

Demonic 1993

Chapter 1993. Immense

Noah didn't accept Sepunia's request due to her potential influence over King Elbas. He found that feature funny, but he wouldn't dare to take such a huge risk for that stupid reason.

The issue didn't have a real solution since every path featured problems, so Noah had to rely on his instincts. The mission in the sky required a helper, and a potential success would make Heaven and Earth lose many followers. The potential gains were immense, so he decided to proceed.

The decision didn't make King Elbas and Noah move to the project right away. They had something else to do in that area, and Sepunia had already given them an explanation about that.

Noah, King Elbas, and Sepunia flew toward the immense tree. The liquid stage cultivator barely released any aura due to the many restrictions the two experts had applied on her. However, she could still cast a bit of power and add other explanations about that majestic magical plant.

"It's incredible to think that Heaven and Earth had nothing to do with this," Sepunia commented... "This is a mere magical plant capable of feeding on the storms. My leaders believe that its very species is their fault. More trees like this one will probably appear as their victory draws close."

According to Sepunia's words, the tree was one of the species born due to the flaws that Heaven and Earth naturally allowed the world to generate. They were about to win, so a tree capable of feeding on their chaotic laws appeared.

Heaven and Earth had treated the tree like any other troublesome existence. They planned to absorb it into the sky, but the almost harmless nature of the plant allowed them to let it grow. The rulers' understanding would improve far more if they eradicated it when it was in the upper tier.

Unluckily for the rulers, Noah and King Elbas had arrived on the scene. The two experts remained amazed in front of the sheer size of the plant. They had never seen such a big living being with their own eyes. The toughness of its trunk was also exceptional. Still, the tree appeared almost completely devoid of defensive measures. It simply grew and affected the sky in its surroundings with its aura.

King Elbas lusted after the sheer number of materials he could obtain after cutting such an immense magical plant. The tree alone had the potential to surpass what he had won in the bet against Divine Architect.

"You want to cut it, right?" King Elbas asked as his expression darkened.

"Of course I want to cut it," Noah snorted while waving the Cursed Sword above him. "This idiot didn't approach the breakthrough after killing the other cultivator."

"Can a magical plant fill that gap?" King Elbas continued.

"Normally, no," Noah revealed, "But this isn't a normal magical plant. I'd find it easier to cut entire regions with a single slash."

"Make sure not to ruin it," King Elbas warned, "And don't make me come here to seize my part. I want half of it."

"Roots or branches?" Noah asked.

"We'll divide those equally," King Elbas exclaimed.

"I would have gone for the branches," Noah whispered.

"Don't even try to trick me," King Elbas declared.

"Your bickering is far different when heard it up close," Sepunia commented.

"You don't have any right to talk until you gain your new existence," King Elbas reminded.

Noah ignored the two experts to fly closer to the tree. He felt to be on the side of an immense mountain that featured cavities and tunnels in its structure. The trunk was so large that some packs of magical beasts had taken its insides as their lair, but their power was nothing compared to Noah.

King Elbas had already marked the precise half of the tree with his golden light. The glow disappeared when Noah approached it and allowed him to inspect the magnitude of what he had to cut. He couldn't even see the sides of the magical plants from that position, and he felt pretty certain that a single slash wouldn't be enough to sever that immense structure.

Noah didn't waste time and summoned his ambition. He didn't need to empower his body or his companions there. The Cursed Sword had to do everything on its own, and he felt confident that it could succeed in the task.

Bloodlust naturally came out of his body when his ambition started to empower the Cursed Sword. Noah couldn't suppress the effects of the blade when he pushed its power past the limits of the eighth rank. His violent thought resonated with the raging energy that came out of the weapon and generated the high-pitched noises that his previous opponent had learnt to fear.

Noah let his ambition empower the Cursed Sword as long as it needed. The blade had just unlocked a new ability, so it was still getting used to that power. It didn't know how much of Noah's law it could take, but it made sure not to hold back.

The high-pitched noises became so loud that pieces of the trunk shattered together with the sky around it. The area was far tougher there, but Noah was pushing the Cursed Sword toward limits that even the old-looking cultivator didn't witness.

Noah wanted to complete the breakthrough now. The Cursed Sword had it in its structure to evolve. It had accumulated enough bloodlust to fuel that process. It only needed a little push that made use of its new technique to jump into the superior rank.

Noah knew that a single slash couldn't possibly be enough there, but he tried anyway. He poured waves of ambition into the blade and let the high-pitched noise intensify so much that even his ears started to bleed. That injury would have made many cultivators release the attack, but Noah only let the process continue.

Cracks eventually appeared on Noah's body. He saw injuries expanding on his skin due to the intensity of the high-pitched noises, and he smiled at that sight. The Cursed Sword could grow incredibly strong, but it had to complete that step to approach that superior state.

Noah's hands started to tremble. The blade remained still, but the sheer power that ran through its structure forced even his immense physical strength to take a step back. Still, he couldn't possibly let the Cursed Sword go, so he used part of his ambition to stabilize his body and reinforce it.

No slash followed the vanishing of the high-pitched noises. Everything suddenly fell silent, and the energy accumulated on the Cursed Sword vanished without causing any repercussion on the environment.

Noah had attacked, but he didn't cause any shockwave or similar events. Even the trunk had seemingly remained intact, but he knew how deeply he had hurt it.

'Again,' Noah thought before repeating the process.

King Elbas and Sepunia watched the scene with curious eyes. Noah didn't seem to do much from the outside, but they did their best to follow the trails of energy that he released. All of them went inside the tree before disappearing, but no damage appeared.

However, a rank 9 aura suddenly filled the sky. Noah raised the Cursed Sword and showed how the weapon had finally advanced, but the event inevitably confused his two companions.

"How could it evolve without cutting anything?" King Elbas asked, but Noah showed his frown at that question.

Noah shook his head and slammed his palm on the tree. The entire area trembled, and an earthquake happened on the surface far below, but part of the trunk slid to reveal how it wasn't connected to its base anymore.

Chapter 1994. Planning

King Elbas flew forward to seize his half of the tree. He then bickered a bit with Noah to divide the roots and branches, which gave the latter the chance to test the new power of the Cursed Sword.

The testing phase didn't last long. Noah slashed the ground to uncover the roots, and his attack managed to open an immense gorge that left him completely satisfied with the blade's new power. However, the drawbacks that it caused ended up being too harsh to deal with during that safe situation.

Noah had stopped using his ambition to empower his body and blade while he took care of eradicating the tree. He didn't even rely on the unstable substance since he wanted to see how deeply the Cursed Sword would hurt him, but he had miscalculated its power by a lot.

The Cursed Sword could make his torso explode even when it released a slash that didn't call upon the entirety of its bloodlust. Noah had to stop taking care of the tree and recover after a single attack that made him store his blade. He felt delighted to have gained another powerful asset, but he also realized how different his situation was from the past.

It had already happened that his assets had surpassed the level of his centers of power... Noah had managed to balance the eventual drawbacks that some of his weapons brought, but the ninth rank revealed a new challenge.

Noah had forced the potential of his existence to increase, and that effect had spread on his companions. Night had become far stronger than it was supposed to be after the breakthrough, and the same happened with the Cursed Sword.

The addition of a technique to the Cursed Sword's existence had improved it to levels that Noah didn't predict. The current power of its drawbacks could turn his body into a bloody pulp instead of leaving him with deep cuts.

Noah had basically become unable to use the Cursed Sword without the unstable substance. Even his fantastic body couldn't withstand what the blade was capable of doing now.

The realization didn't stop Noah from helping King Elbas with the division of the tree. The latter stored the immense magical plant inside his figure while Noah directly devoured it. His body obtained an incredible boost, but it remained behind the dantian in terms of closeness to the ninth rank.

Heaven and Earth didn't react to the death of the magical plants. Their big plans for the tree didn't seem worthy of punishment. Noah and King Elbas could directly focus on their next move, and the atmosphere between them inevitably changed.

Sepunia almost felt the need to ask whether something was wrong when she saw the two experts reuniting with her, but she held back at the sight of their deep concentration. Noah and King Elbas had started to think about the liquid stage cultivator's world.

"What do you have?" King Elbas asked as the duo led Sepunia to the ground.

"She must lose part of her power," Noah explained. "It's impossible to leave her cultivation level intact with our methods. We simply don't know enough about worlds."

"What are we talking about?" King Elbas continued. "Should we work on a world or a law?"

"I think a world is better," Noah guessed. "Something at the bottom of the ninth rank might work, but I don't want to turn her into a puppet."

"She might still be a potential spy," King Elbas reminded.

"So what?" Noah asked. "Who cares about the risks. We'll kill her if she betrays us."

Sepunia listened to that conversation in silence. She didn't like to be the main topic of that ruthless talk, but she didn't voice her disagreement. She knew what types of existences Noah and King Elbas were. Everyone in the sky was aware of their cynical approach when it came to their projects.

"I don't think a simple purification can do the trick," King Elbas announced as he started filling the immense hole left by the tree with formations.

"That will just kill her," Noah replied. "We can't purify something that doesn't even belong to her. Her current world is nothing more than a copy created by Heaven and Earth, so everything about it is part of their system."

"We work on the core idea then," King Elbas exclaimed.

"Can we nurture an existence until it becomes a world?" Noah questioned.

"That might actually work," King Elbas revealed. "Your ambition must be a core part of the nutrients, but I can come up with something fitting."

The two experts were having entire speeches even if they were using short lines. They had been together for so long that a few words were enough to describe their ideas. Their knowledge of the inscription methods did everything else.

Noah unfolded the dark world to cover part of the hole and create an area Heaven and Earth couldn't inspect. King Elbas added formations to the outsides of the dense sea, which turned solid after those inscriptions spread their effects.

A large structure soon came to life as the two experts worked together to create an area capable of containing their project. Noah and King Elbas had to make sure that Heaven and Earth couldn't interfere, but they also had to add multiple protections to suppress eventual outbursts of power.

Noah and King Elbas led Sepunia inside a special room that still featured dark matter in its raw form. Noah wanted to leave some of his energy in that state since it could change its nature to face unexpected problems, which could appear due to what he and his friend were trying to do.

"Show us your world," King Elbas announced after he completed placing inscriptions in the solid black walls past the layers of dark matter.

"I think I've lost you," Sepunia smiled. "Do you mind explaining what you are about to do?"

"She even wants the explanation," King Elbas sighed. "Do you really want to preserve her potential?"

"We can't separate you from Heaven and Earth since your current world belongs to them," Noah explained without addressing King Elbas' question. "We can't retrieve your real world either, so we need to create something capable of mirroring the core idea contained in your current power."

"Isn't that what Heaven and Earth do?" Sepunia asked.

"Heaven and Earth perfect your power before leaving you with weaker versions," King Elbas snorted.

"We are planning to make a better version of your current power without removing your potential. To do that, we need to create something that will fit you right away."

"In theory, it's impossible to come up with a suitable world when our example is a flawed version," Noah continued. "Yet, we can avoid the problem by using your current power as the foundation for your new existence. The only problem is growing it correctly."

"Growing?" Sepunia questioned as confusion filled her beautiful face.

"We can't directly create a world," King Elbas explained. "The product would never suit you since it would carry our influence. However, the situation would be different if we grow something from the very bottom of the divine rank with the right fuel."

"We need your world to create a fuel," Noah added. "It will have a mixture of your core idea and my ambition. Anything filled with those energies should fit you and preserve your potential."