

Demonic 2061

Chapter 2061 Techniques

The lizards didn't have the time to worry about Noah's orders since their instincts could predict the positive effects of the fake cores on their power as a whole. They were naturally attracted to materials that could improve their current state, and nothing in the world could surpass Noah's ambition in that field.

The creatures swiftly ate the fake cores, and Noah inspected how they reacted inside their bodies. His items dispersed and flowed toward specific spots before regaining their original form. It didn't take long before they started radiating Noah's ambition, and nothing of that power seeped out of their figures.

Noah nodded in satisfaction. He didn't want Heaven and Earth to be aware of which magical beasts he marked. His ambition had to remain hidden and leak as few traces as possible to take eventual punishments by surprise. Of course, that would depend on the creatures' ability to survive and evolve, but he believed that specimens capable of reaching the ninth rank had what it took to strive for superior realms.

The lizards immediately experienced an outburst of their hunger. The magical beasts could take far longer than cultivators and hybrids to reach the higher ranks since they often settled for slow and safe improvements, in some cases. That allowed them to accumulate many experiences that would typically transform influences for their evolution.

However, the magical beasts had stricter paths. Their cultivation journeys had harsh limits given by their bloodlines. Those issues grew laxer in the divine ranks, but they remained unable to transform completely according to what they had overcome or experienced.

Noah's ambitions could remove those limits, but he had never been able to create a portable version of that power. However, his new level had allowed him to complete that task easily. After all, those fake cores were nothing more than weaker copies of his ethereal blackness that only focused on one aspect of his existence.

The ambition that flowed inside the lizards made their very fabric reevaluate all the events experienced throughout their lives. They had been unable to do much with them due to their species' limits, but the situation had finally changed. They could feel their bodies striving for a different form that required a lot of energy, so their hunger had instinctively skyrocketed.

"You are free to go," Noah announced after confirming that everything was working perfectly. "Try not to die due to your new hunger."

Noah noticed that a tinge of greed flashed in the eyes of some lizards when they glanced at him. Their hunger was so strong that it almost made them ignore the suppression of his pride and their instinctive fear. Yet, they managed to control themselves since their leaders voiced a growl to force them to move away.

The two leaders lowered their heads toward Noah to express their gratitude and respect before leading their pack away. They picked a random direction in the white scenery and began to dig through the weak sky while eating everything that left the main structure.

'I should probably slow down the release of ambition next time,' Noah thought as he watched the lizard disappear among the whiteness. 'It's still hard to control my power.'

Noah inspected himself before turning toward the large area destroyed to create the fake cores. He was in perfect condition. He didn't feel any strain after defeating the clouds and their powerful attack. Noah didn't feel anything even after the unstable substance stopped empowering his body.

His centers of power had become able to endure eventual drawbacks, and he felt that the same went for the potential contained in the ethereal blackness. Something told Noah that he could use the fuel inside his world without worrying about falling into a mental coma or facing similar issues.

His current resilience made sense, but he still felt elated about it. Still, the true extent of his power remained a bit vague since he wasn't clear about his limits. Noah didn't know how strong he would become after activating the ethereal blackness to its fullest.

The desire to find a worthy opponent appeared in his mind, but he ignored it for now. The environment didn't give Noah many options, so he began to advance as he focused on his current techniques.

His thoughts tried not to involve his companions. Noah had already seen what his companions had developed after their breakthroughs. They were essential parts of his world now, but he wanted to focus on his aspects before deciding how to fuse them with his techniques.

Anger, pride, greed, hunger, ambition, creation, destruction, sharpness, space, and time fused to create Noah's world. Some of those aspects shared similar features, and others felt like different versions of existing parts that carried unique or specific features. Still, they all had special uses, and he wanted to develop a battle style that could express their power to their fullest.

Noah had to divide his aspects when thinking about his techniques due to the stark differences among them. The final slash and his other sharp attacks could express them in the same blows, but that felt almost natural after spending so long fighting with blades. Part of Sword Saint's influence also still affected his battle style, so he didn't consider those blows yet.

However, Noah also had powerful but complicated techniques able to express only some of those aspects. A few of them even had a supportive role and couldn't work as core aspects of an attack, especially when it came to his anger.

Noah had to improve his arsenal to express the entirety of his power. Otherwise, he would turn into a different version of Sword Saint, and his existence wouldn't accept that singular path. He didn't even feel the same dedication toward any individual aspect. Everything was good as long as it made him stronger.

Hence, Noah focused on techniques that he had already perfected, but that would only benefit from a new wave of tests now that he had overcome the breakthrough.

His first ideas involved the workshop and the dark world as a whole. Noah could create strong puppets now, and adding his understanding of time could only help that technique. He could already imagine the insides of his ability working faster than everything else in the outside world and deploying entire armies of powerful disposable troops.

His movement technique felt good already, but he could imagine a few possible improvements. Noah guessed that he could be faster as long as he rebuilt the space-time array according to his needs. His idea came from Sepunia's power since he intended to put a self-made patch on time and space to accelerate during his sprints.

His hunger and greed could transform into a proper devouring technique and add a third powerful pulling force to his arsenal. Noah didn't know how much energy his centers of power would require now, so he needed to be ready for his next challenging battle, especially if he found someone capable of hurting him. He couldn't guess how long it would take him to heal deep injuries without external sources of fuel, so preparations were necessary.

At last, Noah started to add his companions to those calculations. Many were suitable for specific attacks, while others felt wasted in roles that didn't express their nature. For once, Noah felt glad that the sky had decided to isolate everyone since the number of projects in his mind required a long period of isolation... Luckily for him, he had a lot of time to think about the issue while traveling across the weak sky.

Chapter 2062 Alone

The dullness of the environment gave Noah a lot of time to think about his current state and the heights that he could still achieve. His initial ideas about potential techniques evolved, shattered, improved, separated, and took directions he didn't initially predict.

Noah didn't need to create final techniques, not yet, at least. His focus went on his general battle style and the power it could express if he deployed his aspects correctly, especially when it came to time and space.

Then, Noah had to mix them with his companions. The times when he had to fear for their well-being were over. Night and the others could stand proudly at his side and help in most battles, depending on the situation.

Noah partially gained insights into Heaven and Earth's initial mindset after analyzing his power so thoroughly. It was hard to think of ways to deploy the entirety of his arsenal in each battle, and his world was tiny compared to the number of laws that the rulers had accumulated throughout the eras. He felt almost able to understand why they had decided to deploy similar punishments most of the time instead of going directly for the perfect counters.

Having too much could often lead to being unable to show its true power. The issue was fine when it came to actual worlds since they had to manage various environments and living beings. Their job would be over after creating all the systems they needed. Yet, existences didn't have it so easy since they needed to deploy their aspects in battles that were never identical to the others.

Heaven and Earth had it even harder since they had to deal with the negative aspects of both paths. They had to manage the world while also striving toward the tenth rank with an immense number of laws. Noah had to admit that his respect for those beings had only increased after his understanding deepened.

The deeper understanding also allowed Noah to see how to exploit eventual flaws. He felt almost certain that his feats had helped Heaven and Earth develop a better path now, but that evolution felt

inevitable when he thought about it. The world would have only continued to create suitable enemies even if he didn't transmigrate there.

Still, that didn't mean that his previous approach remained the best approach. Noah was too extreme. He was one of the few existences that the world would have tried to suppress even without Heaven and Earth, so his feats helped the rulers too quickly.

Instead, delegating part of his plans to weaker beings would continue to hinder Heaven and Earth without giving them much room for growth. Empowering the magical beasts could help delay the final battle and give him the time to seize the power he needed to defeat the rulers.

Of course, Noah didn't delude himself. He knew his character, and his arrival in the ninth rank only enhanced his features. He knew that he would create a mess if the situation benefited him, so his efforts went on avoiding troubles and focusing on his power.

Noah hovered with his legs crossed and his destructive aura all around him. The weak sky couldn't oppose him, and energy never stopped flowing inside his figure, but he barely paid attention to his surroundings. He spent most of his time inside his mind, busy developing techniques or pondering about the current state of the world.

His ethereal blackness slowly expanded as he continued to apply his influence to his surroundings. Still, the growth was barely noticeable. Noah felt that affecting the weak sky couldn't grant him much power since he was stronger than that material.

For once, Noah didn't mind that slow growth, not too much at least. He was too immersed in that new environment to come up with plans that could quicken his improvements. He lacked the knowledge necessary to develop proper strategies.

Keeping track of the passage of time was obviously close to impossible. Sometimes, Noah closed his eyes only to discover that he didn't recognize anything in his immediate surroundings. He didn't even notice when he had deployed the destruction that had opened his current path through the weak sky.

Noah had never cared about the passage of time, and that environment only made him forget that a similar issue even existed. His understanding of that field even involved deeper topics that made centuries and millennia irrelevant. He only needed to desire it to see the space-time array and play around with it, so he couldn't even take the problem seriously.

That long travel felt like the seclusion meant to stabilize his breakthrough. Nothing disturbed him, and he could even decide to study the environment whenever he wanted to find new ideas. Testing attacks wasn't an issue since Heaven and Earth didn't seem to care about his random destructive acts. Noah was using the higher plane as his personal training area, and he found the experience quite intriguing, especially when he recalled where his journey had begun.

Noah had decided to avoid troubles for a while, but he was a magnet for those situations, and someone eventually appeared to remind him that the world didn't belong to him.

"Is the ninth rank fun?" A familiar youthful voice suddenly resounded from behind Noah, but the event didn't take him by surprise.

Noah turned to gaze at the privileged cultivator that had come out of the sky behind him. He had sensed Caesar's arrival even before he teleported completely into the area. His cold reptilian eyes inspected the smiling young-looking expert for a few seconds before voicing words through an annoyed tone. "What do you want?"

"I thought that you might have felt alone after waking up in this type of world," Caesar joked.

"Don't tell me," Noah teased. "Did you take so long to find me?"

Caesar felt slightly taken aback by that question. He couldn't believe that Noah had understood the nature of the situation so deeply a few seconds after that encounter.

"You are right," Caesar admitted. "You can see this part of the sky as a massive Tribulation that Heaven and Earth don't want to affect out of fear of ruining its purpose. Your world didn't help either. I couldn't pinpoint your exact location, and even the destruction that you left behind felt hard to investigate."

"How did you find me then?" Noah asked.

"It was fate," Caesar chuckled. "We had to meet before you went back to your usual chaos."

"Fate doesn't exist," Noah announced.

"It does in my world," Caesar revealed as a meaningful smirk appeared on his face.

"Why are you disclosing the nature of your world?" Noah questioned. "This shouldn't help Heaven and Earth."

"But it helps you," Caesar exclaimed while spreading his arms. "Look around you. Heaven and Earth have almost complete control of the world, and you have played a big part in this success. I'll give you the advantages that you need as long as you keep putting the rulers in tough spots."

"I wonder," Noah sighed. "What if I were to defeat Heaven and Earth? What would become of your plan at that point?"

"Death is an inevitable event on many paths," Caesar declared. "I might even say that death is necessary for the paths to exist at all. Yet, we strive to avoid it, even if fate doesn't like that."

"This is useless," Noah whispered in front of the vague answer. The unstable substance started to flow inside his body, and two swords appeared in his hands as he broke his cross-legged stance to walk toward the cultivator.

"What would this be?" Caesar asked in an amused tone.

"It was about time I found a decent opponent," Noah explained. "I have a few things to try. Make sure to defend so I can understand where I stand."

"You are strong," Caesar stated, "But not strong enough. Our battle won't happen today."

Noah revealed a cold smirk before activating his ambition. His companions even came out of his figure and echoed his power... None of them would remain behind in front of an expert that represented the very peak under Heaven and Earth.

Chapter 2063 Astonishment

The display of power that Noah was currently capable of was immense. The fuel inside the ethereal blackness flowed inside his centers of power and spread toward his companions while they activated their own ambition.

A system that could force the entirety of Noah's arsenal to go through two rounds of improvements formed in a few seconds and turned an immense area dark. The light radiated by the weak sky couldn't pierce his aura. Actually, the glow emitted by his figure was enough to push that whiteness away.

The unstable substance joined the empowerments as roots started to come out of his palms. Black crystals appeared around the blades as the parasite covered them and enhanced their destructiveness.

Duanlong took its position behind Noah, and Shafu activated its pulling force from inside him. Night disappeared among the darkness spreading in the environment, and Snore materialized itself before showing its immense figure from above Noah.

The dark world also expanded, but it didn't hide Noah. He unleashed it behind him to put the workshops to work. He didn't know much about Caesar, so he couldn't create specific environments to counter him. The dark matter around his blades was enough to empower his attacks.

Caesar smiled as confidence filled his face. Noah had seen similar expressions in his opponents countless times, so he didn't think too much about it. Yet, the faint helplessness that appeared in the cultivator's eyes warned him that something was off.

Noah inspected his surroundings as his aura laid waste to the weak sky. The relatively large tunnel soon transformed into a vast battlefield incapable of hiding anything. He could confirm that Heaven and Earth weren't trying to use traps or similar methods. They were leaving him against Caesar, but that only made the helplessness in his eyes even stranger.

"What is it?" Caesar asked when he saw that Noah seemed to have no intention to attack him. "I thought you drew your swords for a reason."

Noah didn't fall for that taunt, but he had to admit that hesitating wasn't helping him. He couldn't see anything after inspecting the space-time array in the area, and the sky was too far away to take him by surprise.

Noah's hesitation came from a faint instinctive reaction to Caesar's helplessness, but he couldn't withdraw from a similar battle without launching a single attack. He also recognized how he needed to test himself against an opponent who could withstand his power. That was the perfect chance to see how strong he had become.

Caesar opened his mouth to speak, but nothing came out of it since Noah promptly took a step forward. The cultivator wore his smile again at that sight, and his eyes moved as soon as his opponent vanished.

Noah reappeared at Caesar's right, and a massive crack opened behind him to mark the path that he had crossed. His blades seemed to expand as he swung them toward his opponent, and dark shades filled the area as his destructive aspects spread.

Caesar wanted to voice a comment before the blades hit him, but he suddenly noticed that he couldn't express his usual speed. The time for him had slowed down, and even his surprised reaction ended up suffering from those effects.

The blades hit Caesar directly and unleashed a wave of power that made the fabric of space shatter. A massive hole that led to the void opened due to the sheer might of the blow, and the cultivator's figure ended up disappearing in the darkness.

Noah inspected the destruction that he had unleashed. His darkness showed scarlet and purple shades as it continued to expand and shatter the world. Almost one-third of the vast area cleared by his aura had transformed into a hole that led to the void, and that damaged spot only enlarged while his pulling forces remained active.

Caesar's aura had disappeared among that blackness. Noah couldn't see him anymore, and he had failed to confirm whether he had fallen into the void. Still, he had felt his weapons landing on his body. In theory, even a solid stage cultivator would have a hard time enduring something like that.

"You have definitely become strong," Caesar's voice suddenly resounded from a spot above Noah as his aura spread into the environment again. "I couldn't dodge it at all."

Noah glanced at the source of that sound, and astonishment inevitably filled his mind. Nothing appeared on his face, but he remained surprised at that sight. Caesar had reappeared, and he didn't show any injury.

"What is it?" Caesar asked as his confident smile reappeared on his face. "There is no need to look at me like that. You have hit me, and I didn't use any technique to defend myself."

'That's impossible,' Noah initially thought before disregarding that idea.

Noah knew that worlds didn't have fixed limits. His potential made him obtain power that his structure couldn't normally release, so Caesar probably had something similar. Yet, he couldn't explain how the cultivator had protected himself without revealing anything of his existence.

"Try again if you must," Caesar announced. "Maybe you'll understand something."

Noah didn't like to fall for Caesar's taunts, but he didn't have other options. He couldn't win if he didn't attack. Still, he decided to change his approach.

The space-time array reappeared on his vision as he sprinted toward Caesar. Noah teleported above the cultivator and unleashed another powerful attack that turned the entire area into a pool of blackness.

Yet, Night, Snore, the Cursed Sword, the Demonic Sword, and the parasite unleashed their true power before Noah could lose track of Caesar. A series of black lines, a destructive ray, a wave of bloodlust, dark matter that could enhance its innate sharpness, and a dark-purple liquid joined the offensive.

The result of that massive display of power was incredible. The entirety of the area cleared by Noah's aura transformed into a huge hole that connected the higher plane to the void. The shockwaves released by the attack also expanded the battlefield and transformed the primary energy released during that destruction into raging storms.

Noah felt amazed by his own power. He almost couldn't believe that a simple blow that used most of his arsenal could be so destructive. He had already confirmed that point during his travel, but he could see it clearly now. His world was beyond the limits of the liquid stage.

"Incredible," Caesar's voice resounded again as his aura reappeared among that blackness. "This is the power of the solid stage. The high quality of your world allows you to ignore any form of reason."

Noah glanced at the source of that voice and found Caesar floating among the waves of energy caused by the shockwaves. No injury had appeared on his figure, but he seemed honestly surprised. Still, Noah couldn't feel happy about that reaction.

"How are you doing this?" Noah asked. "You aren't using any technique, and I'm hitting you every time. Is this an effect of your world?"

"Yes and no," Caesar replied as he stretched his hand to immerse it in some storms of primary energy. "It's the effect of my world in this case, but cultivators at the same level can pull off something similar. My influence on the fabric of reality is simply stronger than yours. It told you that our battle wouldn't have happened today, so your attacks have never existed in the first place."

Noah didn't show any reaction, but profound astonishment filled his mind when the area transformed in an instant. He didn't even blink, but the world returned to its previous intact state in less than a second. It didn't even use energy to heal so quickly.

Chapter 2064 Training

Time and space had remained still, but the world had reverted to before the beginning of the battle anyway. Even the weak sky had returned to its previous state. It was as if Noah had never unfolded his aura at all.

The sky began to break again since Noah was still expressing his power. He studied that phenomenon for a while, but his eyes eventually returned on his smiling opponent. He didn't understand Caesar's power, but giving up so soon wasn't in his style.

Noah shot forward and swung his blades after reaching Caesar. The expert didn't even try to move at that time. He endured the attack directly and disappeared among the blackness unleashed by the blow.

Noah didn't stop there. He roared while a sea of flames flowed out of his mouth. Snore and his other companions also unleashed attacks as another dark world expanded. He took control of the area, but that didn't prevent Caesar from speaking again.

"You can delay the strands of fate," Caesar said from outside the dark world, "But you can't change what's going to happen. The sky will follow its destiny as soon as you leave the area."

Noah ignored those words and continued to study the waves of dark matter expanding into the void. His focus was on the hole's edges. He could finally see the deep and immense energy forcing everything to return to its previous form. His entire power tried to prevent that event, but the sky slowly retrieved its shape anyway.

'I can't stop it,' Noah admitted in his mind.

The dark world could only slow down the process. Still, the event appeared inevitable. The sky had already decided that it would retrieve its previous form, and those effects existed even after Noah destroyed its matter.

Absorbing the primary energy that had come out of the fabric of space didn't help. Noah could feel that fuel slowly disappearing from his body as the sky fixed itself. That power didn't even flow toward the crack. It just vanished before materializing in the form of the white environment.

Noah retraced the dark world, and the area immediately returned to its previous state. Injuries tried to appear on his body due to the drawbacks of the Cursed Sword, but only marks formed on his chest. One of his strongest assets couldn't injure him anymore, but he remained unable to stop Caesar.

Noah inspected his surroundings before casually waving his swords toward an empty area. A giant crack appeared, and the sky on the attack's path shattered, but nothing happened at that time. The world didn't heal.

"You have a tricky power," Noah sighed as he watched the crack remain in its place. "Can you even control the fate of the area? I don't understand whether you are a powerless puppet or the existence that pulls the strings."

"Your understanding of fate is too shallow to request answers," Caesar explained. "Both ideas are right and wrong at the same time."

"I wonder," Noah said while turning toward Caesar and raising his swords. "Your fate involves the world, but it's not part of it. These strings exist because you are alive."

"You are indeed sharp," Caesar chuckled while spreading his arms. "I'm the source of fate, and my influence spreads past your grasp, so you are entangled in my power."

"Let me guess," Noah exclaimed. "Your interest in me has something to do with the fate of the world. You don't like what it would become of Heaven and Earth if you do nothing. Actually, you can't do anything to affect that destiny. That's why you are helping me."

"That's correct," Caesar revealed. "Only someone who escapes Heaven and Earth's eyes can truly affect their fated growth, and you are perfect for that role. You and your group."

"What if I win?" Noah asked. "I believe that you can't see everything, right? Your power loses accuracy as I grow stronger."

"Risks are necessary," Caesar stated. "And yet, can you do it? Can you reach the apex of the cultivation world when your opponents outlive you by entire eras? Can you touch the realm where Heaven and Earth stand? Don't you fear that even if you accomplish all of this Heaven and Earth would still defeat you?"

"Fear belongs to the mortal world," Noah sighed. "We are all prisoners of ourselves, so it's pointless to hesitate. You have your path, while I have mine. If you throw fate at me, I'll just have to sever it."

Noah started to approach Caesar without deploying his movement technique. He walked and closed his eyes as he reviewed everything invented during his travel through the sky.

"You have already accepted that you can't defeat me right now," Caesar announced. "Why are you still raising your blades against me?"

"I can't win," Noah declared, "But it will take a long time before I meet someone who can endure my blows. I believe you can't attack me either since your fate doesn't see a battle, so stay still and be a good training dummy. I have a lot to test."

"Won't that reveal your power to Heaven and Earth?" Caesar asked.

"This battle isn't happening, right?" Noah laughed. "You can influence Heaven and Earth with your world, so they'll probably forget what I'll show."

"You are full of surprises," Caesar smiled before falling silent.

Noah had found a way to gain something out of that situation. He couldn't win, but he had already tested that Caesar's fate didn't affect his memories or injuries. Instead, the world and the sky weren't immune to those effects since the cultivator was part of Heaven and Earth's system. Caesar had basically created a training area.

An attack flew out of Noah's sword as soon as he reached his opponent, another followed when the world healed, and a third didn't take much to appear. He knew that everything would end once Caesar left, so he did his best to test most of his techniques. Of course, he kept his trump cards a secret in case he ended up piercing the shield that fate had created in his area, but he still used the experience to improve his battle style.

Caesar laughed for the entirety of the training. He didn't seem to care about the countless attacks that landed on his figure. Actually, he rejoiced whenever Noah showed something new and powerful.

Noah could only ignore those reactions and focus on his battle style. Testing attacks and creating fake battles inside his mind wasn't enough to grant him a proper understanding of how strong he had become. However, Caesar quickly solved all his doubts and helped him fix clucky techniques or series of attacks.

In the end, Caesar left without saying a word. His smile continued to shine on his face. He seemed completely satisfied with what he had witnessed.

Instead, Noah only stared coldly as his figure disappeared among the sky. Everything around him then shattered as his greed and hunger intensified to give him access to the energy needed to deal with his world's drawbacks.

Noah didn't say anything, but part of him felt grateful. Caesar had given him what he needed the most. The cultivator had shown how the ninth rank still had opponents capable of defeating him.

'I feel the need to cause a mess,' Noah thought as the fabric of space shattered around him.

Chapter 2065 Workshops

Expanding a world was a tricky process, and it had different requirements depending on the type of power that it contained. Noah's ethereal darkness had pure potential as its fuel, so incredible feats spread his influence.

Of course, the amount of expansion depended on the nature of the feat. Slaughtering countless magical beasts or cultivators at his level wouldn't do much since he had already stepped into a superior realm. He needed to do more than that to experience substantial improvements.

Heaven and Earth's evolution and the current state of the world prevented Noah from doing as he wished. The rulers were benefitting from his incredible power and feats, and the weak sky stopped him from finding suitable targets.

Moreover, Noah had already accomplished wonders. He had robbed the Mortal Lands hidden inside the void, he had invaded the sky, and he had caused an apocalyptic event. The higher plane couldn't offer anything else except for deeper areas inside the white layer. Even if he wanted to create a mess, he wouldn't have a hard time understanding where to start.

His idea to spread his influence through seeds planted inside magical beasts or similar creatures still sounded like the best option in his current situation. Yet, Noah had never chosen the slow and careful path in his second life. He wanted to avoid diving into apocalyptic events, but he also desired to escape the countless years that simple seclusions would require to improve.

Wandering throughout the weak sky also felt too slow. Noah would eventually run into other packs, similar forces, or lone experts, but that remained too slow for his tastes. It was easier to attract those beings instead of searching for them in that vast environment.

Noah didn't immediately resume his journey. The drawbacks of his ambition had started to affect his centers of power, so he had expanded his greed and hunger to appease those adverse effects.

The weak sky had shattered alongside the fabric of space. Noah had remained among the void. His mere influence could open a passage toward a dimension that was probably outside Heaven and Earth's influence, but he couldn't do much with that. The event only showed him how far he had gone and how little that powerful energy could help him.

Still, the blackness of the void gave Noah an idea. He had already created a landmass inside Heaven and Earth's world. He could do the same among that weak whiteness, but the purpose of that new home had to be different.

Noah didn't want to be with other experts during that part of his journey, but isolating himself wasn't a good solution either. The environment also prevented him from hunting down every Tribulation Heaven and Earth sent toward packs or other powerful forces. Yet, he could create something similar to small inheritances during his travel.

'Most magical beasts would try to devour the inheritance instead of benefitting from its real power,' Noah thought as soon as that idea began to take form in his mind. 'Other rank 9 cultivators would probably do something similar since my influence can put their world at risk.'

Noah couldn't limit himself to a mass of benefits that forced other beings to improve according to his ambition. The magical beasts wouldn't have problems accepting that, but other experts couldn't simply allow him to tinker with their worlds. According to the lizards, his fame was incredible, but he would also hesitate to accept such influential inheritances in the ninth rank.

The experts had to accept his influence willingly, and he also had to reduce its forceful influence. Noah had to put eventual worlds in the position where refusing would be idiotic. He had to give away free power that didn't cause any negative influence on eventual beings.

'The cultivators would never eat an unknown item,' Noah admitted as he shot toward an intact area and released his destruction to clear most of the weak sky in his surroundings.

The dark world unfolded from his figure as he let his thoughts run wild. It wasn't his style to create something that didn't affect the matter forcefully, but he had to compromise since the project didn't involve himself.

The workshop activated as his figure became the home to multiple pulling forces. Duanlong, Shafu, his hunger, and his greed began to spread their influence, and the dark world enhanced their effects. The technique transformed them into vortices that affected farther areas of the weak sky and turned them into energy that flowed among the crystals of dark matter.

Meanwhile, Noah started to perform a few tests. The energy inside his ethereal blackness was perfect for his project. His world contained pure potential capable of improving everything. Even Heaven and Earth would benefit from it if he didn't exist as a flaw of their system.

The first hurdle in the process came from the very nature of his potential. That energy forced the matter and everything else to improve, but Noah needed to turn that feature into an option to please eventual worlds too scared of adverse effects.

Solving that issue forced Noah to dissect his potential until he developed a theoretically harmless version. That energy was obviously weaker than what raged inside his world since it had lost part of its nature. Still, eventual cultivators would find it easier to accept since it could work as a free boost. No one would refuse something that provided benefits without asking anything in return nor cause negative consequences.

The second hurdle came from his targets. Noah wanted to create something unique for magical beasts, cultivators, and hybrids since their power required different approaches. Yet, he had to compromise there too.

The main issue there came from his lack of knowledge about his targets. With the lizards, Noah had the chance to study their bodies thoroughly before developing an organ that suited their species and the modifications obtained in the ninth rank perfectly. That was impossible when he wasn't directly next to potential heirs, but he could reach satisfying results anyway.

Noah used his dense mental waves to create a series of wills that had specific purposes. They would have to study eventual heirs and use the workshop to apply the final modifications to the seeds that spread his influence. The magical beasts would get organs, the humans tattoos, and the hybrid a mixture of both.

The testing phase didn't take long. The initial hurdle had been the harshest part to solve, but Noah already had experience in everything else, so coming up with something final had been easy.

His product came out as a quasi-living workshop that spread his influence by sucking the weak sky in its surroundings dry. It couldn't affect the fabric of space because Noah had made sure that its power only

targeted the white material. Also, it could go dormant when Heaven and Earth stopped restoring the area.

The quasi-living workshop had the shape of a chest-sized black sphere. It didn't need to be big. Actually, that size would help it remain hidden from Heaven and Earth's inspections. Its purpose was to accumulate energy from its surroundings and generate incomplete fake cores before storing them in its insides.

The workshop wouldn't create fake cores endlessly. It would fill its insides and let the items spread Noah's influence throughout the world. In theory, it could expand if Heaven and Earth and other experts left it at full power for too long, but he hoped that the situation never reached that point.

Whenever a potential heir got near the quasi-living workshop, the will inside the dark matter would activate to inspect the target. The final modification would take place at that point, and a fake core would come out.

Noah had also created countermeasures meant for those trying to seize his creation to study it... His wills would detonate the fake cores and spread his influence throughout the weak sky at first sight of danger.

Chapter 2066 Call

Noah left the quasi-living workshop in the sky after retracting the dark world. The item started spreading his influence immediately since he had already charged it with energy. It didn't take long before faint black lines appeared among the whiteness and stretched toward a distant area to find the weak white material.

Noah had to clear a large area to gain access to the energy required by the project, so the workshop didn't find anything. Its influence eventually stopped expanding, and the black lines vanished. The item fell into a dormant state while it waited for Heaven and Earth to restore the area to its normal state.

The workshop was barely noticeable in its dormant state. Noah could feel it clearly since it shared part of his power, but other worlds and the rulers would have a hard time finding it among that whiteness. Heaven and Earth might even rebuild the weak sky around it without paying attention to its power.

The results of the project satisfied Noah. He had found a loophole in his predicament, even if it didn't match his standards. The quality of the potential that he would pass to eventual heirs couldn't compare to what his ethereal blackness contained, but it was something that would allow his world to expand quickly. The process would even quicken after he placed thousands of those quasi-living workshops throughout the higher plane.

Noah could only leave the area at that point. The quasi-living workshop didn't feel like a proper solution to his issues, but it was something that would allow him to remain put for a while. After all, everything was better than the dull and potentially endless exploration of that white environment.

The journey resumed, and Noah didn't take long to grow bored of it. He didn't know how many creatures had survived the arrival of the weak sky, but his meeting with the lizards made him guess that the area was far from empty. Still, that thought couldn't reassure him when he saw nothing but whiteness.

His mood improved whenever he placed a quasi-living workshop among the sky. Noah would watch it expand and bring slight benefits to his world before leaving the area and searching for another suitable spot.

Spreading his influence throughout the fake sky wasn't nearly enough to make him happy, but he knew that the real benefits would arrive once heirs appeared. Noah wanted that moment to come quickly, so he hurried away from areas already affected by the workshops to find spots where to place new ones.

Having a goal made Noah feel alive. He was fighting against the very sky in a battle that only he could join. Heaven and Earth would also remain unaware that he had started fighting for a while, and the inevitable discovery would only lead to a forceful dispersion of his influence.

Noah knew that his workshops would have a short life, but that was fine. He only needed to act faster than the rulers and gain a good number of heirs. Everything would be worth it as long as he increased the pace at which his world expanded.

Moreover, the fake cores weren't the final version of his creation, even after the quasi-living workshop added features that suited eventual heirs. Noah could still replace that weaker version of his potential with the real fuel inside his world after finding those who benefitted from his items.

The dull journey across the weak sky transformed into a series of sprints performed to reach areas outside the quasi-living workshops' range quickly. Noah was relentless in his solitary battle. He knew that his chances to gain heirs increased together with the numbers of items that he planted among the whiteness, so he never stopped.

The superior endurance of his body and his state as a rank 9 existence allowed him to press forward without ever stopping for entire decades. Noah could push his limits far past that, but he preferred to leave some room for regular training sessions.

His attacks had to improve past their simple smoothness and coordination. Caesar had shown Noah how battles between worlds happened on multiple realms that could ignore eventual superiority in power. The depths and influence of one existence had more value than the brutish display of mighty techniques and abilities.

Noah knew that his power could compensate for those differences. Dinia and many other rank 9 cultivators would have been immune to his attacks otherwise. Still, his superior abilities didn't seem to matter against Caesar.

Noah guessed that other cultivators would put him in front of similar problems. Caesar was famous even among the sky, but he wasn't the only privileged cultivator who had lived for entire eras. He wasn't even the only solid stage asset inside Heaven and Earth's system.

Caesar and the cultivators who could match his power probably were the strongest assets before the actual sky. Heaven and Earth's true level existed near the tenth rank, and Noah felt that even the hands seen during the apocalyptic event didn't reveal their might. There could also be different realms of superiority when it came to the rulers, but he didn't despair.

His current power gave him more than hope. Noah had been able to defeat liquid stage cultivators when he was nothing more than a rank 8 expert. His arrival to the solid stage would definitely put him close to

the rulers. Every other guess had to wait for the actual clash since he didn't know how much Heaven and Earth had kept hidden.

Of course, Noah didn't want to rely on his breakthrough to affect stronger experts. There had to be a solution that exploited the remarkable properties of his potential, and he intended to find it during his training sessions.

The dull journey eventually revealed a change. Noah almost couldn't believe his eyes when he sensed a presence inside the range of his consciousness.

Needless to say, Noah shot at full speed toward those presences. He could feel that they were weaker than him, but he didn't care. He didn't even mind that they had started to escape as soon as they sensed him.

Noah was stronger and faster. The fact that the weak sky was on his path didn't hinder him in the slightest since his destruction took care of it before he could reach it.

In an instant, Noah pierced the tunnel that the auras were digging and found two orange apes freezing on their spots under the pressure of his pride. A simple inspection told him that those creatures belonged to the orange city.

"Did you lose yourselves?" Noah asked through a growl that carried no harmful intentions.

The apes were rank 9 magical beasts in the lower tier, but they seemed to have a hard time under Noah's influence. The event felt strange since he had tested his pressure with the lizards, so he expanded the dark world to check their bodies.

It turned out that their bodies were running out of energy that Noah couldn't identify. He could vaguely guess that it was an unknown form of higher energy after inspecting the organs involved with that fuel, but he couldn't study its features in that situation.

"We have remained separated from the orange city since the rulers filled the sky," One of the apes managed to say inside the safety of the dark world... "We can hear its call, but the whiteness always manages to tamper with its signal to make us lose our way."

Chapter 2067 Organs

Getting involved with the orange city so quickly wasn't in Noah's plans, but the current state of the higher plane didn't offer many chances to find something outside the dull whiteness. Moreover, the apes' special fuel felt interesting since it could give him insights into the old rulers' growth.

"How can you hear the orange city's voice inside this environment?" Noah asked.

"The old rulers know the sky very well," The first ape explained. "They can send signals capable of reaching each side of the higher plane."

"I'm afraid only those touched by the orange city can hear its voice," The second ape added.

"We'll see about that," Noah commented before placing his hands on both apes and focusing his attention on their organs.

The dark world understood Noah's intentions and began to mimic the functioning of the apes' organs. He was an expert in the magical beasts' field, but those creatures had many parts that didn't originally belong to their species, so he had to test them out before finding what he needed.

Part of their ears turned out to have a special connection to their incomplete minds. That link created a special instinct that allowed the apes to hear eventually signals sent by a unique source. That chunk of the organs existed with the sole purpose of noticing the orders of the orange city.

'I bet the old rulers have other uses for these organs,' Noah guessed.

The organs seemed able to mimic the innate effects of the magical beasts' pride, something that the old rulers couldn't express naturally. Still, those body parts appeared almost perfect after he played its effects inside his mind.

'Are they exploring the magical beasts' path due to their enmity toward Heaven and Earth?' Noah wondered. 'I might be overthinking the matter. These organs only sound like a good method to control underlings for now.'

Noah couldn't help himself when the old rulers were involved. He still treated them as potential enemies for obvious reasons. Yet, they had given him no reason to be wary of them for now, so he accepted them as allies.

'Let's hear this call,' Noah thought while making the dark world mimic the part of the organ connected to that feature.

The dark matter transformed and changed its nature before strange sounds quickly started echoing inside the dark world. He could hear the usual crackling noise of Heaven and Earth's lightning bolts, but there was something deeper inside them. He noticed faint anxiety that explained why the apes had almost exhausted themselves to return to the orange city.

The crackling noise was incredibly clear, but a wall seemed to appear in front of it from time to time. That cover tried to hide the source of that sound and sway away those listening to it, but the dark world managed to ignore those attempts and highlight the direction that theoretically led to the orange city.

The apes remained in awe of Noah's power. Their organs couldn't reach that level of clarity, let alone ignore Heaven and Earth's attempts to hide the calling. They quickly turned toward him with a request in their minds, but they lowered their gazes when they recalled that he wasn't a proper companion.

"I will get you there," Noah announced before the apes could muster their courage to voice their request.

The process of recreating the organ had been relatively easy, and that told Noah that the calling wasn't as simple as it sounded. The old rulers knew how to remain hidden among the sky, so they would never send something that could uncover their position. They wouldn't even use signals that Heaven and Earth could block.

The apes wore ecstatic expressions, but Noah ignored them as he shrunk the dark world in the shape of three fiendish armors that covered the trio. He even left a connection in place to make sure that he didn't lose the creatures during his sprint.

"Don't fight it," Noah growled. "You won't feel anything, but you might not like it anyway."

The apes didn't dare to question Noah, and they couldn't say anything either. His last growl had reminded them of their position in the food chain. He was at the very apex while they were lost among the sea of weaker species even after the old rulers had improved them.

The space-time array replaced the world in Noah's vision. Moving the various lines felt harder since he was dragging the apes with him, but everything eventually bent under his will.

Noah shot forward. He was so fast that many would mistake his movement technique for a teleport. His acceleration was so great that his destruction struggled to keep up at times and forced him to slam into the weak sky.

The impacts with the sky didn't slow down his advance. Noah pierced everything as he sprinted toward the source of the crackling noise. He even made sure to drop the quasi-living workshops whenever he reached a suitable spot.

The apes were completely lost during the sprint. The dark matter around their bodies kept them safe, but their instincts screamed in fear whenever Noah's destruction failed to destroy the sky before their arrival.

Noah's pride was the only reason behind the apes' silence. A battle between sources of fear happened in their minds, but he always won. Crashing on the sky at that speed could leave them badly injured or even kill them, but he could do far worse.

The crackling noise intensified until a giant empty aura unfolded in Noah's vision and forced him to interrupt his movement technique. Everything behind him crumbled and created one of the longest cracks in the fabric of space that the higher plane had ever witnessed, but he barely looked at it.

The empty area featured the same black clouds Noah had seen with the lizards, but they felt slightly different now. They had gathered into multiple spots to create black masses, and a trace of anger raged in their insides.

The clouds released precise lightning bolts toward the center of the empty area. There didn't seem to be a target, but Noah could sense something hidden behind the fabric of space. The old rulers' aura even leaked into the sky whenever the crackling attacks managed to open fissures in that tough cover.

The apes grew restless at that scene. They wanted to shoot forward, even if that meant ignoring Noah's suppression. He inspected them for a few seconds before releasing them to see how the clouds reacted to their arrival.

The clouds immediately diverted their attention on the two apes and launched precise lightning bolts that carried the power of the upper tier. However, two giant slashes crashed on those attacks and devoured their energy before they could fall on the creatures.

A familiar pressure converged on Noah. He could feel Heaven and Earth glaring at him. He had interrupted their hunt, and he only shrugged his shoulders to justify his behavior.

Heaven and Earth lost interest in Noah after the apes disappeared at the center of the empty area. Even he lost track of them when they crossed a specific spot. There seemed to be a passage, but he had no

intention to inspect it for now... Noah wouldn't miss the chance to watch a battle between the old and new rulers.

Chapter 2068 Help

The battle between the old and new rulers had always felt inevitable. The siege at the orange city didn't even surprise Noah after everything that had happened during the apocalyptic event. Heaven and Earth could find and hunt down magical beasts, so it naturally had the power to use the new environment to find other hated enemies.

The new control that Heaven and Earth could have over the higher plane was the very reason behind Noah's decision to make his quasi-living workshops small and faint. He couldn't reduce the destructiveness of his influence, but the rulers would have a hard time finding his creations after they went dormant.

Moreover, Noah had always planned to plant many of them to make their complete annihilation impossible. The weak sky gave him a constant stream of energy that he could steal, so mass-producing his quasi-living workshops wasn't a problem.

The various lumps of clouds didn't hesitate to launch other lightning bolts toward the spot where the apes had disappeared. The fabric of space trembled and revealed the presence of a barrier as cracks spread on its surface. The orange city's iconic aura spread from the fissures into the environment, but everything stabilized quickly.

The old rulers didn't seem willing to fight, but Heaven and Earth didn't want to give up. Noah could guess that the current scene wasn't unusual in the new environment of the higher plane. He had woken up many years after the weak sky filled the world, so the battle between those two forces had probably happened multiple times already.

The clouds never stopped releasing lightning bolts. The weak sky continued to add energy to their structure so that they could launch a relentless offensive, which eventually led to results. A large hole opened in the fabric of space, and bright orange light came out of it. Noah could even see the faint shapes of familiar buildings past that barrier.

'Why aren't they fighting?' Noah wondered while inspecting the scene.

The lightning bolts carried the power of the upper tier, but they were attacks that the orange city could fend off. Even Noah could deal with them if he went all-out since they didn't carry any deeper meaning connected to a world. They were simple masses of power that had taken a destructive shape, so an equally strong technique could take care of them.

Still, the orange city didn't answer. It limited itself to cower behind the barrier as attacks continued to rain on that cracked defense. Cracks expanded from the hole, and new openings appeared as destruction unfolded.

Noah could see the orange city's attempts to seal the holes and close the fissures, but that was a passive approach that only slowed down the inevitable destruction of the barrier. Part of him felt the need to intervene to ruin Heaven and Earth's plans, but he held himself back to see where that situation led.

The old rulers had the power to fight back, but they didn't use it. Noah tried to find damages or clues in the holes to explain that behavior, but he didn't see anything unusual. The orange city shone brightly as usual, and he even noticed the array of lightning bolts protecting it.

Something deeper was happening there, but Noah couldn't see anything. Yet, an odd sound eventually reached his position, and a cold smirk appeared on his face as he deployed the dark world and made it replicate the apes' organ.

"What is it?" Noah asked, making sure that his voice spread past the dark world.

"Why aren't you helping us?" The old rulers' androgynous resounded inside the crystals of dark matter.

"Why aren't you fighting back?" Noah replied.

"Is this really the time for this?" The old rulers wondered. "We thought you trusted us by now."

"Saying that only makes you shadier," Noah chuckled. "Come on. This battle must have happened multiple times already. I want to understand what's going on."

"It's pretty simple," The old rulers announced. "Heaven and Earth are trying to deplete our reserves of energy. They probably want to take us out right before the final battle."

"With lightning bolts and clouds?" Noah asked. "They wouldn't be able to take me out with this little power."

"The real Tribulation will start after our city appears among the world," The old Heaven and Earth explained. "We are afraid we'll suffer losses even with your help at that point."

"I'd like to see that," Noah stated. "I'll help you if everything turns out to be too troublesome."

"Very well," The old rulers uttered before putting an end to the conversation.

Noah retracted the dark world in time to watch the whole area sieged by the clouds shatter. The fabric of space fell apart and transformed into energy that entered the immense city hidden behind that barrier.

The second layer of space stood under the orange city. The old rulers had used the same trick to hide traps and sources of energy in the past, but that didn't prevent Heaven and Earth from finding them now that they had seized a tighter control over the world.

The clouds continued to launch lightning bolts, but they couldn't do anything now that the crackling defensive array of the orange city showed its real might. The attacks fell on those defenses and shattered into waves of energy that the buildings absorbed in no time.

The area appeared too frail for the orange city. Noah couldn't help but feel that the overall weight of those buildings had increased since the last time he had seen them. It seemed that the structure had yet to show its real size and power, but its current state was enough to trigger a reaction in the Tribulation.

The clouds didn't waste energy anymore. They absorbed fuel from the weak sky before shrinking to condense their power. Then, they started to move slowly toward the orange city, and the defensive array of lightning bolts did nothing to stop them.

The various clouds were nothing more than chest-sized black masses by the time they reached the orange city, but they detonated as soon as they touched the array of lightning bolts. The power that they released felt immense, but Noah inspected it coldly. He would have a hard time against a similar attack, but he could endure it, so the old rulers could fare even better.

The old rulers didn't betray his confidence. The array of lightning bolts appeared unaffected when the waves of chaotic laws dispersed and allowed Noah to inspect the area. A few buildings now showed cracks, but that wasn't surprising. That damage didn't even lower the city's overall power.

Nevertheless, Heaven and Earth had launched that attack only to fill the area with chaotic laws. Not many of them had survived the clash with the lightning bolts and the absorption that followed, but the few currents still in the environment ended up flowing toward the nearest spots with weak sky and fusing with that fabric.

The sky morphed after absorbing those currents. Large chunks of that white material separated from the main structure to give birth to multiple giants that slowly condensed to obtain smooth surfaces. Different weapons also appeared on their hands, and a series of armors slowly grew from their pure-white skin.

Chapter 2069 Favor

The different features of the avatars didn't immediately surprise Noah. His focus was on the process that had given birth to them. He didn't miss how Heaven and Earth had used the chaotic laws that had survived the orange city to create those giant puppets, which clearly was an important aspect of the whole process.

Heaven and Earth didn't create the avatars out of random energy. Instead, they had built precise puppets using the surviving chaotic laws as their foundation. That had ensured a faint resistance against the old rulers' power since that energy had already proven itself capable of enduring the array of lightning bolts.

The different weapons expressed the unique features of the chaotic laws used in the process. Heaven and Earth had actually chosen to enhance the individuality of that surviving energy instead of forcing it to stick to something that represented them. That was another proof in favor of Noah's guesses, but he let those thoughts rest in the back of his mind as his inspection continued.

The avatars in their entirety weren't the usual perfect counters that Heaven and Earth deployed against troublesome beings once they hit the ninth rank. They appeared as something right before that step. They aimed to have specific effects against the old rulers without requiring complicated procedures for their creation.

The weapons were a strange addition. The individual aspects of the various waves of chaotic laws had taken the form of swords, bows, spears, whips, and sticks capable of different types of attacks that didn't necessarily match their shape.

Noah could sense a mace's destructiveness in a short sword, a blade's sharpness in the whip, and a hammer's heaviness in the bow. Everything felt rather odd, but that only explained how hurried the process had been. Heaven and Earth had basically decided to create imperfect counters to reduce their expenses and quicken the birth of assets that could annoy the old rulers.

'Interesting,' Noah couldn't help but comment in his mind.

Noah continued to wait. He didn't mind jumping into the battlefield to test those upper tier avatars, but he wanted to see how the orange city reacted to them first.

Noah didn't have to wait long to see some action. The avatars began to shoot forward, but the orange city reacted before they could go too far.

Precise lightning bolts shot out of the defensive array and hit every avatar at the center of their chests. Those attacks carried an unusual piercing power that left even Noah surprised, but the puppets managed to resist them. Only dark marks appeared on their bodies.

The orange city didn't stop there. The occasional attacks quickly turned into a storm that crashed on each avatar and slowed down their advance. The area transformed into an orange spectacle, and the real fabric of the world eventually started to shatter under the might released in the area.

It didn't take long before only the void, the orange city, and the avatars remained in the area. Noah remained on the sidelines without doing anything, but the situation had already reached the point when he would need to go all-out to affect the battle.

The clash between the two massive forces stood on a realm that Noah had become able to touch only recently. He wouldn't even feel too confident about his position in that battle if he didn't test his power against Caesar.

The avatars came to a complete stop as the piercing lightning bolts continued to crash on their chests. They felt unable to advance under that constant offensive, but their bodies also continued to endure the attacks.

The avatars changed approach when the lightning bolts started to push them back. They raised their weapons and activated their effects without performing any gestures. Different invisible forces immediately shot forward and crashed on the piercing attacks, destroying them in no time.

That felt normal in Noah's eyes, so he continued to watch. The lightning bolts returned as soon as the avatars resumed their advance, but they remained one of the most basic attacks the orange city could deploy. He wanted to see more, and the old rulers didn't disappoint him.

The avatars raised their weapons to destroy the lightning bolts, but a spherical wave of orange light suddenly shot out of the city. The puppets froze on their spot, and their fabric destabilized due to the power of the attack. Their state worsened so much that the piercing attacks finally broke their skin and started to expand inside their bodies.

Noah almost couldn't believe in his senses. Heaven and Earth had created partial counters of the orange city, but the old rulers had done the same toward the avatars. Moreover, the latter had only needed a few exchanges to find something that could destabilize those giant puppets.

Noah understood the nature of the situation after getting rid of his surprise. The old rulers didn't find a way to counter Heaven and Earth's assets so soon. They had already ended up in a similar situation, so they had decided which strands of chaotic laws let go.

The orange city obviously had to mix part of the chaotic laws let go on purpose with those that had survived the crackling defensive array. That reduced the number of avatars that the old rulers had to study and made Heaven and Earth's counters partially ineffective.

The avatars started to fall apart as the lightning bolts ravaged their insides. Their weapons couldn't stop the process, and their resistant nature turned out to be partially flawed. They didn't have the power to oppose the offensive, but Heaven and Earth didn't let them die like that.

Strands of white light stretched out of the distant sky as if they were the roots of a tree. They reached the avatars and fused with them to send energy that partially brought new stability. The lightning bolts still fought fiercely, but the puppets started to mutate while they endured their might.

Heaven and Earth added meanings that the simple chaotic laws from before couldn't have during the process. They filled the avatars with energy and new features meant to counter the orange city.

The avatars grew new arms, hideous spikes came out of their smooth skin, and white lightning bolts started to crackle in their mouths. Heaven and Earth didn't seem to care about the harmony of their creations as long as they succeeded in forcing the orange city's hand. Still, a series of giant black slashes suddenly fell on the roots and interrupted the empowerment.

"You owe me one," Noah sighed after reappearing above the orange city.

The old rulers didn't waste that chance. They sent more power on their lightning bolts and exploited the moment of instability created by Noah. The sudden surge of energy made all the avatars explode and fill the area with their giant shards.

Noah placed his swords on his shoulders as his ambition activated. The unstable substance was already empowering his body, but the black crystal made sure to add new black vessels to push his flesh and muscles past their limits. His potential also improved his physical features and ignored the rest.

The shards didn't disperse nor lose their connection with Heaven and Earth. Even their hovering among the void wasn't random. They floated until they took specific positions that created a spherical formation around the whole orange city. Then, the white roots returned and filled that structure with power.

Chapter 2070 Spherical

The formation used the various shards of the avatars as cores that the roots connected to the weak sky. Heaven and Earth didn't seem to care about the amount of energy that they wasted now. They had already partially forced the old rulers' hand, so they would only gain from keeping them in that state.

Noah's arrival didn't change that behavior. The old rulers were still deploying part of their real power, so Heaven and Earth were winning. The latter had never planned to destroy the orange city in a single attack. Instead, they preferred to slowly drain their opponents now that they had almost complete control over the higher plane.

"What made you change your mind?" The old rulers asked through proper words echoed from the buildings under Noah.

"I couldn't stand seeing Heaven and Earth winning for so long," Noah announced. "Besides, I don't want you to show everything you have in store. I still plan to use you against the rulers in the future."

"You could have just lied," The old rulers complained.

"Where's the fun in that?" Noah laughed before slowly bending forward. "I'll blow up some cores. Be ready."

"It's too dangerous to charge-," The old rulers tried to warn Noah, but they interrupted their line when they noticed that a crack had replaced his figure.

Noah sprinted toward one of the shards and kicked it. The entirety of his physical strength flowed into his target and filled it with cracks before shattering it completely.

The shard released the energy that it had accumulated during those short seconds. An explosion engulfed Noah and tried to push him away, but he didn't move at all. The shockwaves crumbled when they fell on his skin, and no marks appeared either.

The energy tried to flow toward the other shards, but the multiple pulling forces coming out of Noah's figure captured it before it could become part of the formation. Heaven and Earth didn't like that outcome and tried to launch their roots toward him, but the white structures could only generate clanging noises when they slammed on his skin.

'The upper tier isn't enough to hurt me in my current state,' Noah thought before casually waving his swords toward the roots.

The battle was happening in the void since the previous exchanges had shattered the fabric of space. Still, the old rulers felt sure that the casual slash carried enough power to create a massive hole in the whiteness.

A giant slash flew toward the roots. The attack didn't carry the many aspects of Noah's world, but its violent might expressed enough power to destroy those structures and reach the sky in the distance behind them.

Both the rulers and Heaven and Earth understood the nature of the situation at that point. In that state, Noah's physical strength could rival some of the strongest magical beasts in the upper tier.

Noah had managed to bring the embodiment of power into realms that the original creator had never even imagined. His four energies had created a far stronger unstable substance, and his incredible body allowed the black crystal to overload it with that fuel in ways that no other creature could endure.

Moreover, the ambition added power to that already unfathomable mix. Noah's body alone was more than enough to deal with that Tribulation. Heaven and Earth had yet to deploy something capable of hurting him.

Noah didn't stop at one shard. He quickly shot after the next core and destroyed it with a simple kick before slashing at the roots connected to it. He then repeated the process, leaving Heaven and Earth to powerlessly watch as he ripped apart the formation with nothing more than reckless assaults.

Heaven and Earth couldn't let that process continue, so it activated the formation. A spherical wave of whiteness fell toward the orange city and created a descending attack that left no openings.

Noah could only end up among that whiteness. He had managed to weaken the final state of the attack after destroying a few cores, but the result remained above what his body could defeat through a few blows.

The whiteness felt like the strongest metal in the entire world as it pushed Noah toward the orange city. He couldn't fight back that force, and his blades were unable to pierce that seamless array.

Noah was almost about to change the nature of his empowerment, but the old rulers helped him before he could show more of his power. The buildings moved and revealed the same pit that had defeated the avatar during the apocalyptic event.

The old rulers pointed the pit in the opposite direction of Noah's position and released an orange ray of light that immediately halted the white arrays' advance. Then, dense lightning bolts filled the insides of that attack and crashed on the spherical ability, creating a spiderweb of cracks that expanded until it filled the whole structure.

Noah's eyes lit up when he saw the cracks reaching his position. He headbutted the spherical structure to open a hole and shoot past it. Still, another white array unfolded in his view when he finally escaped the first.

A giant figure quickly materialized behind Noah as his potential started to flow toward another part of his arsenal. Snore showed its figure in all its might and unfolded its wings to reveal the giant feathers full of destructive power.

'Break that thing,' Noah calmly ordered through the mental connection.

Snore hissed happily as its feathers started to shine with a dark light. Beams soon came out of them and converged toward a single spot of the white array. The spherical attack didn't immediately break, but Snore seemed to have an endless amount of destructive energy.

The beam shrunk as Snore forced its power to focus on an even smaller area. Cracks slowly appeared on the white array before a complete hole took form and allowed Noah to shoot forward again.

Noah felt glad to see the formation after crossing the second spherical attack. Snore materialized in the area again as he shot toward the shards. The two of them soon resumed their systematic destruction of the cores through kicks, slashes, and destructive beams.

Heaven and Earth tried to create a third spherical attack, but Noah and Snore destroyed the cores too quickly, and they eventually made the formation unable to complete its technique. The rulers found themselves out of options and hesitating only worsened the condition of their assets. They could launch far more, but they didn't know if that investment of energy was worth it.

The orange city eventually pierced past both spherical attacks and showed its giant structure in the void. Lightning bolts also shot out of its crackling array to help Noah destroy the formation. It wouldn't take long before every shard transformed into energy that they could absorb.

Heaven and Earth could take out stronger Tribulations, but they decided to back away. Noah's presence would only ruin their initial plan. Prolonging that battle would worsen the slight losses endured during the short fight and make their investment unable to match the energy that the old rulers had depleted.

The formation soon transformed into currents of energy that spread among the void before falling prey to one of the pulling forces in the area. Noah glanced at the weak sky in the distance when the process was over, but nothing came out of it... He only felt Heaven and Earth's attention slowly waning to state the end of the battle.