

Demonic 2171

Chapter 2171 - 2171. Orders

The event was official now, but Noah and the others were hardly surprised. Every clue pointed toward that inevitable conclusion. Heaven and Earth were just one step away from starting the final battle.

The rulers might take many millennia to complete that last step, but that didn't change the nature of the situation. Noah and the others had to start preparing right away since the event that everyone was waiting for had turned more real than ever.

"Any comment?" Caesar asked, and his tone revealed how amused he was about the situation.

The Foolery, Queen, and June wanted to attack Caesar right away. That probably was the perfect chance to take out one of the strongest privileged cultivators, but Noah and King Elbas' behavior made them hold back.

Noah and King Elbas had been the first to interact with Caesar. The expert's words and motives had sounded conflicting at times, but he had always been in control of every situation. Noah and King Elbas knew that even their peak power wouldn't be enough to take him out now.

"Let's go," Noah eventually ordered. "We have a world to build."

"It feels fated, doesn't it?" Caesar voiced while Noah's group turned to leave the area. "The forces of the higher plane will develop one last battle tactic. The end of the world will see a dark landmass rising to crash on a bright sky."

"Even you couldn't have plotted so far ahead," Noah dismissed that assumption.

"I didn't," Caesar admitted. "I only wanted you to picture the scene in your minds. The last two forces in the world will have one final battle, and your side won't be able to play defensively."

Noah knew that Caesar was speaking the truth, but he still ignored him. He descended toward the clouds of white shards, and his team followed him closely.

Caesar remained in his spot and observed the departing group. His smirk never left his mouth, and the now-empty environment allowed him to keep track of the experts' movements for a long time.

Noah sensed Caesar's gaze on his back. There was something deeper in that gesture, and Noah had finally reached a power level that allowed him to understand what was happening.

A faint but firm force with the shape of countless tendrils wrapped itself around the ethereal blackness. Noah didn't feel any burden, but he knew that the strands of Caesar's fate were putting him on a predestined path.

Noah even knew the nature of that path. Caesar wanted him to become Heaven and Earth's last stepping stone, someone able to push the rulers' level toward new heights.

Shaking those tendrils off was impossible. They existed in a different reality, something deeply connected to the space-time fabric of the higher plane that Noah couldn't affect.

The tendrils were only a consequence of Caesar's world. His power remained mysterious and profound even right now, but Noah didn't worry. He would get out of that path and destroy Caesar's fate when the time was right.

An orange flash appeared next to the group as they continued to descend. A shrunk version of the orange city appeared on the team's right side, and the old rulers' voice soon resounded in the area. "How did it go?"

"I believe you can draw your own conclusions from the current state of the world," King Elbas replied.

"The higher plane has reached a critical point," The old rulers said as they joined the descent. "The next clash will be the last."

"How are the preparations going on your side?" Noah asked.

"Slow," The old rulers responded. "Our limits have hardened after the recent changes. We can feel Heaven and Earth turning into something else, but the balance of the world still considers us as one."

"It was about time your city went through some improvements," Noah stated.

"What?" The old rulers asked.

"You'll be a core part of the new world," Noah explained. "We can't remain as separate forces anymore. We won't have any chance against Heaven and Earth like that."

"What if we refuse?" The old rulers questioned in a rare playful tone. "We have become protective toward our existence. We are sure you can understand the feeling."

"I don't really care anymore," Noah sighed as his pride seeped out of his world on its own. "I'm tired of these games. I need your buildings, so I'll get them one way or the other."

"Are you willing to start an internal war before the final battle?" The old rulers wondered.

"I'm willing to eat the whole world if it doesn't side with me," Noah growled.

The Foolery, Pellio, June, and King Elbas couldn't help but wear faint smirks. That was the path that they had chosen. That was the reason behind Noah's position as a leader among experts that wouldn't usually be able to work together.

Cursed Reality, Emperor, and Queen felt amused in front of that interaction. The three almost laughed out loud when they thought about keeping Noah inside the Labyrinth. They had finally realized that an existence like him belonged to the higher plane, where he could unleash his true power.

"We will obviously join your project," The old rulers eventually declared as a faint laugh resounded among their honest tone. "We were only testing you one last time."

"You better prepare yourself," Noah announced. "We have far more tests to perform."

The group stopped when they reached the clouds' edges. The whiteness previously carried by the weak sky still lingered in the area, but its brightness slowly dimmed as time passed. Fuel was flowing out of the shards to return to the new sky, but Heaven and Earth had no role in that event.

The clouds' energy acted according to its own nature. It wanted to reunite with its masters, but the latter weren't calling it back. That led to slow but relentless movements that allowed Noah's group to salvage most of that power.

Noah glanced at King Elbas, but the latter already knew what he had to do. A golden light shone on his palm and expanded while taking the shape of multiple lines. They began to rotate at some point, and a giant vortex soon came to life.

The vortex seemed able to affect the very fabric of the world. The space-time array twisted as every trace of energy inside the higher plane began to flow toward the center of King Elbas' creation.

The powerless shards couldn't oppose that force, so the clouds quickly transformed into currents that converged toward King Elbas' hand. He made sure to take all the energy he could, and a vast empty area unfolded in everyone's view when the process was over.

Noah's consciousness couldn't reach every corner of the higher plane, but his instincts sensed the presence of multiple forces in the distance. One of them was also familiar, but he didn't want to involve it yet. The creation of the new world came first.

"Pellio, keep the pig busy," Noah ordered before threatening the Foolery. "You'll get the muzzle again if you disturb us."

The Foolery snorted and lifted its head, but it peeked from the corner of its eyes to make sure that Noah had lost interest in the matter. Meanwhile, more orders came out of Noah's mouth.

"Cursed Reality, you handle the space-time array. I don't want you to hide us, but your defensive methods are necessary,"

"Emperor, stick with Elbas in case he needs energy,"

"Pellio, make some tea but remain close. Your power might be useful,"

"Elbas, you handle the old rulers. You should know how to deploy their assets better than them at this point."

"What about you?" Queen asked.

"I have to build a good foundation first," Noah revealed as his surroundings began to darken.. "We can't have so much light around us."

Chapter 2172 - 2172. Spectacular

Noah resembled Heaven and Earth's antithesis as he unleashed his aura and took over the light on the scene. He didn't only push the white radiance back. He also tainted it with his power without destroying the space's fabric.

Noah would have typically expanded his dark world at that point, but he waited for his aura to invade all the space that he needed. The new landmass had to be far bigger than the previous. It had to be a structure capable of facing the sky.

Darkness expanded under the group's attentive gazes. Only those mentioned by Noah began to work on different projects. King Elbas and Emperor went inside the orange city, while Cursed Reality started to study the effects that Noah's aura had on the higher plane.

The Foolery and Pellio had their tea time, but Noah sensed their glances from time to time. Even Queen and June remained in the area, ready to intervene if summoned.

Noah ignored his surroundings and focused the entirety of his attention on his project. Potential flowed inside his mind to enhance its properties and come up with better calculations. Everything had to be perfect, so he didn't care about the drawbacks that would arrive after the new world came to life.

Truth be told, Caesar's words still lingered in Noah's mind. He could imagine the scene far too clearly, and those thoughts inevitably affected the shape of his creation.

Noah could see a giant, immense black landmass flying toward the sky right before Heaven and Earth were about to complete their breakthrough. The world's fairness would be entirely against the rulers at that point, so his imagination automatically placed that massive attack during that moment.

No surprise appeared on Noah's face when he saw that the darkened area had depicted a familiar shape. The black patch among the whiteness was relatively narrow, but it was extremely long, and its edges even radiated intense sharpness.

"Are you sure you don't want to expand it a bit?" Cursed Reality wondered. "The higher plane still has space left."

"Heaven and Earth have shown us how bigger isn't necessarily better," Noah replied as he inspected the darkened area. "This shape is a pure expression of my foundation. There is nothing stronger in the world."

"I wonder if it will be enough to pierce the sky," Cursed Reality sighed while shooting a glance at the white layer in the distance.

The power radiated by the new sky felt immense. Even a solid stage expert like Cursed Reality couldn't completely assess its level. It was clearly beyond the regular limits of the ninth rank, but it also contained a force that he couldn't describe.

"These questions are pointless now," Noah stated. "We'll go all-out and throw everything we have to the sky. We'll win if it breaks, and we'll die if it can endure our offensive."

"Sounds simple," Cursed Reality smirked.

"I'll trust you to make it more complicated," Noah replied.

"No problem," Cursed Reality reassured. "Heaven and Earth will have to puke blood to touch us after I'm done with the defenses."

Noah nodded before moving to the next phase of the project. The area was finally devoid of Heaven and Earth's influence and ready to receive its foundation, so he expanded the dark world.

The spherical structure made of black crystals could occupy a significant chunk of the area after the breakthrough, but Noah didn't need it in its raw state. Multiple workshops appeared inside the dark world to modify the dark matter and send it outside the technique.

Initially, the procedure only involved tiny crystals that separated from the dark world after the workshops modified them. However, Noah picked up speed as he became used to the process. Soon, proper solid rives left his technique and began to fill the dark area.

Cursed Reality forgot about his role for a second as he inspected the scene, and the other spectators also decided to study the event closely. The dark matter that Noah was releasing had power in the solid stage, but its nature carried properties that made everyone interested.

Noah didn't need to think too much about the new world's foundation. He had created similar structures multiple times, so he knew what meaning he had to use.

His ambition was the best power in the world. It was so threatening that even Heaven and Earth had acknowledged its might. Still, Noah didn't stop there. His ethereal blackness carried equally strong aspects that his creation could need.

Destruction, creation, space, and time fused with the dark matter to create stable black crystals that gathered inside the dark area. The ambition radiated by Noah's figure also intensified as he used more of his potential. He was going all-out, but he was far from done.

Each crystal that left the dark world required new modifications and adjustments meant to suit the expanding landmass under the group. After all, everything connected to Noah was partially alive, and the same went for his latest creation.

The time dragon and the space dragon left the orange city while the process continued. They wanted first-row seats to inspect the event thoroughly. Even their knowledge wasn't enough to explain everything happening due to Noah's power.

Opposite aspects could rarely work well together, but Noah was bending the universe's rules to make the impossible possible. His ambition and dark matter also acted as perfect glues and created an isolated environment where he could decide how the laws worked.

The aspects of time and space further deepened Noah's freedom and allowed him to give birth to a spectacular fabric. The dark matter inside the darkened area destroyed by creating and created through destruction in a perfect cycle that seemed to have no beginning or end.

The various crystals expanded and shrunk as the cycles continued, and they didn't lose that behavior after fusing. Actually, that constant exchange of destruction and creation grew stronger as the landmass expanded, and it soon turned into something incredible.

Cursed Reality eventually heard a clear thumping noise coming out of the expanding landmass. The event had been too random and short to make him reach conclusions, but something louder followed after some time passed.

More thumping noises followed as crystals continued to fuse with the landmass. Those sounds even gained new features. Some of them began to carry the echo of distant roars that grew clearer as the process reached its final stages.

"It's a heartbeat," June whispered when she realized what was happening.

"That can't be, right?" Queen questioned.

"Only fools deny events happening in front of their eyes," Pellio commented as his eyes opened entirely and moved across the landmass.

Queen couldn't find the strength to bicker with Pellio. She didn't care enough about the expert when something so spectacular was unfolding, and the others on the scene shared her feelings.

The heartbeat grew louder and stranger before going utterly silent once Noah filled the entirety of the darkened area with his dark matter. Everything began to stabilize at that point, but a growling noise eventually disrupted the peace and filled the environment with an intense feeling.

Noah couldn't help but smile in satisfaction. His ethereal blackness even resonated with the feeling expressed by the giant structure.. An existence like him wouldn't fail to recognize the hunger of a newborn creature.

Chapter 2173 - 2173. Call

"Are you sure it won't go rogue?" Cursed Reality asked while inspecting the landmass.

His question was reasonable due to the nature of the landmass. The structure wasn't a simple mass of dark matter with unique features. It was alive, and the aspects inherited from Noah had turned into its core abilities.

Moreover, the landmass' shape didn't help reassure the expert. Everyone had already understood what form that creation would take when Noah had darkened the area, but seeing it after obtaining a proper foundation gave birth to worries.

The landmass was a giant, colossal sword that featured actual sharp edges, a pointy tip, and a threatening aura. Its hunger was a heavy force that tried to destroy the area, and its body was thick enough to worry even the biggest structures in the higher plane.

The sword had no handle. Noah had created only the blade, but that was fine since no one could wield it. The only way to use that immense weapon was to convince it to attack.

"Can't you find the answer by yourself?" Noah revealed a cold smile. "It's already rogue. I can only influence part of its behavior, but it remains an independent creature."

"How do you plan on planting formations on it then?" Cursed Reality asked.

"That's a problem for a certain arrogant expert," Noah chuckled, and a golden light promptly shot out of the orange city to land next to him.

"You took your time," Noah mocked.

"You would have taken twice as long," King Elbas snorted as he deployed a series of items that began to fly toward the sword-shaped landmass.

Formations with various shapes materialized around King Elbas as his items scanned the landmass. The amount of data that reached him was immense, but he analyzed everything thoroughly, and he didn't hold back from shooting surprised glances at Noah.

"Do you like what I made so much?" Noah teased.

"It's an ugly creature," King Elbas commented, "But I can't deny its power."

"Where is the other?" Noah asked.

"He is coming," King Elbas replied, and a blue light came out of the orange city right after his statement.

Emperor landed next to King Elbas and joined the others in the thorough inspection of the landmass. Even an expert as old as him could remain stunned in front of something spectacular. However, it was clear that the creature was far from complete.

The landmass only had its foundation and basic instincts that tried to enter the laws' realm. It would typically require millennia to grow and develop completely, but that wasn't part of Noah's plan.

"It's hungry," Noah declared. "Emperor, feed it."

"I can exchange energy with Queen freely due to our relationship," Emperor revealed. "It might cause unwanted reactions with this creature."

"Don't worry," Noah reassured. "It will be able to eat it."

Emperor dismissed his worries and took a step forward before raising his hand. A blue light took control of the area as he sent a massive amount of energy ahead, but that radiance disappeared instantly.

A louder growl came out of the landmass as its heartbeat began to apply pressure on the experts' minds. The creature was still hungry, and Emperor only needed a gesture from Noah to unleash even more energy.

The landmass expanded as Emperor continued to feed it with his energy. The creature's hunger seemed bottomless, but Noah never told his companion to stop.

King Elbas couldn't help but grow curious about Emperor during the process. His final energy carried an immense amount of power that even Noah would struggle to match. Yet, Emperor seemed able to accomplish that feat easily with a far inferior fuel.

Emperor didn't even sweat as he continued to unleash unfathomable masses of energy. His power didn't waver at all. The scene established him as another incredible monster.

The landmass eventually voiced a satisfied growl followed by a change in its heartbeat. Noah understood that the creature had gone to sleep, so he moved the plan to the next phase.

"Elbas, June," Noah called, "Work together to improve its core and external layers."

"Hurry up too," The Foolery shouted from the back of Pellio's mat. "I want my turn to arrive quickly."

King Elbas glared at the winged pig, but the latter promptly hid behind Pellio. The expert's small figure couldn't cover the Foolery, but the gesture made King Elbas disregard the event and move his attention back on the landmass.

"I don't need anyone's help," King Elbas scoffed.

"We can always fight to decide who's going to place the formations," June announced while reaching King Elbas' side.

"That's not a battle you want to join," King Elbas threatened.

"If it's a battle, I will join it," June responded.

The two experts' auras began to expand and clash mid-air. King Elbas' existence was obviously heavier, but June's power increased every time her companion managed to push her back.

"Are you sure we won't kill each other before the final battle?" Cursed Reality commented while inspecting that scene.

"We can always try to make Heaven and Earth go crazy," Noah sighed.

"Did you say that your other companions are even worse?" Queen asked while reaching Cursed Reality's side.

"You have no idea," Noah honestly replied before glancing at the sky above him. "I guess it's almost time to reunite the main team."

"Can't that wait for the landmass to be complete?" Cursed Reality expressed his worries.

"I'm not sure," Noah admitted. "I think we might need to call someone."

"How would you do that?" Queen questioned. "The higher plane is clear now, but it will still take a lot of time to find other experts."

"I wouldn't worry about that," Noah vaguely responded. "Strange things happen whenever he is involved."

King Elbas eventually entered the same mental state that he used to ignore the Foolery, and his discussion with June came to an end. He had no interest in wasting time with someone he considered a brute, but his opinion of June changed as the two began to work.

The current phase saw the erection of various structures and formations on the landmass. Still, the area to cover was immense, and it would obviously involve a massive amount of energy.

Emperor's battle prowess was necessary, so the group couldn't use him as a mere battery for the various defenses. King Elbas had to perform countless calculations to find the perfect balance between energy consumption and harmony, but June solved the issue easily.

Initially, June and King Elbas had started to work on separate areas, but she managed to attract his curiosity when she built a complicated formation capable of generating energy smoothly. The consumption was also low, making it perfect for the enormous landmass.

Little by little, the two experts resumed talking. They had to stick on topics connected to the formations' field to remain in cordial terms, but that was enough to set the foundation for peaceful cooperation.

Nevertheless, problems began to appear once June and King Elbas tried to plant their prototypes on the landmass. The creature's fabric carried pure expressions of Noah's destruction and creation. Its hunger was also immense, so its surface instinctively absorbed what fell on it.

The problem wasn't easy to solve since one of the landmass' core abilities was its source. An easy solution would involve weakening the creature, but the experts couldn't use that path.

Noah had predicted that something like that would happen. The differences among experts in the ninth rank were simply too significant, and making them work together would require countless years spent testing.

The final battle was closer than ever, so Noah didn't want to use lengthy and slow methods. Luckily, he had already come up with a solution.

"I guess calling him has always been inevitable," Noah sighed before lifting his head to shout. "Divine Demon, get your ass here!"

Noah didn't empower his voice at all, which left Cursed Reality and Queen confused. King Elbas and June didn't even hear his call, so they couldn't understand how something like that could reach experts hidden in distant areas.

However, Queen and Cursed Reality didn't have the time to voice questions since a dark-red light suddenly filled the whole area and began to condense above their heads.

Chapter 2174 - 2174. Two

A chill ran down King Elbas' spine. He instinctively disregarded the project to glance at the sky, and an ugly expression appeared on his face when he noticed the blood-red light.

Meanwhile, the Foolery voiced a loud squeal at the scene. It was so happy that it stopped caring about Pellio's tea and shot forward to reach Noah.

The light morphed and condensed until it transformed into a circular structure that twisted the fabric of space in its surroundings. Its glow quickly spread in its insides and brightened to give birth to a dimensional passage.

A curse left King Elbas' mouth when he saw a foot coming out of the passage. That short event forced him to accept what was happening, and his face grew even uglier when the rest of the figure exited the circular structure.

"What do we have here?" Divine Demon exclaimed while scanning the area with his eyes. "Were you having fun without me?"

"We are always having fun," Noah announced. "What did you even expect?"

"Nothing less from my heir," Divine Demon laughed before glancing at the massive landmass. "What were you trying to create now?"

"A higher plane," Noah explained, "But we ran into some trouble. My creation is too strong for Xavier."

"Xavier still has a long way to go," Divine Demon snorted.

"Xavier has been mean lately," The Foolery joined the conversation.

"Xavier likes to bully those weaker than him," Divine Demon replied while moving his focus on the Foolery. "Why do you have yet to advance?"

"It's Xavier's fault," The Foolery lied.

"Enough saying my name!" King Elbas shouted from a distance.

"Xavier got angry," The Foolery commented.

"I should teach Xavier how to control his emotions," Divine Demon sighed.

"Did your wine improve?" Noah asked before saying "Xavier" for no apparent reason.

"My wine has always been the best in the entirety of the Immortal Lands," Divine Demon announced while flicking his sleeve. "Even Xavier would praise it."

Lumps of blood-red energy suddenly gathered in front of all the experts on the scene. The fuel took the shape of multiple cups that radiated an appealing scent, and Noah didn't hesitate to drink from it.

Divine Demon's level had become clear even before he stepped out of the dimensional portal. He had reached the liquid stage, and his wine reflected his growth.

Noah felt his senses dulling for an instant when the warm liquid ran down his throat. Divine Demon had created something capable of affecting his mind with a mere gesture, and he had only required a small amount of energy to accomplish that.

The Foolery and Pellio also didn't hesitate to drink from their cups. Instead, the others waited to see the pleased expressions on their companions' faces before approaching the cups.

Tasting Divine Demon's wine filled everyone with surprise and excitement. Substances capable of affecting rank 9 experts were extremely hard to find on the higher plane, and the situation was worse when it came to things like food and drinks.

Most experts simply gave up on experiencing the genuine pleasure of eating or drinking after reaching the higher levels of the cultivation path. That change was almost inevitable, but Divine Demon could solve the issue easily.

Moreover, the fact that Divine Demon could affect the experts' minds spoke for his power. He was another monster who ignored the limits of the ranks. He was like Noah.

"How did you spend your time alone?" Noah asked after emptying his cup.

"You know how I am," Divine Demon stated. "I've flown around drinking and destroying the sky that had filled the higher plane whenever I got bored. Heaven and Earth even sent a Tribulation once. They didn't try that again after seeing what I did with it."

"I guess that's enough to make you advance in your case," Noah said.

"What about you?" Divine Demon asked. "Are you behind the current state of the higher plane?"

"You have Elbas to praise for that," Noah explained. "He made the weapon that shattered the weak sky. I only helped."

"His level isn't just for looks then," Divine Demon chuckled while moving his attention back to the landmass. "So, what's the issue?"

"The landmass devours everything that touches its surface," Noah explained. "We can't place formations, and I have no intention of weakening my creation."

"That's how a demon should think!" Divine Demon shouted. "Leave this to me."

Divine Demon began to descend toward the landmass, and the Foolery left Noah's side to follow him. Divine Demon even patted the pig's head when the two began to fly together, but blood-red light began to amass under the creature after that gesture.

"What is happening?" The Foolery asked as the blood-red energy began to envelop its figure.

"You have grown lazy," Divine Demon announced. "I'll put you up to speed."

"Wait!" The Foolery shouted, but the blood-red energy suddenly transformed into a river that pushed it higher in the sky.

More of the world fell prey to Divine Demon's energy as the river stopped out of the landmass' range and began to expand. A vast area turned blood-red as a massive cubical structure materialized in its insides.

The structure had no windows, and its fabric fended off the experts' mental waves. Noah and the others could only inspect its external layout, which showed multiple flat towers and chains linked to its surfaces.

The Foolery was inside the structure, but its condition was unclear, and Divine Demon had no interest in giving explanations. Yet, Noah had a vague idea about the purpose of that vast structure. His instincts told him that something similar to a dragon was living inside it.

"Should we save the pig?" Emperor wondered.

"Leave it be," Noah ordered. "I need you to keep the project moving while I deal with a few things."

"What things?" Queen asked.

"Also, how are you so sure that your ally can solve the problem?" Cursed Reality asked. "I thought Elbas was one of the best inscription masters in the world."

"Divine Demon's power transcends reason," Noah shortly explained. "As for me, I have two more experts to summon."

"Are you going to call them again?" Queen asked. "How many of your allies can even appear out of nowhere?"

"No, he will need me this time," Pellio exclaimed as he hovered toward Noah while keeping his eyes closed. "I've dreamt about it."

Noah placed a finger on his forehead before taking out a few strands of black mental waves. He gave that energy to Pellio, who absorbed it inside his sea of consciousness and studied the scenes it carried.

"Is that enough to find them?" Noah asked.

"I can dream about their location and bring you in that area," Pellio stated. "However, something prevents me from getting too close. Even my dreams become unclear whenever I try to look deeply into the location."

"I expected as much," Noah declared. "It would be strange if those two didn't have something able to hinder your power."

"Wait, you can't leave the area," Cursed Reality said. "Only you know how to handle that creature's mood."

"Just throw energy at it whenever you hear its growls," Noah reassured. "I can't let any of you meet those two on your own.. You might lose your worlds if you aren't careful."

Chapter 2175 - 2175. Beauties

Cursed Reality, Queen, and Emperor didn't know what Noah meant with his warning, but they felt unable to contradict him. He wasn't the type to leave a project halfway through it unless his reasons were sound.

Noah jumped on Pellio's mat, and the expert opened his eyes. The world around the two immediately twisted, but no foreign force landed on their figures. They simply disappeared after a few seconds went by.

When Noah managed to focus on his surroundings, he found himself at the edges of a yellowish area. The sky's radiance appeared unable to pierce it, and the general whiteness of the higher plane also failed to enter that vast spot.

"They should be inside," Pellio exclaimed while closing his eyes and going back to his dreams.

Noah didn't need that confirmation. The yellowish patch didn't radiate any specific energy, and it even hid the contents in its insides, but Noah could sense something familiar there.

'They have gotten stronger,' Noah thought while stepping forward to approach the yellow patch. 'Good.'

Nothing happened when Noah immersed his hand in the yellow light. That isolated area didn't try to push him back, but it didn't open either.

It seemed that the yellowish area didn't identify Noah as an enemy. He could enter it freely, but he didn't want to waste time searching for his companions.

"You two!" Noah suddenly roared. "We don't have much time! Show up already!"

The soundwaves generated by the roar seeped inside the yellowish area and filled it with Noah's influence. Dark shades inevitably appeared among that different light. His sole voice had become strong enough to affect such a vast structure.

"Calm down up there," A familiar voice echoed among the yellow light. "Don't turn this place into a mess. I would have to do the cleaning otherwise."

An azure radiance appeared inside the isolated area and began to push the darkened spots back. A figure also materialized in front of Noah, and he revealed an honest smile when he recognized Supreme Thief.

"Did you get stuck in the liquid stage?" Noah joked after seeing that Supreme Thief didn't experience any breakthrough in the last period.

"Nonsense," Supreme Thief snorted. "We are only taking turns. The other guy said that he wanted to reach the solid stage before me no matter what. I took pity on him."

"I don't blame him," Noah commented.

Great Builder and Supreme Thief were a team, but the latter was a moody expert too hard to control. It was impossible to know what he would have done after stepping into the solid stage, so Great Builder decided to have his breakthrough as soon as possible.

"Boring," Supreme Thief replied while crossing his arms. "He is lucky that I couldn't find anything worth stealing."

"What do you need for the breakthrough?" Noah asked. "Maybe I can help you out."

"As if I would need any help," Supreme Thief scoffed. "Though it's nice to be finally over with that annoying sky. Is that your doing?"

"My team handled the mission to clear the higher plane," Noah explained before glancing at the sky in the distance. "Still, I'm afraid that we have accelerated Heaven and Earth's plans. We are pretty sure that the final battle will start once they awaken."

"That should be fun," Supreme Thief exclaimed. "It was about time Heaven and Earth made their move. This prison has long since grown old."

"That's why I'm here," Noah revealed. "I'm putting together the forces of the higher plane and building a home. I need Great Builder to join the project."

"Oh, did you catch some interesting worlds?" Supreme Thief asked.

"You won't steal from our allies," Noah ordered.

"But that's what I do!" Supreme Thief shouted before heaving a helpless sigh. "I swear, everyone has become so boring lately."

"The higher plane is too small for us," Noah stated. "We need to shatter the sky to make things interesting again, and we can't do that if we kill each other before the final battle."

Supreme Thief tilted his head and wore an annoyed expression, but he eventually agreed with Noah. "That makes sense. Yet, I won't hold back once the sky crumbles."

"I'm sure you won't be alone there," Noah chuckled. "We'll see who's the best thief after the victory."

"I'll leave you a few shards of the sky if you beg me properly," Supreme Thief joked.

"You won't get to touch a single shard," Noah responded.

Both experts wore cold smiles as their gazes intensified. They were experiencing the same restlessness. They couldn't wait for the sky to shatter the sky and fight for its resources.

"Ah! Finally something to look forward to!" Supreme Thief announced while breaking eye contact.

"Call Great Builder already," Noah insisted.

"I can't," Supreme Thief shrugged his shoulders. "He is in the middle of his breakthrough. Who knows how long he needs to advance."

"Can't we move this whole area next to my creation at least?" Noah wondered.

"How would you do that without affecting the breakthrough?" Supreme Thief asked. "You aren't exactly delicate."

"Pellio!" Noah called, and Pellio half-opened his eyes while hovering toward the yellowish area's edges.

"What do we have here?" Supreme Thief asked as a pulling force came out of his figure.

Pellio limited himself to smile, even if Supreme Thief was making his mat shake. Their worlds began to clash, and cracks opened in the fabric of space between them. The process was about to affect the yellowish area, but Noah promptly waved his hand to launch a slash.

The attack flew between Supreme Thief and Pellio, severing the connection that the two worlds had created. The slash's aura also mended the cracks in the space's fabric and restored harmony.

"You are no fun at all," Supreme Thief lamented.

"We should be able to move the whole area with Pellio's power as long as you lower some defenses," Noah said.

"I don't know how this structure works," Supreme Thief. "Great Builder's methods are too slow and boring for me."

"Just steal the defenses then," Noah suggested.

Supreme Thief thought about the matter for a few seconds before wearing a smirk. He turned to inspect the yellowish area, and he nodded a few times as azure light began to leave his figure.

"I'm not disrupting his breakthrough, right?" Supreme Thief asked.

"Not at all," Noah played along. "You are actually saving him time by dealing with this issue."

"Right, right," Supreme Thief exclaimed as more energy came out of his figure. "This is totally for him. I'm not breaking any promise."

"You are just taking away the defenses that prevent us from helping him," Noah continued.

"Correct!" Supreme Thief shouted. "Ah, Great Builder, you are so lucky to have such a caring friend."

The azure light transformed into a series of strands that began to fuse with the yellowish area, but a dense aura suddenly filled the environment fended them off. Everything became brighter, but Noah and Supreme Thief didn't resort to defensive techniques.

"I asked you one simple thing," A familiar voice echoed among the yellowish area. "Do not mess with this structure!"

"We were only helping you," Supreme Thief responded.

"It's good that you are awake," Noah dropped the pretense and went back to the main topic. "Can you move?"

"I've heard your conversation," Great Builder declared as a few giant figures appeared in the depths of the yellowish area. "I'm obviously coming with you. I need to make sure that your creation has enough room for these beauties."

Chapter 2176 - 2176. Welcome

Emperor, Queen, and Cursed Reality couldn't refrain from opening their mouths in surprise when Pellio teleported Noah and the others back to the black landmass.

Noah, Pellio, and Supreme Thief weren't a problem. Only Great Builder attracted some attention due to his solid stage cultivation level. Yet, the giant structures that the group brought ended up claiming the entirety of their companions' focus.

Great Builder didn't stay still during the last period. The weak sky had been a nigh-endless source of materials, so he had used it to create multiple useful structures while preparing for his breakthrough.

The structures were immense. Great Builder had created a giant pyramid, a tall avatar that carried his facial features, and a huge spherical item that radiated a dangerous aura.

Except for the avatar, the other two structures had unclear nature and purpose. Even King Elbas failed to understand what they did when he raised his head to inspect the scene. Of course, he would have the chance to obtain answers with a thorough study, but he was too busy with the landmass to divert his attention.

"You aren't as lost as you made me believe," Great Builder commented while studying the landmass. "I guess it's impossible for that guy to fail at something."

"Divine Demon is here to solve unsolvable issues," Noah explained, "But I need actual experts to handle the most crucial details. I'm obviously counting myself in this."

The landmass' appearance had already changed during Noah's short trip. Its core had remained the same, but a wide array of formations now ran over its external parts. There was still a lot of work to do, but it was clear that Divine Demon had solved the previous issue.

"How did the landmass behave?" Noah asked without moving his gaze from his creation.

"It didn't require more energy," Emperor stated. "However, I'm afraid it's going to wake up soon. It didn't like when your friend forced its body to accept these formations."

"Newborns are always hard to control," Noah sighed. "We are lucky it didn't turn on us right away."

"Lucky?" Cursed Reality repeated.

"The landmass knows that our goals are the same," Noah explained, "But it remains an enemy of Heaven and Earth. It might have decided to attack the sky on its own."

"When did you plan to tell us that?" Queen questioned.

"They are a boring bunch," Supreme Thief scoffed.

"And who would you be?" Emperor asked.

"Deal with the introductions quickly," Noah ordered while turning toward Supreme Thief. "You should focus on your breakthrough."

"He needs to cause a mess for that," Great Builder declared. "Supreme Thief, wait until we complete the landmass. I'll help you open a way afterward."

"I don't need your help," Supreme Thief complained.

"But we need you to stay still for a while," Great Builder responded. "Why do you even care? You have yet to find an interesting target."

"I can't find it if I stay still," Supreme Thief continued.

"I'll explain this so that even uncaring idiots like you will understand," Great Builder sighed. "The higher plane is almost empty since Defying Demon used most of its resources for the landmass. The other forces still in hiding are potential allies, so you can't touch them. That leaves only one target."

"I know that I have to attack the sky," Supreme Thief said in an annoying tone. "Also, we don't have to let everyone join. I'm sure I can steal a few useless worlds."

"How would you become interested in useless worlds enough to steal them?" Great Builder asked.

"I always want to steal stuff," Supreme Thief replied.

"But you won't gain anything by stealing random worlds," Great Builder continued.

"A man must follow his nature," Supreme Thief exclaimed.

"Why are you so hard to deal with?" Great Builder sighed while shaking his head.

"You want me to stay still for who knows how long!" Supreme Thief snorted.

"We are all dead if you wake up Heaven and Earth before we are ready for the final battle," Great Builder declared. "The same goes if our forces aren't enough to deal with Heaven and Earth's forces."

"I'm starting to have doubts about this friendship," Supreme Thief announced.

"Which part of this friendship?" Great Builder sarcastically asked. "The one where I brought you back to life?"

"That was only one time!" Supreme Thief shouted.

"How many times do I have to resurrect you to make you behave reasonably?" Great Builder asked.

"I don't know," Supreme Thief tilted his head as he thought about the matter. "Maybe five or six times."

"I can kill you even a hundred times if you want," Great Builder threatened.

"Impossible, I can't die," Supreme Thief snorted.

"You just admitted that you-," Great Builder raised his voice before interrupting his line and moving the topic elsewhere. "Are you doing this only to piss me off?"

"Of course," Supreme Thief proudly announced. "It's not like I'm going to steal the path to the solid stage right away. Only an idiot would do that."

"They are idiots," Cursed Reality commented while the bickering continued.

"How did you survive the cultivation journey?" Queen asked in disbelief.

"Technically, they didn't," Noah revealed. "Still, don't worry. We'll have good teamwork after gathering everyone."

"How many idiots does your group even have?" Emperor questioned.

"Do you really want to know?" Noah laughed. "Anyway, the others should come here on their own, especially after the landmass is complete. I actually need that guy toward the last phases of the project. I can't imagine creating a sword without him."

The bickering between Supreme Thief and Great Builder had never stopped, which slightly overshadowed Noah's serious statement. Cursed Reality, Emperor, and Queen found it hard to focus on him since the two experts were getting heated at his side.

Noah didn't care about the event, and a sudden explosion of blood-red, golden, and orange light eventually attracted everyone's attention. June, King Elbas, and Divine Demon had unleashed their auras, and they appeared on the verge of fighting from the look of it.

"Great Builder, go there and try to make them work together," Noah ordered while shaking his head.

"I'm not a nanny," Great Builder complained while descending toward the landmass.

Supreme Thief neared Noah's ear before whispering a joke. "He is a perfect nanny."

"I heard you!" Great Builder shouted, and Noah and Supreme Thief laughed loudly.

When the laughs ended, Noah approached Cursed Reality to get a proper update on the project. The summary didn't contain much since little time had passed, but one thing had become clear. Cursed Reality couldn't start working on the defense until the landmass was almost done.

"I can't affect the dark area since it acts as a lair for the landmass," Cursed Reality explained. "I can start working on separate realities, but I don't know if they'll suit the creature by the time the others are done with it."

"Focus on studying the situation for now," Noah ordered. "I'll also rely on Queen and you to make sure that the idiots don't cause any trouble."

"What about me?" Emperor asked.

"I can't trick my nose," Noah joked. "Welcome among the idiots."

Emperor wanted to say something, but he wore a surprised face when a chuckle left Cursed Reality's mouth and Queen rolled her eyes.. As for Noah, he stopped caring about the matter and gestured at the time dragon and space dragon to follow him toward the landmass.

Chapter 2177 - 2177. Edges

The project was a joint effort that featured multiple powers. Each phase required the help of various experts, even if some only had to play a small role in the matter.

Noah had built the landmass' core, but his tasks weren't over. His influence was the only force able to suppress and control his creation, so he had to remain around and watchful.

Emperor had to work closely with Noah due to his unique ability. The landmass would start eating the fabric of space if the expert didn't provide energy. Noah even had to predict whenever his creation would become hungry at some point since the project had reached critical phases.

June, King Elbas, Great Builder, and Divine Demon were the true stars of the project. Their knowledge of the inscription's field was boundless, and their specific fields were necessary for different reasons.

No one dared to say it out loud, but King Elbas was the true leader of the project. His knowledge wasn't only unmatched. He also had access to the strongest type of energy in the entirety of the higher plane.

That part wasn't always a positive aspect. June and Great Builder struggled to understand how to use King Elbas' final energy due to its incredible features. Explanations wouldn't work either, but Divine Demon didn't need them.

Divine Demon was the exact opposite of King Elbas. He barely knew what he was doing, but his miraculous ability allowed the experts to work together even if that wasn't theoretically possible.

The landmass ate anything that touched its surface, but Divine Demon created a series of extremely thin layers that didn't cause any reaction on those black surfaces. Those structures allowed King Elbas and the others to place formations on the creature without interacting with its devouring abilities.

June had to build the cores of the various formations since her expertise could optimize consumption and power output better than anyone else on the scene. However, her creations often failed to withstand the levels of power reached by King Elbas' final energy.

Divine Demon solved that issue by generating new materials that escaped even King Elbas' knowledge. Those items turned out to be perfect for June's cores and eventually allowed her to improve her creations until they could withstand King Elbas' energy.

Great Builder's role was peculiar. In theory, he fell in King Elbas' category when it came to his abilities. Yet, King Elbas was above him in multiple fields, which seemed to make his presence in the project redundant.

However, Great Builder surpassed the others in terms of experience. His character was also milder and more balanced than his companions. His ability to generate centers of power depending on his needs even helped the project in many ways.

After all, the landmass wasn't a mere item. Noah had built it to be a living being, so it could benefit from Great Builder's artificial centers of power. They even became as crucial as June's cores at some point.

With King Elbas in the lead, June taking the role of a priceless asset, Divine Demon solving each significant issue, and Great Builder acting as a glue for the team, the project moved quickly. Still, they weren't the only experts with crucial tasks.

The orange city provided necessary materials and assets whenever the team on the landmass needed something. The old rulers had the greatest workshop in the world, and they could handle every request even if part of their buildings were busy improving magical beasts.

Nevertheless, the old rulers weren't as important as the two dragons in the project. The time dragon and the space dragon's abilities were crucial in quickening specific phases and making sure that the various formations didn't influence each other until the experts were convinced that they could work together.

Of course, King Elbas, Great Builder, Noah, the old rulers, and probably even June would have been able to handle most of the project by themselves. Still, working together allowed them to make their different expertise shine and strive toward the best version of the landmass.

The landmass changed as the project continued. Initially, it had been a massive, sword-shaped chunk of unique dark matter, but its colors and shape underwent heavy modifications.

The creature grew thicker as formations and buildings accumulated on its large sides. King Elbas and the others tried their best to leave its sharp edges clear, but they didn't hold back from adding weapons and similar tools on those spots.

The new shades that covered the landmass were mostly golden since King Elbas was in charge of dealing with the foundation of the whole array of inscriptions. However, colors belonging to each expert involved in the project also appeared and showed their light as they came to life.

Soon, multiple areas appeared on the landmass. The experts built various training fields meant for the improved magical beasts and specific structures for each major expert in Noah's organization.

The landmass didn't only need weapons. It had to become a proper world, something similar to the previous higher plane. It required resources, different environments, places that creatures with many natures could inhabit freely.

Luckily for the group, Noah had already dealt with similar projects, and his companions could help improve them. Their assistance also felt necessary in front of something as massive as the landmass, but the teamwork made everything go smoothly.

The landmass continued to radiate its aura throughout the process, which naturally carried Noah's ambition. That influence improved everything built on its surface, and the experts' careful approach prevented that force from disturbing the general harmony.

Typically, each building and structure on the landmass would obtain a personal path. Noah's ambition didn't care about harmony. It only wanted each material or construction to strive toward the best version of itself.

Still, King Elbas' calculations had considered that feature. The ambition radiated by the landmass didn't see the various creations and inscriptions as different structures. It saw them as a single environment connected to the black core, which generated harmonious growth.

The project went on for an uncountable number of years, even if the experts did their best to quicken its phases. Yet, their worlds didn't suffer from that lengthy effort. They actually improved.

Noah and the others were literally building a world. No other project could make them affect the universe as deeply, so they naturally improved. They were leaving an eternal mark on the higher plane, and their existences understood that.

Sadly, the growth remained slow. It was simply impossible to affect that part of the group's training due to their high level. Noah and the others became stronger, but none experienced significant improvements.

Then, when the project was about to reach its final phases, Noah's prediction turned out to be correct. A wave of silver light appeared in the distance and flew toward the landmass, stopping only when it reached the edges of the dark area.

Noah didn't even need to inspect the wave of energy to know who had joined the team. Sword Saint didn't greet anyone as he flew toward the edges of the landmass and studied their sharpness. He appeared conflicted about their state, and his hands itched to start working on them.

"Go ahead," Noah announced before Sword Saint could ask anything. "I was waiting for you to show up, but make sure to work with the others.. We can't mess things up now."

Chapter 2178 - 2178. Issue

The leadership of the project went to Sword Saint right after his arrival. The expert knew almost nothing about inscriptions and similar fields, but his orders were necessary to preserve the landmass' nature.

It didn't matter had many buildings appeared on the landmass' surface. Even the rich and vast array of inscriptions couldn't affect that issue. The immense creature had to remain a blade, and only Sword Saint could make sure that the project went in the right direction.

The final phases of the project revealed problems that went beyond the structural hindrances caused by the different methods applied. The landmass never stopped growing stronger, and the formations on its surface improved with it. Those effects eventually became impossible to ignore and forced the experts to adapt to them.

The darkened space expanded as the landmass improved. The creature carried Noah's influence, so it naturally applied the same effects on the world.

The expansion also accelerated exponentially since the buildings and formations went through the same improvements. It was as if the landmass experienced two different growths at the same time, which obviously quickened the arrival of significant changes.

The sharp edges stretched under Sword Saint's directives. The landmass as a whole also became thinner to enhance all the features connected to the blades. The experts had to adjust some of the arrays during the process, but their efforts eventually became superfluous.

The project reached the point when the landmass and the structures on its surface stopped being separate entities that shared deep connections. They completely fused into a single being and improved together seamlessly.

King Elbas' calculations allowed the group to reach that situation after they had built all the necessary structures. The landmass was in its best possible state, even if the experts had to polish specific areas and add a few inscriptions.

The most challenging and significant part of the project was over. The world had obtained a new higher plane, but the event didn't make the group happy. Noah and the others knew that they had reached a phase they couldn't affect.

The landmass and the inscriptions on its surface had become one. It was safe to say that the current state of the structure depicted its core, but an issue remained. The creature had to grow, and only time could solve that problem.

"How long do you think it will take to reach full maturity?" King Elbas asked when he found Noah working on an area next to him.

"I honestly don't know," Noah admitted.

"Can't you at least come up with an estimate?" King Elbas seriously questioned.

"I could when the landmass only had my power," Noah explained. "We have fused too much with its core now. I can't understand how some of its parts will affect its overall growth. I believe you have the same problem."

"I hoped your instincts would have found something," King Elbas sighed. "I guess asking the idiot is too dangerous."

"Divine Demon's ability is unreasonable," Noah stated, "But it doesn't always work according to our needs. He might find an answer or force the landmass to stick with it, and we can't risk affecting its growth."

"What about the other issue?" King Elbas asked. "We are basically taking over the whole world."

"Did you expect a different outcome?" Noah chuckled. "We have always been above the normal limits of the accepted cultivation system. It's only normal for a single higher plane to fall short."

Noah, King Elbas, and the member of the original team were in the same pickle. Building the landmass had increased their influence on the world, which had naturally raised their level. However, the breakthrough remained distant.

The theory behind the breakthroughs in the ninth rank was clear in the group's minds. The expert had to expand their worlds and make them heavier until the universe noticed their presence.

Still, the space where those worlds could expand was limited, or, rather, Noah and the others didn't have anything else to influence. They had created a higher plane. Everything under the sky was experiencing the effects of their existence, but that wasn't enough to reach the breakthrough.

"There is only one solution then," King Elbas declared.

"I don't like it either," Noah commented, "But we don't have other chances. We must experience our last breakthrough during the final battle."

"That's so problematic," King Elbas scoffed. "Even I can't prepare for something like that."

"I'm afraid you'll have to wing it," Noah joked.

"My winging it remains leagues above your idiotic behavior," King Elbas responded.

"Heaven and Earth's forces are too numerous to gather in a single battlefield anyway," Noah reassured. "We'll have our opportunities."

"And we even know our designated opponents," King Elbas continued. "Do you think you can defeat him in your current state?"

"He'll probably do his best to make me defeat him," Noah guessed. "What about you? Divine Architect will be ready for you."

"That's how worlds like us fight," King Elbas announced. "I'll lose in terms of resources and experience, but I wield the strongest inscription method and energy. I'll win."

"It's that or death," Noah exclaimed. "Well, unless you want me to come and save your ass after I dealt with Caesar."

"Don't even joke about it," King Elbas uttered. "Besides, we have greater problems to worry about. Heaven and Earth will surely try to seize the idiot."

"Don't forget the old rulers," Noah sighed. "June and Sword Saint are also potential targets due to their worlds. I can even imagine Heaven and Earth taking an interest in Pellio, Alexander, and a few others."

"We can't protect all of them," King Elbas stated.

"They won't survive the final battle if they need our protection," Noah declared. "We should focus our efforts on the old rulers."

"And rely on the idiot to handle everything on his own?" King Elbas asked.

"Would you rather ditch your battle to help him?" Noah wondered.

"I want to be on the opposite side of the world!" King Elbas shouted.

"It's set then," Noah laughed. "See? It wasn't hard to come up with a plan."

"The sole fact that you consider that to be a plan is insulting," King Elbas commented.

Noah continued to laugh, but another matter that required a few words appeared in his mind. "We should still try our best to make someone advance."

"Are you talking about Supreme Thief?" King Elbas asked. "I overheard that his target is the sky. Isn't that too dangerous?"

"Do you we have other options?" Noah questioned.

"No, but an issue remains," King Elbas exclaimed. "We probably don't have a method to pierce the sky in its current state."

"We have the black dragon," Noah pointed out.

"I considered it in my previous statement," King Elbas explained. "Also, even if the mission works, we risk awakening Heaven and Earth."

"Who is afraid now?" Noah laughed. "We can't improve significantly anyway. If we end up triggering the final battle prematurely, so be it."

"You are as chaotic as always," King Elbas sighed.

"And you complain even if you have already made up your mind," Noah mocked.

"We have spent far too long together," King Elbas exclaimed. "I can't wait to get rid of you forever."

"Don't worry," Noah reassured. "I'll leave you all behind once the sky crumbles."

"I want to see you try," King Elbas challenged.

"We'll all try," Noah laughed, and King Elbas also wore a smirk.. Their plan had many flaws, but they couldn't wait to jump into it.

Chapter 2179 - 2179. Fart

The landmass' presence became impossible to ignore as it grew through its last phases. Every force in the higher plane had noticed it as soon as it appeared, but its appealing influence became a beacon that started to attract a few curious beings.

The first to arrive were the small packs of magical beasts that had already interacted with Noah's quasi-living workshops. They could sense the landmass radiating a familiar aura, so they drew close to see whether they could find a new home.

Noah had to redirect those magical beasts toward the orange city since the landmass wasn't ready to gain inhabitants. Its power was at the right level, and its shape had also reached a final state. However, its surface remained barren since it only had formations and buildings.

In theory, those magical beasts could still occupy areas of the landmass protected by the formations, but they would end up hurting those structures to appease their hunger. The creature could also eat them if they weren't careful, so Noah let the old rulers handle them for now.

A few cultivators also appeared near the landmass. They were obviously interested in the massive structure, but many focused on the force handling the overall project.

Almost every force in the world knew that Heaven and Earth would eventually start the final battle. Many experts had chosen to hide since the rulers never stopped hunting them. Still, the appearance of a landmass and an organization that opposed the sky granted them the confidence to come out in the open.

None of the cultivators who had chosen to remain hidden during the past eras wielded valuable worlds. They were strong, but they remained one step below Emperor, Cursed Reality, and Queen.

Everyone knew Noah due to his feats during the non-world invasion, so the various introductions went smoothly. Many experts in the group remained busy with the landmass, but Queen and others could organize meetings meant to assess the newcomers better.

The trend inevitably led to the appearance of familiar figures. Maribel was the first to arrive, but Steven eventually showed his face while bringing more good news. The old landmass had come with him, which carried Sepunia other than all Noah's friends.

The celebrations happened on their own. No one planned them, but massive gatherings appeared on different spots around the giant landmass anyway as the reunions followed.

The higher plane was really gathering to create a single, massive force with a sole purpose. Heaven and Earth had to fall, or everyone would meet their doom.

The final battle became the most talked about topic in that period, but the situation never became too tense. The sky shone above Noah and the others but laughs often resounded among them due to the many familiar faces.

The expansion of the darkened area only accelerated during that period. King Elbas and Noah devised teams that had to feed the landmass periodically to give Emperor some rest. Other experts had to help with various projects. Everyone worked together, and the whiteness soon stopped being an unavoidable feature of the higher plane.

The cycle of growth and new arrivals continued and accelerated. The landmass expanded, and its darkness convinced more forces to join Noah and the others. The orange city had to take care of most of those newcomers, but the last piece required by the landmass eventually appeared.

Everything started as a mere thudding noise that resounded through the area every once in a while. The chatters caused by the various experts and magical beasts around the landmass were enough to suppress it, but a few knew what was happening.

The thudding noises grew louder and more frequent until they became impossible to ignore. Many experts started to gain an interest in the blood-red structure hovering above the landmass, but the event also left some displeased.

"You look tense," Noah joked while drinking from one of Divine Demon's cups.

"Why would I be tense?" King Elbas snorted and added golden shades to the wine in his hands. "I have already improved the muzzle. My calculations can't fail."

"Muzzle?" Flying Demon asked.

"You'll see it once the pig comes out," Noah chuckled.

"Why would Master put it there?" Dreaming Demon questioned.

"Because it was slacking off," Divine Demon snorted. "Don't look so surprised. You will also take a tour in my special training area."

Flying Demon and Dreaming Demon were still at the peak of the eighth rank. June had told Noah that Dreaming Demon was holding back for the sake of her lover, but Divine Demon didn't seem to care about that matter.

"Master," Flying Demon gulped before wearing a serious expression, "I'm afraid I can't follow you until the end of the path. I am a failure as a disciple."

"Who cares about your opinion?" Divine Demon shouted. "You are going in whether you like it or not. You better come out as a useful asset if you don't want to kill me personally."

"But, Master-," Flying Demon tried to explain his situation, but he stopped speaking when he saw Noah shaking his head.

Truth be told, Noah wanted the two Demons to go through the special training area. Divine Demon's energy could accomplish miracles, so he probably was the only one in the entirety of the higher plane capable of giving Flying Demon a chance.

"We'll leave soon, right?" Supreme Thief asked while ignoring the atmosphere. "I can't bear to waste time any longer."

"Witnessing the birth of a sword doesn't classify as wasting time," Sword Saint commented.

"I must agree with Sword Saint," Maribel announced. "Working on this dark version of the higher plane is an incredible experience."

"Only our leader could unite the whole world under a sole banner," Steven exclaimed.

King Elbas cleared his throat before diverting his gaze when most of the group turned toward him. He didn't want the teasing session to begin, but his gesture still caused a wave of laughs.

"I can oversee the landmass while you are gone," Daniel declared. "Though I'll need someone else. I'm not strong enough to deal with some structures."

"You are cute," Vesuvia chuckled. "I'll make sure to work really close to you."

"What's her deal?" Faith whispered while leaning toward June.

"She is an old hag," June scoffed.

"A hateful old hag," Queen added.

The atmosphere grew so tense that the weaker experts in the area became unable to withstand it. After all, the gathering counted multiple heavy worlds. Some rank 8 cultivators could die just by standing next to them.

"Master, permission to leave," Kirk requested once the pressure became too heavy for him.

"Sure, go," Noah said. "Still, you won't survive Divine Demon's training area if you can't handle this."

"Do I have to go through that too?" Kirk asked in a surprised tone.

"All those who are too useless to help in the final battle must go through that," Noah declared. "I'll make sure to add something to the training area to improve your potential."

The declaration left many surprised, but another thudding noise suddenly resounded and made everyone look at the blood-red structure above them. A crack had appeared on the building's side, and the damage expanded as more sounds echoed.

Then, an explosion happened. The wall crumbled and made the whole structure fall apart. A huge figure shot out of Divine Demon's training area and voiced a loud squeal that made the winged pigs in the area echo that cry.

"I am finally back!" The Foolery shouted as its liquid stage cultivation level made it expand its aura wildly.

"I'm already annoyed," King Elbas snapped his fingers and materialized a muzzle in front of the Foolery's mouth.

The Foolery wore a resolute expression and fixed the entirety of its attention on the muzzle. Soon, crunching noises began to come out of the muzzle, and a hole eventually appeared in its golden fabric.

"I knew it," King Elbas cursed.

The Foolery continued to eat the muzzle until all the golden fabric disappeared. The pig then lifted its head, and an announcement followed its proud gesture. "Xavier's creation won't suppress me anymore. I'll eat all of them to turn them into the best material in the world!"

"Don't say it," King Elbas almost pleaded.

"My shit!" The Foolery announced, and a fart followed those words.

Chapter 2180 - 2180. Expansion

Dumps accompanied the fart, and the other winged pigs didn't remain still. They followed their leader's example and activated their innate ability. It was lucky that most of the pack was on the old landmass, but the area quickly grew smelly.

"I want Heaven and Earth to win," King Elbas heaved a helpless sigh. "We don't deserve to survive."

"It finally came out," Noah exclaimed. "We can start the final phase of the project now."

"Right," Great Builder stated. "It was about time we approached that phase."

"My breakthrough is next, right?" Supreme Thief asked.

"Yes, yes," Great builder commented. "We will dive into a perilous mission that can potentially lead to our complete destruction because you can't hold back."

"I forgot how many times we had to do that," Noah laughed.

"I didn't!" Divine Demon shouted.

"I'm surrounded by idiots," King Elbas cursed.

Emperor and Cursed Reality had remained silent through most of those conversations. They had found their place among that group, but they remained surprised in front of those happy interactions.

The Foolery behavior didn't help the three experts. Noah and the others appeared way too used to those events, which naturally made them question what kind of life they had in the higher plane.

Cursed Reality, Queen, and Emperor had found a few answers in the many stories that Noah and the others had shared during the many meetings. Still, they had yet to discover so much, but the Foolery's behavior quelled part of their curiosity.

"Pig, move on the landmass," Noah growled while ignoring the bickering that had started around him. "It's time to turn it blue."

"My time to shine has arrived!" The Foolery squealed. "Follow me, my pack!"

"What follow me!" Noah snorted as he teleported in front of the liquid stage Foolery to stop its charge. "We can't let the weak ones handle the first batch of blue bushes. You have to do it by yourself."

"But the landmass is immense," The Foolery gasped. "I am amazing, but my butt would hurt if I take it on all by myself."

"I'm sure you'll like my arrangements," Noah stated. "King Elbas will follow you step by step and make sure that you have enough food to complete the project."

"Hey, when did you decide that?" King Elbas called.

"Will I get to eat his creations?" The Foolery asked.

"Of course," Noah reassured. "He has the best energy in the world. It will be delicious."

"Why are you mentioning my creations?" King Elbas shouted.

"Do I get to annoy him along the way?" The Foolery asked.

"Feel free to do as you wish," Noah stated.

"Damn you, Noah!" King Elbas cursed while teleporting next to Noah and the Foolery. "I didn't agree to any of this. Why would I even spend years with this smelly brute?"

"Can you think of someone else with enough knowledge to prevent the Foolery from making a mess?" Noah asked.

"No, but-," King Elbas exclaimed, but another question interrupted him.

"Can you think of something stronger than your final energy?" Noah continued.

"Obviously not!" King Elbas instinctively declared.

"See, you are the perfect expert for the job," Noah stated. "You'll make sure that the Foolery always has fuel for his innate ability and stop it from doing something stupid."

"I-," King Elbas started to complain, but he changed the contents of his line when he understood how necessary his role was there. "I hate you."

"I'm sure you'll hate me even more during the mission," Noah laughed, and the group in the distance laughed with him.

King Elbas snorted, but he grabbed the pig and teleported both of them next to the landmass. He started the mission right away since he wanted it to end as soon as possible.

Supreme Thief continued to complain, but Noah and the others didn't dare to leave the landmass during that critical phase. A lot could go wrong while filling the creature with blue bushes, so the various experts had to remain ready to help King Elbas.

The process couldn't be fast even with King Elbas doing his best to accelerate it and the Foolery expressing the full power of its new level. Some areas simply required more attention, which slowed the approach and kept the two worlds stuck in a constant discussion.

Noah and the others had to join the task from time to time. King Elbas required help whenever he and the Foolery reached areas that featured unique structures. Still, those moments were often short, which prevented King Elbas from distracting his companion.

Meanwhile, Noah and the others continued to enjoy that peaceful period. They were almost entirely free, and their worlds improved on their own due to the landmass' growth. They only had to take care of the new arrivals, so they could enjoy happy meetings and parties most of the time.

The landmass changed shape and shades for the third time. Multiple colors had filled it after the experts were done with the formations and structures, but a blue radiance became predominant as the Foolery continued to activate its innate ability.

Blue bushes began to fill every corner of the landmass without affecting its core. Its aura continued to carry the same intense features, but a pleasant and captivating scent joined them.

The magical beasts inside the orange city grew restless in front of so many resources. Far too long had passed since they could enjoy the benefits that only a higher plane could offer. They were all old enough to remember how life was in the past, and that only intensified their urges.

Moreover, Noah's landmass appeared far richer than the old higher plane. The solid stage aura that surrounded the creature was a bit scary, but the resources on its surface were numerous.

Heaven and Earth had destroyed the higher plane and had caused countless deaths. They had also taken control of all the landing areas connected to the Mortal Lands.

The population under the sky had shrunk further due to the various Tribulations and difficulties connected to life inside the storms. Yet, a new higher plane had appeared now. The time to repopulate the world had finally arrived.

Of course, the old rulers didn't let anyone leave the orange city until King Elbas and the Foolery completed their task. The landmass continued to turn blue as more bushes appeared until that color took control of the whole area.

The time had come. King Elbas and the Foolery reunited with the main group, while hordes of improved magical beasts left the orange city and shot toward the landmass.

The resources on the landmass didn't benefit any specific species, but they remained incredible since they came from the Foolery's ability. The magical beasts soon occupied multiple areas, and their influence naturally transformed them into unique habitats.

"It has begun," Great Builder sighed as a satisfied smile appeared on his face.

The others stood up and inspected the scene. The magical beasts' influence was adding a diversity that the landmass didn't initially have. They were the real last phase of the project, which had finally started.

Everyone gazed in amazement and satisfaction as the transformation progressed until it reached its end. Noah and the others had done it.. They had built a new higher plane, and the event matched the complete expansion of the darkened area.