

## **Demonic 2011**

### **Chapter 2011 Perfect Self**

Night had become almost untraceable after advancing in the ninth rank. It was a proper shadow that never stepped into the world but only hovered over it. Its power was more effective against Heaven and Earth, but other existences would also struggle to keep track of its movements.

However, Dinia stopped Night's charge easily. The Pterodactyl had yet to turn into its offensive form, but the expert had grabbed it without suffering any injury. The event wasn't only stunning. It felt unreasonable.

A strange thought spread in Noah's mind. He had built his power so that he could go farther than everyone else, but he had never underestimated his opponents, even when Heaven and Earth revealed nothing but incompetence.

The Immortal Lands were too vast and old to be out of options, but its rulers were a mess that didn't bother to focus their full attention on those who tried to oppose their power. That had allowed Noah and other exceptional experts to survive countless punishments and reach their monstrous state. Yet, some of them had decided to join the sky anyway and had given birth to the privileged cultivators...

Noah and his companions were incredible and unmatched in terms of potential, but the privileged cultivators could be only slightly below them in that field. After all, they had survived Heaven and Earth's attempt to learn their worlds for countless years. Those experts couldn't even come close to appearing weak.

The members of Noah's team could close the gap that separated them from average liquid stage experts while they were still at the peak of the eighth rank, but the privileged cultivators could achieve something similar. That forced him to reevaluate Dinia. The latter might only manage to be as strong as a normal solid stage cultivator, but that was already enough to put his opponents in a tough spot, even if their potential was above his.

The difference in potential didn't matter when the weaker side had a stronger foundation. Dinia couldn't cross as many ranks as Noah and the others, but he was still above them since his base level was in the liquid stage.

That realization soon dawned upon King Elbas' mind too. The expert accepted that the time to test the limits of his new power had come. Only three of them were on the scene, and they couldn't hope to receive unexpected help in the void. He could only rely on his power and two companions there, so he had to give his everything.

Sepunia's thoughts didn't need to go as deeply as her two companions. She didn't experience any realization because she already knew how strong the privileged cultivators were. That group of elite experts had different levels of power, but all of them were relatively strong.

Moreover, the privileged cultivators were existences who had the chance to cultivate and experiment freely for countless years. Their growth had inevitably slowed down after joining the sky, mostly due to the lack of dangers, but they had something else that forced them to improve. Heaven and Earth would

eventually understand their worlds and turn them into simple bodies filled with mere copies of their abilities if they didn't keep advancing.

Nigh-endless time, all the resources in the world, and the chance to inspect the arrays past the sky could give the privileged cultivator everything they needed to develop numerous techniques. Growing past the level of ordinary cultivators was only normal with those assets, and those experts had even joined Heaven and Earth after becoming exceptional.

Noah couldn't even start to predict how strong Dinia was, but the idea of retreating had yet to appear in his mind. The expert was strong, but he had yet to reveal his real power.

Night found itself stuck in Dinia's grasp. The white light that it hated so much shone on its unique body without hurting its lines, but that didn't bring any relief. The Pterodactyl couldn't move at all, and its instincts even made him experience fear.

Nevertheless, a dark aura that featured countless faces soon expanded on Night's body. The Pterodactyl also used its own ambition to empower its body and made its level reach unfathomable realms.

Black lines crashed on Dinia's hand and created flickers in the light radiated by his inscriptions. Night unleashed a relentless offensive that forced the expert to take the threat seriously, but Noah and the others didn't let him focus on a single opponent.

King Elbas placed himself above Dinia and raised his spear. His robe sent scorching energy to the weapon and made it shine with a blinding golden light that managed to suppress the whiteness spreading through the void. The fight between the glows intensified when the expert let the lance fall.

Dinia was about to use his free hand on Night, but the fall of the spear forced him to raise it above his head. The weapon landed on the cultivator's palm and unleashed the massive amount of scorching energy it contained, but it spread in the void for only a few seconds.

The scorching golden glow expanded only to shrink and transform into a bright sphere restrained by the sheer power of Dinia's fingers. King Elbas' had no words to describe the event, but his opponent didn't bother explaining the nature of his power again. His hand descended as he tried to slam the golden energy on Night.

Dinia completed his attack, but his arm crossed Night's body and inflicted no damage. The Pterodactyl even left his grasp and disappeared among the void, but the cultivator only laughed at that scene.

"Sepunia, how do you even hope to trick me?!" Dinia exploded into a laugh before throwing the scorching energy under him.

An explosion followed the event and filled the void with cracks. A fake fabric shattered and revealed how Night was still stuck in Dinia's grasp, but its constant sharp attacks had slowly eased that firm grip.

"It's time to deal with you," Dinia stated before fixing his eyes on the Pterodactyl. "I only have to endure your master's attack first."

Noah materialized above Dinia right after he completed that line. A torrent of dark matter came out of his blades and followed them as they swung toward the expert's chest.

Dinia let the attack hit him directly. A storm of dark matter with sharp properties spread through the void after the impact. Those raging waves of higher energy ended up hurting Night due to its closeness to the area, but the Pterodactyl endured them. However, after the black gales dispersed, the expert showed how the attack didn't leave a single mark on his body.

"Do you thin-?" Dinia wanted to mock Noah with a question, but the latter didn't let him finish.

A wave of intense bloodlust stronger than the dark matter released during the previous attack filled the area before flowing inside the Cursed Sword. The blade was still on Dinia's chest, so it experienced the full intensity of the high-pitched noises that came out of its dark fabric.

The inscriptions on Dinia's body flickered under that deafening noise, but they quickly moved and generated new lines to adapt themselves to the threat. Still, a slash came out of the Cursed Sword while the expert was still busy modifying his defenses, and a dark-red light filled the void.

Noah expanded the dark world to intensify the destabilizing effects of the bloodlust, and Night soon came out of the dense sea. Some of the Pterodactyl's lines had thinned, but dark matter had already begun to cover those injuries.

The dark world didn't last long. A white radiance soon expanded in its insides and shattered the technique. Noah retreated before the light could touch him and restored the previous state of the battlefield. Yet, he couldn't help but sharpen his eyes when he saw that his attacks had failed to hurt Dinia again.

"Did you really think that my perfect self could get hurt by weaker experts?" Dinia completed his previous line and turned his broad smirk toward Noah when he saw that his chest exploded due to the drawbacks of the Cursed Sword.

### **Chapter 2012 Teamwork**

Dark matter covered Noah's chest and hid his injury. His healing abilities kicked in, but it would take them a while to fix the deep wound opened by the drawbacks of the Cursed Sword.

Meanwhile, Noah inspected Dinia. The expert had just taken a direct hit from the new ability of the Cursed Sword. That was one of Noah's strongest attacks, but the result of the exchange had been disappointing. The liquid stage cultivator didn't suffer any injury and continued to shine with his white glow.

Night was finally safe, but Noah didn't feel any better. His opponent seemed invulnerable. His world made Noah think about Divine Demon, which was enough to describe how unreasonable it was.

'The privileged cultivators are like us,' Noah concluded in his mind before glancing at the cracks in the distance.

Heaven and Earth's light passed through the cracks, but it didn't illuminate the void... It dispersed quickly and created an area where the rulers' influence was weak and almost non-existent. The situation was different near and inside the barrier, but the experts weren't too close to that structure.

In theory, Noah had the chance to reveal his trump cards without informing Heaven and Earth, but that only if he managed to kill Dinia. That decision sounded almost obvious in his mind, but his instincts didn't feel too sure about that. Dinia seemed to stand in a realm that he couldn't reach.

Noah's face grew colder as ambition flowed into his being. Roots came out of his body, Snore materialized at his side, Duanlong appeared behind him, dark matter covered his skin to create a fiendish armor, and a pulling force started to flow from his figure. He called upon the entirety of his assets, and his law empowered all of them.

Dinia's confident smile flickered lightly before returning to its firm state. The expert didn't fear Noah, but the sight of his full power left him stunned nonetheless.

Noah's mind was in the ninth rank, and his other centers of power reached a similar level after experiencing the empowering of his ambition. The massive snake, the odd dragon, the Pterodactyl, the dangerous black roots, and his blades also approached that realm as his law continued to provide a temporary boost.

That was simply too much. Dinia knew many privileged cultivators, so he had seen a similar display of power, but that made sense in their case. They wouldn't be worthy of their elite state in the sky if they couldn't reach a similar level with time, resources, and the ability to study the path past the ninth rank.

However, Noah had managed to amass a similar amount of power on his own. A single rank 8 existence could deploy six assets in the ninth rank and still make his base level reach that realm.

Dinia felt in front of an entire platoon of experts who shared his status as a privileged cultivator. Noah had built an army connected to his existence, and each of those assets could claim a unique place among the sky.

Dinia didn't show much as cold thoughts filled his mind. The entirety of the sky knew that Noah and his companions were dangerous, but no scene could prove that point better than what he was witnessing. Noah had the potential to destroy plans that had avoided facing hindrances for entire eras.

"I don't understand how Caesar can even think about letting you live," Dinia exclaimed before inspecting his hands. "Look at me. I've cultivated and perfected my world for countless years. Heaven and Earth's fairness is weaker on me, but I'm still not suffering any drawback. Do you understand what it means?"

Noah knew the answer to that question, but he remained silent. In his mind, words had become useless. Only chilling violent thoughts could run inside his consciousness now.

"Heaven and Earth's fairness should go against them," Dinia explained after seeing that Noah didn't say anything, "But you are an exception. The world itself is stating that your power is unfair!"

Noah answered that statement by forcing his energy to amass in front of him. The void didn't have fuel that he could use, but that didn't stop him from building a rotating black star that soon transformed into a black hole.

"I know that attack," Dinia snorted. "It's weaker in the void."

A golden glow followed his words. King Elbas launched a scorching attack toward the black hole, but the energy inside his beam shattered to fuse with that rotating structure.

Dinia shot a glance toward King Elbas, but he quickly fixed his eyes on Noah again since the black hole went through another transformation. Its structure collapsed and threatened to release the entirety of its power right away, but the pulling forces unleashed by the two dragons and the pressure generated by Noah's mind forced it to remain in the same spot.

Noah added his bloodlust, his anger, and every form of energy he could find inside him to empower the unstable black mass expanding in front of him. He didn't know how much Dinia could endure, but he planned to find that out. He wanted to see the expert's limit so that his mind could start to find ways to destroy him.

Dinia's expression slowly grew solemn. The unstable mass touched the realm that only liquid stage worlds could reach before continuing to grow. King Elbas even threw more attacks toward the structure to add his power. Noah was probably planning to make it arrive in the solid stage, and Dinia wouldn't remain still during the process.

"My perfect self wouldn't let you complete this technique," Dinia announced before pointing a hand toward Noah.

Five bright beams shot out of his fingers and flew toward Noah, but the latter disappeared together with his unstable mass of energy before they could converge on him. Dinia snorted again and waved his hand to destroy the layer of space that revealed Noah hidden inside the Shadow Domain.

A copy of the expert materialized above Noah, but time suddenly stopped for that opponent. Noah punched his enemy away before shooting higher in the sky. His movement technique was weaker in the void since the laws of space there belonged to fields that he couldn't affect yet, but he still retreated by a lot.

Dinia's real figure took a step forward before disappearing. He materialized behind Noah, where he delivered a simple palm strike that seemed to contain enough power to shatter entire regions. However, the scene broke after that energy filled the area and revealed nothing more than blackness.

Dinia shot an annoyed glance toward Sepunia, but a golden glow soon filled his vision. A wave of scorching energy enveloped him, but the white radiance released by the inscriptions on his body soon dispersed it.

"My perfect self," Dinia began to announce, but an immense wave of power soon entered the range on his consciousness.

The expert glanced above him to notice that Noah had forced the unstable energy to shrink until it became a thumb-sized sphere. Its dark surface had started to release an intense light due to the amount of power in its insides. It seemed ready to explode, and it even reached the breaking point when its level stepped into the solid stage.

Noah promptly pointed his blades toward the sphere. The tips of his swords converged on the mass and made the entirety of his sharpness flow downward.

The result of his action created a descending wave of power that engulfed Dinia. A black pillar appeared among the void and generated enough energy to create storms. The blackness of that empty

environment suddenly experienced gales capable of flinging King Elbas, Sepunia, and the restrained dragon away.