

## **Demonic 2041**

### **Chapter 2041 Done**

Noah's dark world wasn't a technique that rank 9 experts could destroy easily after his breakthroughs, but Heaven and Earth had sent many of them. His group saw Dinia and noticed three more privileged cultivators in the liquid stage together with twenty improved assets at different levels.

That massive display of power revealed how deeply Heaven and Earth cared about the non-world. The rulers' group counted nine cultivators in the liquid stage and fifteen in the gaseous stage. That force could reshape entire chunks of the stormy regions in mere seconds, but they stood among the void now, and Noah's team could inspect them.

"Why did Heaven and Earth send so many of you?" Noah voiced in a mocking tone that turned out to be quite effective after the recent events. "I thought they didn't want to sacrifice their precious assets over the non-world."

"We know that you act cocky to hide the fact that you are falling apart," Dinia sneered. "You have exploited the burst of power generated by your breakthroughs to fend us off, but we are in the void now. You have no energy at your disposal. How do you even expect to pay for the drawbacks that afflict your techniques?"

Noah's cold smile broadened, but he didn't answer. Dinia was completely right. An all-out battle against so many powerful experts would be challenging even under normal circumstances. He had no chances now that his body was in a frail state.

King Elbas raised his right hand, and golden lights flashed on his palm as he prepared a series of items inside his body. He was tense, but his face showed no fear. The expert had already understood his role in the imminent battle. Everything would probably depend on him.

Sepunia voiced a cute laugh as a pinkish aura left her figure and vanished among the void. She also prepared herself for the battle, and her body even grew unclear as she started to spread the power of her world.

The dragon couldn't do much. It limited itself to spit its dark liquid while raising its claws toward Heaven and Earth's cultivators. The creature knew that it was the weakest in the group, but its innate ability could still tilt the scales of the battle in its favor.

Dinia and the other cultivators inspected their opponents coldly. They clearly had the upper hand, but Noah's group had proven countless times how that wasn't enough to lead to a victory. Moreover, Heaven and Earth had already calculated that Noah and the others still had the dark metal, so the improved experts couldn't express their true power.

That would still leave Heaven and Earth's side with four privileged cultivators and twenty weakened assets. In theory, that was more than enough to deal with Noah's group, but risks still existed. The dark metal and King Elbas weren't assets that they could underestimate.

The dragon wasn't completely useless either. It naturally opposed Heaven and Earth's assets, and its innate ability made the dark metal potentially endless. Dinia and the others also expected Sepunia to

have improved in that short period. It was virtually impossible to remain at the same level when Noah's dantian had reached the ninth rank.

Noah remained the greatest variable. He was strong, too strong, and his frail condition would still allow him to express its full power a few times. That was enough to cause serious problems, especially if he worked together with King Elbas.

Dinia saw losses no matter how he inspected the situation. Part of him wanted to fight to chase after his perfect self, but he had always known that Noah and the others would be able to match that level of power after stepping into the ninth rank. That event felt unreal but still feasible when it came to those resourceful experts.

Luckily for Dinia's group, Heaven and Earth had no interest in Noah for now. The non-world was the priority. The rulers would consider it a victory as long as their opponents didn't gain anything from the monster. After all, Noah's situation was already tragic, so being forced to do nothing would actually worsen his condition.

"Don't do anything stupid," Dinia threatened as he and the other privileged cultivators turned to approach the monster.

Noah's smile vanished as he glanced at King Elbas. The latter limited himself to nod before a series of techniques unfolded in the area. The dark world reappeared, and two different pulling forces absorbed the attacks launched by the improved cultivators. A series of shadows also came out of the technique and approached those twenty experts.

Dinia and his privileged companions noticed the attack, but they ignored the matter as they continued to approach the monster. However, a series of golden lines suddenly appeared on their path and created a barrier that left them no way out. Their expressions even grew colder when they saw that the formation was in the upper tier.

The shadows took less than a second to crash on the twenty improved cultivators. The five in the liquid stage launched different attacks that destroyed those masses of dark matter, but seeds came out of them after the higher energy dispersed. Roots immediately grew from them, and a corrosive aura filled the area, keeping those assets busy.

Meanwhile, the gaseous stage cultivators struggled to destroy the shadows flying in their direction. Still, their improved physical strength allowed them to finish the job once those masses crashed on their figures. Those attacks appeared devoid of traps, except for once since it released a dark figure that cut the expert nearby in half.

The gaseous stage cultivators saw a vertical cut opening through her figure before a series of injuries materialized on both pieces of her body. Noah's destruction detonated without requiring additional attacks, and the expert turned into nothing more than dust in an instant.

The sky sent a white pillar through the void to rebuild the dead expert, but the light bent the dark world enhanced the two pulling forces inside it. The dust left behind from the cultivator also fell on the technique and let the dark matter absorb it.

A series of dark beams followed. Snore didn't come out of the dark world, but it directly attacked the improved cultivators, but they performed evasive maneuvers. Yet, Night used that chance to take another one by surprise and kill him on the spot.

Noah continued to absorb energy from the white pillar until Heaven and Earth decided to stop sending power into the void. It was clear that nothing could reach their assets with the dark world, Shafu, and Duanlong hindering the process.

Two gaseous stage improved cultivators had died in a few exchanges. The other thirteen were busy retreating to avoid falling prey to the dark beams and Night. Instead, the five liquid stage experts were still busy dealing with the threatening roots since dark metal appeared on their sharp tips whenever they were about to shoot forward.

That outcome would usually satisfy Noah, but King Elbas disagreed with his performance. He applied a few final modifications to the barrier before adjusting his crown and turning toward his leader to ask a simple question. "Are you done?"

"I will still take part of the energy even if I let you handle the battle on your own," Noah replied after understanding what his companion meant with his question.

"You say that as if you had other options," King Elbas chuckled before raising both his hands.

An army of puppets with different shapes and levels of power quickly came out of King Elbas' figure and filled the entirety of the cage... Diania and the other privileged cultivators approached his position, but a blinding light suddenly filled the entire area and prevented them from proceeding forward.

## **Chapter 2042 Echo**

King Elbas had learnt to make his creations work together long ago, but he had never applied that effect properly due to many reasons.

The expert had always created items as he improved, which had often put him in a similar situation to Noah. King Elbas ended up throwing away most of his past tools simply because his expertise or level granted him the chance to build better things.

The lack of materials, especially during the last phases of his journey, had affected his ability deeply. King Elbas was an unparalleled genius who could act as an entire army of workshops during his usual meditations or sparse battles. Yet, even the best builder in the world couldn't do much without suitable tools, and the destruction of the higher plane had only worsened that issue.

Strangely enough, the constant lack of materials had been one of his main drives toward the final energy. King Elbas didn't have access to something as flexible as the dark world, so he had to rely on his expertise to change the nature of his resources to turn them into something that he needed. The last state that the energy in Heaven and Earth's system could reach was the answer to his problems, and he had stopped at nothing after finding a path that led to that realm.

The instability caused by his abrupt transformation during the gamble with Divine Architect had put part of his new power on hold. King Elbas had finally seized the best possible energy, and his victory had even provided him with a vast stash of valuable materials. Still, he had to prioritize other projects at that point.

The mandatory aspect of the mission in the sky had forced King Elbas to ignore most of his ideas. That approach was nothing more than a curse for him, but he couldn't let his mind wander when his very life was at stake.

The success achieved in the sky had forced King Elbas to spend a long time carefully bringing his existence to the ninth rank. The process had been flawless, without requiring grand feats or impossible tasks since he had been almost ready to become a world since after Divine Architect's events. Still, it had needed his complete concentration, which slowed down his ability even further.

The travel toward the monster had also tried to hinder his expertise, but that was too late by then. King Elbas had to prioritize creations that could hurt that empty creature, but he didn't need to disregard other projects anymore. He had gained access to the full power of a world born from an existence made of final energy. There was virtually no limit to the number of projects that he could pursue simultaneously.

The appearance of Dinia and the other cultivators had changed his priorities again. Time wasn't on King Elbas' side there, but Noah fixed that issue for him. The latter had managed to keep the group from Heaven and Earth at bay with the help of a single barrier, and that had been enough to give King Elbas enough space to take over the battle and show how strong he had become.

Hundreds of puppets in the ninth rank came out of King Elbas' figure before resonating with each other to fill the entire cage with a blinding golden light. Their individual level didn't matter during that joint attack. They seemed able to enhance each other's auras freely, without even bothering to consider structural limits or similar issues.

Most of the puppets were in the lower tier, but a large team even touched the peak of the middle tier. Only three of them stood in the upper tier, but their purpose didn't appear battle-related. Those three powerful weapons worked as cores for the massive joint attack unleashed before anyone could even come up with countermeasures or defenses.

Dinia and the other three privileged cultivators almost couldn't believe their senses when the golden light flew toward them. They could clearly sense that the might of the attack stood firmly in a realm that even their best techniques would struggle to face.

According to normal labels, privileged cultivators in the liquid stage could be as strong as solid stage experts and even touch the peak of that realm. Yet, King Elbas went far beyond that by creating an attack capable of worrying all four of them at the same time.

Dinia and the others immediately unleashed defensive abilities, and the same went for the cultivators busy fighting against Noah's attack. Still, only the privileged experts managed to protect themselves against that fast wave of scorching light. The others had to see their improved centers of power burn, suffer serious injuries, or directly shatter.

Noah had killed only two gaseous stage improved cultivators, but King Elbas' light burnt eight more of them in an instant. The remaining five experts at that level had to use their companions and everything in their power to avoid death, but they still ended up in a badly injured state.

The five liquid stage improved cultivators saw the roots suppressing them burning under the effects of the light before that attack fell on them. The parasite's branches gave them more time to deal with the

massive energy discharge, but they suffered multiple injuries anyway. Most of them found themselves without limbs, skin, or entire chunks of their bodies.

The light didn't immediately vanish. The energy that didn't find opponents fell on the barrier and added power to its formations. Those complicated lines started to glow with more intensity, and a vast part of the void soon transformed into a golden environment that only the blackness of the monster could fend off.

Noah spread his arms and glanced at King Elbas to question him silently. The golden light didn't affect his dark world or Night, but it destroyed the parasite's branches.

"I have no idea how to make my energy consider that thing as an ally," King Elbas shortly explained after understanding the source of Noah's faint annoyance.

Noah couldn't only nod in agreement before recalling Night, Snore, and the dark world. He had yet to reach his structural limits, but he preferred to avoid pushing himself so hard when his companions could handle the battle on their own. Instead, he decided to spread his aura to make his ambition start the transformation.

King Elbas had already predicted that outcome. His barrier didn't stop Noah's ambition at all. It actually echoed its effects and drove it directly toward the monster. Dinia's group could inspect that process, but the situation didn't allow them to focus on that empty existence.

The privileged cultivators had only suffered slight injuries after facing the golden light, and their expression had grown solemn. They could confirm that one of their greatest fears had come true. King Elbas had really become as strong as them right after stepping into the ninth rank.

The event wasn't surprising, but Dinia's group still found it disheartening. They had always been proud of their talent, but that didn't feel so incredible anymore.

The army of puppets still occupied most of the barrier. The improved cultivators who had survived the light didn't know how to approach their opponents, and Dinia's group also failed to understand how to lead them properly in that situation. Still, pink shades suddenly appeared on their bodies and forced them to divert their attention from the golden threats.

### **Chapter 2043 Burning**

"Hey, don't affect my battle," King Elbas snorted at the sight of the pinkish shades.

"We can't waste time over your amusement," Sepunia chuckled as her influence intensified.

"I'm actually testing something," King Elbas continued while glancing at Noah, but the latter only shrugged his shoulders without bothering to hide his interest in that conversation.

"I also have to test something," Sepunia replied.

"I also have-," The dragon tried to shout, but three pairs of eyes fell on its figure and made it go silent before it could finish its line.

Dinia couldn't help but snort after seeing how deeply his opponents were underestimating him. King Elbas could match his power, but that wasn't enough to make him fall prey to fear. He simply accepted that the battle would be relatively even.

Truth be told, the odds were still against Noah's group. King Elbas was clearly exceptional, but the core part of Heaven and Earth's group remained firm and powerful. The four privileged cultivators were assets that no one could take lightly.

Dinia didn't know what Sepunia wanted to do. He could barely sense her energy while the pinkish spots spread on his figure, and the white lines that ran over his skin seemed unable to stop them.

The expert had to let go of those thoughts to avoid giving King Elbas even more time to create weapons. Moreover, the improved cultivators weren't faring too well. The five gaseous stage experts who had survived the golden light were basically useless in their current state, while those in the liquid stage could still show their value. Yet, the pinkish shades had almost covered their figures, so Dinia had to act immediately if he wanted to stop that trend.

Dinia exchanged a glance with his privileged companions, and they seemed to share his silent intentions. They raised their arms, spread them, placed hands in front of their eyes, or injured themselves to summon their abilities, but part of their power suddenly vanished, interrupting those actions.

The privileged cultivators immediately thought about Noah's companions, but Shafu and Duanlong had nothing to do with that. Yet, they could connect the event to Sepunia when they saw that some of the pieces of their bodies affected by the pinkish aura directly disappeared.

The disappearance only affected small chunks of skin, but the injuries spread toward their worlds and messed with their techniques. Sepunia wasn't strong enough to severely hurt the privileged cultivators, but her abilities' lasting effects ended up marking her as a worrying opponent.

Noah and King Elbas could only nod at that sight, even if the latter made that gesture happen in his mind. The duo had created Sepunia's current world, so they felt slightly proud to see it grow to that level. The expert had finally started to affect the very fabric a reality.

The effects were obviously stronger on the improved cultivators, but their resilient structure made Sepunia unable to do much. She successfully killed the gaseous stage experts since they had already suffered severe injuries, but those in the liquid stage only saw their condition worsening.

It was clear that both King Elbas and Sepunia would grow more troublesome as time passed, so the privileged cultivators jointly decided to go on the offensive. They had located the effects of the pinkish aura now, so deploying attacks while avoiding the missing parts of their worlds wasn't an issue.

The four privileged cultivators repeated their previous gestures, and the remaining improved experts also prepared themselves to launch attacks. However, only the former managed to release abilities since the army of puppets went on the offensive at the same time and overwhelmed the other liquid stage worlds.

Dinia and the others realized that something had changed in the puppets only after attacks started flying inside the cage. A series of golden beams flew toward them, but they ended up losing against a direct

clash with their techniques. However, the energy that converged on the improved cultivators turned out to have unique features that countered those worlds.

Noah remained speechless when he noticed how the improved cultivators tried to summon energy, only to see it dispersing when golden waves enveloped them. Five types of attacks had converged toward those experts, and they had fused perfectly to create a single technique capable of countering those worlds. Some of the features expressed by the offensive felt too opposite to be part of the same mass of power, but King Elbas made them work together anyway.

The flexibility of the energy released by the puppets wasn't something that the dark world could achieve. Noah could make his technique gain many effects and apply different features to various areas affected by his dark matter, but King Elbas had proven himself superior in that field.

King Elbas could alter the very nature of certain features to make them cooperate without weakening each other. The outcome of that ability was stunning, especially since it managed to overwhelm the five improved cultivators without giving them the chance to respond to the attack.

The short amount of time required by King Elbas to reach that level of understanding of the cultivators' worlds was also stunning. He only had to watch them fight against the parasite and survive one of his attacks to come up with counters. He had even applied his knowledge to his puppets in mere seconds, stating how his flexibility had reached insane levels.

Dinia and the other privileged cultivators could only watch as the improved experts burned under the golden energy. Nothing of their worlds remained inside the cage, and Heaven and Earth didn't dare to resurrect them either due to Noah's presence.

"I must admit that Heaven and Earth did a good job," King Elbas commented. "I almost couldn't believe when those improved puppets survived my first attack."

King Elbas' mocking tone didn't manage to faze the privileged cultivators. Even the improved experts couldn't do much against his power after the breakthrough. That was the very reason why Noah's group was so exceptional in the first place.

"We can see right through your arrogant statements," Dinia announced. "Understanding worlds that have become part of Heaven and Earth must be incredibly easy for you. Let me see how you deal with ours."

King Elbas didn't show any reaction, but he knew that Dinia's statement was correct. He had managed to preserve his puppets during the previous exchange by putting his strongest assets against the privileged cultivators' offensive. Yet, that tactic didn't trick his opponents.

Dinia raised his hand, and his companions prepared themselves to launch attacks, but he gestured them to stop. Grand feats and morale-shattering actions were Noah's specialty, but he could also perform something similar.

The inscriptions on Dinia's body shone with blinding light until they halted the advance of Sepunia's illusions. A white beam soon shot out of his hand, and the puppets launched a joint offensive to stop it. However, the attacks turned out to be equally matched.

The storms of energy that spread after the impact between the two attacks pushed many puppets away, but Dinia didn't stop. He immediately launched another beam that King Elbas' assets felt forced to handle with another discharge of golden light.

Dinia didn't stop even after the second exchange led to a draw. He launched attack after attack, and the reality of the situation eventually became clear. The puppets slowly struggled to keep up with that relentless offensive since their joint ability required more time.

Sparse shards of white light began to fall on the puppets. The events initially didn't lead anywhere, but cracks slowly started to appear on those disposable weapons, culminating in the explosion of some of them.

"Why don't you counter me?" Dinia shouted without halting his offensive.

King Elbas remained silent as Dinia's energy claimed most of his attention. He wanted to counter that complicated world, but the issue was challenging when he couldn't rely on the familiar flaws that afflicted Heaven and Earth's system. Still, he already had suitable weapons ready. He was only using that chance to gather more information.

King Elbas had every intention to fight Dinia properly, but a strange noise that resembled a roar suddenly came out of the blackness past the cage... The monster began to move, and the golden inscriptions quickly started to fall prey to its destructiveness.

#### **Chapter 2044 Unleash**

Noah didn't know if his ambition had something to do with the monster's sudden advance or if the latter had only mustered its courage after the improved cultivators died. Still, the situation had turned upside-down in a matter of seconds. The blackness was moving toward the battlefield, and even King Elbas' inscriptions found themselves unable to do anything against it.

The cage opened as non-laws annihilated its shining inscriptions. King Elbas could send more power to those golden lines, but his actions would only buy some time. Moreover, he had no intention to divert part of his energy toward the monster when he had four privileged cultivators against him.

A pinkish layer appeared on the blackness' path, but nothing seemed able to stop the non-laws. Sepunia also found herself useless in that situation, but she wasn't to blame for her powerlessness.

The monster represented the perfect enemy to everything that existed, and Heaven and Earth's immense power was the cause behind that astonishing feature. The rulers were on the verge of stepping on the tenth rank through a path that fused the cultivation journey and actual worlds. Their incredible achievement was the very reason behind the non-world unfathomable abilities.

"Do you still plan to search for the non-world?" King Elbas taunted, even if worry appeared in his mind.

Noah's group had managed to approach the non-world relatively safely before due to its stretched state, but things had changed after the monster condensed its influence. The experts would have to dig their way through the non-laws to reach the core of that empty being, and none of them could rely on Heaven and Earth to help in the task.



"Who are you to speak about our plan?" Dinia asked before pointing at Noah. "Your leader is still spreading his ambition around."

Noah turned a deaf ear to those accusations. He didn't care about Heaven and Earth's intentions or the impending danger. He had to stick to his plan to solve the issues connected to his body.

"What should we do?" The dragon growled in a language that only Noah could understand properly.

The dragon's emotional state alerted everyone in the area about its worry and allowed them to get an idea about the contents of its question. Still, Noah didn't commit the same mistake while voicing growls devoid of feelings. "Don't move nor show any fear. We wait to see if the monster develops actual laws."

The dragon didn't like that answer, but it didn't dare to complain. Noah wasn't using his pride to subdue the creature, but that didn't change the dynamic of their relationship. Noah remained a leader that it had no desire to oppose.

King Elbas didn't need to look at Noah to understand his intentions, and Sepunia also accepted the reality of the situation after seeing her companions remaining still. She limited herself to show a confident expression as the threat of the monster grew closer.

The four privileged cultivators found themselves in a tough spot. The monster was destroying the cage, but the inscriptions all around the area never shattered completely. The experts were even directly on the empty creature's path, so they would have to make their move before their opponents.

Dinia initially gathered his power to resume his assault on the puppets, but he held back from launching any attack when he saw that King Elbas rearranged his assets to create a proper blockage. The latter wanted to use his opponents as guinea pigs before approaching the monster again.

The other privileged cultivators stopped caring about Dinia's initial intentions and summoned their power to join him in his offensive. Four different attacks capable of touching the solid stage shot forward at that point, and the army of puppets inevitably suffered losses.

King Elbas had fought Dinia near the island with the dark metal before facing him again inside the sky. That was already his third time against the privileged cultivator, but he still felt unable to create an actual counter to his world. The situation was even worse for the other three experts, which only led to a constant series of losses.

King Elbas had to watch his army falling apart, but he deployed the entirety of his expertise to make the best out of his assets. The scraps left behind by the puppets assembled to create larger creatures that supported the surviving disposable weapons before shattering again and repeating the process.

It didn't take long before the mighty army transformed into a single giant humanoid puppet that limited itself to express King Elbas' scorching world. Still, the privileged cultivators had forced most of the final energy inside those items to disperse during the previous exchanges, so their last opponent ended up being a mere middle tier asset.

The joint attack from the four experts quickly put an end to the last puppet, but their struggles to escape the incoming monster didn't end there. They tried to advance, but they suddenly teleported closer to the empty creature.

The impending danger didn't allow them to think too much about the event. The privileged cultivators shot forward again, but the world in their vision changed abruptly again. When their senses stabilized, they found themselves flying toward the monster.

One of the cultivators, an expert that seemed to have abilities connected with her blood, found herself too close to the monster to avoid it. A flare that contained non-laws had ended up on her path, and her figure clashed directly into it.

The impact immediately annihilated part of her body, but a sudden surge of power shot out of her and gave her enough energy to leave that dangerous environment. Yet, the cultivator didn't dare to move too much out of fear of the strange influence. Instead, she unleashed her new energy in the form of a series of scarlet currents that crashed on themselves to generate violent shockwaves.

The crashes uncovered a faint pink layer that had taken control of that part of the void. Sepunia had exploited the confusion and bright glow created by King Elbas' puppets to spread her influence and generate a technique capable of affecting those four cultivators.

The event made the other three cultivators focus on destroying the pinkish layer, but they soon understood that the spell was trickier than expected. Their abilities ended up flying in random directions as soon as they left their figures. Some even teleported to appear in distant areas.

One of the privileged cultivators decided to go all-out to match the violent power of the scarlet currents since they appeared immune to the pinkish layer. He covered his eyes with his hands before unleashing a series of tiny snake-shaped waves of white energy that generated explosions whenever they encountered external influences.

The scarlet currents and those white snakes quickly managed to open a path through Sepunia's technique, and the privileged cultivators didn't hesitate to take it. Yet, they suddenly noticed that something was off. They couldn't see Noah among their opponents anymore.

The cage and Sepunia's technique hindered their senses, but it was hard to miss something moving in an environment that lacked actual hindrances. They eventually found Noah hovering right past King Elbas' inscriptions. He was gazing at the monster as his dense ambition tried to transform it into something that contained energy.

"You can't seize the non-world!" Dinia shouted as he continued to escape with his companions. "That thing can't be controlled."

"I know," Noah mumbled while confirming that his ambition only made the monster stronger without actually changing its unique nature.

The Demonic Sword and the Cursed Sword materialized in Noah's hands as he retracted his ambition and applied it to his weapons. His unstable substance and the dark world activated to boost his features as he raised his blades and focused on a specific aspect of the monster.

"What are you trying to do?" Dinia asked before a massive slash with ethereal properties cut through the monster to reach its non-world.

The attack successfully clashed with the non-world and opened a deep cut in its structure. Something among that blackness vanished as the monster fixed its core, and another vague growl resounded. Still, that sound carried proper anger now.

"Noah?" King Elbas asked in confusion.

"We can't take the monster with us," Noah explained, "But we can still unleash it in the higher plane."

### **Chapter 2045 Fear**

The monster's angry growl spread through the area affected by its influence and warned everyone that something had changed. Even the privileged cultivators could understand that the empty creature had gained something after enduring Noah's attack.

The empty creature stopped moving, but the privileged cultivators continued making their way through Sepunia's technique. They didn't know what Noah had done, but they prioritized getting into a safe area before studying the environment.

King Elbas prepared to reveal more weapons, but he held them back inside his figure while his eyes moved between Noah and the monster. Stopping the privileged cultivators would be hard now that the empty creature didn't advance anymore, so he wanted to understand what was happening before investing resources.

Noah inspected the monster while dark matter covered his chest to suppress the injury caused by his last attack. His cold smile slowly broadened as he confirmed that he had succeeded in his project. It was only a matter of time before he gained access to the energy that he needed.

King Elbas frowned, but he eventually decided to hold back his assets and retreat into distant areas of the cage. Sepunia and the dragon followed him, even if confusion filled their expressions. Still, they didn't say anything as they waited for something to happen.

The privileged cultivators quickly reached normal areas now that Sepunia wasn't paying attention to her technique. Their opponents didn't deploy anything, so they had the chance to attack them. Yet, the monster's strange behavior and Noah ended up claiming the entirety of their attention.

"What have you done?" Dinia asked, but another growl forced his companions and him to focus on the monster.

Something was clearly happening inside that empty creature, but the privileged cultivators couldn't inspect those events due to its unique structure. Even King Elbas, Sepunia, and the dragons were clueless. Only Noah seemed to know more about the matter, but he remained silent as he waited for the monster to act.

The growl carried anger again, but it had something different now. There was a sense of freedom in that event that only confused the audience even more. Only Noah began to laugh since he knew what was about to happen.

The laugh attracted the audience's gazes, but the monster suddenly started to move, claiming everyone's attention back on its giant structure. The empty creature didn't resume its advance through

King Elbas' cage. The privileged cultivators' faces froze when they saw it slowly floating toward the distant sky.

"What have you done?!" Dinia shouted again, and Noah finally turned to look at the expert. Yet, he laughed a bit longer before deciding to give a proper answer.

"I gave the monster what it desired," Noah explained. "It wanted to become like us, so I severed its fear of the sky."

The statement left everyone speechless. Doubts and questions obviously appeared in their minds, but answers arrived on their own since all of them knew Noah's abilities deeply.

Studying the monster was impossible due to its unique nature, but everyone knew how to hurt it. Noah could express his sharpness with every part of his existence, and he even knew Heaven and Earth enough to develop an attack that could solve the monster's greatest weakness.

The ethereal slash from before had a simple purpose. Noah couldn't actually see which parts of the non-world feared Heaven and Earth, but he didn't need to find them to destroy them. The non-laws could annihilate opposite laws, so he only had to add specific meanings to his attack to obtain the desired effects.

Noah didn't fear Heaven and Earth, but he knew what form that meaning would have. He had filled his slash with dark matter that carried similar properties before turning it ethereal so that it would have a better chance of reaching the non-world's core.

The monster had done everything on its own afterward. Non-laws that countered the meaning implanted by Noah naturally moved to destroy his attack. The disappearance of those non-laws created an imbalance between the creature's fear of Heaven and Earth and its desire to oppose them, ultimately leading to its decision to attack the rulers.

Everything had felt far too easy for Noah. His existence instinctively knew how to hurt Heaven and Earth, so creating a new opponent had been almost natural. He only had to give up on his hopes to transform the monster to understand how to affect it.

The news also surprised Noah's companions. They had come there to absorb the monster, only to end up with a new powerful ally. Their eyes remained on the spherical mass of blackness as it flew toward the sky and accelerated.

"What are you doing?" Noah laughed after reappearing next to his companions. "The higher plane is about to go crazy. The least we can do is benefit from that."

King Elbas and the others could only nod and shoot toward the sky. Noah waved his hand toward the four stunned privileged cultivators before following his companions. Dinia's group knew that Heaven and Earth would need their help, but they didn't want to risk their lives joining such a dangerous battle. Actually, part of them would like the rulers to grow weaker.

Noah completely disregarded the privileged cultivators as he reached his companions and continued his flight toward the sky. He could already guess how Heaven and Earth would react to that incoming threat, so he deployed the dark world and tainted it with the dark metal to prepare for the return inside the higher plane.

Noah and the others were initially faster than the monster, but the latter seemed to muster its courage as the sky grew closer. It accelerated and eventually distanced itself from its followers.

Heaven and Earth reacted as Noah had guessed when the monster crashed on their white layer. The sky was the most important part of the rulers' power, so they let the empty creature pass freely to avoid suffering heavy damage.

Of course, the same didn't happen for Noah's group, but they didn't worry about Heaven and Earth. They knew that the rulers would be too busy with the monster to mind their presence, so they pierced the sky through methods that relied on the dark metal to reach the higher plane and witness the monster's battle.

Sepunia and the dragon felt initially wary about Heaven and Earth's intentions, but King Elbas and Noah's behavior quickly reassured them. The latter began to steal energy from their surroundings as soon as they entered the sky, without worrying that the rulers could put something on their path.

Sadly, Noah didn't find any area containing prisms on his path. He guessed that Heaven and Earth had moved those structures away on purpose, so he settled for the energy inside the sky. His body healed in no time, but the white material alone wasn't enough to push it past the limits of the eighth rank.

Noah's group took far longer than the monster to reach the other side of the sky. They had to dig through the whiteness, while the empty creature only had to cross it. When the stormy regions appeared in their view, they noticed that a massive battle had taken control of an enormous chunk of the higher plane... Almost one-fourth of the area illuminated by the rulers had turned into a gigantic black spot surrounded by countless crackling avatars.

### **Chapter 2046 Gigantic**

The higher plane experienced a second apocalyptic event. The monster alone occupied one-quarter of the higher plane after getting past the sky, and the army of crackling avatars only increased the size of the gigantic battlefield.

A massive chunk of the storms and everything between them had vanished after the monster landed in the higher plane. Noah had long since lost track of the black landmass, and he wasn't even sure whether it existed anymore after the countless years spent among the chaotic laws. Still, he couldn't think about his old companions in front of such an apocalyptic spectacle. He was witnessing Heaven and Earth fighting against an opponent capable of threatening their very world.

The crackling avatars had various levels and sizes. The puppets in the lower tier created a giant sea that released lightning bolts non-stop, while the stronger ones had gathered in smaller groups that attacked specific areas of the monster.

Heaven and Earth's approach was relatively simple. Giving the monster things to destroy was the best way to weaken it since the process would consume its non-laws. Still, the empty creature had overcome its status as a mere child of the rulers after developing the non-world.

The avatars' relentless assault initially forced the monster to shrink, but new blackness eventually flowed out of the non-world and expanded its size again. Flares also accompanied the event and

engulfed many crackling puppets in their destructive assault. Heaven and Earth's forces diminished quickly, but the sky promptly sent more disposable assets.

The reinforcements didn't help since the monster learnt quickly. The empty creature had never really fought, especially outside the void. It had always behaved like a dumb magical beast instinctively attracted to beings that defied Heaven and Earth. However, Noah's influence had removed the limits of its messy nature and had opened a path for development.

The monster quickly understood how to use its devastating power. Its flares were deadly, and its non-laws could tear the space affected by Heaven and Earth open easily. Its presence in that environment was a catastrophe, and it learnt to like its role as its anger toward the rulers intensified.

The empty creature almost couldn't believe that it had spent countless years fearing the sky when it had so much anger inside its odd structure. The monster was born from laws that Heaven and Earth had severed from their existence, so it naturally knew how to destroy their world. It even forced itself to expand at some point to take all the avatars by surprise and dig a massive hole into the fabric of space.

Heaven and Earth had kept track of the monster since its formation, so it had naturally developed countermeasures. Yet, the appearance of the non-world was a relatively new event that even the rulers didn't know how to handle, so the initial stages of the battle only served to gather information.

Throwing energy at the monster might have worked in the past, but the non-world had turned that approach ineffective. New non-laws flowed out of that black structure to refill what the rulers managed to consume, turning their assault into a waste of energy.

Noah inspected the battle from afar only for a short amount of time. He couldn't remain still anymore after understanding the fundamental behavior of the monster. The empty creature was literally destroying entire armies made of thousands of assets, so some energy inevitably ended up in the environment, and he wouldn't let it return inside the sky.

King Elbas had no interest in the energy. He prioritized the study of the monster over those easy gains, while Sepunia and the dragon understood that the battlefield was no place for them. They were stronger than average experts at their level, but they weren't Noah or King Elbas. A random flare of the monster could kill them, and they had no immediate need for fuel.

Noah flew behind the avatars' lines, stealing their energy after the monster's attacks or directly destroying them whenever they tried to retreat. The crackling puppets couldn't mind him in front of such a giant opponent, so he amassed energy freely without ever encountering hindrances.

Massive waves of rank 9 energy entered his figure and went through the black crystal for the usual rounds of purifications before fusing with his fabric. Noah had to hold back the desire to laugh to focus on his task, but ecstasy filled his mind anyway. He was feeding off Heaven and Earth's power after creating the crisis that had put them in such a dangerous situation. Nothing else felt better for someone like him.

That trend didn't last for too long. Entire armies made of improved cultivators with privileged experts in their lead eventually came out of the sky and unleashed attacks that carried sharp properties. New avatars also appeared and launched lightning bolts that took the shapes of spears or other weapons that exploited the monster's innate weakness.

Noah had removed the monster's fear of Heaven and Earth, but its weaknesses had become a core part of its non-existence. The empty creature had evolved around that flaw, and its decision to attack the rulers didn't change that feature.

The arrival of troops that targeted the monster's flaw didn't affect Noah's behavior. The empty creature launched flares, expanded randomly, or advanced, so avatars and cultivators never stopped dying. Noah sprinted left, right, up, and down depending on which army suffered losses, allowing him to keep his energy absorption constant.

The battlefield was so immense that Noah found himself too small to cross it efficiently, especially with the monster blocking the shorter routes. He had to watch energy flying back into the sky many times because he was too slow to reach it in time, and those many losses eventually forced him to make up his mind.

The battlefield had so much energy flying around that Noah found that decision relatively easy to make. His ambition surged as the potential inside his ethereal blackness flowed inside his dantian to grant him access to the real power of the ninth rank. Still, he didn't empower himself. Instead, he used the effects of his existence to bring Shafu and Duanlong's absorption ability to the limit.

Noah transformed into a massive vortex capable of affecting even some of the farthest areas of the battlefield. The event turned made him almost unable to move, and pieces of his body also ended up falling inside his separate space. Still, everything healed instantly due to the immense currents of energy that reached his figure.

The pulling force was so strong that his inability to move became nothing more than a minor flaw in his approach. Noah could even fix it whenever Heaven and Earth or the monster tried to bring the battle in problematic areas. He had so much energy that he could easily stop his ambition, move, and activate the ethereal blackness again.

Glares fell in his direction as cultivators continued to come out of the sky to approach the monster. Heaven and Earth were aware of Noah's behavior, but they had far worse problems now. The entirety of their assets had precise orders that only concerned the monster.

"Are you having fun?" A familiar ancient voice suddenly resounded behind Noah as four powerful presences materialized inside the range of his consciousness.

"I knew you would come," Noah laughed as he deactivated his pulling force and turned... Four upper tier dragons had decided to approach him, while the rest of their army had remained in the distance out of fear of falling prey to his technique.

## **Chapter 2047 Battlefields**

The apocalyptic event was impossible to miss. More than one-quarter of the higher plane had turned into a battlefield as the monster and Heaven and Earth's armies fought each other.

It was only normal for other powerhouses of the Immortal Lands to show up, and Noah didn't feel surprised to see the dragons first. Individual worlds were too weak to jump into that battle, while the old rulers would probably try to gather information for a bit before deciding to join the mess. The four upper tier creatures and their army were the only force that didn't need preparations.

"I won't give up on this chance to gather energy," Noah exclaimed before the four dragons could say anything.

"We won't have a better chance to damage Heaven and Earth," The time dragon replied.

"I won't have a better chance to improve," Noah announced. "You can always put your hopes on me."

"I thought that you were no fated warrior," The green dragon teased.

"I'm not," Noah chuckled, "But I have put Heaven and Earth in this situation before stepping into the ninth rank completely. I bet you can understand what I'm saying."

"Your ability to damage Heaven and Earth is definitely greater than ours," The time dragon responded, "But the magical beasts have their battle to fight. We can't be sure we'll last until you are ready to join the final battlefield."

"The monster isn't on your side," Noah tried to scare away the dragons.

"The same goes for you, but you are still here," The green dragon declared.

Noah knew that he couldn't outwit the green dragon. The creature had seen Heaven and Earth's world come to life and had preserved its species until now. Its goals were clear, and tricks wouldn't work.

Noah wanted to avoid risking the dragons in that battle. They were a potent source that he hoped to improve or use once the final fight against Heaven and Earth actually happened.

The monster was threatening and gigantic, but Heaven and Earth had the power to devise a solution. The temporary weakness that would follow the battle would give Noah enough time to evolve into a complete rank 9 existence. It would also give him enough freedom to improve his techniques and step on the path that would lead him toward the true peak of the cultivation journey.

His plan was simple but effective. Still, he would like to have all Heaven and Earth's enemies ready to fight the rulers when he became strong enough to affect the final battle. The process would probably take many millennia, but the temporary weakness caused by the monster was bound to give more time to the dragons, the orange city, and his old companions.

However, Noah also understood the dragons' perspective. Those creatures had waited for countless millennia for a similar chance. The rulers were finally showing signs of struggle. Heaven and Earth seemed in the right condition to suffer a significant blow or even lose completely if the magical beasts' army played its cards correctly.

"I hope you'll limit yourselves to hinder Heaven and Earth's troops," Noah quickly gave in.

"Of course," The green dragon reassured. "None of us wants to see what the sky hides. We'll let it slowly crumble until the tenth rank transforms into an impossible dream."

The wisdom of the dragon made Noah nod. The green leader didn't let the countless millennia spent watching its species losing ground get to its head. It knew that Heaven and Earth's current form was unbeatable for the magical beasts, so it had to aim for a different path to victory, which involved preventing the breakthrough to the tenth rank.



The death of its army wouldn't matter as long as the rulers couldn't complete the breakthrough. More magical beasts would appear if Heaven and Earth couldn't fulfill their path. Even a major loss could lead to a victory as long as the sky suffered too much.

"Bring your fight to the edges of my pulling force," Noah ordered while trying to suppress his pride in front of creatures that might be sensitive to that aspect of his law.

"We had always planned to do that," The time dragon explained. "Try not to eat any of my underlings."

Noah scoffed, but he didn't add anything else. The time dragon roared, and its three upper tier companions echoed its orders before the creatures in the distance voiced similar battle cries.

The army of dragons dispersed into four groups. The four leaders stood in charge of them as they advanced toward different directions to take control of specific areas right under the white layer.

Heaven and Earth never stopped sending reinforcements, but they ended up finding dragons on their path now. Many avatars were in the upper tier, so violent battles immediately unfolded in different areas near the sky.

Noah only had to pick one of the new battlefields before resuming his absorption of energy. The affected areas were far smaller now, so he didn't need to rely on his ambition again. Still, they also were denser with fights, so he could recreate a weaker version of the constant currents converging toward his figure.

The dragons seemed not to care that someone was stealing energy from their surroundings. They focused on fighting against Heaven and Earth's assets to slow down their arrival toward the real threat in that situation. The monster had become free to unleash its destructive power in mere seconds after the magical beasts stepped into the battlefield, and the higher plane inevitably suffered.

The monster advanced, leaving immense cracks into the fabric of space on its path. Without hindrances, the empty creature managed to create a fissure connected to the void almost as big as half of the higher plane in no time.

Everything inside the sky would turn into nothing more than a hole if Heaven and Earth didn't act quickly. Yet, every reinforcement would have to face the dragons before reaching the actual threat, so specific counters couldn't work.

Heaven and Earth inevitably decided to play their strongest cards. Four privileged cultivators in the solid stage appeared in front of each dragon group, and immense flocks of winged cockroaches followed them. The rulers had decided to disregard the monster for a bit to focus on those annoying magical beasts.

Noah felt tempted to interrupt his absorption when he saw Caesar appearing in front of the time dragon. Part of him wanted to focus the entirety of his attention on that battle, but he didn't let that thought distract him. He still watched the two powerful existences, but he didn't dare to miss the opportunity to gain upper tier energy.

Sadly, Caesar and the time dragon didn't really fight, not in the usual sense at least. The two of them stared at each other as energy flared and returned inside their figures. They seemed immersed in a mental battle, and very few laws ended up spreading in the environment.

Noah could disregard the laws released by the green dragon since he had already gained access to its understanding. Instead, Caesar's power felt deep, dense, and complicated. Noah couldn't understand its superficial meanings even as he absorbed it.

The underlings didn't share the leaders' relatively calm clash. The flying cockroaches and the dragons fought each other in a ruthless and reckless face-off that showed no care for their survival. Both sides only cared about their goals.

The flying cockroaches slowly gained the upper hand since they were counters for the dragons, but another sudden event changed the situation on the various battlefields. A series of orange portals materialized near the four groups of dragons, and multiple magical beasts came out of them before attacking Heaven and Earth's assets.

### **Chapter 2048 Dense**

Another major player joined the apocalyptic event. Noah only needed to glance at the peculiar orange shade of the portal to understand that the old rulers had decided to help in the battle.

The improved magical beasts that the old Heaven and Earth had developed in the past years during their relentless expansion joined the crisis to help the dragons. They belonged to different species and had multiple features that didn't initially come from their bloodlines. Also, they had naturally developed a resistance to the rulers' power after fighting their assets for so long.

The newly arrived magical beasts immediately showed their value. The flying cockroaches could counter the army of dragons, but the old rulers had sent troops capable of taking care of those annoying insects. Dog-like, eagle-like, elephant-like, and rat-like creatures jumped into the battlefields and unleashed area of effect attacks capable of fending off the threatening swarms.

The modified magical beasts' abilities didn't even rely on the same features. The rats used their high numbers but superior bodies. The dogs radiated a toxic orange halo from their fur. The eagles could voice deafening cries, and the elephants could share their innate resilience with the dragons.

The arrival of the old rulers' modified magical beasts turned the situation upside-down in a matter of few exchanges. The dragon had the chance to fight back and overwhelm the opponents built to counter them. The presence of privileged cultivators on the scene didn't help either since they couldn't defeat the upper tier leaders before the inevitable demise of the flying cockroaches.

The situation benefitted Noah. The flying cockroaches were a significant source of energy due to their high numbers, and he soon had to leave the time dragon's battlefield to visit the other fights.

Heaven and Earth's opponent quickly seized important victories, which allowed Noah to absorb a massive amount of energy. He had to rely on his ambition to empower his pulling force from time to time, but his gains remained immense anyway.

The steep requirements that had afflicted his cultivation journey for so long lost their challenging nature when the environment offered countless energy sources. Everything felt even greater since Noah knew that he had been the very reason behind that situation. He had created an environment that could satisfy his demanding existence, and his incomplete world understood that.

Heaven and Earth found themselves with far too many problems. Noah was only a single issue that they had no time to suppress there, but he was still fine in the grand scheme of things. However, the dragons and the monster had the chance to inflict significant damage to the sky and the higher plane as a whole if left unchecked, and the rulers couldn't allow that.

The dragons weren't really fighting to win. The sky was still untouchable for now, but they managed to keep the monster safe through their efforts. The empty creature advanced freely and destroyed everything in its path. The storms and the fabric of space crumbled as it pressed forward to destroy everything contained by the hated white layer.

Heaven and Earth initially sent more flying cockroaches. They had countless breeding grounds for those creatures, so they could treat them as disposable armies. Yet, those tiny puppets could express their real power only against the dragons. Every other creature at their level could destroy them at ease.

It was clear that Heaven and Earth were trying to buy some time while they found a solution to the apocalyptic crisis, and Noah didn't mind that. The massive swarms only meant more energy for him, and he happily welcomed them.

Nevertheless, that trend had to come to an end. Heaven and Earth suddenly stopped sending reinforcements and even called their privileged cultivators back. The event initially triggered a series of happy roars and elated cries, but the magical beasts couldn't remain immersed in their ecstasy for too long.

The retreat of the privileged cultivators had marked a small victory, but everyone knew that Heaven and Earth wouldn't simply give up on the higher plane. That defeat was only temporary, and something bigger would come in no time.

Heaven and Earth didn't take long to confirm everyone's idea. The sky suddenly dimmed as it gathered its light in a spot above the exact center of the higher plane. The event initially had the shape of a large white lake, but it continued to shrink until it became as small as a person.

Noah instinctively retreated, and the magical beasts on the scene also followed his example to hide behind the monster. The sky had remained slightly dark after condensing so much of its power in a single area. It seemed that Heaven and Earth were ready to unleash something massive, and no one dared to face it head-on.

The small white spot slowly seeped out of the sky. It was as if a big drop had started to fall from a smooth surface. The event had yet to unleash any aura, but the monster stopped its advance to inspect it. Something deep and innate had attracted its attention, even if nothing had spread into the area.

Then, a dense aura filled the entirety of the higher plane. Noah and the dragons didn't sense it coming. It was as if it had always been there, but they had become able to feel it only after the drop had left the sky.

The drop fell slowly before stopping under the sky and condensing. Crackling noises echoed throughout the higher plane as arms and legs grew out of the liquid whiteness that had fallen into the world. That massive amount of power took the unclear shape of the avatars, but it appeared far denser. It didn't even have lightning bolts as skin and muscles.

Noah remained astonished to realize that he couldn't connect the aura that had filled the entirety of the higher plane to a cultivation level. It felt in the solid stage, but he also sensed that there was something else hidden in its dense fabric. Moreover, the strange avatar didn't seem to be its source. The appearance of that figure had only revealed its existence to weaker beings.

'Is that the tenth rank?' Noah inevitably wondered, but the battle started before he could continue inspecting the issue.

The monster couldn't stand the presence of that blinding figure. A giant flare shot out of its blackness and engulfed it, but whiteness soon seeped out of that attack before obliterating it.

The threatening non-laws did not affect the strange avatar, and the audience could immediately understand the reason behind that odd outcome. Heaven and Earth's puppet simply had far more laws than the opposite energy inside the flare.

The avatar didn't remain still after that attack. It pointed a hand downward, and a narrow pillar fell from its palm. An angry growl followed as the monster saw a hole appearing on its structure and piercing it from side to side. Even its non-world ended up suffering injuries after that precise attack.

The monster shot upward and launched multiple flares to overwhelm the avatars with all the non-laws contained in its structure, but the latter returned inside the sky to dodge the incoming attack.

The flares and non-laws fused with the sky after falling on its surface... Meanwhile, the avatar came out from another spot of the white layer and launched another precise attack that pierced the monster from side to side.

### **Chapter 2049 City**

The monster couldn't only stop rising to launch flares in the avatar's new position. The empty creature even advanced in that direction, but the higher plane was Heaven and Earth's puppet perfect home. It could move freely inside and outside the sky, so escaping from the incoming attack only took an instant.

The monster ended up missing the avatar again, and the latter came out from another spot of the sky before launching its precise beam. The non-world saw a third hole appearing on its structure, and an angry growl followed the event.

Noah's face inevitably grew colder as the avatar continued to dodge the monster's assaults and damage its non-world. Heaven and Earth had come up with the safest approach to deal with that troublesome opponent. The sky had lost most of its brightness to fuel that puppet, but that power would go back inside the white layer once the battle ended.

'They won't waste much like this,' Noah understood as violent thoughts filled his mind due to his desire to hinder Heaven and Earth's clever tactic.

The rulers were depleting energy to hurt the monster, but that wasn't much compared to the actual threat that their opponent could pose. Heaven and Earth had found a way to preserve as many laws as possible during that battle, and their approach even limited the empty creature's destructiveness.

The apocalyptic event had forced the rulers to waste a lot of energy and assets, but they were only a superficial part of their power. They could recreate the crackling avatars and the swarms of flying

cockroaches in no time, and even the improved cultivators were only slightly valuable assets compared to the entirety of their arsenal.

Noah had made the monster attack the higher plane to amass energy for his last breakthrough, but he didn't want such a strong ally to die without achieving anything else. Still, the aura that had filled the world stated how Heaven and Earth were fighting seriously now, so he felt out of options.

"Where is your leader?" Noah eventually growled after turning toward one of the modified magical beasts that had retreated in the same area.

The eagle tried to voice a meaningless screech, but the wave of pride that seeped out of Noah's figure suppressed it. The heavy and innate pressure that only magical beasts could experience fully pressed on the creature and forced it to use its connection with the orange city to call the old rulers.

"What is it?" A familiar androgynous voice soon came out of the eagle's beak. "We thought that sending out part of our army would have been enough to help you."

"Can't you do something to hurt that avatar?" Noah calmly asked, knowing that his question could sound delusional.

"That's a creature that contains part of Heaven and Earth's true power," The old rulers said through the eagle. "We have regained and improved a lot, but that power goes beyond the limits of the cultivation journey."

"I know that you have something capable of countering your new selves," Noah stated.

"We won't deny that we have made plans for an eventual frontal clash," The old rulers revealed. "Still, their purpose is to create an escape path. We can't defeat Heaven and Earth."

"I only want to hurt them," Noah explained. "I bet you can help the monster seize a partial victory."

"We can," The old Heaven and Earth admitted, "But why should we reveal our cards? The monster will buy everyone time. We believe that was one of your initial intentions."

"I want more," Noah uttered. "I want the energy to complete my breakthrough, the time to improve further, and I wish to leave Heaven and Earth wounded seriously. You are the only force in the entirety of the higher plane capable of helping me out."

"The storms have kept monsters hidden for entire eras," The old rulers contradicted, "But, you are correct. We are the only allies who can pull that off. However, we won't gain anything by helping you."

"You'll gain the non-world," Noah declared, and the eagle fell silent for the first time since the beginning of the conversation. It even shot a surprised glance toward him after his bold statement.

"What would be left of it," The old rulers eventually continued. "That alone can't match our expenses. We are talking about a weapon that we have spent countless years developing."

"I'll add the dark metal to the offer," Noah responded. "I'm sure you know what it does."

The eagle fell silent again. The old rulers obviously knew that Heaven and Earth's current state had forced the world to create a natural counter. Noah's journey across the sky didn't go unnoticed either.

The orange city knew that he had gained access to the dark metal. That material was so valuable that his allies couldn't help but consider the offer properly.

"We want all of it," The eagle eventually said.

"Sure," Noah announced.

"No tricks, Defying Demon," The old rulers added. "You have the reversed dragon already, and your companion is already trying to replicate the very nature of that material. Giving everything you have to us is only proper."

"I don't have such a bad character," Noah joked.

"You definitely do," The old rulers chuckled.

Noah's time to fall silent arrived. He could still try to trick the old rulers, but something told him that they would notice an eventual attempt to trick them. It was almost frightening how attentive the orange city was about everything happening among the storms and inside the higher plane as a whole.

The dark metal was priceless, but Noah had to admit that the old rulers were right. Theoretically, the dragon was an endless source of the dark substance, and King Elbas was probably close to reproducing it. Sepunia's unique abilities could also replicate something similar, and Noah wasn't too far away from that with his dark matter.

Moreover, Noah felt sure that his anger toward Heaven and Earth would eventually generate better effects. That aspect of his existence would grow with him, so it would definitely surpass the power of a mere material born out of necessity. After all, the world couldn't suppress the rulers, so relying too much on one of its products wasn't ideal.

"Fine, but make sure to disperse a lot of energy into the environment," Noah exclaimed, and an orange portal soon opened next to him.

"That's inevitable," The eagle spoke, "But everything will depend on your ability to absorb it."

Noah scoffed before taking out all the dark metal he had left. Chunks and pools fell into the portal right under the dragons and the other magical beasts' attentive gaze. The space dragon was near him, but it didn't say anything in front of that scene.

"I would avoid hovering next to me from now on," Noah growled, and his tone alone managed to convey the amount of danger that the magical beasts would experience if they remained in the area.

The dragons and the other magical beasts quickly left to reach other safe areas. Even the space dragon didn't linger next to Noah. Nothing but whiteness expanded in his surroundings, so he prepared himself to activate his ambition.

Noah didn't deploy his ambition right away. He waited for the old rulers to keep their end of the deal, and they didn't take too long to show their power.

The avatar had continued to assault the monster during the negotiations. Still, an orange light suddenly spread from an intact area among the storms, and an immense city slowly became visible... Heaven and

Earth's puppet had to disregard its opponent since the crackling noises released by the array of lightning bolts above the tall buildings claimed the entirety of its attention.

### **Chapter 2050 Shares**

Only something at the same level or as dangerous as the monster could claim the avatar's attention in the middle of a battle. Still, the old rulers had it relatively easy since Heaven and Earth were almost desperate to put an end or reabsorb their old version.

The city radiated intense and violent shockwaves that seemed able to make their way through the dense aura that had filled the higher plane after the appearance of the avatar. The crackling noises radiated by the array of lightning bolts protecting the various buildings were also deafening. They almost carried enough power to cross both edges of the environment under the sky.

Nevertheless, no one could miss the bright orange radiance that joined the battlefield. The higher plane quickly transformed into a realm occupied by three different factions. Heaven and Earth were white, the monster was black, and the old rulers were orange. Those three players split the environment under the sky into different areas affected by their power and allowed everyone to understand how powerful they were.

Heaven and Earth appeared insurmountable. They still retained control over more than half of the higher plane, and their influence had constantly expanded after the many injuries inflicted on the monster.

Instead, the old rulers and the monster divided the remaining half among themselves, with the empty creature occupying the larger share. Still, that mostly came from its giant size. Also, the orange city had no interest in taking control of the world. Most of its power remained among the buildings as it prepared its offensive.

Noah activated his ambition at that point. He had used his potential to improve his pulling forces before, but he needed something far different now.

The ethereal blackness sent its fuel to his mind and dantian. The world in Noah's eyes changed as he focused the entirety of his attention and senses on the dense aura that surrounded him. He could see Heaven and Earth's power there and even realized how powerful that influence was. However, he needed to destroy it to absorb the energy it contained.

Dark-red shades shone out of Noah's figure as his bloodlust skyrocketed. He felt the need to lift his head and roar at the sky, but he could barely move under the heavy pressure generated by his enhanced centers of power. He could only study and destroy.

A fourth color slowly appeared on the battlefield. Noah wasn't nearly as strong as the orange city, the monster, or Heaven and Earth's avatar, but he still managed to claim their attention when he unleashed his destruction in the area.

The dark-red shades slowly seeped inside the dense aura and left behind black lines that contained the purest form of Noah's destruction. Those few implants wouldn't be enough to shatter such a powerful source of energy, so he continued tainting the world with his bloodlust and let his mind and dantian show the peak of their current potential.

The avatar couldn't help but glance at Noah. It didn't have eyes or facial figures, but everyone inspecting the scene knew that Heaven and Earth had considered dealing with him. The situation featured a monster equipped with the non-world and the old rulers with the entirety of their city, but Heaven and Earth had still spared a few seconds to inspect Noah.

Noah noticed that event, but he disregarded it. Nothing could interrupt his slow but relentless assault. Stealing energy from dead avatars and cultivators had been easy, but he needed to turn one of the highest forms of power he had ever seen into a suitable fuel. The matter required his total concentration.

Heaven and Earth quickly decided to ignore Noah. They didn't want to leave him alone, but the situation didn't allow them to take care of him. The monster was too troublesome, and they even had to prepare for their old version's attack.

The lightning bolts that covered the orange city made Heaven and Earth feel nostalgic. They saw what they used to be in that powerful and violent energy. The Heaven Tribulations in the lower planes still carried that iconic color that had been so dear to the rulers for countless years.

However, those lightning bolts were also a reminder of a defeat. Heaven and Earth had been forced to sever that part of themselves away to achieve their current greatness. Their old existence made of "Breath" carried limits that the magical beasts had managed to exploit. They couldn't match the whiteness that filled the higher plane and generated chaotic laws.

Heaven and Earth's avatar raised its hand with a gesture that the audience could only describe as annoyed. The puppet even pointed its other palm toward the monster before releasing two beams that carried different properties. The attack aimed at the empty creature was dense and precise, while the other was unstable.

The monster saw another hole appearing inside its non-world as the beam pierced its massive structure from side to side. The battle against the avatar had been entirely one-sided, and it was finally starting to acknowledge the possibility of defeat.

Instead, the attack that flew toward the orange city detonated before reaching the array of lightning bolts. The shockwaves and rain of white energy generated with the explosion fell on the buildings and clashed with the various sparks, creating earthquakes at their base.

The avatar seemed able to suppress both opponents at the same time, but the old rulers soon proved it wrong. The city began to expand as more buildings appeared in its insides. It slowly revealed its immensity as it absorbed the white energy trying to pierce its defenses.

The city expanded until it took over one-tenth of the higher plane. The white energy on its array of lightning bolts was nowhere to be seen, but its orange halo intensified as it continued to accumulate power.

A new structure eventually came out from the center of the city. A giant dark cavity became visible among the immense array of buildings, and the lightning bolts soon started flowing in its insides.

The avatar sent another attack toward the monster before shooting toward the sky to retreat, but an intense orange light shone on its figure before it could return to safe areas.



A dense array of lightning bolts shot out of the cavity during that moment of stillness. The attack reached the avatar in an instant and engulfed it in its destructive power. The whiteness seemed to disperse to make room for the orange light, but that effect lasted only a few seconds. Everything ended once the sparks scattered.

Heaven and Earth's avatar slowly became visible as its white shades took control of its surroundings. The puppet had lost its right arm, and energy shot out of its injury. Still, it quickly sealed it and stretched its other hand to retrieve what it had lost.

However, a series of explosions resounded and engulfed its surroundings with shockwaves. A dark-red light even tainted the whiteness around the avatar before transforming into a pulling force that quickly brought everything back to Noah.

The avatar couldn't help but focus on Noah again. The latter was basically floating cross-legged among the void. The fabric of space and the dense aura around him had fallen apart, replaced by currents of energy that converged into his figure.