

Demonic 2091

Chapter 2091 Suppression

The Tribulation raged with power while creating a barrage around the orange core. Noah could sense lightning bolts flying toward its insides and converging on June's true self, but similar attacks shot out from the tiny world.

Noah knew that June's future was at stake. He had yet to understand what had happened to her, and his instincts even begged him to help her. However, he stood still and suppressed his desires since his influence would only hurt his lover.

The level of both players had stabilized after June exploded. The barrage of lightning bolts was part of a mere Tribulation in the lower tier, while the tiny world barely touched the peak of the eighth rank.

The event resembled a proper Tribulation meant to stop the ascension of a new rank 9 cultivator, but Noah didn't dare to fuel his hopes. He actually feared what his influence could do if he allowed himself to get emotionally involved in the process.

Noah even had to rely on the dark world to suppress random flares of energy that shot out of his body whenever his instincts stirred a reaction in his power. The issue reached the point when he had to retreat to avoid influencing the process.

Meanwhile, the barrage of lightning bolts and the orange core fought to defeat each other. The battle appeared one-sided, with Heaven and Earth having the upper hand. Yet, both sides began to grow stronger as their conflict continued.

The level of Heaven and Earth's lightning bolts slowly increased. The Tribulation grew inside the lower tier, but something similar happened to the orange core.

The tiny world released energy that Heaven and Earth couldn't match when deploying something at the same level. Peak rank 8 orange lightning bolts could stand their ground against attacks in the lower tier, and that difference only increased as both players improved.

Noah began to understand what had happened to June while inspecting the Tribulation. He had initially thought that Heaven and Earth were trying to destroy the orange core, but the matter turned out to be different after studying the event for a while.

Heaven and Earth were attacking the orange core, but their offensive had a hidden purpose. They didn't want to destroy its structure. They were trying to suppress it and envelop it in their light.

Noah let potential flow inside his mind to enhance his study of the process. Heaven and Earth were imitating the orange core's ability during the Tribulation. However, it was clear that their version of the sky was far inferior to the original.

The suppression tried to build a membrane around the orange core. Noah saw patches of white sparks appearing around the tiny world and draining its power without damaging its structure. Understanding dawned upon him at that point. He wasn't the only one busy studying the event. The rulers also wanted to contain June's true essence to learn how it worked.

'Is this the new approach that June had mentioned?' Noah wondered as everything started to make sense in his mind.

The privileged cultivators were the strongest assets on Heaven and Earth's side, but they didn't belong to their system, not entirely at least. The rulers had to provide resources and benefits to those assets as they studied those unique worlds. In theory, those assets could become a potential weakness.

Moreover, the many benefits seized by the privileged cultivators cost a lot. They didn't only receive materials at the peak of the ninth rank, which were basically priceless in the higher plane. They also gained access to the arrays of laws past the sky.

Heaven and Earth only retained weak control over those assets, but they were basically free to act as they wanted. It felt normal that the rulers wanted to change their approach toward privileged cultivators, and Noah understood that he was witnessing that new process.

June had never created her world. Heaven and Earth had built it before putting her true self inside it. Noah could guess that the weaker version of her power would slowly improve as the rulers learnt more about her true existence. They had created a cage that studied its prisoner and gradually transformed according to what it understood.

'My surprise wasn't misplaced then,' Noah concluded. 'It only makes sense for June to have the potential to become a privileged cultivator, but Heaven and Earth had a different approach ready for her.'

Noah still couldn't explain everything. June's true self appeared relatively intact, while her fake version was nowhere near her real power. It seemed that Heaven and Earth didn't learn much about her, which only implied deeper issues that he couldn't answer right now.

The orange core didn't let the white patches remain on its surface for too long. It even let them seep into its structure to absorb part of their power.

June and Heaven and Earth were fighting over each other's resources. The rulers wanted to understand how the orange core worked, while June needed to absorb the white lightning bolts to complete her world.

'Her past technique required Heaven and Earth's sparks,' Noah thought as the battle continued. 'I wonder if she is trying to do something similar.'

That guess led to another idea. If June required Heaven and Earth to reach the ninth rank, there was a high chance that she had put herself in that situation on purpose. Still, that also implied that the previous fight had been part of her plan.

Noah couldn't help but reveal an amused smirk when those thoughts filled his mind. The sole idea that June had created a plan that involved him felt funny beyond reason. He couldn't wait to joke with her about that, but he had to wait for her to overcome the Tribulation first.

The exchange of attacks between June's true self and the Tribulation appeared endless. The orange core and the barrage of lightning bolts enhanced their power on their own, without requiring additional energy. It didn't take long before the white sparks touched the middle tier and continued to grow.

Then, a change happened. The orange core finally stepped into the ninth rank and released a crackling storm that pierced the barrage in multiple spots.

The orange lightning bolts didn't even disperse after the attack. They remained stuck inside the white barrage as sparks spread out of their fabric. The orange shades tried to expand, and the Tribulation didn't seem able to stop them.

Noah could finally realize that the barrage had some inherent flaws. Its ability to enhance its power was imperfect, which led to a consumption of fuel that the orange world didn't suffer. Instead, June's true self could reach higher levels without investing large amounts of energy, giving her better endurance and overall flexibility in using her skill.

Everything started to shatter as the orange core began to stabilize in the ninth rank. The barrage crumbled into pieces with the shape of small sparks that tried to disperse throughout the void. Most of them remained attached to the orange lightning bolts, and Noah let go of the others as he waited for the process to end.

The orange core expanded as it absorbed the energy attached to its lightning bolts. Its color paled before darkening even more than before. The mass of energy slowly morphed into a familiar figure, and Noah could only smile at that sight.

June regained her original form. Her body brimmed with power after her successful breakthrough to the ninth rank, and the desire to fight also intensified... She didn't hesitate to raise her head and point her hand toward Noah before a thick lightning bolt flew out of her palm.

Chapter 2092 Sparring

The lightning bolt wasn't weak according to normal standards. June was only a gaseous stage cultivator, but her lightning bolt could touch the realm occupied by existences in the liquid stage. That was incredibly good, but she fell short compared to Noah and his companions.

Noah dispersed his ambition and let the unstable substance give him the power to endure the blow. The lightning bolt engulfed him and left a few black spots on his body, but he smiled while he remained immersed in that familiar energy.

Noah's doubts vanished at that point. That energy clearly stated that June was back. His many thoughts about Heaven and Earth's new approach to privileged cultivators temporarily vanished as pure happiness filled his mind.

"Did you plan to use me since the beginning?" Noah asked as the lightning bolt dispersed.

"Hey, we were fighting," June snorted. "Attack me or something. I need to stabilize my power."

Noah inspected June as potential flowed in his mind again. There didn't seem to be anything wrong with her world. Everything was working perfectly.

"Are you lying to make me fight you?" Noah asked.

"Maybe," June chuckled. "Better not to risk it, right?"

"Do you really want to fight right away instead of making up for the time spent separated?" Noah questioned, even if he knew the answer.

"We can handle that later," June announced before wearing a loving smile. "It's not like we'll split anytime soon anyway."

Noah sighed before wielding the Demonic Sword and letting his potential flow inside his centers of power. The pressure released by his figure intensified, and even the void seemed to bend to his weight.

"That will depend," Noah exclaimed.

"Depend on what?" June asked.

"On whether you can be more than dead weight," Noah stated before slashing forward.

A giant slash came out of the Demonic Sword and flew toward June. Noah didn't use his full power, but his attack remained something that her last lightning bolt couldn't stop.

June's power surged, and a dark-orange light came out of her figure as sparks accumulated in front of her. The slash hit her before she could complete her attack, but the energy accumulated before the impact allowed her to avoid serious injuries.

June flew back as blood flowed out of the large cut that had appeared on her torso. The impact made her slam on the weak sky in the distance and shattered a large chunk of that white material.

"What is it?" Noah asked after appearing in front of June. "Show me that you can follow me."

"Something tells me that I've pissed you off," June smirked as sparks ran under her injury to fix it.

"You have yet to tell me how did you end up in that situation," Noah said in an annoyed tone as he placed his hand on her injury. "Is this the new version of the Perfect Circuit?"

A tremor ran through June when Noah's fingers touched her skin. She could sense everything that had changed inside him during the last period through that simple gesture. Her eyes inevitably fell on his reptilian pupils, but they sharpened before the two could fall prey to a romantic moment.

June grabbed Noah's arm as sparks crackled in her eyes. Her aura suddenly skyrocketed and reached the peak of the liquid stage before a lightning bolt crossed her fingers to fall on his arm.

An immense force entered Noah's body and flung him away. He quickly stopped himself, but his arm now featured a series of black marks. He could also see tiny cracks on his skin, but that sight only made him smile.

"I jump through multiple levels now," June explained as her figure transformed into a blinding dark-orange sphere that flew toward Noah. "I don't need to pass through checkpoints anymore."

The sphere carried the same peak liquid stage power, and Noah prepared to fend it off. However, the aura suddenly jumped into a superior realm again. The pressure that only a solid stage cultivator could generate spread throughout the void right before June could reach Noah.

An explosion happened when June clashed with Noah. Dark-orange light illuminated a vast part of the void, but that glow vanished as soon as a giant black crystal appeared in the area.

"Boring," June sighed when she saw her sparks losing power inside the dark world.

"How did you end up in that situation?" Noah asked while slashing with the Demonic Sword and opening another cut on June's torso.

The attack flung her away, but the dark world forced her to remain inside its crystals. The technique even prevented her from stopping her momentum. She flew until Noah decided to let her slam on a six-armed dragon.

"It's mostly your fault," June revealed as sparks left her body and destroyed the dragon. "I can't find anyone better than you when it comes to my existence. Even Heaven and Earth feel dull after seeing you overcoming them countless times."

"Why did you join the rulers?" Noah questioned while waving the Demonic Sword twice to send a cross-shaped slash.

"I needed to expand my foundation," June explained before slamming her fists on each other and creating a crackling shockwave that dispersed the slashes and part of the dark world with them. "Do you remember Eccentric Thunder's theory, right? I'm not a hybrid, so I have to find ways around the innate weakness of my body. Absorbing Heaven and Earth's power was the only method to make me resistant to higher levels of energy."

"How did I come into play?" Noah asked while appearing in front of her and thrusting his blade forward.

June's hands shot forward and created a crackling barrier that blocked the Demonic Sword before it could reach her skin. She prepared herself to detonate the protection, but black lines suddenly appeared on her sparks before shattering them into waves of energy.

"I couldn't steal Heaven and Earth's power randomly," June explained as she stepped back and placed a hand on her right arm before pointing her fingers toward Noah. "I needed them to create something that suited me, so I allowed them to take me. I even sealed a pact with them so that they could experiment their new approach on my existence."

Noah's instincts screamed in fear when a spear-like lightning bolt shot out of June's fingers. The attack destroyed the dark matter on its path and forced Noah to dodge. He could have blocked it if he had used his full strength, but he didn't want to fight June seriously.

"And me?" Noah repeated.

"I needed you to rekindle my battle intent and force the Tribulation," June explained. "I knew you wouldn't have left me inside Heaven and Earth's system."

"What if I had to kill you?" Noah questioned in an annoyed tone.

"I would have loved my death," June smiled warmly before joining her hands before her chest and creating a crackling sphere. "I knew Heaven and Earth would have sent me toward you to trigger my ability and study it. I simply gambled on my talent."

"I wouldn't have liked killing you," Noah sighed as the dark world dispersed and converged around the Demonic Sword to create a tall pillar.

"I know," June stated, "But I would have lost the chance to see you one last time otherwise."

Noah could only sigh helplessly. The crackling sphere between June's hands was hurting her skin and damaging her body as a whole. That attack seemed to be her current limit, which was fine compared to the rest of his companions. She could fight privileged cultivators in the liquid stage in that state. Dinia would have probably defeated her, but she was there, in the realm of the monsters.

"This is the last attack, right?" Noah asked. "I'm tired of hurting you."

"Sure, last attack," June promised before spreading her arms and expanding her sphere... Noah made the pillar descend after that gesture, and the two attacks crashed on each other.

Chapter 2093 Peace

"You really did a lot of crazy stuff," June commented after adjusting her position in Noah's arms. "The path past the sky sounds interesting."

"You all had it rough too," Noah said while inspecting his lover's body and applying dark matter where it could help. "I almost injured your world. You should take your time to stabilize it properly before going all-out."

"It's fine," June said while stretching herself over Noah's chest and wrapping her arms around his neck. "I work through battles. Fighting you was quicker."

June was sitting between Noah's legs, with her back on his chest. The two stared deep into each other's eyes when she pulled him from his neck. They were in the middle of the weak sky, inside the dark world. The environment was far from safe, but they felt completely comfortable with their situation.

"Are you sure that I won't create problems for your world?" Noah asked while the two stared at each other. "I probably became necessary for you now."

"Remind me," June mocked as a warm smile appeared on her face, "Where did your creation come from?"

"We are in the ninth rank now," Noah stated. "Things might work differently."

"Noah, you are stronger than me," June said while pulling him closer. "You will do everything in your power to remain the strongest, while I'll use my entire life to defeat you. A part of me might die if I succeed, but you won't let that happen, right?"

"No," Noah promised. "Your pursuit will be eternal."

"I'm fine with that," June sighed. "I have always been fine with that. I can sense it clearly now."

"Indeed," Noah laughed. "It feels stupidly perfect."

"As long as I don't surpass you," June commented.

"As long as you don't fall behind," Noah added.

The two smiled warmly, and their intense stare quickly transformed into a kiss. Heaven and Earth, the weak sky outside the dark world, and all the problems of the higher plane disappeared after that

gesture. Noah and June forgot about everything as they lost themselves in sensations that they didn't feel for millennia.

Time passed, but Noah didn't keep track of it. June was in a similar situation. They had just found each other after spending countless lifetimes apart. They could finally stand on the same level of the cultivation journey, right near the end of the path, so neither of them wanted to separate again.

In the end, they found it pointless to even think about separating. The dullness of the weak sky had annoyed Noah ever since his last breakthrough, and the situation would have been worse now that he didn't have any specific project. However, June made those empty moments full of something he had almost forgotten to have.

Noah had already filled the higher plane with his quasi-living workshops. In theory, he only had to wait for his influence to expand to improve and progress through the cultivation journey.

June was different. She had just stepped into the ninth rank, and her experiences in the previous levels of the cultivation journey didn't allow her to develop a complete understanding of the path ahead. Still, her experience as part of Heaven and Earth's system had given her new perspectives, and she had Noah now.

Noah only had to cultivate and expand his influence naturally due to the lack of possible missions that could raise his power quickly. He didn't mind helping June through those phases of the ninth rank. She also didn't take long to figure out how to expand her influence since she had to use her connection with Heaven and Earth for that.

June's world turned out to be quite peculiar. She was similar to Divine Demon due to her connection with the world, but her aspects also made her completely different.

Divine Demon was the favored son of the "Breath". He was the chosen one when it came to that energy. Instead, June had needed Heaven and Earth's sparks to change the nature of her body and allow her to endure the superior power generated by the Perfect Circuit.

In its current form, the Perfect Circuit already had the potential to bring her to heights that even Noah couldn't reach. Yet, her body and her centers of power as a whole couldn't withstand such a massive output of energy. She had modified herself throughout her life, but she remained a cultivator at her core, and that was a limit that no amount of fuel could fix.

Since June's world already had what it needed, she had to improve the sturdiness of her Circuit. Her body, mind, and dantian had to grow strong enough to endure the massive power she could generate with her endless desire for battle, and only Heaven and Earth could provide suitable materials.

In short, June needed to feed on Tribulations just like Noah had fed on energy during most of his life. Each spark that fused with her body increased her affinity with her lightning bolts and allowed her to endure even more power.

Of course, the weak sky created an issue that Noah and June struggled to solve. He had his anger, and she had sharp senses when it came to Heaven and Earth's lightning bolts, but they couldn't use their abilities properly in that environment.

Maribel could sense and predict the arrival of Tribulations due to her experience with Heaven and Earth, but June and Noah weren't even close to her level. They simply lacked the countless years she had spent in that white environment.

The only solution to the issue was traveling and hoping to find Tribulations along the way. The fact that Noah and June were together removed most of the dullness of the exploration, and their senses were quite incredible when they joined forces. Lightning bolts appeared on their paths from time to time, and June never hesitated to absorb them.

Noah obviously thought about the orange city during the travel. The old rulers probably had access to primordial versions of the lightning bolts, which might help June a lot. He even mentioned the issue to her, but finding the actual location of those structures turned out to be impossible. Even his attempts to contact the old Heaven and Earth ended up failing.

June didn't mind missing out on the orange city. She preferred to deal with the Tribulations on her own to give more value to her growth. She accepted that the old rulers could help, but she guessed that approaching them later-on on her path would be for the best.

Hence, Noah and June traveled together, searching for Tribulations and discussing ways to quicken their growth. Their pace was relatively slow since they decided to take many moments for themselves, but that didn't prevent them from meeting multiple packs of magical beasts that Heaven and Earth were trying to hunt down.

Noah never missed the chance to use those meetings to plant fake cores in those creatures. Some magical beasts would even decide to travel with the couple for a while before going on their way.

Everything went well, and Noah and June improved without needing to separate... It felt incredible to have finally reached that point in their journey, and they never failed to enjoy their happiness while years flowed by.

Chapter 2094 Message

The search for Tribulations brought Noah and June through every corner of the higher plane multiple times. They fought many punishments sent by Heaven and Earth during their travel, and they also met multiple packs of magical beasts that Noah didn't hesitate to arm with specific fake cores.

Strangely enough, the duo didn't find cultivators or hybrids. Noah guessed that most of them had decided to seclude themselves while they waited for something major to happen in the higher plane. After all, that was a good plan when considering the current state of the world.

Noah wasn't doing anything different. He traveled, but he didn't dive into any crazy quest that could increase his level quickly. The weak sky gave him energy, and the fake cores built for the magical beasts quickened the expansion of his world. Yet, he was growing slowly, and June allowed him not to mind that pace.

Noah thought about the issue from time to time. He found it funny that he had to reach the peak of the cultivation journey before accepting to improve slowly. The environment favored that approach, but he had never been the type to seclude himself in those methods.

Of course, Noah didn't ignore June's importance in the matter. She was the main reason behind his acceptance. The time spent traveling the sky with her didn't feel lost. He still felt the need to accelerate his growth, but the lack of options and the travels appeased that desire.

June also improved slowly. Absorbing Tribulations meant for the magical beasts were her version of seclusion. She shared Noah's desire to quicken her growth, but she had to accept that the current environment didn't give many options.

Heaven and Earth's almost complete control was the main issue in that environment. The sky was the only place that could offer more, but going there without a precise target and a plan made no sense. The area contained stronger cultivators and better materials, but the gains for Noah and June would remain limited even if they succeeded in an eventual mission.

The weak sky prevented Noah and June from finding specific battles or other problems that could quicken their growth, so they abandoned their hopes for now. They were ready to jump into a mess as soon as they noticed something, but they didn't despair during those empty and peaceful moments together.

"Is there someone nearby?" June asked while lazily floating next to Noah.

"You know it gets hard to sense my seeds after they fuse with different existences," Noah explained.

"And we have yet to learn how to read the sky," June sighed. "We haven't seen a Tribulation in a long time, and the same goes for the magical beasts."

"Maybe they have started to adapt their behavior to the environment," Noah guessed. "It makes sense to opt for a stable lair since Heaven and Earth keep fixing the sky."

"Think about it," June exclaimed. "Imagine all the rank 8 and 9 existences in the higher plane currently destroying the sky. Then, add the Tribulations and the projects happening inside the white world. Heaven and Earth must be wasting a lot of energy."

"That's probably their plan," Noah commented. "The rulers are buying time while throwing away energy that they don't need. They can reach a new harmony while forcing all of us to slow down. It's actually pretty smart."

"So what?" June scoffed. "Do we invade the sky and cause a mess to hinder their plans?"

"That would make us stronger," Noah explained, "Which will move the world's fairness in Heaven and Earth's favor. It's honestly a dead end to think about viable solutions."

"How troublesome," June voiced in an annoyed tone. "I guess we are doing fine. I've gotten far stronger in these years, and I don't even want to talk about you."

"You are just jealous," Noah laughed.

The ninth rank was immense, but Noah and June had traveled for a long time. Moreover, Noah had also been able to wield rank 9 power far before reaching that level. Lately, he had become able to feel his world stretching toward a superior realm. He couldn't see it clearly, but he knew that he was getting there.

June was one step right before that. She wasn't new to the ninth rank anymore, but she had yet to reach the point when she could feel the liquid stage.

"Oh, there is something ahead," June eventually announced.

"I can sense it too," Noah said as a familiar mass of energy entered the range of his consciousness.

Noah and June had been in that situation countless times already. They dropped their lazy hovering across the weak sky and shot forward. Noah's aura opened a path as the two relied on their movement techniques to reach their target in no time.

A familiar scene unfolded in their view. Dark clouds created a cage around a relatively vast pack of magical beasts. Those creatures resembled ferrets, but they had metal tails, long claws, and four sharp fangs that came out of their mouths.

The Tribulation launched lightning bolts that made June's eyes lit up. The pack of ferrets was relatively strong. It even featured a specimen in the middle tier, so Heaven and Earth had sent something capable of suppressing those creatures.

That only benefited June since her improvements depended on the power of the Tribulation. She shot forward and pierced the array of clouds before unfolding her aura and attracting all the lightning bolts in the area.

Heaven and Earth's lightning bolt felt a natural attraction toward June's body. They were her main fuel and nutrient since they allowed her to make her center of power able to endure higher amounts of energy.

The lightning bolts began to fall on June, and she laughed as injuries opened on her body. Her flesh burnt and broke, but she didn't seem to mind those events.

Noah remained outside the barrage of clouds, but nothing escaped his eyes. He had seen that scene countless times already, and he inevitably approved those gruesome methods. He had founded his entire cultivation journey in similar approaches.

The Tribulation sent lightning bolts until Heaven and Earth's true aura seeped into the clouds and inspected the situation. Everything began to disperse after the rulers understood that sending more power to their punishment was useless. June voiced a few taunts and curses as the crackling gas vanished, but nothing she said made that event last longer.

The injuries on June's body healed in the seconds that followed the dispersion of the Tribulation. Her body improved and generated new flesh that replaced the missing pieces and charred spots. Sparks also came out of her skin to fill the holes in her robes.

Noah and June had dealt with another Tribulation, so the time to leave had almost arrived. Noah only had to do something before that.

"I see that one of you has taken my fake cores," Noah announced as his pride unfolded in the area and suppressed the ferrets. "I can make better versions for all of you. Stay still for a bit."

Noah made his consciousness converge on the pack, but the middle tier specimen dooked something that made him halt the process. "You are Defying Demon, right? The dragons have told us to spread a message in the hope of reaching you... They need your help."

Chapter 2095 Search

'Help?' Noah thought as a bit of surprise filled his mind. 'From me?'

"Which dragons?" Noah growled to make sure that the ferrets really meant the four upper tier specimens.

The middle tier ferret dooked a few times to describe the dragons' appearance and levels. Noah's doubts vanished after that explanation. The ferret depicted the four upper tier specimens clearly and in great detail. It had actually met the leaders of the magical beasts' side.

"Noah?" June called, but Noah didn't say anything as he fell deep into his thoughts.

Noah and June had spent a long time traveling through the weak sky. He didn't even dare to count the years that had passed since their reunion. Yet, that still felt too soon. The final battle couldn't begin without causing massive changes in the world.

'Is this a trap?' Noah wondered. 'No, impossible. I would have felt it. Also, Heaven and Earth don't deal with the magical beasts.'

Confirming that the ferret's words were valid turned out to be almost immediate. However, there was a pressing issue that left Noah doubtful about the nature of the crisis. He was strong, incredibly strong for his level, but the dragons' side had four upper tier specimens. Even he would struggle to match something so powerful.

'Why did they ask for me even?' Noah wondered. 'This doesn't make any sense.'

"Can you lead us there?" Noah eventually asked.

"A long time has already passed," The middle tier ferret explained.

The timeline vaguely made sense. Noah and June had gone a long time without meeting anyone, so the dragons had the chance to send a message in that period.

"How am I supposed to find them without directions?" Noah questioned, but the ferret didn't know what to answer.

"Noah?" June repeated since she sensed the gravity of the situation.

"We must find the dragons," Noah quickly summarized.

"How?" June asked. She knew how difficult it was to find someone in that environment. There was almost no one who could have a complete understanding of the area.

Noah inevitably thought about the orange city. King Elbas might have developed something useful, but Noah didn't know how to find him. Instead, the orange city sent hidden messages from time to time, and he had already learnt how to hear them.

'The orange city again,' Noah sighed as he made his consciousness converge on the ferrets.

His mind studied the magical beasts' bodies and their uniqueness before developing fake cores that suited them perfectly. The seeds flew in front of the creatures, and a simple glare from his side was enough to make them eat them.

"I guess it's time to taste their lightning bolts," June announced as a smirk appeared on her face.

Noah shook his head at the sight of his smiling lover. June knew basically everything that he had seen during his travels. She could connect his expression with a possible solution, which led her to think about the orange city.

"You can go," Noah casually growled as dark matter covered his figure.

Noah hadn't heard the orange city's messages for a long time, and his dark matter didn't improve the issue. Still, he only needed to glance at June to make her understand that they had to travel in the hope of picking up something coming from the old rulers.

The two resumed their travels but at a far faster pace than before. Noah and June had something that resembled a mission now, and they couldn't wait to join it.

Noah couldn't sense anything even after years passed. The constant flight found a short break when the two encountered another pack of magical beasts assaulted by Tribulations. June dealt with the lightning bolts, and Noah created the fake cores, but the following investigation didn't lead anywhere. Those creatures didn't know anything about the message from the dragons.

Doubts inevitably appeared in Noah and June's minds, but they became complicated when they met another pack of magical beasts. The latter had heard the message, but they didn't say anything about the dragons' current position.

Similar scenes happened in the following years. Noah and June flew at high speed and questioned every magical beast they found. Some knew about the message, while others were completely unaware of the matter. The weak sky could explain that oddity, but Noah and June still believed that something was off.

A change happened when Noah finally sensed something through the layer of dark matter over his figure. A faint voice tried to reach his ears, but everything remained too unclear to understand the contents of the message or its source.

"They changed the structure of their hidden communications," Noah concluded after inspecting the voice for a while.

Noah and June stopped flying after that realization. They waited for him to modify the membrane of dark matter and make it able to hear those messages clearly. The process took a while since the old rulers seemed to have gone all-out with that new approach, but he eventually succeeded.

The message was nothing more than a summoning. The old rulers were trying to call all the improved magical beasts dispersed among the weak sky. Still, that was enough for Noah. He could find the source of the voice now, and he didn't hesitate to lead the way.

Noah and June flew even faster than before now that they had a target. They prepared questions and escape plans during the travel since they didn't know what expected them in the orange city and with

the dragons. The unknown reason behind that request for help worried the two, but they moved forward anyway.

The answers arrived even before reaching the orange city. Noah and June saw a vast empty area unfolding in their vision after he felt close to the source of the message. The weak sky had shattered there, but the fabric of space still resisted the various shockwaves that tried to destabilize it.

An orange glow shone from a distant spot of the empty area, but the scene unfolding at its center soon claimed Noah and June's complete attention. They could see the four upper tier dragons there, but they were busy fighting each other.

The death dragon was at the center of a joint assault from its three companions. The latter weren't using deadly force, but they still launched powerful attacks meant to suppress the creature.

Meanwhile, the death dragon was going all-out. Its black flames killed everything in its surroundings, and its speed wasn't something that its companions could match. Cracks in the fabric of space expanded as the creature flew everywhere, making it impossible for the other upper tier specimens to corner it.

"Were they always like this?" June couldn't help but ask in front of that majestic display of power.

"Something is wrong," Noah commented. "They would never fight each other before the final battle. All of them hold the time dragon in too high regard to fight it willingly."

"Defying Demon!" The time dragon roared when it noticed the two figures that had appeared in the distance. "Come and help us. I'm afraid my companion has reached its limits."

"I don't think you can join this," Noah stated. "You know, dragon stuff."

"That's a pity," June voiced while a wide smile appeared on her face. "I would have loved to join the fight."

"Maybe another time," Noah chuckled before shooting forward and appearing in the dragons' range.

"Quick," The time dragon didn't hesitate to add after Noah arrived on the scene. "Heaven and Earth have tricked it... We must bring it back to its senses."

Chapter 2096 Temptation

"Tricked how?" Noah asked as he approached the battlefield. "How can Heaven and Earth even trick one of you?"

"We'll explain later," The time dragon announced through a roar. "Help us suppress it."

Noah still didn't understand why the dragons had requested specifically for him, but he didn't voice questions now that the crisis was still ongoing. The dark matter created temporary black vessels that the unstable substance didn't hesitate to fill, and the ethereal blackness sent potential to push his physical strength beyond its normal limits.

His opponent was an upper tier magical beast that inherited meanings connected to death from the very world. Noah instinctively felt that he couldn't match the dragon, so he pushed his everything into something that could allow him to survive the battle.

The death dragon had filled the area with black flames that radiated an ominous aura. Noah's instincts screamed in fear whenever he glanced at that terrifying fire, but that didn't stop his charge.

The space-time array replaced the world in his vision as he stepped forward. Noah reappeared on the death dragon's neck and delivered a punch that his opponent couldn't avoid.

The fist hit the scaled neck and flung the dragon downward. However, the creature promptly spread its wings and interrupted its descending momentum. Then, it raised its head to engulf Noah's position with its terrifying flames.

Noah prepared himself to dodge, but the flames slowed down their advance before they could reach him. He didn't need to deploy his best movement technique anymore, so he sprinted downward while dodging the black sea.

Noah landed on the death dragon again, but disbelief soon filled his mind. He recalled the spot where his punch had fallen. He could even notice a few cracks on that spot, but that was it. The peak of his physical strength had been unable to inflict severe damage.

The disappointing sight didn't stop Noah. Another punch fell on the death dragon and flung it further below. The attack even opened a crack in the fabric of space due to its sheer violence, but the creature's scales remained mostly intact.

The death dragon appeared livid. Flames came out of its mouth as it stopped its descent, and a dark aura seeped out of its scales. The fabric of space trembled under the pressure of that suffocating power, but it managed to remain intact.

'How can the world remain in one piece against such immense power?' Noah wondered before deciding to let his potential fill his mind.

The dynamics of the area became clear as his mind surpassed its natural level. Noah could quickly understand why the dragon didn't create fissures in the fabric of space. Its power was an expression of the previous world, so the space-time array could endure it.

Instead, Noah's destruction was different. His power had connections with the world, but he wielded it through his ethereal blackness. He wasn't part of the higher plane, which was why he could destroy it so easily.

"I might have to hurt it for real if I fight seriously," Noah eventually growled as he retreated to avoid the incoming dark aura.

"Do not worry about that," The time dragon roared. "We aren't so weak."

"I know," Noah sighed before continuing the rest of the line in his mind. 'That wasn't the point.'

The Demonic Sword and the Cursed Sword appeared in Noah's hands. Night, Duanlong, and the parasite also came out and started to release their power. The Pterodactyl vanished in the world, a pulling force came out of his figure, and roots wrapped themselves over the dark matter that had covered the two blades.

"My child, don't absorb its energy," The life dragon warned before Duanlong could affect the fuel inside the death dragon. "Heaven and Earth have tainted it. We need to force its dispersion."

Noah felt tempted to test the effects of the tainted energy on himself, but he eventually decided to listen to the life dragon's advice. Duanlong returned in the depths of the separate space and withdrew its power.

"What does that aura do?" Noah asked as a high-pitched noise came out of the Cursed Sword.

"It kills, obviously," The life dragon explained. "Still, I can create an opening. I find it hard to hurt my kind, but I can counter that aura."

"What about you?" Noah asked while glancing at the time dragon.

"Do you want to force me to fight seriously against my kind?" The time dragon asked.

"Fine, I'll handle the offensive," Noah stated as his ambition surged. "Support me."

The ethereal blackness sent potential to his dantian and black crystal, empowering his four centers of power at the same time. His companions also helped with their ambition, which brought him to his very peak.

Noah felt stronger than ever, but he didn't let those sensations cloud his mind. His opponent remained an upper tier specimen that had lived for countless years. That was his first real fight against a being that stood at the peak of the cultivation journey.

The death dragon sensed the presence of a real threat. It raised its head and stared coldly at Noah as its aura began to converge toward him. Yet, the life dragon promptly intervened with a pillar of white flames that destroyed the incoming attack.

Noah could shoot forward freely. He reached the death dragon's back in no time, but his instincts screamed in fear when he was about to land on the black scales. A terrifying membrane had appeared around the creature's figure, and something told him that he didn't have to touch it.

That wasn't enough to stop Noah's offensive. He stopped, but his blades continued to descend. The Cursed Sword went silent as it unleashed the entirety of its bloodlust, the Demonic Sword roared, and dark shades accompanied the giant slash that came out of the blades.

Bloodlust and corrosiveness fused with Noah's destruction to create a threatening attack that even solid stage cultivators would have to take seriously. A tinge of fear became clear in the death dragon's aura, but its movements slowed down before it could even begin to dodge.

The slash crashed at the center of the dragon's back, and strange events happened when it touched the dragon's defensive membrane. The two techniques shared part of their meanings. Their destruction fused and transformed into something that both Noah and the upper tier couldn't control.

An explosion happened, but Noah didn't have the chance to inspect it since he had to focus on his escape. He activated his movement technique to shoot higher in the sky, and the crack that opened on his trail absorbed part of the destructive energy released during the clash.

The death dragon didn't have the chance to dodge. The explosion had happened on its back, and the time dragon was still restraining its movements. The blast ended up shattering most of the scales on its back, leaving it with most of its insides in the open.

Noah didn't hesitate to study what remained of the new form of destruction generated during the clash. He had never seen anything so strong, and his desire to improve made him attracted to that force.

"Don't let it tempt you," The time dragon warned when it noticed Noah's mood. "There is power in fusing existences with the worlds, but you have seen how it ends."

Chapter 2097 Tree

Noah understood how something as strong as Heaven and Earth could decide to take that risky path. The destruction generated by the fusion of two different systems was incredible. It carried a type of power that both cultivators and worlds couldn't wield on their own.

The theory behind that might was quite simple. King Elbas had gotten his hands on a superior power by gaining access to the strongest type of energy in the cultivators' system. Something similar could happen when fusing fuels from two different systems, but the reaction would be far stronger in that case.

Of course, Noah also noticed the problems with that approach. He had Heaven and Earth as a living example of the drawbacks of that path. Yet, he had now seen with his own eyes what happened when fuels from two different systems had the chance to fuse without anything that controlled them.

The reaction was quite explosive and reminded Noah about the unstable substance. The latter worked through the same theory, and its effects were incredible, so it was only normal for something stronger to happen when using far different fuels.

As appealing as that project was, Noah didn't know how much it suited his path. He pursued power with every inch of his existence, but he also had limits given by his character. Diving into the world's system only to gain access to a different type of energy sounded tempting, but it would also ask him to stick to specific duties.

Heaven and Earth had to manage the entirety of the higher plane, abide by the world's fairness, and fight against the drawbacks that their state sent against them. The last part wasn't too much of a problem for Noah, but the other aspects of that path created issues that he didn't know how to solve.

Truth be told, there wasn't a solution to the issue. Heaven and Earth had managed to contain the explosive reactions of their path, but they had ended up as an unstable mess made of countless laws in the process. Also, they couldn't avoid the obligations that came from their position as leaders of the world.

Noah couldn't find anything better during the instant spent thinking about the issue. He could fix one of the problems, but not all of them. Also, the solution would even be incomplete since it would bring new drawbacks of its own.

The innate temptation generated by the sight of a superior form of power and Noah's natural weakness toward those scenes made him come up with entire plans in the span of mere seconds. He could start a project right away. He could see himself reaching the void to fuse with some Mortal Lands before growing through that different path, but he eventually managed to suppress those thoughts.

'My greed sure is dangerous,' Noah commented in his mind as his focus returned on the battlefield.

The death dragon was slowly recovering from the large injury suffered after the last clash. It remained still as blood stopped flowing out of the giant hole on its back. It would take it a while to regrow skin and scales, but that didn't seem to be its priority now.

The death dragon coughed while spitting black flames that released strange noises when they dispersed through the world. They resembled dying screams coming from inhuman creatures that didn't belong to any dragon species.

The upper tier specimen continued to spit flames until it puked a torrent of gray energy that fused with the world as soon as it touched the whiteness in the area. Everything happened so quickly that Noah didn't have the time to study that substance. Even the time dragon seemed unable to slow down the dispersion.

"What did it eat?" Noah asked through a growl while the death dragon remained busy puking out that strange material.

"We need something better than this sky," The time dragon explained through a low growl. "After millennia spent traveling through this environment, we found a resource that seemed able to satisfy our hunger, but it turned out to be a trap planted by Heaven and Earth."

"How did they even trick you?" Noah asked.

"I don't know," The time dragon sighed as a tinge of shame appeared in its human voice. "Heaven and Earth have learnt how to trick my senses."

"You have fought the rulers for too long," Noah commented.

"Indeed," The time dragon admitted before glancing in the sky past the weak whiteness. "It's almost our time."

"Don't you dare to die too soon," Noah said in a cold tone. "I need you to keep the rulers away until I become strong enough to defeat them."

"That's the plan," The time dragon laughed through an emotionless cry.

"Don't mock me," Noah stated. "You didn't live for so long to end up dead."

"I lived for so long to win," The time dragon replied. "I will bet everything on you if it comes to that."

"What about your kind?" Noah asked.

"You are my kind," The time dragon announced before moving its focus on the death dragon.

The death dragon had finished puking out the grey substance. Its injuries began to heal as it inspected its surroundings. It was clearly confused, but its aggression slowly waned as it recalled what had happened.

"We need to pay them back," The death dragon said through a chilling roar.

"I do agree," The life dragon added. "Heaven and Earth are gaining ground, and magical beasts are dying all around the higher plane. They are getting ready for the final attack, and we can't let them be like this."

The space dragon voiced a simple roar to approve that idea, and the three upper tier specimens eventually glanced at the time dragon. They stared at their leader and waited for its announcement.

"A fight it is," The time dragon eventually exclaimed. "We do need to slow down Heaven and Earth. Though we need to regroup with our kind, and I believe that our old enemies will want to join this."

Noah turned toward the orange glow in the distance with the four dragons. The old rulers didn't answer to that gesture, but they didn't escape either. They appeared ready to negotiate an alliance.

"What about you, Defying Demon?" The time dragon asked.

"I'm in," Noah said before moving his palm to his side, "And so is she."

A lightning bolt fell on Noah's palm, and June appeared after the orange glow dispersed. She was holding his hand, and she didn't hesitate to throw herself on him to sit on his lap.

"Can you even find the other dragons from here?" Noah asked. "I have traveled for a long time, but I never met them."

"We know how to find them," The time dragon revealed. "They are somewhere safe."

"Let's go then," Noah declared as battle intent came out from him and June. "I was getting bored of this safety."

"The battle will be harder than you can imagine," The time dragon teased.

"What do we have to fight?" Noah asked.

"It's a tree," The time dragon explained. "A tempting tree masked as a flaw in Heaven and Earth's system."

Chapter 2098 Assault

'A tree?' Noah wondered. He had destroyed something similar with King Elbas, but he didn't know whether the two shared some connection.

"We have to get the rest of our pack first," The time dragons stated, and its companions gathered around it.

The space dragon and the time dragon released their auras and locked the environment into a technique that teleported everyone away. The scenery in Noah's vision changed in less than a second. A grey spectacle unfolded in his eyes, and a series of roars quickly reached his ears.

The area featured a series of tunnels and caves dug directly into the weak sky. Still, the fabric of the environment had gone through a transformation that had forced Heaven and Earth's influence out. The dragons that filled the lair had tainted their surroundings with a power that canceled the rulers' aura.

The time dragon roared, and the dragons in the caves came out to gather in front of their leaders. Hundreds of specimens in the divine ranks destroyed their own lair to create enough room for their assembly. It didn't take long before an army took form and waited for the upper tier creatures' orders.

The space dragons made a speech through roars that June couldn't understand. Its cries didn't carry any human meaning. They expressed battle intent and a deep desire to fight against Heaven and Earth.

The other dragons echoed those roars once the speech was over, and the space-time array in the area froze as the two upper tier specimens activated their joint ability. The scenery transformed again, and Noah could soon see the real sky expanding in his view.

The area was devoid of the weak sky, but Noah could quickly find the reason behind that strange feature. Giant roots came out of the real sky and absorbed the energy from the environment. The base of a grey trunk was also vaguely visible on the other side of the white layer.

'No wonder the dragons thought that this magical plant went against Heaven and Earth,' Noah commented in his mind as he studied the tree. 'This thing is piercing the sky to grow.'

The tree was immense, but most of its body was inside the sky. Only its roots spread inside the higher plane, and the faint silhouette of its giant trunk vanished inside the whiteness. As for its crown, Noah couldn't even search for it from his position.

His hunger intensified on its own in front of that scene. Noah could sense the immense amount of energy contained inside the tree. Multiple pulling forces came out from each root and threatened to shatter the fabric of space as they slowly stretched deeper into the higher plain. The plant was still growing, and the world was suffering due to its aggressive search for nutrients.

"How long did it take to make you go crazy?" Noah asked while turning toward the death dragon.

"I ate a whole root," The death dragon explained through roars, "But I bet that a single bite has enough power to infect you."

"We destroy the tree then," Noah stated.

"Of course," The death dragon grinned. "Yet, we'll take it out first."

"Do you plan on digging the sky?" Noah asked while showing his palm and releasing a special dark matter that resembled the dark metal.

The death dragon scoffed before turning toward its companions. The space and time dragons had already closed their eyes, and their auras were expanding in the environment. Their influence stopped right before the sky, but it still enveloped all the roots inside the higher plane.

Then, something suddenly changed. The roots disappeared, revealing a giant hole inside the very fabric of the sky. A proper tunnel had taken form after the tree vanished, but a threatening aura quickly spread in the area and claimed everyone's attention.

Noah, June, and the dragons glanced under them. The tree had reappeared far away, at the empty area's edges, and its roots had already stretched toward the weak sky. However, its grey leaves darkened while covering the entire plant with a deadly aura that managed to alert everyone's survival instincts.

The tree was a magical plant in the upper tier. Its power was immense, and its might seemed to be on par with the leaders of the dragon species. Noah even believed that it surpassed their pressure at times.

Noah promptly wielded his swords, and similar scenes appeared among the army. Everyone prepared for the imminent clash, but they waited for the space dragon to give the order.

The tree's crown expanded as the plant stretched its branches in the area. The grey leaves also grew and began to release a dark aura. The entity appeared as a natural enemy of Heaven and Earth, but something in its influence made Noah angry. He couldn't find the exact reason behind that reaction, but he could sense that his feelings came from his hatred of the rulers.

Each leaf began to radiate a pulling force that fused with the similar abilities expressed by the branches and roots. The fabric of space began to shatter as the tree started to absorb energy from its surroundings. The weak sky didn't last long, and the same went for the whiteness around it.

"The rank 7 specimens must remain behind," Noah ordered through a growl. "The same goes for those under the upper tier of the eighth rank."

The four leaders didn't mind that Noah had taken the liberty of giving orders, and the same went for their underlings. The weaker dragons accepted his authority and retreated as flames gathered in their mouths. They wouldn't shoot forward, but they would still support their companions from a distance.

The pulling forces were too strong for the weaker dragons. The tree would drain them alive in a matter of seconds, and even Noah didn't feel safe advancing without adding a layer of protection around his figure. His fiendish armor appeared, and his gaze soon fell on June.

"Do you want the armor?" Noah asked.

"Don't insult me," June grinned. "I want to see if it can absorb everything I have."

Noah laughed and turned back toward the tree. His ambition started to empower everything he had as the unstable substance filled his insides. He reached his peak in an instant, and the same went for his companions.

Then, the time dragon voiced a loud roar, and the assault team shot forward. The dragons that had decided to remain behind launched pillars of flames that fused into a multicolored attack. The environment took fire as the many innate abilities slammed on the multiple pulling forces and tried to make their way toward the tree.

The flames never managed to touch the tree. Even the leaves escaped that fiery sea due to the many pulling forces around the plant. The attacks transformed into rivers that flowed left and right as different powers tried to absorb them.

The space dragon roared when the main group was about to reach the fiery rivers. The pulling forces suddenly vanished and let the flames slam on the tree. Noah and the others could also approach the giant magical plant without crossing their allies' attacks, and a series of techniques quickly came out of their figures.

Chapter 2099 Offensive

Noah slashed forward, creating a giant attack that pierced every leaf and branch on its path. The curved blow carried dark-red and dark-purple shades as it generated black lines on the parts of the tree in its range and absorbed what it destroyed.

The dragons mainly spat flames, while lightning bolts came out of June's figures and transformed her into a spear that shot forward. Her heartbeat also began to resound in the area, but the roars, cries, and screeching noises in the environment made it hard for Noah to hear it.

The slash continued to cut everything on its path until it slammed on the base of the crown. The branches and leaves had been unable to stop it, but the trunk was different. The attack grew stronger and bigger as it dug the giant grey structure, but it eventually lost its power.

Noah sprinted to reach the hole dug by his slash. The base of the crown was so big that he felt to be standing on an actual region, but everything around him moved while the offensive continued.

The trunk shook, the branches moved up and down, and a rain of leaves fell on the area. Screeching noises also came out of the tree as the plant suffered from the enemy attacks. The army seemed to have the upper hand in the battle, but that didn't last long.

The tree soon managed to get past the suppression generated by the space dragon. Its pulling forces returned and started to drain all the opponents in their range. Entire dragons transformed into mere shades of their former selves as their energy left their bodies and flowed into the magical plant.

The tree didn't have great healing properties, but it could deploy the absorbed energy to harden its structure. Noah saw the trunk growing darker as he stabilized his fiendish armor to fend off the effects of the pulling forces. Part of the dark lines generated by his previous slash also disappeared as his destruction became unable to affect the plant's fabric.

Noah stabbed his swords on the tree before the latter could negate his destruction. His attack generated a piercing slash that triggered the black lines created by his previous blows. A loud explosion happened, and a storm of shards fused with the rain of leaves.

Three different pulling forces came out of Noah's figure. Duanlong's ability fused with his greed to shatter the shards and leaves and create rivers of energy that merged with his body. Meanwhile, Shafu forced the rain to condense into actual currents and fended off the tree's influence.

The tree didn't like Noah's presence. Its pulling forces grew stronger as a loud screech came out of its structure. New branches also came out from the crown's base and shot toward him, but seeds came out of his figure before the attack could reach him.

The seeds radiated dark-purple shades as roots came out of their tiny figures. Branches of the parasite appeared on the attacks' trajectory and intercepted them. Everything crumbled in front of the plant's corrosive aura.

The branches of the parasite grew as their roots began to dig the trunk. Dark-purple flowers also appeared from time to time and generated new seeds that gave birth to new parts of the corrosive plant.

The dragons were also doing well. The weaker specimens couldn't do much among the intense pulling forces, but their leaders made sure to shield them from those attacks.

The life dragon's aura seemed able to restore most of the drained specimens to their peak. Even some of the creatures that had started to crumble saw new body parts growing under their leader's influence.

The space dragon did its best to cut away the connections among the tree and its pulling forces. Multiple pieces of the magical plant disappeared as it completed its attacks. Its flames also carried strange properties that directly teleported away everything they touched.

The attacks aimed at the time dragon stopped moving whenever they entered its range. The creature spat flames that turned everything into dust. The plant aged under its influence, and large chunks of its structure wilted under its influence.

The death dragon was livid. Its roars never stopped resounding in the area, and its corrosive influence shot in every direction as it flew across isolated spots of the battlefield. The creature knew how dangerous its power was, so it didn't dare to remain near its underlings while going all-out.

The death dragon's aura didn't seem to have powerful destructive properties. Yet, the tree lost power whenever that dark substance landed on its structure. The plant died little by little as the creature's attacks continued to affect its fabric.

Some dragons inevitably died during the offensive, but everything was going well. Even June was having fun launching attack after attack whenever the tree took away her energy. The magical plant appeared unable to defend against so many opponents, and no one dared to hold back.

Noah's offensive was relentless. His swords never stopped cutting the air and shattering pieces of the tree. The rain of shards around him appeared endless, but nothing managed to touch him. Even the pulling forces were unable to absorb the dark matter contained in his fiendish armor.

The countless attacks led Noah deeper inside the tree. The trunk grew harder as it continued to absorb energy, but his destruction was unstoppable. He always managed to shatter what tried to halt his advance, and the plant could only suffer in that situation.

The trunk's insides were even harder, but that didn't stop Noah. Black lines continued to spread from his position and fill the tree with his destructive ability. The plant appeared powerless against him, but that didn't make him underestimate his opponent.

Night and Snore launched their abilities from time to time. The two creatures didn't even leave Noah's body, but their attacks came out of his figure and destroyed large chunks of the plant's insides.

Noah's advance was quick, but the tree remained immense. It took him a long time to reach the exact center of the magical plant, and the scenery changed in that spot.

The grey and dark trunk changed color as Noah approached its center. White shades appeared in his view, and a familiar light began to illuminate his figure. He could sense Heaven and Earth in the area, and the event only made his offensive more violent.

Noah's anger started to fuse with his attacks, which increased his destructive power. His slashes transformed into black holes that devoured everything in their surroundings as they flew forward. Some of his blows didn't even disperse since they always managed to find more fuel.

The whiteness reached its peak when Noah reached a large seed that seemed to be the very core of the tree. He could sense pure energy in the upper tier flowing out of that item, and his hunger skyrocketed at that sight.

Noah wanted to eat the seed, but he decided to launch his dark matter forward to remove everything belonging to Heaven and Earth. He didn't know where the trick was, but he wouldn't let the item take control of his body.

Nevertheless, thunderous sounds suddenly echoed outside the tunnel that Noah had created, and the whole tree began to shake. The seed's radiance also intensified, and crackling noises started to approach its position.

Noah turned to face the incoming lightning bolts, but they vanished by entering the trunk's fabric. He tried to launch slashes at them, but his attacks failed to reach them since they had to go through the tree's hard fabric first.

The lightning bolts ended up coming out right around the seed. They slammed on the item and activated one of its hidden functions... Its light became blinding and began to seep inside the trunk, transforming its dark shades into Heaven and Earth's whiteness.

Chapter 2100 Transformation

The whole tree exploded with whiteness. Its insides, trunk, roots, branches, and leaves abandoned their dark shades to transform into channels for Heaven and Earth's influence.

Noah saw the event unfolding from its very center. He had been right in front of the seed. Everything around him had transformed, and his influence had been unable to affect the expanding whiteness.

The tree transformed during the expansion of the whiteness. The change didn't only affect its color and aura. It also modified its nature and effects, which deeply morphed its structure and fabric.

The metallic material of the trunk transformed into a blinding dense liquid that radiated an unnatural heat. The roots began to release large drops that spread in the area and expanded the tree's reach. The branches and leaves gained additional pulling forces, which soon gave birth to proper vortices that attracted even the energy far away.

It was as if the tree had taken life after that transformation. Heaven and Earth's light had made it show its true form, and its might obviously skyrocketed after every change stabilized.

The new pulling forces generated by the vortices pierced the healing aura released by the life dragon and drained many rank 8 specimens. Even some of the creatures in the ninth rank couldn't withstand the pressure unleashed by the tree's crown and felt forced to leave the battlefield.

The liquid released by the roots acted as branches of the tree. The fabric of space shattered due to the energy the plant absorbed, and seeds slowly formed among the various large drops hovering on the battlefield.

Everyone had it hard. Most of the dragons had to run away, and many died due to the surprising new abilities of the tree. Only June, the four upper tier specimens, and the creatures in the middle tier could remain in the area without suffering severe injuries. Still, they also saw their offensive might falling due to the pressure created by the pulling forces.

Noah had it harder than his companions. He was at the very center of the tree, in the middle of the blinding liquid. The heat released by that white substance melted his fiendish armor and shattered his

skin. Cracks opened on his figure, and his ethereal blackness sent more potential to slow down the event.

The attack was beyond the regular upper tier. Noah could sense that the tree had transformed into something similar to the privileged cultivator. It wasn't exactly at their level, but the nature of its existence had grown incredibly close to those powerful experts.

It immediately became clear that Noah couldn't defeat the tree. The issue with the magical plant wasn't a matter of depth. He could hurt his opponent, but the sheer difference in the amount of energy made him unable to deal with everything falling on him.

The blinding and scorching halo was enough to suppress most of Noah's abilities. His companions couldn't come out of his body, and even the parasite's branches that had grown at the crown's base melted in a few seconds. His body would follow if he didn't do anything, but his centers of power and assets were already preparing themselves to unleash their might.

Noah's instincts raged as he decided to retract part of his power to prepare for an attack that would use the entirety of his assets. The destruction of his body immediately picked up speed, and most of his skin crumbled to reveal a dense layer of dark matter that covered his insides. That shield also began to melt, but a sharp aura soon came out of him.

His body exploded with power, his dantian unleashed energy that it couldn't usually generate, his black crystal sent dense flares, and his mind moved everything to exploit the flaws in his surroundings.

The matter didn't end there. Duanlong ate a large chunk of the dense liquid, Shafu moved away part of that substance, Night sent countless black lines, the Cursed Sword spread destruction, the Demonic Sword launched slashes, the parasite released its corrosive liquid, and Snore spat destructive dark matter.

The intense radiance that had enveloped Noah fell prey to a series of dark gales. Everything shattered as he unleashed his best attacks. The tree saw a massive chunk of its liquid trunk vanishing as a black storm expanded from its center.

The void had long since filled most of the battlefield, and the recent transformation only worsened that phenomenon. Noah couldn't see the space-time array in that environment, but he still mustered the entirety of his understanding in those aspects to improve his movement technique. Something vague appeared in his vision before he shot forward.

His body burnt, and everything else hurt. Even his companions suffered due to the immense power that they had been forced to unleash. Noah had called upon his entire might before jumping right through his techniques, so something ended up hitting him.

Nevertheless, everything eventually began to stabilize. Noah's senses freed themselves of the scorching and heavy pressure and allowed him to inspect his surroundings. He found himself outside the battlefield, with the tree unable to reach him with its influence.

Noah didn't need to check his condition to understand its severity. His body was a mess that barely had any skin left. Black crystals covered his muscles and insides as his centers of power tried to find the

energy to heal the many injuries. His instincts also screamed in fear due to the drawbacks that he would have to suffer later on, but none of that distracted him from the main issue.

The tree had gone past its previous peak after the transformation. All the damage suffered during the initial offensive had vanished as if it had never existed. Moreover, the energy stolen from the weaker dragons and environment had made the magical plant grow.

New branches, roots, and leaves had come out of the trunk, and the latter had also enlarged. The structure had a big uneven hole filled with black storms, but the whiteness appeared about to suppress them.

Noah could see that the tree had gained the upper hand. Only the four leaders could fight properly in that environment. The other dragons were too busy protecting their energy to launch proper attacks, and June was in a similar situation. She saw her power vanishing before she could unleash it.

The tree didn't follow Noah, so he took that chance to muster his power. His ethereal blackness was filling every aspect of his existence with potential. He couldn't get stronger than that, so he decided to exploit his current state to create an attack that a regular battle would never give him the time to perform.

Different types of energy came out of Noah's body and created an unstable sphere in front of him. The structure transformed into a black hole before turning into something that began to twist the void in its surroundings.

The faint space-time array that Noah had seen before appeared again, but he felt unable to inspect it. He knew that his mind couldn't understand the path past the ninth rank, and he had no intention to focus on that now. He had a specific target, and most of his attention remained on creating the perfect attack.

The black hole shrunk until it transformed into a tiny sphere that threatened to release huge flares, but Noah made sure to suppress it. His swords then rose to point their tips at the attack. He retracted his arms as power gathered on his blades, and he pushed them forward once he felt ready.

The blades' tips touched right before hitting the tiny black hole. The small sphere immediately shattered, and a beam shot forward. The attack was thin but incredibly dense, and the blinding liquid couldn't do anything to stop it.

The beam pierced the trunk and reached the center of the dark storms that the light had almost finished suppressing. An earthshattering explosion resounded inside them, and a rectangular platform suddenly expanded. The tree found itself divided in half by that odd slash that continued to grow and split the battlefield into two parts.