millennia. They had continued with their own plan to mess things up for Heaven and Earth, and Noah couldn't help but sense their faint excitement when he read the reports.

The first wave of magical beasts sent into the storms had suffered many losses. Only a few specific improved species had managed to go past Heaven and Earth's suppression and settle in those regions. The rulers had eventually taken care of them, but that struggle had provided the city with more information about eventual flaws in the whiteness.

The old rulers didn't hesitate to exploit those flaws by improving some species according to specific features. Those creatures became more resilient against Heaven and Earth's method as time passed, and they even ended up bringing more packs into the city.

Still, Heaven and Earth eventually created counters that could defeat those specific features and forced the old rulers to change their approach.

The battle between the old and new rulers consisted of a war of counters fought with two seemingly endless armies. One of them featured improved magical beasts, peculiar existences, or strange hybrids. Instead, the others had Heaven and Earth's lightning bolts, their many inscribed items, countless assets in the ninth rank, and the almost complete control of the world.

It was impossible to declare a winner. The old rulers had quickly created breeding grounds inside the city to balance his losses of troops, and Heaven and Earth had eras of experience in fighting those creatures. No side would win as long as both continued to fight. They were too good at what they did to lose.

Noah could only feel happy about those reports. The old rulers were doing what he had tasked them to do. They were attracting part of Heaven and Earth's attention and diverting most of its efforts on suppressing those recurring threats that expanded among the storms. Some magical beasts had even created packs that have conquered a few dead zones and regions, but they were a minority that the world could take care of at some point.

The chaotic environment would usually give Noah a perfect chance to leave the city and pursue his interests, but he didn't feel ready yet. He had just gone through a massive breakthrough, so all his abilities required tests and eventual improvements to express the new state of his existence. He didn't want to bring old or unfinished techniques into a world that could destroy him if he weren't careful.

Moreover, Noah didn't have an actual plan for now. He could help the transformed magical beasts expanding and spreading their features across the entire fauna of the storms, but his priority would remain on eating most of his enemies.

The idea of resuming a long hunting session before improving didn't sound exciting. Noah decided to wait and settle everything he could before moving toward new projects. He didn't have actual plans, but he had a goal. He had to wield far more power than anyone else.

Noah eventually decided to remain outside of the world's struggles for a while. It felt pointless to leave when he could earn so much in terms of knowledge and power. He had every resource he wanted at his disposal, so moving right away wasn't the best choice, in his opinion.

The seclusion didn't stop there for Noah. Reports continued to flow. Messages reached his mental sphere, and even his companions grew bored of that long period. Yet, he was a completely different existence when he came out of the training area, and everyone could see that.

Chapter 1906 1906. Plan

Everyone noticed Noah's return among the streets of the city. His companions had also spent a long time in seclusion, but they had come out of their training areas long before Noah. Many had even gone on solitary trips, while others had started to help the old rulers with the battle between magical beasts and punishments.

King Elbas had secluded himself longer than the others due to the immense knowledge available inside the city, but he had also interrupted his training before Noah. Most of his efforts had gone in helping the old rulers modifying the magical beasts at that point, but he didn't choose to do that out of his antagonism with Heaven and Earth. He only wanted to apply what he had learnt.

Noah's return alerted everyone, be it magical beasts, Kesier apes, cultivators, or hybrids. His companions had done their best to keep themselves busy during that period, but excitement built inside them when their leader reappeared.

Their decision to wait for Noah didn't come from their status as underlings. They would have probably left without even saying goodbye if something major happened or appeared. The world lacked challenges suitable for their level. They were out of adventures that could benefit their state substantially and that weren't impossible for now.

The experts wanted to wait for Noah because he was their source of crazy plans, but he had to disappoint them at that time. He didn't have anything strange or incredible at hand, but he believed that his return among the storms would change something and give him the chance to come up with one of his unreasonable ideas.

Still, the reunion made all the experts throw questions at Noah since his cultivation level didn't respect what they had learnt about the ninth rank. It actually went against their knowledge, so they wanted to hear his explanations on the matter to make sure that they were approaching their path ahead correctly.

Even the old rulers showed their interest in the matter. They had advised Noah against that project, but everything seemed to have gone well. He had even gained more power than they had initially predicted.

"The matter isn't as complicated as it sounds," Noah explained as the group sat in the white separated dimension inside the orange mineral. "I had two paths in front of me, the easy and the crazy. You can guess which I picked."

"How did you stabilize the breakthrough of a single center of power without affecting the potential of your existence?" The old rulers asked two spots on their face started to glow with more intensity. "The path to the ninth rank is personal, but it still has restrictions that cause heavy repercussions to who breaks them. You even became stronger."

The experts didn't miss the slight hesitation in the last part of the old rulers' statement. Even the mighty existences who had managed to put the world into their clutches appeared stunned in front of Noah's achievement.

Noah obviously wouldn't reveal every detail of his feat to the old rulers. It didn't matter how much their structures had helped him in the project. He still didn't trust them enough to share information that could end up hurting him in the future.

However, they had probably already learnt something since Noah had used their inscriptions. Moreover, his friends were there, so he wanted to do what he could to help them. It might be too late to apply eventual modification if he waited until the group left the city.

"I built it," Noah revealed while taking a sip from the cup in front of him. "My mind required something else to advance, and I didn't like what I would naturally develop, so I built a center of power that suited my requirements."

The experts and the old rulers didn't initially realize how massive and dangerous that task had been. Still, they slowly began to understand the complexity behind the project, and astonishment inevitably filled their minds.

Noah had tinkered with the potential of his very existence. He had basically decided that he could achieve more than what his centers of power prospected.

"You won't know if it worked until all your centers of power reach the ninth rank," King Elbas stated as disbelief seeped into his voice.

"Something like that," Noah laughed. "Better that reach the peak only to understand that your power isn't enough to advance. I don't want to become like them, and you all know that I would probably follow that path in that case."

The experts couldn't argue. They knew Noah and their own madness enough to understand that stopping wasn't an option. They would continue on their path even if they failed because that was the very essence of their life. Everything would simply be messier in Noah's case due to his troublesome ambition. There was a high chance that he could end up like Heaven and Earth.

"I can't walk the same path," King Elbas quickly concluded.

"Me neither," Sword Saint revealed.

"I think that's the whole point," Divine Demon explained. "Alexander had to acknowledge the nature of his species to advance. Instead, my heir is built to break the rules. It's as if he can reveal his true potential only when he leaves the safe path. We'll probably experience something similar but personal."

The experts had started to grow used to Divine Demon's serious moments. The expert was slowly gaining more and more of his lost awareness. His personality had remained uncaring and overbearing, but he didn't seem to have the same crippling forgetfulness, not all the time at least.

"Built to break the rules," The old rulers repeated as the two lights on their face seemed to take the shape of eyes. "Is it only a matter of laws then?"

"Don't offend me," Noah snorted as his mental waves leaked out of his figure due to the faint anger that those words had generated inside him. "I built my existence piece by piece. You don't get to disregard my success as a simple matter of laws."

The intense pride that accompanied his dark mental waves threatened to affect the separate space. Large black patches appeared among the whiteness of that area and destabilized its structure. It almost seemed that his existence wanted to steal that dimension.

"Forgive us," The old rulers quickly responded. "It wasn't our intention. We still struggle to differentiate between existences and laws."

Noah glared at the orange figure, but he eventually managed to calm down. He didn't expect such a violent reaction to his feelings either, but the event wasn't entirely in his control. His instincts had long

since fused with his mind, so they had also intensified with the breakthrough, and that made it hard to suppress them.

'I might be a bit unstable,' Noah realized in his mind, and the lack of questions coming in his direction made him decide to stand up.

"What's the plan then?" Wilfred asked.

"The same as always," Noah announced. "We keep fighting until Heaven and Earth throws something powerful at us."

"What happens after we kill it?" Steven questioned.

"We continue until all of us are in the ninth rank," Noah explained. "Then, we keep going until we reach the peak, and Heaven and Earth are forced to throw themselves at us. Killing them will open the path to the tenth rank."

Chapter 1907 1907. Dogs

Noah became more aware of his mental instabilities as he continued to interact with his companions. His pride, greed, and hunger would flare at times and force him to concentrate on suppressing their effects. His friends didn't take those rash behaviors to heart, but Noah felt worried that his new mental energy could hurt them by mistake due to the new power that it had acquired.

The lack of solutions to the issue forced Noah to do his best to keep his emotions and instincts in check. It wasn't anything new for him since he had already experienced a temporary lack of complete control in the past. It was a bit harder to handle now due to the insane level reached by his mind, but he knew that only experience could get him used to his new power.

The partial reveal about Noah's approach to the ninth rank gave a broader vision of the path toward the peak to his companions, but it didn't change how they intended to reach the breakthrough.

The main issue was on how personal each law was. Trying to imitate another existence could ruin everything they had accomplished in those years. Noah's companions had to accept the mandatory uncertainty that accompanied the path toward the ninth rank. They could only find the answers inside themselves, but they often arrived only after specific events.

Alexander had to be in front of his perfect counter, and Noah had to face the consuming dullness of the cultivation journey. Those two events featured a completely different level of danger, but they carried the same importance when viewed from the experts' perspective.

It was rare for the breakthrough to arrive naturally. Experts like Sword Saint would have already approached it otherwise since their sheer cultivation level was ready to move to the next realm. However, the event seemed to require a burst of motivation that a long period of seclusion couldn't give in standard cases.

The only option that the experts had was to accept Noah's idea to go out in the world and join the mess caused by the magical beasts under the old rulers' command. The stormy regions were bound to give them something that could push their cultivation level forward. Heaven and Earth would have to take care of the matter otherwise.

Noah and the other seven experts exited the city after completing the necessary preparations for the journey. The group didn't know if they would ever return to the orange town at that time, but they didn't want to lose every possibility to contact the old rulers, especially since they owned knowledge that could benefit them even in the ninth rank.

The preparations only involved special inscribed notebooks directly connected to the city and unique items for each expert. Noah and Sword Saint ended up joining Divine Demon in his simple request for wine since they didn't want anything else from the old rulers. Their existences already had everything they needed.

The special inscribed notebooks didn't only work as communicators. The old rulers could keep the experts updated on the movements of the magical beasts under them and generate a simple map through their advance among the storms.

Providing aid to platoons struggling against Heaven and Earth's punishments would inflict the harshest damage to the rulers, but the experts weren't after short-term achievements.

The fact that those creatures were on the losing side meant that their improved species had reached their limits, and helping them would prevent the old rulers from enhancing it further. Noah and the others wanted to avoid slowing down the growth of that army, so they decided to reach the packs that were already winning against Heaven and Earth.

In their minds, their arrival would force Heaven and Earth to rely on harsher punishment, which was what most of them wanted. As for Noah, he only desired food that could satisfy the insane requirements of his body. His dantian wasn't a problem since it would naturally grow faster than the other center of power.

Approaching the storms with a rank 9 mental sphere made Noah aware of all the small details he had been unable to notice before. The chaotic laws seemed to have a faint nature hidden under their raging behavior. That feature didn't dictate their actions or flow, but it made them more suitable for specific roles.

The winds weren't a force that generated lands and different environments randomly. Heaven and Earth had given roles to the chaotic laws released by the sky, so they always ended up creating what they planned sooner or later.

Noah couldn't understand why the rulers needed to be so secretive about their plans, but he suspected that the matter had nothing to do with their potential enemies. It was probably mandatory to limit their influence on the chaotic laws so that they could be almost entirely faithful to their nature.

Learning to recognize those hidden purposes allowed Noah to predict what each gale would try to become. Most of those chaotic laws would fail to achieve their preset role, but he could still gain a vague understanding of Heaven and Earth's desires.

His mind was unable to inspect their plan as a whole, but he didn't fail to memorize everything he saw. His existence would eventually become able to affect the entire world, and that knowledge would become helpful at that point.

Large empty areas unfolded in front of the flying group of experts as they moved through the storms. Noah didn't want to negate the chaotic laws to his friends, so he used his consciousness to gather only those ahead. His mind shattered that energy into fuel for his body, but even the entire trip toward the pack of magical beasts barely managed to affect his flesh. That power simply wasn't enough.

A battle eventually appeared among the storms ahead. King Elbas and Noah noticed it before their companions due to their inscribed items and superior mind, so they could quickly lead their friends in the area.

A series of dog-like creatures featuring shining orange fur floated among the storms as black clouds tried to encircle them. A few tall avatars of Heaven and Earth even stood next to the clouds to protect them, but it seemed that the winds were working against them.

The avatars and the clouds released lightning bolts from time to time, but the dogs' fur appeared completely immune to those attacks. Actually, the light that it radiated intensified whenever those blinding white attacks landed on it. The old rulers had created a species that countered Heaven and Earth's main offensive.

Moreover, the dogs appeared able to control the winds around them. The chaotic laws in the environment created small platforms under their legs that allowed them to stand mid-air, and some of the gales even transformed into whips or sharp structures that tried to crash on their opponents.

The avatars and the clouds had to waste a lot of their energy to fend off those attacks since they shared the creatures' innate resistance to lightning. Those punishments never stopped losing power, but a blinding light eventually filled the area and revealed that a giant without facial features had materialized on the battlefield.

The creature was in the middle tier of the ninth rank, but a brownish material made its body. A few holes covered its surface and allowed it to counter the winds, but the dogs didn't show any surprise at that scene. They prepared themselves to fight, but stupor appeared in their eyes when Noah landed on the giant's shoulder.

Chapter 1908 1908. Destruction

Noah didn't care that the giant brown avatar was in the middle tier. He had been able to damage an item with similar power before his long period of training. His existence was on a completely different level now.

However, the cauldron didn't do anything. It had only stood still in front of the relentless offensive. The avatar was the dog's counter, but it wouldn't let Noah attack it freely, and its offensive remained two tiers above the level of his body.

Noah could feel the sheer power contained in the avatar's brown alloy seeping through his feet and trying to ravage his insides. Even standing near that creature seemed too much at his current level, but he didn't care about the injuries that he could suffer.

The giant was nothing more than a massive amount of energy in his eyes. Noah's body and dantian didn't suit that battle, but his mind felt perfect for the challenge. His superior center of power was

already working to find flaws in the avatar's structure. His companions even revealed astonished expressions when they saw black lines spreading from the alloy under his feet.

Noah had been on the avatar for mere seconds, but his mind was already spreading his destruction. It had taken his center of power no time to start affecting materials in the middle tier.

'That's how it should be,' Noah thought as a cold smile appeared on his face.

His ethereal blackness had yet to reach its full potential, but his mind was almost there. The latter had already benefitted from the empowerment forced by his new center of power. The next improvements would arrive when Noah added his rank 9 darkness, dark matter, and primary energy to the fuel contained inside it.

Still, his mind had already reached levels that Heaven and Earth couldn't categorize. Noah had forced his already monstrous might to go far beyond its limits, and the feat had given him something that only he could improve further.

The Demonic Sword materialized in Noah's hand as a black handle came out of his chest. The color of the sky changed when the cursed sword came out in the open and forced his mind to unleash the bloodlust contained inside his mind. Storms directly shattered as that heavy pressure spread through the area and filled the world with Noah's intense desire to destroy everything.

The dogs found themselves retreating until they managed to endure the bloodlust. Even in their improved state, they remained magical beasts, so Noah's mental waves ended up far more effective on them. His pride forced his violent thoughts to affect their simpler minds. Some of them directly lost control of their actions and fell prey to their innate aggression.

Some of the dogs separated from the rest of the group and shot forward while controlling the remaining winds around them to transform them into various attacks that converged toward the giant. The latter had started to turn toward Noah after his recent display of power, but the incoming threat forced it to focus on the magical beasts again.

Noah's mind took note of what the giant was doing, but he ignored that. His hunger almost burst out of his figure in front of that massive amount of energy. His blade descended while the black lines continued to spread through the brown alloy, and an explosion of black and dark-red shades filled the area.

The storms were almost about to reach the giant, but the wave of energy released during the attack made them crumble. The shockwaves even reached the mindless dogs and flung them back, but the impact didn't manage to bring some reason in their clouded minds. Instead, their aggression continued to intensify even if superficial wounds appeared among their orange fur.

Noah's attacks had gained the chance to add his new understanding of time to their effects, but their power should have theoretically remained the same. His mental energy had never affected his slashes too much in the end.

Yet, Noah was his ethereal darkness now, and his sea of consciousness was part of it. His mind could express his aspects through mental waves and by fusing them with his attacks. He wasn't using more energy than usual, but his destruction forced them to ignore the limitations connected to the lack of fuel.

That was the true power of the ninth rank. Noah generated power from nothing. The sole fact that his existence had reached such a breathtaking power made his aspects so influential that mere rank 8 energy could give birth to rank 9 attacks at ease.

Of course, their power came from the intensity of Noah's destruction. He could make his creation empower his energy in a similar way, but that aspect wouldn't be able to do much in a battle unless he got creative.

The waves of destruction eventually vanished and revealing how Noah was still standing on the avatar's shoulder. Multiple cracks had appeared on the brown alloy on that spot, but they didn't seem deep enough to hinder its movements.

The avatar turned its featureless face toward Noah while a series of holes appeared on its surface. A dangerous sensation immediately filled his mind, but the winds previously accumulated by the giant shot out before he could perform an evasive maneuver.

Everything in Noah's vision slowed down. The winds released by the holes resembled dense torrents that had gained part of the giant's brown shades. Nine different gales were aiming at Noah, and even one of them carried enough power to create a chest-sized hole in his body.

The gales moved slowly inside his vision. Noah felt to have all the time in the world to think about the incoming technique. He could study the scene and compare his various options to decide what would benefit him the most in that situation.

His mind was applying his understanding of time to the thinking speed. That feature fused with the power carried by his new mental waves and allowed him to see even middle tier attacks in slow-motion.

The best course of action was dodging. It became evident in no time that Noah could avoid facing the attack completely if he deployed his improved movement techniques. However, he wasn't in the right mental state to perform an evasive maneuver. He only wanted to destroy the avatar and take its energy, even if that meant suffering some injuries.

Black lines appeared on the gales as they flew toward Noah. His destruction spread in the fraction of a second it took them to cross the distance between the holes and their target.

Noah had enough time to spread his destruction and slash with his blades. His swords clashed directly with the gales before triggering the destruction accumulated on their structure, and the dark waves of energy filled the environment again.

The experts in the distance remained speechless in front of the sheer power released in the environment. They wanted to join the battle, but the sole fact that Noah was going all-out turned the entire area into a massive, deadly trap that they couldn't approach without suffering injuries.

A figure shot out of the cloud of darkness. The experts saw Noah flying through the storms and stopping after vanquishing his momentum. Multiple cuts had appeared on his skin. Entire patches of missing flesh filled his torso, but his smile was wider than ever.

The experts only had to take a look at the giant to understand the reason behind his excitement. Two long marks had appeared on the avatar's featureless face. They created a cross-shaped scar in the spot where a human would normally have a mouth.

Chapter 1909 1909. Telepor

Noah glanced at his companions in the distance as his mental waves shattered the storms around him and made their energy converge toward his body.

The drawbacks of the cursed sword didn't increase since his new power came from the destruction in his existence, so they had only managed to open a few injuries. Most wounds on his torso came from the explosion of the gales, which his slashes had to weaken after triggering the black lines on their structure. Yet, he had still suffered enough damage to require energy to heal.

King Elbas and the others heaved helpless sighs, shook their heads, or laughed at the sight of Noah's broad smile. Injuries filled his torso, some of his internal organs were even in the open, but he appeared ecstatic. His companions didn't even need to wonder about the source of that feeling. They knew Noah well enough to understand that he was happy about his incredible battle prowess.

On the other hand, Noah couldn't help but feel the awkwardness of the situation. He had led his companions into the hunt, but his power was making them unable to join it. At the same time, he recalled how his Demonic Form spell had put him in similar positions many times in the past.

'Just like the old times,' Noah laughed internally.

The problem with the battlefield was in the actual power that Noah released but in its destructiveness. King Elbas and the others would have to use their peak defensive abilities only to remain around him.

The smaller avatars and the remaining clouds sent a wave of lightning bolts toward Noah and his companions. Heaven and Earth wanted the brown giant to fight against the dogs since they had created it for that exact purpose, so they had to keep those experts busy while their counter destroyed the pack.

The attacks didn't achieve the desired effects. Noah's group had fought against Heaven and Earth's lightning bolts throughout their entire lives. They weren't as good as the old rulers against them, but they could easily take care of a simple wave of rank 9 blows.

King Elbas and the others sent a wave of attacks against the lightning bolts. They had to use powerful techniques, but their idea of powerful had already ignored the world's labels. Instead, Noah didn't even need to slash forward. Black lines appeared on the incoming sparks before his bloodlust triggered the destruction inside them and shattered everything flying toward him.

Noah's mental waves dragged every form of energy toward him due to the intense hunger he felt. He couldn't leave anything behind in his current mental state.

"You can take care of them!" Noah shouted while laughing happily.

The other experts decided to ignore that Noah had gained a monopoly over the strongest opponent on the scene again. All of them couldn't wait to advance to the ninth rank, and one of their major motivations became making sure that he couldn't pull that off again.

"How are we supposed to fight them when you cause a mess every time you attack?" King Elbas complained while throwing inscribed items at the second wave of lightning bolts flying in his direction.

"That's your problem!" Noah shouted before laughing again when he saw that the black clouds had directly stopped trying to attack him.

"Bring that thing away!" King Elbas ordered without bothering wasting time bickering with Noah.

Noah shook his head, but his smile didn't leave his expression. He knew that it wasn't the right time to tease King Elbas, but he couldn't help himself at times.

Countless calculations happened in his mind as he glanced at the brown avatar. Noah took into consideration the massive size of the creature, gained a vague idea of its weight, and understood how much power he would need to push it outside of the battlefield.

Noah knew that his power was incredible right now, but he wanted to avoid going all-out against the appetizer. His instincts were filling his mind with intense raging feelings that threatened to affect his actions, but he didn't forget the reason behind that battle. His goal was to waste Heaven and Earth's energy, meaning that he had to bait out more opponents from the sky.

It was better to let his companions handle the white avatars and the clouds. They didn't feel threatening at all at Noah's current level, but fighting them while fighting the brown giant could be an issue. Also, dividing the enemies among the group would give a chance to the other experts to join the battle, so Noah saw no reason to monopolize the entire battlefield.

Dark energy that featured different faces covered Noah's body and improved the sheer power of his physical strength. He had already activated the new unstable substance, and its effects had turned out to be more than satisfying since his body had managed to remain in one piece against a middle tier creature. However, that alone couldn't allow him to move the brown giant, and he suspected that even Isaac's technique wouldn't be enough.

'Let's try that thing,' Noah thought before shooting ahead.

The white avatars and the clouds completely ignored his movements and continued to attack the other experts. The brown giant did the same as it fought with the dogs. Only those magical beasts reacted to Noah's arrival and retreated as fast as they could.

The brown avatar felt forced to turn toward Noah. It couldn't catch the dogs when they retreated since they could make use of the storms lingering behind them to accelerate. The giant was relatively slow in comparison, but that didn't involve its attacks.

The world in Noah's eyes slowed down as multiple holes appeared on the giant's side and chest. Dense brownish storms shot toward him and the escaping dogs. They resembled calm torrents during the slow-motion, but Noah couldn't underestimate them since the avatar had decided to send twenty of them against him at that time.

Noah's recklessness had slightly quieted down after his last crazy offensive. He could decide to dodge the incoming attacks and repeat the previous exchanges only after sending the giant away from the battlefield.

A tight array of white lines replaced the messy battlefield in his vision. Noah saw the world in terms of laws, ignoring all the superficial features they created with their power.

Space wasn't alone in that array. Noah recognized time among some of those lines. Still, they appeared fainter since his understanding had yet to reach the intended level.

Noah didn't need to move his words. His consciousness already filled the area, so he only needed to rely on the aspect of his existence to modify that array. His destruction broke some of those lines and created cracks that led to the void. His space bent others to shrink the distance between them. His time stretched the laws around him to give him the chance to perform more actions before the arrival of the gales. His creation used the lingering energy in the environment to rebuild a personal version of the array and cover the empty spots generated previously.

That complicated process resulted in a temporary dimensional tunnel that Noah could enter to ignore every defense, aura, or barrier to teleport directly under the giant. The gales had yet to reach his previous position when he appeared under the avatar. Still, the path traveled during his new movement technique exploded to transform into a massive crack connected to the void.

Chapter 1910 1910. Push

The sprint had been instantaneous. Most experts would take it as a teleport if it weren't for the massive crack that appeared once the temporary dimensional tunnel shattered. Noah didn't even need time to materialize. He had simply moved from one place to another in the span of a fraction of an instant.

Noah wasn't done. The world in his eyes transformed again. The lines that depicted the array of space and time replaced the whiteness, the storms, the brown avatar, and everything else. Pushing his opponent away with only his physical strength was impossible due to the sheer difference in their level, but he was far more than a simple brute.

Space bent in multiple spots as Noah slowed down the time around him. His creation and destruction transformed the structure of the laws on which Heaven and Earth had built the world to create a unique environment that gave him a chance to move the brown avatar.

To put it into simple words, Noah had condensed the lines behind the avatar and had stretched those that separated him from the creature. That gave him the chance to have enough seconds and room to gather power while reducing the requirements of his tasks.

Noah didn't teleport under the wave of storms coming out of the avatar's chest casually. That was the spot chosen by his mind to maximize the effects of his attacks.

The dark energy filled with faces gathered on his left arm as the Demonic Sword returned inside his body. The dark matter created additional black vessels inside his limb and increased the amount of unstable substance that his flesh could absorb at the same time. His muscles bulged due to that massive surge of power.

One of the faces that never stopped flowing through his dark energy ended up being the middle tier cauldron destroyed in the past, but Noah didn't have the chance to notice it during his cold mental state. His mind was making him ignore all the useless details in that situation and focus only on his task.

Noah couldn't gain more than a few seconds with his current understanding of time. He could use many additional techniques to improve his power output, but that window allowed him to prepare only one attack. His punch was what his mind had concluded to be the ability that had the highest chance to succeed.

The brown avatar noticed Noah and opened other holes inside its body to launch another wave of attacks, but its opponent's stance suddenly transformed. According to its senses, Noah had remained still for a couple of seconds only to appear with his fist stretched to touch the brown alloy.

The punch landed on the giant and unleashed all the power that Noah had accumulated during that short time. Cracks opened on his arm and released a torrent of blood as the brown alloy fought back during the impact. The clash between that massive force and heavy creature ended up hurting him, but the avatar ended up retreating by an inch, which made its figure disappear.

Noah ignored the injuries afflicting his arm and took a step forward to enter the modified space before the dimensional tunnel crumbled. Void appeared behind him as he moved forward until he found himself in front of the giant again.

The environment around Noah and the brown avatar had transformed. He had affected as much space as possible. His range almost stretched as far as the edges of his consciousness. His attack had moved the two of them far away from the battlefield.

The white avatars, clouds, dogs, and experts had disappeared. The giant and Noah were among raging storms that generated clanging noises whenever they landed on their bodies. The environment wasn't hard to endure for Heaven and Earth's puppet, but Noah ended up suffering a bit for the relentless blow. It was as if powerful punches were raining relentlessly on him.

Noah didn't mind the intense storms since they didn't slow down his offensive or ruin his attacks. They only caused constant pain, but he barely noticed it at that point of his cultivation journey.

The brown avatar required a while to understand what had happened. It had a vague form of intelligence inherited by Heaven and Earth. Its thoughts had the shape of raw battle experience and priorities, so it couldn't help but hesitate when everything around it changed.

Instead, Noah didn't let a single second go to waste. His consciousness expanded from that new spot and spread his bloodlust and destruction among the storms, the Demonic Sword returned in his hand, and his previous enhancements started to cover his entire body again.

Black lines spread through the brown alloy as the storms in the area vanished and transformed into energy that Noah absorbed in no time. A sea of dark matter even spread from his chest and covered the now-empty zone. The laws of the world changed to benefit his offensive and weaken the avatar, but the creature eventually started to move.

The giant could destroy the dark matter with the slightest movement. The higher energy even struggled to envelop it due to the sheer difference between their levels. Holes immediately appeared among the dark world due to the simple opening of the passages meant for the dense gales, but Noah's attack arrived before his technique could suffer too much damage.

Noah pointed his blades on one of the black lines, and their tips used the destruction inside it to pierce the brown alloy. He stabbed them as deep as he could before using everything he had to slash upward.

The dark world enhanced the discharge of his destruction, but its dark matter shattered during the effort. Noah's higher energy couldn't endure the rank 9 power expressed by that aspect of his law, but he was already aware of that reaction.

The brown alloy felt slightly softer due to the effects of the dark world. The technique had worked with his mind to create an environment that could affect the avatar. Still, the results weren't great. That approach only vaguely helped Noah, but he wouldn't refuse even the slightest help against that opponent.

A long cut opened on the giant's torso. The damage was even more profound at that time, and it ended up affecting the many tunnels inside the avatar. Violent storms immediately burst out of that injury, but Noah didn't fear that involuntary attack too much now that it lacked its density.

Black lines appeared among that wave of chaotic laws as they crashed on Noah and pushed him backward. His skin opened in multiple spots, but the storms continued to lose density during the process. Meanwhile, his destruction never stopped spreading, and it eventually reached the point when the winds shattered when they clashed with his skin.

The attack that was pushing him away had turned into a wave of energy that the black hole improved as soon as it flowed inside his body. Noah had seen many injuries opening during the last exchange, but they started to close as he devoured the chaotic laws that the giant had accumulated.

Still, the flaring storms had put Noah in a situation when he couldn't move freely, and the avatar didn't miss that chance. Noah was about to roar in excitement at the sight of his healed body, but his mind suddenly alerted him about the presence of dense storms descending toward him.

The giant had seized that opportunity perfectly. Those gales seemed thinner than the previous ones, but they contained the same amount of power, and that increased their speed. Noah didn't have the chance to escape. He could only raise his blades and face the chaotic laws head-on.