

Demonic 2101

Chapter 2101 Fruits

The massive amount of energy unleashed by Noah's attack created a barrier that cut the entire battlefield in half. The tree suffered similar consequences. The black layer severed its trunk horizontally and divided the crown from the roots.

The division didn't affect the actual functioning of the tree. Both halves continued to work independently and express their nature by using the energy absorbed from the environment and the dragons. Still, Noah's attack destabilized the magical plant's overall structure, which inevitably led to a dispersion of fuel.

The trunk tried to bring its halves back together, but the dark layer appeared impenetrable. Energy escaped from the severed edges and spread through the void before falling prey to the many pulling forces in the area. Something vanished forever, but the tree managed to preserve most of its power.

Noah surprised everyone with his prowess, but his companions didn't hesitate to exploit that opening. The space dragon raised its head to voice a roar that halted all the vortices and the pulling forces before relocating the dispersing energy far away from the tree.

The death dragon flew inside the trunk before shining with a dark glow. Its figure transformed into a dark mass that traveled through the upper half of the tree and spread its destructive power.

The life dragon did its best to save as many creatures as possible. The leader unleashed its white aura and connected its body to its underlings through faint flares. Even Noah ended up with a channel on his chest.

The time dragon forced the dispersion of energy to accelerate. The tree's glow lost intensity as its trunk, roots, and crown saw fuel leaving their structure to vanish in the void or teleport due to the effects of the space dragon's ability.

The other dragons limited themselves to launch flames or innate abilities at the tree. Instead, June decided to jump inside the lower half to let the magical plant drain her energy and force her Perfect Circuit to generate even more power.

An intense wave of energy entered Noah's body and began to heal his injuries. His skin grew over the crystals that covered his muscles and insides, but his hunger and greed soon started to affect that process.

The aspects of Noah's world began to drain the white channel and steal energy from the life dragon. He had no control over the process, and the intensity of that absorption matched the number of nutrients that his assets would need once the drawbacks arrived.

The life dragon ended up turning toward Noah. He could see the surprise on the creature's face. The leader couldn't believe that Noah needed so much energy. Even its upper tier body struggled to keep up with his requirements.

Noah swung the Demonic Sword toward the white channel and severed that connection. He limited himself to nod at the life dragon before moving his attention on the tree again. He appreciated what the leader had done for him, but he wouldn't let it suffer the burden on his drawbacks.

The life dragon felt relieved for a second before focusing the entirety of its power on the remaining underlings. The glow of its white connections intensified as it empowered the other creatures. The weaker dragons experienced a boost in their might, which led to a temporary high-immortal state.

Noah's decision didn't change his situation. He still needed a massive amount of energy to deal with the drawbacks, but he knew where to find it. Yet, seizing it would be troublesome, especially since the tree had no intention of giving in.

The leaders' abilities were incredible, but the tree quickly adapted to them and began to unleash its power again. The vortices returned, and the same went for the blinding liquid and heavy pulling forces. Nothing the dragons did seemed able to put a permanent end to those features.

The battle soon transformed into a ruthless struggle that saw the dragons and the tree unleashing the peak of their power without resorting to precise strategies. The magical plant didn't have weak points, and the pack only had a limited number of abilities capable of hurting it.

Noah studied everything for a few seconds before deciding to shoot forward. The dark world expanded around him as he reached the rectangular dark layer and fused with it to launch attacks on both halves of the tree. His blades swung non-stop, and more abilities flew out of his figure as Duanlong, his greed, and his hunger tried to seize as much energy as possible.

Sharp shards of dark matter flew out of the dark world and accompanied Noah's slashes. The companions also launched their best abilities to destroy entire chunks of the tree. He was going all-out right in the middle of the severed trunk, and the outcome of his offensive was hard to evaluate.

Currents of energy converged toward Noah constantly, but he also wasted a lot of power to unleash his abilities and keep his empowered state active. The ethereal blackness generated more potential that slowly pushed him toward superior realms, but his actual prowess never improved too much. Only the space-time array of the void flashed in his eyes from time to time.

Noah was pushing his existence toward a realm where he could affect the universe, but those achievements were never complete, and they rarely lasted longer than a fraction of a second. He didn't have the chance to learn from those events, so he limited himself to memorizing everything he saw while unleashing his storm of attacks.

The relentless offensive eventually started to put dents in the tree. The magical plant shrunk as it continued to waste energy. It had enemies everywhere, and they all appeared able to resist or counter its innate abilities.

Noah slashed up and down in an endless cycle of attacks that launched giant slashes into the glowing trunk. His energy dispersed quickly, but the occasional lack of pulling forces from the tree's side allowed some blows to destroy large chunks of the white substance and use it as fuel.

It was impossible to understand how the battle was going from his position. Noah was immersed among the deepest darkness, with a blinding white environment all around him. The scorching powers carried by the trunk didn't help his situation either, but he was exactly where he intended to be.

Giant feathers, roots, black lines, and other attacks tried to join Noah's offensive properly, but that environment didn't allow much. The scorching white energy was too dense, and every mistake gave the tree more power.

The black lines generated by Noah's destruction often fused with the dark aura released by the death dragon. Explosions happened whenever the two similar aspects of their power touched, and the tree paid for those events.

The whiteness lost intensity as the battle continued. Noah thought that the tree wouldn't be able to last much longer, but the latter reserved everyone an important surprise. Its leaves abruptly widened and stopped opposing the space dragon's restrictions to transform into proper fruits.

The fruits were round, big, and grey. They didn't feel like the result of Heaven and Earth's manipulation, but no one dared to touch them for now. Still, they ended up exploding almost immediately, and some dragons fell prey to the white liquid they released... Even the life dragon saw its scales darkening after that substance touched its body.

Chapter 2102 Time

The life dragon had to interrupt its ability to focus on its darkening scales. The event felt off, especially due to the conflicting shades that followed it. The tree was white, the fruits grey, the strange liquid white again, but it created dark spots that even an upper tier creature was unable to block.

Noah experienced similar confusion. He had noticed that strange event, but his peculiar position at the center of the rectangular dark layer had kept him safe from the white liquid. Still, the effects of that substance claimed most of his attention, and his offensive slowed down due to his thorough inspection.

The dragons that had fallen prey to the white substance turned dark rather quickly. Their power fell as their scales became frail and started to break due to the pressure in the area.

Instead, the darkening process was slower on the life dragon. The leader's body was strong enough to resist the infection, but it couldn't block it completely. Its scales turned black and began to shatter, and no amount of energy seemed able to heal them.

Noah didn't know what to do. He didn't want to get involved with that threatening infection, but preserving the leaders was mandatory. It took him only an instant to decide to leave the tree's center and reach the life dragon.

A scary spectacle unfolded in Noah's mind after he teleported above the life dragon and began to inspect it with his consciousness. He could see the true nature of the white liquid from that position. The infection was part of the tree's reproductive process. It was turning the leader into the perfect terrain where to plant seeds and give birth to clones.

The weaker dragons experienced the beginning of the reproductive process while Noah was busy studying the infection. White branches began to grow among the cracked scales, and a series of leaves also appeared as those magical plants continued to feed on the creatures.

A mere minute was enough to turn dragons in the middle tier into hovering masses of broken scales that acted as a fertilized ground for the young trees. Clones of that threatening being grew while Noah remained busy finding a way to kill the infection. His mind worked at full speed, and a solution eventually appeared.

Noah voiced a deafening roar that carried no human meanings. Except for June, everyone on the scene understood what he wanted, but only one creature moved. The death dragon pierced the trunk and flew toward him while leaving behind its deadly aura.

"We need to combine our destruction to get rid of the infection," Noah stated.

"Won't that kill her?" The death dragon growled.

"She is already dying," Noah explained through a roar. "This is beyond her level."

"Fine then!" The death dragon announced while condensing flames in its mouth.

"Stop there," The time dragon suddenly growled to interrupt the death dragon and Noah.

A strange aura enveloped the life dragon. Noah felt able to see the space-time array, and he noticed how something was affecting it. Tremors ran through the faint lines hidden among the void. Some of them began to move around the leader, which saw its scales whitening.

The life dragon wasn't healing. The time dragon was bringing its companion back by a few minutes. The time dragon couldn't restore the energy already spent, but it could make the infection disappear.

Noah remained stunned in front of that scene. In theory, turning back the time was impossible, but the time dragon had pulled off something extremely similar. The leader didn't create anything. It only removed things from the timeline.

After the infection vanished, the time dragon heaved a deep growl and interrupted the technique. Its face grew paler, declaring how hard that ability had been to execute.

Noah could understand how unnatural that event had been. His understanding of time wasn't bad, but he couldn't achieve something similar. He even felt that no cultivation journey could lead to that power unless the universe decided to help out.

The time dragon didn't affect the universe. It only reverted the infection. The life dragon's scales remained frail and broken, but the leader could now heal them properly. Only a few seconds had to pass before the creature returned to its previous intact state.

The process had left both leaders tired. The time dragon appeared exhausted, but it did its best to hide its state. Yet, Noah noticed everything, and a crazy idea inevitably appeared in his mind.

The ethereal blackness stopped sending potential to his companions and focused everything it had on the parasite. Noah sprinted forward, and the dark world expanded from his figure. A spherical mass of black crystals filled the void, but roots soon came out of its edges.

Screeching noises spread among the void as dark-purple and dark-red shades illuminated the blackness. The roots expanded and gave birth to flowers that generated a rain of seeds. It didn't take long before

an army of branches of the parasite filled the battlefield and shot after the white magical plants growing from the dead dragons.

The various branches revealed features that the parasite didn't usually carry. Black lines ran inside and over them, and a faint dark-red glow covered them as they released their corrosive liquid.

Noah had used the short moments inside the dark world to modify the seeds. The potential from the ethereal blackness had given the parasite the chance to perform a temporary evolution and gain access to some of Noah's iconic techniques.

The branches were feeding off Noah's unstable substance, and they had even gained the Cursed Sword's bloodlust. Intense hunger also came out of their pointy roots, which only intensified their destructiveness.

Noah didn't forget to add his anger to the parasite either. The branches shot through the void and reached every white root they found before fighting to devour each other. His companion won most fights, and more flowers appeared due to the energy absorbed by its opponents.

The improved branches began to multiply at high speed until all the white clones vanished from the void. Those corrosive assets decided to shoot toward the tree at that point, and the few surviving dragons decided to retreat after their instincts screamed in fear. Only June and the space dragon remained near the magical plant.

The death dragon roared before shooting toward the tree, and the time dragon didn't hesitate to approach that threatening opponent to support its companions. Even the life dragon eventually decided to get closer and restore some white connections. Everyone did their best to defeat the magical plant, but many didn't enter its range out of fear of the grey fruits.

Noah ignored the possible threats and sprinted back inside the rectangular dark layer. The tree had started to absorb it, but his dark matter made sure to refill it with energy. His instincts screamed in fear due to the approaching branches, but he didn't mind them and focused on the power inside the trunk.

The parasite's branches were getting too strong for his mind. Noah needed to balance that pressure with nutrients, and he also had to gather enough energy for his drawbacks. He prepared himself to unleash Duanlong and his hunger, but the tree didn't remain still in front of that incoming threat.

The white flowers transformed into fruits again, but the tree didn't make them explode at that time. It let them grow and transform into chest-sized items before forcing all of them to unleash their power.

The fruits shrunk, releasing torrents of white liquid that shot upward and began to disperse in the void. However, the tree's pulling forces made them fall back and created a proper rain in the middle of that blackness... Even the time dragon ended up infected by that attack.

Chapter 2103 Laugh

The rain ended up infecting almost everyone on the scene. Even the tree didn't seem immune to that white liquid. Roots began to grow from the trunk, branches, and other roots, and more pulling forces started to fill the area.

The space dragon and the death dragon had managed to avoid the attack, but the time dragon and the life dragon fell prey to the infection. The former had been too tired to use its innate ability to stop the rain, while the latter had simply been too slow.

Noah let his hunger skyrocket while his attention moved on the battlefield. The situation was tragic, and the tree had no intention to stop unleashing its power. Heaven and Earth had created something incredible, and the dragons appeared unable to deal with it.

Noah commanded the parasite's branches to change direction. Many roots moved toward the infected dragons, focusing on the two leaders. Their corrosive power alerted the creatures, but they let them affect their bodies since they trusted the ambition radiated by their structures.

The parasite and the white roots growing from the infected scales began to fight for the control of those bodies. The tree's clones were stronger, but Noah's modifications allowed his companion's branches to improve their destructive effects. Moreover, the area had far more black roots, so the scales of the battle were in Noah's favor.

The battle between the two types of roots hurt the dragons and forced many parts of their bodies to fall apart. The process was far from harmless, but the time dragon was exhausted, so Noah couldn't find a better solution.

The life dragon seemed to agree with Noah's decision. It unleashed its aura and filled the parasite's branches with energy. Their destructive power exploded, which soon led to overwhelming victories against their white counterparts.

A few dragons died in the process, but the life dragon spread its aura even further after the white roots left its body. Its whiteness intensified and restored the most intact corpses. Her ability ended up resurrecting some of the underlings, but the process drained the leader.

Almost everyone suffered during the process, and Noah ended up having it worse than the others. The parasite's branches kept hammering his mind as they grew stronger, and he could only balance their pressure by draining the tree of its energy.

Noah felt forced to relocate his ambition again. The dark world expanded before transforming into a vortex directly connected to the ethereal blackness. His hunger and greed intensified due to the effects of his technique, and Duanlong made use of that structure to enhance its innate ability.

Shafu also helped by separating large chunks of energy from the tree so that the vortex could absorb it easily. Everything about Noah became a massive pulling force meant to endure the pressure generated by the parasite. His mind felt on the verge of exploding during the process, but the center of power was too firm to suffer damage.

Noah roared to vent the pain that filled his senses. His instincts begged him to sever his connection with the parasite's branches, but he endured everything and made those assets come closer to the tree. The magical plant wanted to generate more fruits, but the black roots reached it before it could complete the process.

The fruits started to wilt as the parasite's branches entangled themselves around everything they found. The tree began to experience the same fate inflicted on the dragons. Large chunks of its structure fell prey to Noah's companions and shattered.

The dragons didn't let that chance go to waste. Flames and other innate abilities fell on the spots of the magical plant that the parasite had yet to affect.

The leaders joined their forces to create incredible attacks. The space dragon and the time dragon used their ability to sever entire pieces of the tree and throw them to the death dragon's dangerous aura. Meanwhile, the life dragon sent waves of power to everyone on the battlefield, including Noah and June.

Cracks had long since appeared on June's body. Her orange lightning bolts shone with a dark light as they tore apart massive areas of the tree. Her power had already reached the solid stage, and her fabric inevitably began to suffer.

The life dragon's aura healed most of June's injuries, but she used that chance to push the Perfect Circuit forward. Her body began to fall apart as stronger lightning bolts left her hands and amassed in the shape of a spear that she threw inside the trunk.

The life dragon's aura healed June again, but she only unleashed more power. She seemed to have forgotten about her condition. Her mind was lost in the ecstasy of the battle, and her energy reflected that mindset.

June's heartbeat became so loud that the parasite and the rectangular layer in the middle of the tree started to experience cracks. Lightning bolts also appeared whenever her influence spread. Each beat brought them closer to her figure, but they always exploded outward whenever she decided to push the Perfect Circuit forward.

Noah couldn't do much about June, and the same went for his other companions. Dealing with the pressure of the parasite claimed the entirety of his attention, so he continued to absorb energy and reinforce his mind. He was stuck at the center of the tree, but his opponent was starting to wilt.

The tree had enemies everywhere. It would normally resort to the fruits to fend off so many opponents, but the parasite prevented their birth. The magical plant could only continue to absorb the energy in its surroundings, but its pulling forces couldn't match the amount of damage suffered by its structure.

The tree lost its blinding glow as large chunks of its structure continued to disappear. It tried to reactivate its infecting properties, but nothing worked when so many opponents worked together to take it down.

The magical plan shrunk as it lost branches, roots, leaves, fruits, and parts of its trunk. It tried to reduce its energy consumption by limiting its size, but that also failed. Noah and the parasite were stealing too much, and the dragons never stopped assaulting its structure.

The tree eventually lost the power needed to keep its structure still. Everything exploded into a wave of whiteness that the time dragon and the space dragon froze on its spot to prevent its dispersion into the void.

Noah severed the connection with the parasite's branches after ordering them to leave the battlefield. Screeching noises resounded through the void as the roots lost power and began to wilt. It didn't take long before they turned into dust and let Noah absorb everything.

No one felt worried about the possibility that Heaven and Earth could use that energy to control them. After transforming into its true form, the tree had lost that ability, and its previous attempt to reawaken it had failed, so everyone let their hunger explode.

The white energy vanished in a second, and Noah shook his head when he sensed how much he had absorbed. His body featured no injuries, and his companions were relatively okay, but intense tiredness filled his body, and a splitting headache had taken control of his mind.

The drawbacks made Noah struggle to control his power, but he didn't feel too bad about that outcome. It would have been strange if he didn't suffer after the recent battle. He had really gone overboard to defeat the tree.

Happy roars began to fill the battlefield as everyone ate what was left of the tree. The pack also moved toward the distant weak sky to gain access to more energy, and June reached Noah's side during the flight. She couldn't absorb the white fuel, but she showed no injury as she took his arm and laid her head on his shoulder.

The sky could only shatter when Noah and the hungry dragons arrived, but those white shards ended up releasing white sparks while they crumbled. Cracking noises even filled the area and grew louder as the seconds passed. Heaven and Earth's aura then intensified, and an androgynous laugh resounded among the whiteness.

Chapter 2104 Test

The laugh carried a tone that Noah and the dragons knew far too well. An ominous feeling spread throughout the area as the sparks continued to leave the weak sky. At first, they remained among the whiteness, but they slowly started to move toward the real sky in the distance as Heaven and Earth's aura intensified.

Noah, June, and the dragons recognized the dangerousness of the situation even before their instincts started to scream in fear. Something big was happening, but none of them dared to leave. They all knew that they had nowhere to hide inside the higher plane.

The sparks amassed in the shape of lightning bolts that slammed on the real sky. The gathering of attacks became so numerous that it transformed into a proper crackling pillar. The whiteness released by the structure became blinding, and even the four leaders felt forced to close their eyes in front of that spectacle.

The laugh grew louder, and Heaven and Earth's aura followed that trend. The fabric of space transformed into a prison that pressed on the group and warned them about the incoming threat.

More pieces of the weak sky shattered to fuel the pillar. Noah kept track of the process through his consciousness, and conclusions inevitably appeared in his mind. He had long since connected the Immortal Lands to Heaven and Earth's body, but he could confirm his theory now.

The light radiated by the pillar intensified beyond reason as something came out of the real sky and bathed among the lightning bolts. Noah's eyelids became unable to stop that glow, and his eyes started to burn under that scorching whiteness. He had to cross his arms in front of his face to find some cover, and his companions quickly imitated him.

The situation only worsened since more of the strange material left the real sky to enter the crackling pillar. The scorching light began to affect more than sensitive organs at that point. Noah felt that his skin was on fire, and his black crystal sent dark matter to help protect it.

The light wasn't the only problem. The laugh became so loud that Noah's ears started to hurt. His headache intensified, and his control over his energy worsened as more pressure landed on his mind. His fiendish armor struggled to remain on his skin, but the black crystal took care of handling that layer of protection.

His companions weren't dealing with the same drawbacks, so they countered those calamities easily. June had to leave Noah's side to cover her body with a thick layer of lightning bolts, while the death dragon made sure to protect most of the pack with its destructive aura. The space dragon handled those left behind.

The light continued to intensify until it exploded into a white flare that finally started the darkening process. The area slowly regained its natural brightness, but a source of blinding white radiance continued to shine among the pillar without dispersing its glow into the environment.

The lightning bolts inside the pillar began to stop moving. They slowly transformed into proper columns that hung from the real sky. Noah couldn't help but find resemblances with a chrysalis when he looked at that structure, but he struggled to inspect it since his mental waves burnt when they went too close to that light.

Cracks started to open on the solid lightning bolts. White shards fell from that tall structure, and holes took form. Noah and the others carefully lowered their protections to inspect the pillar's insides, and different reactions appeared on their faces. They could see a hand inside one of the holes, and they also noticed that it twitched from time to time.

The pillar's destruction picked up speed until everything transformed into a rain of white shards that fell toward the now empty space before falling prey to a pulling force. Noah and the others didn't move or say anything as they inspected the tall humanoid figure absorbing those materials inside its glowing body.

The structure had given birth to a five-meter-tall giant with no clear facial features. It didn't have eyes, ears, nose, or hair, but a wide opening on the lower part of its face created a large mouth that added a cruel vibe to the scene.

The creature was clearly an avatar. Noah couldn't fail to recognize the familiar scent of those crackling puppets. Yet, he had never seen something so advanced or polished. The golem carried the same power expressed by the massive hands during the battle against the monster. Moreover, its skin was smooth beyond reason. It would resemble a mirror if it weren't for the intense light coming out of it.

The avatar completed the absorption of the shards and began to move. At first, tremors ran through its whole body and awakened its functions. Then, it started to inspect its hands and surroundings. The

corners of its mouth turned upward as it continued to check its structure. The puppet appeared completely satisfied, and the cruel vibe in its smile only intensified during the process.

"We had forgotten the joys of having a body," The androgynous voice came out of the puppet's mouth. "Well, maybe we simply weren't in the position to appreciate them."

Noah would normally throw taunts or mock the rulers, but he remained silent now. He could sense Heaven and Earth's power inside the avatar, but he had never experienced something so pure before. The puppet was stronger than all the massive hands. It was a proper quasi-rank 10 existence.

'We aren't in the condition to fight,' Noah thought while inspecting his companions from the corner of his eyes.

The time dragon and the life dragon were still exhausted. The magical beasts' superior resilience put the space dragon and the death dragon virtually at their peak, but Noah didn't know whether they would be enough to fend off the avatar.

In theory, having to deal with something so close to Heaven and Earth gave everyone on the scene an advantage. Noah had his anger, June knew Heaven and Earth's lightning bolts better than anyone else, and the dragons were born to defeat that power. The group would normally have a chance to beat something so strong, but that didn't seem to be the case now.

Noah felt conflicted. His condition was awful, so most of him desired to escape. Yet, he also knew that he wouldn't have any chance to hide against something so strong. Besides, part of him wanted to test the avatar's abilities to check where Heaven and Earth stood.

"Don't be so silent," The avatar declared. "We have come to have fun. Today is only a test."

"Was the tree a trap?" Noah eventually asked.

"Yes," The avatar revealed. "We knew it would have been the reason behind a large battlefield, so we planted it and waited for you to come. We must say, you have been faster than we thought."

"This form isn't complete, right?" Noah continued. "You can't pick this form unless you overcome the curse of the world. You are a prisoner, which explains why you want to keep us inside your sky."

"Completeness doesn't matter in front of ants," The avatar announced before teleporting next to the life dragon and touching its back. "There is only power."

The avatar closed its hand, and its fingers pierced the life dragon's scales. The creature limited itself to growl, but its voice transformed into a suppressed cry of pain as foreign energy began to spread inside its body.

Soon, large white flares started to come out of its belly, back, and neck... They destroyed everything on their path, including the leader's body.

Chapter 2105 Death

The life dragon suffered to no end as white flares ravaged its insides. No trace of blood came out of the injuries that opened on its scales. The avatar's energy burned everything and didn't let anything come outside.

The leader cried in pain, and the entire group turned toward the avatar. Many auras surged forward as the dragons, Noah, and June prepared themselves to fight, but Heaven and Earth managed to leave them speechless in an instant.

The flares intensified and multiplied while the group mustered their energy to fight. Noah and the others could only watch as the life dragon exploded into a mess of gory body parts that didn't release any blood. The scorching light had burnt all of it.

Utter silence spread among the whiteness. The scene that the group had just witnessed felt impossible to believe. The life dragon was an upper tier magical beast that had inherited part of the essence of the world. Very few beings could match its potential and current prowess. However, the avatar had blown it up with a single gesture.

The event revealed a breathtaking and scary truth. Heaven and Earth didn't only learn how to manifest their power through a proper body. They had also become strong enough to attack the dragons directly and ignore the world's fairness. Their limits had vanished. They seemed able to hunt freely now.

The desire to escape that had filled Noah's mind intensified, but his instincts barely managed to affect his thoughts. His anger grew stronger than it had ever done before now that he was in front of a pure expression of Heaven and Earth. He could feel it deep in his existence. He was born to destroy them.

Similar feelings appeared inside the other dragons. Only June experienced a weaker version of those emotions, but she also understood the general mindset that had filled the group.

Everyone's auras started to intensify after the life dragon's death. Power brimmed inside Noah, June, and the dragons now that Heaven and Earth had affected the balance of the world. Something foreign and profound wanted to give the group the strength to fight the avatar, and no one refused it.

A crack appeared on the avatar's right hand. The puppet felt amused when it raised its arm to inspect it. The creature had no eyes, but it still brought its limb closer to its face and rotated it to study the injury.

"It's not time yet," The avatar stated. "What a pity. We wanted to crush you all right now."

The time dragon voiced an angry roar that made the entire group launch massive attacks. Waves of multicolored flames, lightning bolts, and slashes converged on the avatar and engulfed it in techniques that made the whole area fall into the void in an instant.

The flames raged, the sparks thundered, and the slashes devoured as a bright spectacle unfolded among the void. The fabric of space had simply disappeared after those attacks crashed on the avatar.

"The world is trying to put us down," Heaven and Earth's voice resounded among the attacks. "Do not worry. You will have the chance to fight us soon. You can sense it, right? Our final battle is approaching."

The attacks slowed down and stopped raging before transforming into a series of currents that converged into the avatar's hand. That massive energy gave birth to a rotating sphere that gained white shades as Heaven and Earth tainted it with their influence.

"Killing another one of you is probably too problematic," The avatar exclaimed as the sphere turned completely white. "Yet, we guess that the world won't mind if we remove some pawns from the battlefield."

The white sphere suddenly exploded into a series of bullets that no one could follow. One of them ended up passing next to Noah before crashing on a rank 9 dragon behind him. The creature died without voicing any cry, and the same went for many other weaker specimens.

More cracks appeared on the avatar after each bullet killed a weak dragon. The group lost many rank 9 specimens and even more underlings, but Noah kept his eyes on the puppet. The previous offensive had done nothing to its smooth structure. Only its offensive was creating injuries due to the world's fairness.

"That should be enough for now," The avatar announced before gaining ethereal properties and spreading a wave of whiteness throughout the void. "We'll have fun watching you wallow in despair."

The avatar vanished in the next seconds. Its disappearance matched the reappearance of the fabric of the world. The void was nowhere to be seen now, and even the weak sky began to expand quickly.

Silence filled the area as the weak sky expanded until it created an oval hall around the group. Everything had happened too quickly, but the corpses lying around forced Noah, June, and the dragons to acknowledge the nature of the situation.

Heaven and Earth weren't only powerful. They were also almost ready to unleash their power freely. The chains that the world's fairness had placed on their existence were breaking now that worthy opponents had begun to fill the higher plane.

'It would have killed me,' Noah thought while glancing at the corpse lying under him. 'I would have died in a blink.'

The bullets had managed to kill dragons in the upper tier. Noah knew that he was stronger than them, but the attack stood in a different realm. It carried part of Heaven and Earth's quasi-rank 10 power, something that rank 9 existences couldn't oppose with their world.

'Do I have to approach the tenth rank to kill them?' Noah wondered as his eyes slowly moved on the time dragon.

The time dragon resembled a walking corpse. The battle against the tree had drained it, but the recent events seemed to have broken its spirit. Its reptilian eyes moved among the pieces of the life dragon. Disbelief and confusion filled its expression, and its body didn't dare to make the slightest gesture.

The sudden increase of power given by the world vanished now that everything had gone back to normal. Noah felt empty but also a bit relieved. He didn't like that something could affect him so deeply without his permission. He didn't have the time to consider that issue in front of the avatar, but the situation was different now.

The space dragon and the death dragon turned toward the time dragon. The same went for the other creatures and June. Everyone waited for the true leader to say something, but the upper tier specimen appeared unable to talk.

"What is it?" Noah eventually asked through a growl that June could understand.

The time dragon snapped out of its daze and heaved a deep sigh. Its eyes moved among its pack before reaching June and Noah. It paid special attention to him, but it glanced back at the life dragon's pieces after a few seconds.

"This is the end," The time dragon announced through human words mixed with growls. "The world won't bring its essence of life back. Heaven and Earth had finally killed one of us once and for all."

Chapter 2106 Options

The time dragon had confirmed it. The life dragon was dead, and the world wouldn't try to bring it back. Heaven and Earth had taken the first meaningful step toward their victory. They had killed one of the hindrances in front of their successful breakthrough to the tenth rank.

Noah didn't know what to say. Truth be told, there were no words for that situation. The existences involved in the fight against Heaven and Earth had always known that the final battle was drawing close. The rulers had simply started the countdown with their trap.

The dragons remained silent after the announcement. The space dragon and the death dragon were shadows of their original selves, but they still mourned the loss of their companion.

Instead, the time dragon appeared helpless and even a bit lost. Heaven and Earth had already proven that they had overcome their previous weakness. The leader had even prepared for countless years for the final battle. Yet, the event had taken it by surprise nonetheless.

"Did you experience the world's blessing, Defying Demon?" The time dragon eventually asked.

"Yes, but I'm planning to refuse it the next time," Noah honestly revealed. "I'm no vessel."

"I expected as much," The time dragon sighed. "I can only hope that you'll be a worthy challenger when your time comes."

"Did you give up on defeating Heaven and Earth already?" Noah snorted.

"We are different from you," The time dragon explained. "We have already fulfilled our purpose once. We have lived on borrowed time since then."

"I can change that," Noah responded through an annoyed roar.

"Maybe," The time dragon growled. "Still, do you think you can focus on others while Heaven and Earth prepare their next move?"

Noah didn't answer that question, but his silence was enough for the time dragon. The latter voiced a calm roar, and its pack gathered around its figure. The leader and the space dragon then activated their joint technique, and all the magical beasts in the area teleported away. Even the corpses vanished.

Noah remained silent as he went over the issue. His influence could improve the dragons, but he would need to be far stronger to affect the three leaders.

The leaders were the result of the old world. Noah would have to reach the same realm that Heaven and Earth had achieved during their attempted ascension to affect those laws deeply. Of course, his existence had an advantage in the matter, but that didn't change the fact that he was too weak to modify the upper tier dragons right now.

The project also had another important issue that Noah didn't have the chance to test. The connection that the three leaders had with the previous world created some conflict with his path. He even believed

that he would need to study the fusion between the two types of journeys before modifying the dragons, but that risked compromising his world.

Heaven and Earth had already proven their path was flawed. Cultivators and worlds belonged to different journeys, and fusing them caused rejections on both sides. The process would also involve general instabilities and counters from the world, which was far from ideal unless an existence was willing to spend entire eras fixing the issue.

The rulers didn't have a chance during their path. Noah felt even confident saying that they had committed a mistake. The fact that they were on the verge of fixing their problem didn't change the reality of the situation. Heaven and Earth deserved praises for making it so far, but it was impossible to ignore how much they had sacrificed along the way.

Noah wanted to remain himself, and that alone forced him to give up on any idea that involved the fusion of the two paths. He had seen what had happened to Heaven and Earth, and he wouldn't put his ethereal blackness through that. He wasn't like that.

The project had issues, but Noah knew that the time dragon was right. He had to focus on himself for now, which also forced him to study certain problems.

Noah had to improve quickly, but that went against the nature of the ninth rank. The worlds usually required a slow growth connected to their size, ability to influence their surroundings, and weight in the universe. It was impossible to achieve immediate results, and the current state of the world even went against that.

Noah had explored basically everything in the higher plane. He had even gone outside the sky to inspect the Mortal Lands inside Heaven and Earth's influence. The void could hide more surprises, but he felt that wandering among that environment would only slow down his growth.

The higher plane currently didn't have valuable opponents either. The privileged cultivators were powerful, and Noah could benefit from defeating them, but they lived inside the sky. He felt even quite sure that Heaven and Earth wouldn't send them outside randomly, so he would need to invade the white layer to find them.

The Tribulations weren't a real threat for Noah, and they didn't even try to target him. The weak sky also slowed down eventual communications. Creating forces in the current environment was almost impossible, and the same went for organizing joint missions that required more than a single rank 9 existence.

The more Noah thought about the matter, the more he believed that everything was part of Heaven and Earth's plan. The rulers had created the perfect conditions for their victory now that the final battle was close.

The weak sky slowed down all the existences in the higher plane, and the Tribulations suppressed the magical beasts. Powerful experts could still manage to group up, but that would take time, which was exactly what Heaven and Earth needed to seal their victory.

Noah honestly didn't know what to do to accelerate his growth. His quasi-living workshops already filled the higher plane, but the lack of threats prevented him from experiencing leaps in his power. Invading

the sky again also felt stupid after witnessing Heaven and Earth's power. He believed they wouldn't fight him right away, but he had no proof there.

'How can I pull this off?' Noah wondered as the desire to cause a mess grew stronger inside his mind. 'What can I do to get stronger?'

Noah couldn't find answers. The world didn't offer anything else. He had reached the peak only to remain out of options. That issue came from Heaven and Earth's impending threat, but he still found the situation rather disappointing.

"Are you done?" June asked while reaching Noah's side and taking his hand. "What did you find?"

"Nothing," Noah honestly admitted. "I don't think that the dragons will give in so easily, so they have probably gone to the orange city to create an alliance. We don't know the locations of our companions, so they can't help. We are on our own with no worthwhile goals to pursue."

"We aren't staying still," June commented before glancing at the real sky in the distance. "Yet, I understand how you feel. You fear that we might not make it to the final battle."

"I have an idea," Noah sighed, "But I don't know how good it is. After all, we really are out of options."

June understood Noah without the need for further explanations. She was experiencing the same call from the world around her. The death of the life dragon had moved the world's fairness back in their favor, so their existences became naturally attracted to assets that could bring balance... That approach was no different from advancing blindly, but both of them knew that they didn't have anything else.

Chapter 2107 Teleport

The world's call didn't apply only to Noah and June. The two felt sure that every existence who opposed Heaven and Earth could hear it. The rulers had pushed the balance in their enemies' favor, forcing everything outside their control to even the situation.

Noah and June didn't question the nature of the call. They had experienced a similar power right after the life dragon's death, and they quickly confirmed that Heaven and Earth weren't faking that event to plant another trap. Noah's anger was a natural scanner that the rulers couldn't affect, and his dark matter helped in his inspection.

Truth be told, the duo would have tried to follow the call even if something ended up sounding odd. Noah and June didn't have other options, so they were willing to take risks to uncover hidden areas of the higher plane. The countdown started by Heaven and Earth forced them to prefer potential traps over safe and constant growth.

The higher plane was the same as always. The weak sky expanded everywhere inside the white layer, and the tunnels that Noah dug appeared able to stretch endlessly. The environment seemed more desolate than usual, but the two didn't pay much attention to that detail.

The call brought Noah and June on the opposite side of the higher plane. Their journey didn't follow a straight path since it was hard to listen to the world's voice at times, and their goal didn't make them forget their regular training. Noah planted even more quasi-living workshops, and June still chased after Tribulations, but they eventually reached their destination.

The call stopped resounding in Noah and June's minds while they were still in the middle of the weak sky, but they didn't need that voice anymore. June could feel that something was deeply off even if the aspects of her world didn't match those laws. As for Noah, he could see the space-time array bending in an odd pattern and converging somewhere forward.

Sparks seeped out of June's skin while Noah unfolded the dark world. The weak sky shattered as the two followed the lines of the space-time array. There seemed to be a unique event unfolding ahead, but what they found ended up overcoming their wildest expectations.

The weak sky shattered until an immense empty area unfolded in their vision. The environment had a spherical shape with smooth surfaces. The wall was polished beyond reason, and Heaven and Earth seemed unable to make their white material grow.

The area was clearly artificial, and the forces at work to preserve its spherical shape touched the solid stage. A constant pressure prevented the sky from growing, but there didn't seem to be any power source inside the immense scene.

Of course, the smooth wall and the vast space were only minor features. The scene contained something far more spectacular. Noah and June found themselves in front of an immense nine-story floating pagoda with giant banners on each of its corners.

"Cursed labyrinth?" Noah said while sensing the meaning carried by the marks on the banners.

"This doesn't look like a labyrinth," June commented while inspecting the structure.

The pagoda featured pale-green walls and grey roofs. The vertical surfaces were smooth and lacked any opening, while the horizontal ones had large tiles kept together by a black substance.

The structure didn't feature any window or door. It also hovered at the exact center of the spherical area without touching its smooth surface. The pagoda radiated the intense aura of a peak rank 9 item, but its influence didn't spread past a specific limit. It created a spherical ethereal membrane that enveloped the building and prevented it from falling on the weak sky.

Noah and June were still outside the pagoda's influence, but they could sense that the space-time array converged there. They also understood that there was a limit to how much they could study the structure without crossing the membrane.

"Why is the world summoning us here?" June wondered.

"I have a few ideas," Noah declared. "I think that the world wants us to find allies. I don't see how we missed this place during the past years otherwise."

Noah felt almost sure that he had crossed areas nearby during his past explorations. The effects that the pagoda had on the space-time array reached those spots, so he couldn't have missed it. The world had probably done something to the structure's influence now that it wanted the experts to meet.

"This expert seems as crazy as us," June stated.

"There might be more than a single existence behind this structure," Noah guessed. "This is a proper peak rank 9 item. I bet that even King Elbas can't make something so big without making it lose power."

"I'm more confused about the materials used for this building," June added. "I wouldn't know where to find something so powerful and in such high quantity."

"The sky," Noah promptly replied. "Though I don't sense anything connected to Heaven and Earth. This building even seems able to hide its presence from the whiteness."

"Maybe it's not the building," June commented.

"This aura is the result of the structure," Noah explained, "But there is something giving it this spherical shape. The creator wanted to make sure that nothing reached the sky."

"There has to be something else," June exclaimed. "You don't create something like that only to make it float."

"I can't understand anything from this position," Noah revealed as potential seeped into his mind to enhance its power. "Still nothing."

"We have to enter the aura to experience its nature," June summarized. "I bet we would have needed to do that anyway."

"Did you come up with a better idea?" Noah asked.

"Did you?" June replied before both of them heaved a deep sigh.

Noah and June fell silent as they advanced into the spherical hall. Their techniques returned inside their bodies when they arrived right in front of the membrane. Deploying defenses was obviously intelligent, but they didn't want to give the wrong impression to the eventual experts living inside the pagoda.

Noah confirmed that the structure's influence wasn't harmful before taking June's hand and moving forward with her. The space-time array immediately went crazy and tried to teleport them toward different destinations, but the ethereal blackness promptly pushed Noah's control of space and time to its limit.

The pagoda's influence continued to assault the two, but Noah kept its aura away. Still, the building didn't give up easily, which eventually made him rethink his approach.

In theory, Noah could push back the twists in the space-time array. He had already proven to the structure that he could resist its aura, so he would have passed an eventual test. However, the pagoda seemed set on teleporting the two away, so Noah decided to let that power affect them.

Noah covered June and himself with a layer of dark matter that kept the space-time stable for them before allowing the area to affect his immediate surroundings. The building ended up teleporting them together, and the scenery quickly changed.

A fiery environment replaced the spherical area and the pagoda. Noah and June found themselves on a scorching plain that featured large lakes and massive pillars made of bright lava... They could even see volcanos erupting in the distance and releasing torrents of black smoke.

Chapter 2108 Volcanos

A sulfurous scent filled the whole environment and made Noah unable to smell anything else. The entire area was on fire, and lava seemed to occupy the underground world, a large part of the surface, and a big chunk of the sky.

Noah and June studied their surroundings. The ground felt normal, and the same went for everything else, but they knew that something was odd. That place couldn't be one of the lower planes. They couldn't see a single material under the divine ranks in the area, and many of them even touched the ninth rank. However, they also sensed that they were outside the Immortal Lands.

'This is a separate dimension,' Noah thought before correcting himself. 'No, this is a separate reality. Who built this?'

The area was a proper world built inside a hidden spot of the space-time array. Noah couldn't help but let his mind wander to understand the theory behind its creation. He could see an expert bending the fabric of space and time to open an area where to erect something that Heaven and Earth couldn't reach.

"Can you do something like this?" June asked after sensing the same separation from the higher plane.

"I can bend the space-time array to my whims," Noah explained, "But this reality touches depths that my aspects can't reach. My knowledge is very destructive while this is pure creation."

"Can't you fuse the two?" June continued.

"I can create something that exploits my understanding of time and space," Noah stated. "I can erect buildings with an imitation of the array that suits my needs, but this area is the exact opposite. Someone has transformed the real space-time array and stuffed this reality inside it."

June nodded. She could understand the theory and the differences between the two approaches, but she lacked the aspects necessary to gain proper knowledge on the matter.

Noah was the exact opposite. The more he studied the area, the more he realized how vast the aspects of space and time could be. He was an expert in some areas of those laws, while the creator of that separate reality knew far different abilities.

The sky was the most peculiar aspect of the fiery area. It was dark due to the many waves of black smoke released by the volcanos, but Noah could see past that dense gaseous layer. The place had a ceiling masked as an endless space that seemed to stretch endlessly.

The area didn't give Noah and June any clue. They only knew that the pagoda had teleported them there, so they used the banners' marks as their sole piece of knowledge. The environment was a labyrinth, and they had to get out of it.

"Do we check the volcanos first?" June asked after she completed her inspection.

"Of course," Noah agreed as he grabbed June's waist, and a cold smile appeared on his face.

June rolled her eyes while clinging herself to Noah. The latter saw the space-time array unfolding in his vision and bending to his desires. The separate reality featured laws similar to those found inside the higher plane, so he could rely on his movement technique.

Noah sprinted forward, and giant cracks opened behind him. It turned out that the separate reality wasn't connected to the void. Lava spurted out of the fissured and created new pillars of lakes as the movement technique continued.

The two reached the nearest volcano in an instant. The fumes coming out of its opening tried to engulf them, but the gas shattered as soon as it touched their auras. Noah and June even expanded their mental waves to clear the area, and the boiling liquid inside the structure soon became visible.

June raised her arm, and a spark shot out of her finger. The attack flew toward the dense layer that covered the ceiling before transforming into a giant lightning bolt that fell right at the center of the opening.

An earthquake immediately spread in the area as the volcano exploded into a mess of debris, fuming boulders, and flares of lava. The structure turned out to be empty, but Noah and June remained in the air above it to study the event.

The boulders and debris turned into dust when they entered the duo's auras, but nothing special appeared. The volcano didn't contain anything valuable, and even the underground world under it only featured dense rivers of lava. Noah tried his best to check everything with his consciousness and instincts, but he couldn't find anything capable of triggering reactions.

Noah and June didn't need to speak to decide their next move. June clung to Noah as he performed another sprint that brought them above another volcano in an instant.

June destroyed the second volcano, but nothing special happened even there. The two could only reach a second fuming mountain and repeat the process, but their approach didn't lead anywhere.

"I don't think the volcanos are the key," June guessed after destroying the thirtieth volcano.

"Why isn't the environment reacting to this destruction?" Noah wondered loudly. "Something as valuable as a separate reality should have defensive mechanisms, formations, and much more."

"Maybe the creator wants us to destroy the area," June supposed.

"I find it hard to believe that," Noah declared while pointing at the destruction behind them. "The environment isn't even trying to fix what we have done. I'm starting to think that this isn't a test."

The scenery had transformed during those short minutes. The fiery area had been far from peaceful, but its current state expressed pure chaos. Giant fissures hovered in the air and released seemingly endless rivers of lava. Some of them even gave birth to red lakes or scorching pillars due to the density and amount of the red liquid on the other side.

The destroyed volcanos had also transformed into large holes that released the lava flowing through the underground world. The place was literally brimming with that scorching liquid, and Noah didn't know how to approach it. The name "Cursed Labyrinth" hinted at the presence of tests and challenges, but he couldn't find anything similar there.

"Let's just destroy everything until something comes out," Noah sighed, and June giggled before clinging on him.

Noah and June relied on the most basic approach that they could think of. The separate reality didn't work as a separate dimension, but it had similar weaknesses. The two would find something as long as they kept unleashing their destruction. In the worst option, they would only need to shatter the whole place and create their own escape route.

The ground never stopped shaking as volcanos continued to explode due to June's lightning bolts. More cracks also filled the environment as Noah sprinted uncaringly from one target to another. Lava soon filled everything in their vision, and the annoying thought that they might need to explore the underground world grew stronger during the process.

The separate reality didn't seem to have limits to its vastness, but Noah knew that it had proper limits. He and June could really make the entire structure fall prey to the lava, but a change eventually happened.

June was about to destroy another volcano when the ground under the structure started to move and surged. A humanoid giant grew from the surface, and rivers of lava followed. Noah and June inspected its growth for a few seconds before exchanging a glance and launching their attacks.

The giant had yet to stabilize its body, so a large chunk of its structure fell apart when the slash and lightning bolt hit its chest. A mess of lava and boulders shot everywhere, but Noah and June didn't go anywhere. They remained still as they waited for something to come out.

A figure eventually appeared in Noah's consciousness for less than a second before disappearing among the mess of fumes and lava. It seemed to have every intention to escape, but Noah didn't hesitate to sprint toward it while carrying June.

The figure turned out to be an old-looking woman in the gaseous stage of the ninth rank. She revealed a surprised expression when June and Noah appeared on her path. Cracks followed behind them, but the woman didn't let that sight scare her.

"Wait!" The woman shouted. "I have been stuck here for countless years... I can't be your enemy."

Chapter 2109 Fiery Mountain

Noah and June held back their attacks and studied the expert. The woman had really long grey hair and black eyes. A few wrinkles filled the space at the side of her eyes and cheeks, and a tired vibe enveloped her figure.

The expert was wearing a grey robe made from her energy, but charred patches filled it. Even the edges of its sleeves and trousers featured burnt spots. Those details were quite odd since she could simply fix them.

"We have enemies that have been around for eras," Noah stated in a cold voice.

"How did you even end up here in the first place?" June continued.

The woman's eyes sharpened in front of the evident mistrust. She inspected her two potential opponents, and something told her that she was weaker than them. A tinge of surprise appeared seeped into her expression at that realization, but she accepted her situation and adapted accordingly.

"I have gone by many names," The woman stated before straightening her back and clearing her throat. "The Immortal Lands have called me Magma Queen, Erupting Volcano, Fiery Calamity, Burning Mountain, and far more."

The woman spread her arms during her statement in an attempt to appear lofty, but Noah and June's expressions didn't change. They only exchanged an emotionless glance before fixing their eyes back on the expert.

"I'm sure you have heard about me," The woman concluded while wearing a proud smile.

"Not at all," June honestly admitted.

"The Immortal Lands have crumbled long ago," Noah explained. "Heaven and Earth have started the countdown for the final battle. Everything is a mess out there."

The woman remained stunned. The sole idea that the Immortal Lands were no more was astonishing and scary at the same time. Also, something else troubled her.

It was safe to say that most rank 9 experts didn't know each other. In the previous state of the higher plane, the stormy regions prevented most communications and created an environment that blocked many potential encounters. Still, a few exceptions existed, especially when it came to cultivators who had been quite active among the human forces.

The woman had been one of those exceptions during her time. She had left for the stormy regions once her cultivation level had approached the ninth rank, but she had often gone back to the central areas of the Immortal Lands to check on her force and gain updates.

June and Noah appeared seemed quite exceptional for experts at the gaseous stage. The woman had only seen a couple of attacks, but they were enough to state their general superiority among their peers. However, she didn't hear about them, so they probably were younger than her.

The woman's journey had been messy and lame compared to other rank 9 experts, but her power was above average. Yet, seeing that someone younger than her had surpassed her level put her in a pensive state.

"Did the quality of rank 9 cultivators increase while I was away?" The woman asked.

"No, you are just weak," June scoffed.

"Watch your mouth!" The woman shouted.

"Or?" June asked as sparks started to crackle in her eyes.

A heavy aura seeped out of June's figure, and the woman's eyes flickered when she felt that force pressing on her. Her power began to surge as she prepared for the imminent clash, but everything quieted down when Noah patted June's head.

"You don't seem to be on Heaven and Earth's side," Noah exclaimed. "You don't seem to have a side at all."

"She is too weak to have a side," June added.

"You-!" The woman was about to shout again, but Noah's aura suddenly unfolded and forced her to shut up.

"She is right," Noah continued. "You are too weak to affect the final battle."

"What sides are you talking about?" The woman snorted.

"Heaven and Earth are about to reach the tenth rank," Noah summarized. "I believe you understand what will happen at that point."

The woman's eyes widened in terror. She didn't have Noah's deep knowledge of the world's state, but she knew a few key pieces of information. It wasn't hard to imagine what would become of her and everyone else against Heaven and Earth once the latter completed the breakthrough.

"How long did I even spend here?" The woman whispered while diverting her gaze from her two potential opponents.

"Let's start with a name and your story," Noah ordered, "A real name this time."

"I did have those titles!" The woman declared before disappointment appeared on her face. "However, it seems that reaching the ninth rank isn't so special anymore."

"She isn't stupid, at least," June commented.

"You do realize that we need allies, right?" Noah laughed while crossing his legs and pulling June on his lap.

"She has probably been stuck here for eras," June sneered while adjusting her position on Noah's lap and laying the back of her head on his shoulder. "Even with your world, she might not become useful in time to join the final battle."

"We'll just use her as cannon fodder in that case," Noah shrugged his shoulders.

"I'm still here," The woman said in an awkward tone.

"Name and story," Noah and June ordered at the same time before flirting through whispers that the expert couldn't hear.

"Very well," The woman cleared her throat. "Fiery Mountain has been my oldest title, so you can use it to address me. As for my story, I started the exploration of the stormy regions as soon as my cultivation level touched the ninth rank, but I often went back to the human territories to check on my force.

"Heaven and Earth's suppression began during that period. I refused their offer to join the sky, but they sent Tribulation after Tribulation to suppress me. My last opponent had been a creature capable of opposing the very nature of my world, so I felt forced to escape. While I was running away, I ended up here."

'Heaven and Earth developed a perfect counter for her,' Noah thought. 'Maybe she isn't too weak.'

"At first, I decided to cultivate here for a while," Fiery Mountain explained. "This environment is perfect for my world, and Heaven and Earth can't reach it either. Yet, I soon discovered that I couldn't leave it no matter what I did. My cultivation level has inevitably grown stale as I spent years in stasis."

The story appeared genuine, and it would even explain Fiery Mountain's current weak state. Still, Noah and June could immediately see an issue now. The woman had spent countless years inside that environment, but she couldn't find an exit.

"Did you see the pagoda before ending here?" June asked. "Does the name 'Cursed labyrinth' mean anything to you?"

"Pagoda?" Fiery Mountain questioned before playing with her long hair. "I'm sorry, I was escaping from that nasty creature before ending up here. I didn't even realize that a foreign force had enveloped me until it was too late."

"She is useless," June sighed.

"This is a proper labyrinth then," Noah contradicted.

"What are you talking about?" Fiery Mountain asked.

"The exit must be somewhere," Noah explained, "But I believe that it won't lead into the higher plane. We would probably have to clear its nine floors and reach the peak before finding the real exit."

"Nine floors? Real exit?" Fiery Mountain questioned in confusion.

"Well, you will follow us from now on," Noah ordered. "Welcome to Heaven and Earth's Cancer. Try not to die on my watch."

Chapter 2110 Door

"What?!" Fiery Mountain shouted. "What Cancer?! What labyrinth?! I have a force!"

"Your force died a long time ago," June explained before pointing at Noah. "If it didn't, it probably died at his or Heaven and Earth's hands."

"I didn't ask for your opinion anyway," Noah calmly added. "I welcomed you in my organization, so you are part of it now. I'll hear your complaints in a million years."

"What?!" Fiery Mountain shouted again.

"He is joking," June giggled. "He will never hear them."

Fiery Mountain didn't know how to interact with the two. Rank 9 cultivators usually had unreasonable characters, but she didn't like how those younger experts didn't bother to show a tinge of respect toward her. Moreover, the various revelations were a bit too much for her to accept in mere seconds.

Fiery Mountain's confusion slowly vanished, but pure annoyance replaced that feeling. She would have accepted collaborating with those two experts if they had treated her as a peer, but that arrogant and uncaring behavior was too disrespectful. She might be weaker than Noah and June, but she still carried the pride of a cultivator who had reached the ninth rank.

"I don't know who you are, and I don't care," Fiery Mountain stated. "Leave me be, or I'll fight for my freedom. I've escaped Heaven and Earth. You won't be any different."

Noah and June felt surprised. They actually liked that part of Fiery Mountain's character. She had the demeanor of a real rank 9 cultivator, even if her power didn't match her words.

"There might be hope for her," June admitted.

"Indeed," Noah agreed while scratching the side of his head and raising his voice. "Look, we are getting out of here. Everything else is up to you. Still, tell me if you have any intention of joining Heaven and Earth. I'd rather kill you now in that case."

"How do you even dare insinuate that?" Fiery Mountain snorted. "I won't bend even if that means death."

"I'm starting to like her," June giggled.

"Behave," Noah scolded while caressing her head.

"You like me more when I don't behave," June teased, and the two soon started to flirt again.

Fiery Mountain didn't know how to react to those two, but she decided to leave when she noticed that they were starting to get too intimate. The expert reached one of the few volcanos left in the area, but the noises generated by Noah and June ended up preventing her from focusing on her cultivation.

Lightning bolts and roars thundered throughout the separate reality while Fiery Mountain tried to focus. Faint moans also resounded among those loud noises. She couldn't understand whether Noah and June were having a romantic moment or fighting, but she soon realized that both options could be accurate. The expert didn't know how to feel about that, especially since she had to hear everything happening outside the volcano.

It took a while for that event to end, but Fiery Mountain didn't get the chance to rejoice since explosions started to resound throughout the whole area. Earthquakes also filled the surface and forced the magma underground to spurt out of the various cracks that opened. Noah and June were chanting a symphony of destruction, and the matter soon became too much to bear.

Fiery Mountain left the volcano angrily, with every intention to scold the two experts who kept ruining her seclusion. Yet, her rage vanished when her eyes fell on the environment that had been her home for countless years.

The surface had disappeared. Only Fiery Mountain's volcano had remained vaguely intact, but everything else had fallen prey to the lava. Noah and June had destroyed everything except for her training area while she was away.

"You came out!" Noah shouted from a distant spot in the sky.

June was in his arms, and she immediately waved her hand to send sparks in the gaseous layers filling the sky. Her power flew until it generated a lightning bolt that fell right behind Fiery Mountain.

The attack pierced the volcano and destroyed the last intact spot in the area. Everything fell prey to the lava by then, and Fiery Mountain could only stare in disbelief at the destructive power that the two experts had shown. She could have achieved something similar on her own, but she would have taken far longer to reach those results.

Noah and June studied the sea of lava for a while, but they eventually gave up on the matter. They couldn't find anything there. The exit had to be somewhere else.

"What have you done?" Fiery Mountain asked in a low tone.

"Searching for the exit," Noah explained, "Obviously."

"How does this even fit as searching?" Fiery Mountain questioned. "You have destroyed every possible safe area. Do you have any idea how long it will take for the lava to solidify?"

"It solidifies then," Noah whispered while his eyes darted across the area.

"What do you think?" June asked.

"Maybe this labyrinth doesn't have an exit," Noah guessed. "It's cursed, but we didn't find any real threat. Maybe the creator meant that the structure lacks essential features."

"The name would be a hint in that case," June added before pointing at Fiery Mountain. "Still, she didn't see the banners."

"Maybe she missed them while escaping from Heaven and Earth's perfect counter," Noah wondered.

"That's a stretch," June responded.

"It really is a stretch," Noah sighed. "Yet, what else can we do? Exploring both sea and sky would take too long, and destroying them might remove materials meant for the creation of the exit. I don't want to wait for the area to generate more of them."

"How would you even create something for an unknown destination?" June asked.

"By letting the area create it," Noah stated before expanding the dark world and sending flares of dark matter toward various spots of the area.

The dark matter fused with the sea of lava, air, and a dense gaseous layer above. It studied the various materials in those different substances before coming up with a few conclusions.

First of all, everything seemed to belong to the same family of materials. The substances had different fabrics and textures, and they also expressed multiple laws that often didn't match the others. However, they all featured something odd that experts could miss even with a thorough inspection.

The lava, air, and smoke didn't carry anything special, but a few materials were peculiar. A chunk of the scorching liquid, part of the debris spewed out during the destruction, and the layer of smoke had substances that carried identical laws even if their textures and forms were different.

That was theoretically impossible since the laws dictated the form and texture of a material. Cultivators, magical beasts, and hybrids were exceptions, but they still couldn't create two different items that carried identical true meanings.

Noah obviously put his idea into motion. The dark matter gathered those materials and dragged them back inside the dark world. The workshop began to work on them as the ethereal blackness poured potential into his mind. A giant rectangular structure soon came to life, and its empty center began to tremble when it returned inside the separate reality.

The giant door began to experience vortices once it touched the environment. It didn't seize energy. Actually, it seemed that the world was trying to help the project by sending waves of energy toward its edges.

A proper portal appeared after the door spent a few minutes accumulating power... The areas on the other side were vague, but Noah and June could quickly confirm that Heaven and Earth didn't affect those places.