

Demonic 2211

Chapter 2211 - 2211. Encirclements

The sky was roaring in anger. Its whiteness intensified and tried to push back the dark area created by the landmass, but the balance remained firm.

However, nothing could stop the heavy aura shooting out the white layer. That pressure was violent and ruthless, but it lacked a proper target. It only came out of the sky and tried to fill every corner of the higher plane.

Tremors ran through the dark landmass and forced Noah to unleash his pride. Heaven and Earth's massive display of power was awakening the giant creature's instincts, but Noah managed to keep them quiet for now. Still, he knew that his influence couldn't suppress it forever.

Bright figures shone on the other side of the sky as they slowly advanced toward the higher plane. That massive mobilization of forces seemed to require Heaven and Earth's complete concentration, but the experts on the landmass eventually became able to gaze at their future opponents.

Mere numbers couldn't express what Heaven and Earth had decided to unleash. Countless crackling avatars came out of the sky and took a few steps forward until an immense encirclement took form.

Everyone on the dark landmass knew that Heaven and Earth had accumulated an unfathomable amount of power throughout the eras. Yet, looking at its army still gave birth to intense surprise and terror inside many minds.

The immense landmass had been Noah's organization's greatest creation, but even that incredible creature paled in front of what Heaven and Earth could unleash. The avatars had encircled the entirety of the higher plane, leaving no spot unprotected. They had basically created another white layer that expanded the rulers' whiteness among the darkness.

Most of the avatars were in the seventh rank, but the sheer number of rank 9 assets surpassed the thousands anyway. Moreover, Heaven and Earth had unleashed them according to battle formations that spread their power equally in every area.

Noah could see how the immense army was, in fact, an incredible number of different platoons working together to keep the encirclement as stable as possible. A few calculations happened in his mind as he inspected everything through his screens. He wasn't King Elbas, but he could confirm that the higher plane had never seen so much energy at the same time.

'These are only their disposable troops,' Noah thought when his inspection ended.

Noah had entered his training area to rest, but he found himself on the landmass' surface without realizing that he had shot upward. He didn't want to inspect the scene through screens. His senses had to experience everything to give him a clear idea of what he had to fight.

New arms grew from the avatars and made all of them join hands. The army turned into the tightest encirclement in the world, and the dark area finally started to retreat due to the intensifying white light that came out of those crackling bodies.

Noah tapped his foot on the ground, and a golden line lit up. A faint "yes" resounded out of it, which Noah followed with a question. "How long can we endure this assault?"

"An assault from these puppets?" Cursed Reality's voice came out of the golden line. "Their number is scary, but they remain puppets. They won't reach the landmass even if they attack at the same time."

"That's what I like to hear," Noah stated.

"You have yet to see the best part," Cursed Reality snickered before the golden line went dark.

Heaven and Earth weren't done revealing their forces. Many tall figures appeared on the sky's edges and began to seep past its white surface to take their position behind the massive encirclement.

Noah recognized the improved cultivators. They all radiated different worlds or laws as they created a second encirclement right behind the avatars. Heaven and Earth had also divided them into platoons, and they stopped moving after taking their position.

Counting the number of improved cultivators was pointless. There were too many of them, but they were fewer than the avatars. Still, Noah's gaze inevitably grew colder as he tried to assess their overall power.

A golden line lit up under Noah before he could do anything, and Cursed Reality's voice followed the event. "My defenses should take care of all of them too."

"They won't attack right away," Noah explained. "Also, there is a better way to deal with them. I'll show you once the battle reaches that point."

"I can't wait," Cursed Reality laughed as the golden line went dark.

The rumbling noise coming out of the sky slowly faded. Heaven and Earth suppressed the anger caused by their sudden awakening, but their heavy pressure remained stable. Actually, it slightly intensified now that the rulers focused on the landmass.

'They are studying us,' Noah thought. 'How does our last stand look like, Heaven and Earth?'

Heaven and Earth obviously couldn't hear Noah's thoughts, but they seemed to reply to them anyway. The light radiated by the avatars intensified as the crackling noises coming out of their figures grew louder. The first encirclement was preparing an attack, and Noah sensed panic spreading through the landmass.

"To all of you ruling over specific areas," Noah announced while activating different communication devices, "Make those weaklings shut up."

Different rank 9 auras shot out of the landmass and filled the various regions. Soon, the entirety of the dark higher plane found itself immersed in multiple heavy influences that had a sole purpose. They wanted to reassure the various underlings.

The event almost awakened the landmass, but the devices in place to prevent that event activated. Vast waves of energy stored in different areas flowed inside the massive creature and caused drowsiness to fill its mind.

'Oh, Heaven and Earth, you must send more than ants if you want to take us down,' Noah joked in his mind as the power radiated by the first encirclement stabilized and started to give birth attacks.

The avatars sent their energy toward the rank 9 puppets hovering at the center of each platoon. They used that power to generate massive crackling spheres that expanded until they occupied vast chunks of the higher plane.

Each of those spheres carried rank 9 power in the upper tier that slowly stabilized. Then, when all the platoons were ready, the crackling structures exploded outward to send their violent energy toward the landmass.

The dark area brightened as countless pillars of crackling light converged toward the landmass. The assault involved every inch of the higher plane. The first encirclement didn't leave any opening or escape path, but Noah remained still as he waited for the defenses to activate.

There didn't seem anything able to stop the pillars. They were too big, and there were too many of them. They threatened to destroy the fabric of space and send the whole higher plane inside the void, but they suddenly disappeared.

Noah and many other experts experienced pure surprise in front of that event. After all, Cursed Reality's methods were unique, and he had worked on them on his own. Yet, those who knew about the Cursed Labyrinth could understand what was going on.

Another wave of surprise filled most experts when waves of dark and gentle energy magically appeared on the landmass and began to flow toward its different environments. That new power enriched the experts' homes, and its source was unmistakable.

"Mere puppets can't pierce my realities," Cursed Reality conveyed through the golden line.. "They can attack as much as they want, but they'll only refill our reserves of energy."

Chapter 2212 - 2212. Defenses

The event reassured most of the weak underlings and filled them with confidence. Heaven and Earth's power reserves were immense, but the landmass could handle them. The final battle was far from hopeless.

Noah and the other strong assets on the landmass didn't share that optimism. They had seen the monsters that lived inside the sky. They knew that the first encirclement was only a mass of disposable forces meant to test their power.

'They won't waste too much energy,' Noah thought as the first encirclement prepared another attack.

The same crackling pillars from before shot toward the landmass, but they disappeared among the layers of realities that Curse Reality had placed around the structure. The attacks carried a lot of energy, but their lack of depth prevented them from piercing the expert's defenses.

The encirclement of avatars launched a third offensive, but they stopped attacking after seeing it fail even to get closer to the landmass. It was clear that something like that won't work. It was actually benefitting Noah's force.

"Don't let the assault bother you," Noah conveyed to the whole landmass through the array of golden lines. "Focus on recovering and increasing your power. I'll tell you when to attack."

Time was a resource that Noah's force had always lacked due to the impending final battle. However, now that Heaven and Earth had decided to attack, the defenses could delay the arrival of a frontal clash and allow the various forces to grow a bit more.

Noah knew that his strongest companions wouldn't achieve anything during that short period, but the situation could differ when it came to the underlings. Some rank 7 assets could have enough time to hit the eighth rank, which was already good considering the tragic nature of the situation.

Sadly for Noah's force, Heaven and Earth were awake now, and they wouldn't waste valuable energy to send meaningless attacks. They had to take down Cursed Reality's defenses, which required a very different approach.

Noah believed that Heaven and Earth would make a few privileged cultivators come out of the sky, but the rulers had a different tactic. The second encirclement advanced as the first retreated. The avatars turned partially ethereal to facilitate the switch in position, allowing the improved experts to reach the frontlines without any problem.

The improved experts didn't have laws of worlds that could pierce Cursed Reality's defenses. They would have become privileged cultivators otherwise. However, there were too many of them, and the energy they summoned reached levels of power that even Noah had to take seriously.

That approach wasn't any different from what Noah had done on the ninth floor of the Cursed Labyrinth. His world still lacked the depths necessary to pierce Cursed Reality's creations, but he had filled the gap through sheer power.

The improved cultivators wanted to do the same through their numbers, and Noah believed they could succeed. They obviously wouldn't destroy Cursed Reality's defenses in a single blow, but a relentless assault would definitely damage them.

Noah had faced similar situations throughout his life so many times that his body almost moved on his own. He jumped to shoot toward the improved cultivators and disturb their battle formations, but a series of orange lightning bolts appeared on his path before he could enter the battlefield.

"What are you doing?" Noah growled, knowing that the old rulers could hear him.

"A leader should never join a war so soon," The old rulers' voice echoed in the area. "We have prepared for this eventuality."

Multiple formations lit up on the landmass while those words continued to echo in the area. Massive waves of energy flowed toward them and charged attacks that seemed able to touch the peak of the ninth rank.

Noah remained in the sky as he watched everything unfold. The improved cultivators launched massive attacks that used their entire platoons' power, but the formations on the landmass suddenly released soundwaves.

The soundwaves reached the various attacks converging toward the landmass before they could touch Cursed Reality's defenses. The impact weakened the improved cultivators' offensive and made it unable to damage the multiple layers of separate realities.

The weakened attacks disappeared, and their shattered and filtered energy soon filled the landmass to refill its reserves. Noah only performed a quick inspection, but he could see that his force didn't suffer any loss. It actually gained more power.

Noah could only nod at that outcome. His side didn't need to destroy the encirclement of improved cultivators. Weakening their attacks was enough to prevent damage and continue accumulating energy.

The war didn't follow the previous exchanges' example. The improved cultivators didn't deplete much of Heaven and Earth's energy, so the rulers decided to launch a relentless offensive.

White attacks carrying multiple natures converged toward the landmass, but the soundwaves launched by the formations always weakened them. Meanwhile, energy continued to flow into the dark higher plane, which improved the overall situation of Noah's force.

Heaven and Earth didn't change tactics, and Noah did nothing to hinder the process. He was happy as long as the defenses bought time, so he let everything continue.

Of course, Noah and the others knew that Heaven and Earth didn't lose their mind. Their relentless offensive had a precise goal, and the experts could also understand it.

Noah lost count of how many attacks the improved cultivators launched, but their offensive eventually came to an end. They even began to retreat to switch places with the avatars again, but the sky didn't remain still during the process.

Strads of light shot out of the white surface and fused with the rank 9 avatars among the first encirclement. The nature of those puppets changed, and the same went for their size. They grew, and their crackling noises also gained new rhythms.

'They are countering what they have seen,' Noah concluded before the avatars could even start gathering energy.

Noah landed on the landmass and activated one of the golden lines. The inscription remained silent for a few seconds, but King Elbas' voice eventually came out of it. "Let them study us. It will take the rulers centuries to find a way to counter all our defenses. We'll attack at that point."

The first encirclement launched attacks that resembled those witnessed during the first exchanges. Cursed Reality's defenses made them disappear, but something odd happened when the energy started to flow on the landmass.

Noah and the others could sense that the new energy still carried Heaven and Earth's influence, but they were one step too slow. Those waves of power started to self-destruct and detonate as they spread through the landmass.

A few experts felt the need to intervene and contain the damage, but they stopped when they saw that more inscriptions had already lit up. The violent energy released during the explosions froze before flowing by a series of orbs that had come out of specific formations.

Noah recognized Great Builder's fake cores and coldly smiled when he saw that they absorbed every trace of the explosions before they could cause any damage. Moreover, when those orbs returned inside the formations, the landmass experienced another increase of power.

The scene made Noah decide to go back inside his training areas. The frontal clash would happen, but it would take time to reach that point.. It was better to get as much training as possible before that inevitable event.

Chapter 2213 - 2213. Attack

The landmass' various environments thrived as the sky pressed on with its relentless offensive. The encirclement of avatars often underwent modifications as Heaven and Earth learnt to counter their opponents' defenses, but new ones always appeared and made their attacks ineffective.

Noah never ignored what was happening in the outside world, even if he didn't need to pay attention to it. The growth in his ethereal blackness already told him how the exchanges were going, but he still wanted to marvel at the greatness that his organization had created.

The landmass expressed some of the best aspects of Noah's force. Its best experts had implemented great tools, inscriptions, and formations to the outer layers of Noah's creations, giving birth to something that even Heaven and Earth's far superior number of assets couldn't defeat.

That was exactly what Noah had aimed to achieve when creating his force. He couldn't match Heaven and Earth's numbers, but he could overcome their quality.

As the defenses continued to defeat the enemy offensive, the landmass experienced growth beyond everyone's expectations. Each lair, environment, and region saw the density levels of their energy increase drastically and turn into valuable power that benefited the underling's cultivation journey.

The benefits didn't stop there. Those involved with the creation of the landmass and its defenses saw their worlds grow as the sky's offensive kept failing to inflict any damage.

The strongest entity in the entire higher plane was unleashing part of its power, but the landmass managed to thrive under it. That achievement was more than enough to prove that Noah and the others were worthy of reaching the peak of the cultivation journey.

Sadly, that wasn't enough to push those worlds past the limits of the liquid stage. The core members of Noah's team knew that their breakthrough would come, but they were also aware that the war had to reach messier points first.

'I guess they don't care about their energy reserves anymore,' Noah found himself thinking while inspecting the avatars' offensive.

Heaven and Earth had opted for a slow and safe approach that didn't waste their best resources. Still, that tactic was far more expensive than many other possible plans, and the landmass greatly benefited from it.

'Is it confidence?' Noah wondered. 'Do they believe that their victory is set in stone anyway?'

Noah couldn't really blame Heaven and Earth for that mindset. Sure, that relentless offensive was allowing his underlings to improve faster, but everyone knew that they wouldn't be a key aspect of the final battle.

Heaven and Earth had probably decided to disregard the danger posed by the weaker assets of Noah's force to keep their main weapons hidden. That would prevent them from losing the advantage once the best players joined the battlefield.

Truth be told, those who couldn't get much done without significant achievements were all waiting for the battle to move to the next stage. However, that delay could help save lives on Noah's side, so no one tried to break that favorable balance.

Noah and the others could cultivate and perfect their techniques while the whole higher plane was going through something bigger than a worldwide Tribulation. The apocalypse had come, but they lived almost normal lives under it.

Still, the general tension intensified whenever Heaven and Earth forced the landmass to reveal a new set of defenses. Many didn't know how many layers of protection the area had, but they could see how the rulers were getting closer to piercing them.

Attacks after attacks filled the entirety of the higher plane. Centuries went by and made the landmass forget the idea of a peaceful world.

"It's almost time," King Elbas' voice eventually resounded inside the training areas containing the organization's leaders.

"Can we finally join the battlefield?" June asked through the communication device in her training area.

"We won't be the first to jump in," King Elbas responded.

"This is boring," Divine Demon commented.

"Don't start with the jokes now," Noah said before anyone could start the usual chains of jokes. "We have worked hard to reach this point. I don't want to see any mistake."

"Weren't you about to jump on the battlefield right away?" The Foolery asked.

"Elbas, why does the Foolery have access to the communication device?" Noah sighed.

"It doesn't," Pellio replied. "It stopped to have some tea in my training areas."

"Emperor and Queen are also temporarily unavailable," Cursed Reality coughed.

"You are all a bunch of idiots," Noah sighed.

"Please," King Elbas sneered. "You would be in that battle maniac's training area too if you two knew how to control yourselves."

"Do you realize that I can hear you?" June asked.

"Of course!" King Elbas claimed. "I made this damned inscription."

"We made it," Great Builder corrected.

"Well, he is right," June admitted.

"They are all jealous of us," Noah reassured before realizing that the topic had gotten out of hand.

"Anyway, who is up next?"

"The orange city is applying some last improvements," King Elbas revealed. "The first army will be ready when Heaven and Earth learn how to pierce most of our defenses."

"I'm still against the idea of hurting this sword," Sword Saint stated.

"Maniacs don't get a say in this discussion," King Elbas declared.

"Aren't we all maniacs?" The Foolery whispered.

"Let him be," Divine Demon replied. "He is enjoying the only time when he can order us around."

"Are we really going to do what he says?" The Foolery asked.

"Well, you know us," Divine Demon uttered, and everyone knew that he was smiling.

"Do your worst once the privileged cultivators appear," Noah ordered. "Hold back until then. We won't have the chance to rest once the battlefield claims us, and we even have breakthroughs to face."

"How is Supreme Thief doing anyway?" Alexander asked.

"He is moody as usual," Great Builder explained. "He reached the solid stage, but it's incomplete, according to him."

"That was expected," King Elbas exclaimed.

"Did we miss something?" Emperor's voice eventually resounded in the various training areas, and a series of insults flew at him among someone's laughs.

The conversation couldn't last any longer since a new set of defenses suddenly lit up and marked the end of that peaceful period. Heaven and Earth's attacks were about to reach the landmass, so Noah's force had to intervene.

"Are you ready?" Noah asked without adding anything else. The target of his question knew what he wanted.

"The platoons are in place," The old rulers replied. "We are waiting for the first encirclement to reach the peak of its vulnerability."

"When is that?" Noah questioned.

The old rulers didn't answer right away. A few silent seconds went by before a clear word resounded from the communication devices. "Now."

The conversation ended in that instant. The group had never stopped paying attention to the battle unfolding outside, but their concentration skyrocketed after that word.

The first encirclement was about to launch another massive attack, but patches of orange light suddenly expanded before the rank 9 avatars. A series of growls came out of them as the teleport ended and brought entire platoons of modified magical beasts on the battlefield.

The avatars still tried to launch their attack, but the magical beasts' influence disrupted their bodies and made the accumulated in the encirclement go crazy.. It didn't take long before the sound of countless explosions reached the landmass.

Chapter 2214 - 2214. Orange

The orange teleports brought the modified magical beasts away before the explosions could engulf them with violent energy. Still, the spectacle of white light filled the entire higher plane, and the experts on the landmass inspected it either coldly or in pure marvel.

The modified magical beasts had a simple job. The old rulers had improved them to counter Heaven and Earth's power, which was highly effective against weak assets like the avatars.

The heavy and specific influence that the various orange platoons had unleashed on the first encirclement had been enough to destabilize the massive amount of energy accumulated. That had caused explosions that ended up hurting even the improved cultivators in the backlines.

Noah and the others watched everything unfolding from the landmass. The higher plane lit up with white light as the energy accumulated by the avatars went crazy and spread throughout the encirclement.

Countless detonations happened and fused to create deafening rumbling noises that shot in every direction. The higher plane was almost empty except for the landmass, but an earthquake spread anyway. The very fabric of space shook under the might unleashed by the explosions.

Multiple formations lit up on the landmass as the violent energy, shockwaves, and soundwaves reached its domain. Cursed Reality's defenses absorbed and filtered what they could before leaving the rest to the inscriptions on the surface.

The landmass had experienced better gains in terms of energy, but everyone understood that the event was a turning point in the final battle. Most of the unstable offensive spread throughout the encirclement and destroyed the avatars. Even the rank 9 puppets couldn't survive their own power.

The scene was majestic. Many rejoiced, but the core members of Noah's organization prepared for the worst. They knew that the event would force Heaven and Earth's hand.

The improved cultivators kept their formations stable to defend against the violent energy trying to spread toward the sky. They could easily handle that unstable and raw power, but they would also suffer losses, so Heaven and Earth helped them by sending light directly inside their bodies.

The white radiance expanded before losing power and retreating under the landmass' dark influence. The higher plane seemed to go back to its state before the final battle, but the improved cultivators and Heaven and Earth didn't let that phase last long.

An even louder rumbling noise left the sky and seeped past the improved cultivators to shoot toward the landmass. Multiple defenses lit up and handled the soundwaves, but many happy cries froze when cracks appeared in Cursed Reality's protections.

The relentless offensive had shown where Cursed Reality's defenses began, so the assets on the landmass froze at the sight of the deep cracks opening at their edges. Those fissures even spread as the deafening noise continued to echo. Heaven and Earth had partially stepped in to weaken those protections.

"We might have a problem now," Cursed Reality conveyed through the communication device.

"You don't need to explain," King Elbas commented. "Your defenses are still working, but they have holes now."

"Can you fix them?" Emperor asked.

"I can," Cursed Reality revealed, "But not during this fight. The higher plane needs to remain stable for that project."

"You could have said no," June scoffed.

"It's up to the orange city now," Noah stated, and everyone went silent.

Heaven and Earth continued to roar before suppressing their voice. The higher plane showed a different face after that event. Only one encirclement stood at its edges, while multiple cracks hovered all around the landmass and threatened to expand even more at the first trace of chaos.

The higher plane remained silent for a while as both sides stared at each other. Heaven and Earth had lost a lot of energy and avatars, but the landmass' defenses had suffered significant damage.

'Just send your next wave already,' Noah cursed in his mind as tingling sensations filled his hands.

Noah didn't like to remain in the backlines, especially in the middle of something so massive. However, he had to stay put and preserve his power since his presence would be more than necessary afterward.

A humming noise eventually came out of the sky. That sound was gentle, and it resembled a simple order that the improved cultivators didn't hesitate to follow.

The second encirclement broke as the various platoons separated to gather in specific areas. They aligned themselves with the cracks around the landmass and created new battle formations. Their auras also unfolded, hinting at the imminent frontal clash.

Nevertheless, orange lights appeared before each platoon. Openings in the fabric of space materialized in front of the improved cultivators and acted as teleports for a series of modified magical beasts.

The different roars of the orange army filled the higher plane, but everyone's attention converged on the humanoid figures that led each platoon. The magical beasts had multiple avatar-like puppets in charge of their formation, and Heaven and Earth's pressure intensified at that sight.

"Yes, yes," The various orange avatars exclaimed at the same time. "We have also missed you. It's funny how we have walked on opposite paths only to approach similar results."

A rumbling noise that Noah couldn't translate left the sky and tried to crash on the orange platoons, but barriers appeared around the magical beasts and protected them from the attack. The orange avatars also didn't suffer any damage. Actually, their power only grew.

"You have grown reckless, other us," The orange avatars continued. "Are you mad that Defying Demon awakened you before you could stabilize your power? He sure knows how to mess with your plans."

The leaders of Noah's force were aware of that topic. Their trap had forced Heaven and Earth to wake up and begin the final battle far before the appointed time. That had naturally affected their current level of power.

"Come on now," The orange avatars laughed. "Don't be mad and throw everything you have at us. We are all buying ourselves time in the end, isn't that right?"

The sky didn't answer, but its pressure seemed to intensify around the orange avatars. Heaven and Earth were studying their counterparts, but their inspection couldn't go past the barriers.

Noah would usually do everything in his power to prevent Heaven and Earth from reabsorbing their severed selves. Still, the old rulers weren't on the battlefield. They had only sent puppets that carried strands of their existence.

Heaven and Earth eventually emitted another humming noise, and the leaders of their platoons nodded. Then, more improved cultivators came out of the sky and created new encirclements that expanded the area controlled by the rulers.

Noah couldn't be sure about that, but something told him that Heaven and Earth had decided to show most of their weaker assets. There were simply too many inscribed cultivators, far more than the previous group of avatars. Countless laws and worlds were on display, but the orange platoons didn't flinch.

"You want us to find a winner quickly," The orange avatars sighed. "Well, we can't really stop you, can we?"

More portals opened behind the orange platoons, and buildings came out. Pieces of the orange city appeared on the battlefield and proceeded to envelop the modified magical beasts. The dragons had yet to show their presence, but it was clear that the old rulers were almost going all-out.

Chapter 2215 - 2215. Speech

The battles began almost immediately. Heaven and Earth didn't need to voice more orders, and the old rulers were ready to fight anyway.

The improved cultivators surpassed the platoons of magical beasts in terms of raw power, and their bodies could also match their superior physical prowess.

However, the old rulers had worked with King Elbas to perfect the threat that the modified magical beasts had on Heaven and Earth's assets. Those creatures had an innate advantage against beings tainted by the white light, so the clash appeared even.

Still, the sheer number of improved cultivators made the many platoons of magical beasts pale in comparison. Heaven and Earth had so many assets that some had to remain behind due to a lack of space.

The improved cultivators unleashed their full power right away. Countless abilities carrying Heaven and Earth's radiance shot forward without even bothering to aim for specific targets.

Heaven and Earth's assets didn't care about the orange platoons. They covered every inch of the higher plane, so launching attacks forward was enough to put all their opponents in their trajectory.

Instead, the orange platoons had to protect the landmass behind them while also damaging their opponents. Their task was far harsher, especially due to the numerical disadvantage, which forced them to preserve their strength.

The platoons of magical beasts surpassed their opponents only in two fields. They had shards of the old rulers leading them, and part of the orange city had also stepped on the battlefield.

The buildings enveloped the platoons with their orange radiance and weakened the incoming attacks before they could land on the magical beasts. The improved cultivators saw the power gained through Heaven and Earth turning on their abilities and draining them before reaching their opponents.

When the attacks finally pierced the orange halos, the old rulers' avatars stepped forward and launched lightning bolts. Their abilities weakened the incoming light even further, allowing specific assets in their platoons to redirect them toward Cursed Reality's defenses.

Meanwhile, the offensive parts of the platoons used that chance to unleash their abilities. Countless roars filled the higher plane as multicolored attacks that carried orange shades shot forward and engulfed the improved cultivators with their might.

Heaven and Earth had opted for a reckless assault, which left the improved cultivators defenseless after their offensive. Yet, those assets carried stark similarities with the hybrids, which allowed their bodies to suffer a limited number of superficial injuries when facing their opponents' abilities.

The first exchange ended in an instant. Cursed Reality's damaged defenses absorbed what they could from the attacks that entered their range. Waves of energy escaped those protections due to the cracks in their fabric. Still, the formations on the landmass took care of them.

The improved cultivators had also suffered injuries, while the magical beasts' platoons had remained unaffected. Noah's forces won the first exchange, but no one on the landmass rejoiced at that sight.

The leaders of Noah's force knew that they had to use tricks and unique tactics to have a chance to win. The old rulers probably were the most knowledgeable experts when it came to Heaven and Earth's power, so they had taken care of assembling specific platoons for the final battle.

Each magical beast in the platoons had specific tasks. Some only had to care about launching attacks, while others had to deal with the various abilities that tried to overwhelm them. The buildings handled both tasks, while the orange avatars made sure to match the sheer power converging on them.

In theory, those battle formations could win every exchange as long as Heaven and Earth opted for reckless and relentless assaults. There was even a high chance that the rulers wouldn't bother to change their tactics, but that wouldn't lead to a certain victory.

The issue came from Heaven and Earth's incredible abilities and energy reserves. The improved cultivators were magnificent assets created after eras of research. The rulers could also bring back to life the laws and worlds that filled them. The numerical advantage was undeniable, but Heaven and Earth could widen that gap even more.

Meanwhile, the magical beasts had limited energy, and they couldn't refill their reserves as quickly as the improved cultivators. Their resilience was immense, but they would eventually grow tired.

Those topics would take a while to become relevant, but the forces on the landmass began to prepare anyway. King Elbas sent messages left and right as he coordinated with the other experts involved in the battle formations and kept everyone ready for the next phase of the battlefield.

The improved cultivators and the magical beasts immersed themselves in a cycle of powerful exchanges. Explosions, storms, and much more formed in the area that divided the two forces. The fabric of space didn't even try to remain intact, and a spherical region fell into the void.

Heaven and Earth and the old rulers fought a different battle as they focused on making the best out of every exchange. They studied each other to perfect their formations and improve the effectiveness of every offensive.

Heaven and Earth exchanged the improved cultivators that suffered too many injuries, while the old rulers adapted the battle formations to their new opponents.

Heaven and Earth tinkered with the laws and worlds inside the improved cultivators after witnessing a few exchanges, while the old rulers summoned different magical beasts to counter those modifications.

Heaven and Earth sent orders to make the improved cultivators' offensive converge on specific targets, while the old rulers replaced buildings to hinder that new tactic.

The number of calculations happening during and after each exchange was impossible to define. Even King Elbas would require the help of countless inscribed items to allow his mind to keep up.

Heaven and Earth's side continued to suffer losses, but no one actually died. The rulers always pulled back the improved cultivators that had suffered too many injuries to fix them before waiting for the right chance to redeploy them.

Still, the landmass accumulated an incredible amount of energy during the process, which continued to improve its different environments. The forces on its surface grew stronger than ever and became ready for the new phase of the final battle.

The change arrived according to the experts' predictions. Heaven and Earth's numerical advantage eventually brought the modified magical beasts on the verge of collapse. Replacements became necessary, but the landmass' forces were ready.

Orange portals appeared behind the magical beasts' platoons right after they deflected a massive offensive. Pulling forces came out of them and brought all the creatures to safety, leaving only the orange avatars and the buildings on the battlefield.

However, more portals opened and fused until a spherical barrier covered the area right behind the void that had appeared on the battlefield. Countless auras came out of them and expanded the destruction on the higher plane, other than putting a proud smile on Noah's face.

'It's finally their time,' Noah thought as roars, battle cries, and various speeches came out of the orange barrier.

Countless figures belonging to magical beasts, cultivators, and hybrids left the teleports and created a proper encirclement that aimed to match the improved experts' numbers. Noah saw Flying Demon, Dreaming Demon, the rat king, Jordan, and many other familiar faces standing in front of the armies nurtured by the landmass.

Heaven and Earth seemed to respect that deployment. The improved cultivators halted their offensive and waited for the landmass' forces to come out. Battle formations appeared, but most of those existences preferred to remain on their own to pick specific targets.

"We have finally reached this point," Dreaming Demon sighed while gazing at the immense white army standing in front of her.

"Who would have thought that we would have become important assets in the final battle," Flying Demon snickered in marvel as his gaze moved across Heaven and Earth's army. "I used to think that I would have never come out of that separate dimension."

"I knew we would have survived," Dreaming Demon stated while taking Flying Demon's hand and leaving a sweet kiss on his cheek. "I left the best partner in the world on the scene."

"Elbas, make sure to kill Divine Architect," Flying Demon shouted. "I'll leave her to you."

The orange avatars were acting as communication devices, so the leaders on the landmass could hear every conversation happening on the battlefield. King Elbas snorted when he heard those words, but a serious statement eventually left his mouth. "A true demon should take care of his grudges on his own."

"I think I'll be a little busy," Flying Demon laughed. "You owe me a big one after killing Chasing Demon, so I'll leave my grudge in your hands."

"Stop thinking about useless stuff," King Elbas scolded. "I'll make us even."

"You all had enough time to say your goodbyes," Daniel announced while taking a few steps forward to separate himself from the landmass' army. "Don't hold back. Show them the value of your path. If you happen to die, remain proud. The greatest existence that the world has ever witnessed tried to suppress you, but you have still decided to fight it. You have already won."

The cries went silent as the army prepared for the imminent clash. All the experts on the scene knew that many of them would die, but none of them showed any fear. The culmination of their paths had led them to the last battlefield. They had already fulfilled the purpose of their lives.

"Now, I think our leader wants to say a few words," Daniel exclaimed, and the orange avatars expanded their influence to make sure that everyone in the army could hear the following words.

"This will be my last order to all of you," Noah spoke through the communication device. "Kill them all."

His words tried to echo on the battlefield, but they survived for less than a second since battle cries immediately overwhelmed them. The landmass' army shot forward, and the area fell into complete chaos.

Chapter 2216 - 2216. Sacrifice

The spectacle of light began right away. The improved cultivators dropped the encirclement and their battle formations to charge forward. The battle had changed pace, moving from a still barrage of massive energy waves to countless smaller fights.

The various players on the battlefield chose their opponents depending on their level. The rank 9 experts fought other rank 9 experts and so on. The only difference was with the improved cultivators in the solid stage since only the orange avatars and Daniel could face them in a frontal clash.

Trying to set up battle formations on that chaotic battlefield was simply impossible. Attacks flew left and right, and the area grew messier as the various fights brought the experts far away from their initial position.

The magical beasts were the only assets that could maintain some faint trace of organizations due to the pride radiated by the respective pack's leaders. Even the orange avatars did their best commanding their underlings, but everything else just fought their closest suitable opponents.

The whole area from the sky's edges to the beginning of Cursed Reality's defenses transformed into a chaotic battlefield that found some clarity only in the spots occupied by rank 9 experts. The latter were too dangerous for their weaker underlings, so they naturally created dead zones where they could go crazy.

The fabric of space didn't even bother to resist. The widespread chaos made it so frail that even rank 7 experts began to shatter it. Soon, the whole battlefield took the shape of a spherical area immersed in the void, and many fighters disappeared inside it.

Noah couldn't help but feel a bit proud when he inspected the various battles. He had gotten to know only a small part of those assets, but he could sense how the entire army carried the beneficial traits of his aura.

His ethereal blackness rejoiced to see that so many existences had gained the chance to be part and survive inside the final battle. Many could only take care of rank 7 assets, but that would be enough as long as they proved their superiority.

War was far more than numbers and tactics, especially in that chaotic state. Heaven and Earth had improved their ordinary cultivators by awarding them bodies that could almost match the hybrids. Yet, that couldn't change the flaws inside those laws and worlds.

The improved cultivators were assets that Heaven and Earth had annexed to their world. Meanwhile, the underlings on Noah's side had opposed the tempting offers of the rulers and had decided to fight against them.

That alone showed a stark difference in the experts' mindsets. The cultivation journey was all about imposing individualities on the universe, and Noah's underlings had already succeeded. They didn't give up in front of a huge threat that could destroy them with a single thought.

That difference became evident as multiple battles reached their conclusions. Noah's underlings won a lot and often against opponents at the same level. The quality of their worlds and laws wasn't something that Heaven and Earth's assets could match.

That was the only proof that Noah needed to know that his path stood above what Heaven and Earth had chosen. He had produced better underlings in a mere fraction of the rulers' life. The higher plane was witnessing his greatness, and nothing could take away that achievement from him.

Of course, greatness, witnesses, and mere shows of power couldn't win wars on their own, especially when monsters that had lived for multiple eras were involved.

Heaven and Earth's forces could use their many advantages freely. The improved cultivators' numbers were far greater than their enemies, and the sky often managed to resurrect those who ended up dying.

The chaos of the battlefield prevented Noah's forces from isolating their killed opponents. Heaven and Earth ended up bringing many of them back to life, even if they lost their improved bodies in the process.

That significant loss in power didn't matter too much on a battlefield so stuffed with fights. Hundreds of assets died every second, and nothing could stop that trend.

Initially, the losses didn't affect the frail balance that had filled the battlefield. Noah's side had the upper hand even in front of the overwhelming superior advantage of their opponents, but that changed as the deaths piled on.

Heaven and Earth could refill their dead with avatars or other creatures built while studying the battlefield, but Noah's side had already unleashed most of its forces. Slowly, Daniel and the others saw themselves losing ground, and they couldn't do anything about it.

That new trend didn't surprise the leaders on the landmass or those on the battlefield. Everyone knew that Heaven and Earth's forces weren't something that value and mere battle prowess could defeat. Still, it would take far more than that to corner Noah's underlings.

When the battlefield threatened to expand in the areas occupied by Cursed Reality's defenses, more orange teleports lit up and released an ominous aura. Noah felt his instincts crying in joy, but traces of sadness inevitably appeared on his cold expression.

Two big dragons left the teleports to take their place on opposite sides of the spherical battlefields. Their appearance was familiar, but Noah only noticed what had changed in their bodies.

The time dragon's green scales had brightened and had gained dark-yellow shades. The light that they radiated seemed able to freeze all the attacks in their range, and the experts who happened to fly nearby also suffered from the same effects.

Meanwhile, the space dragon had turned into an orange figure that didn't carry any detail. Its whole body was a seamless orange spot that illuminated the void and created portals with its sole presence.

The dragons limited themselves to growl without conveying any order or message. Noah could immediately understand that they weren't trying to speak. They were only experiencing an instinctive reaction in front of Heaven and Earth's power.

A sigh left Noah's mouth. He could still sense the laws of space and time that the two dragons carried, but he also noticed how different they had become. The old rulers had twisted their true meanings and existences as a whole to turn them into weapons that had a single purpose.

The weaker dragons that came out of the teleports had gone through a similar change. They seemed to have lost the sharp intellect that rank 9 magical beasts usually featured in exchange for something more useful on that battlefield.

"Is this the path that you have chosen?" Noah whispered.

"I was against this," King Elbas admitted, "But the dragons wanted to be useful. I told them what fate awaited them, but they accepted it anyway."

The dragons were commonly known as the strongest type of magical beasts. That didn't only involve their incredible bodies and powerful innate abilities. Their intellect had always been above average, with some species even standing at the peak of that field.

However, their strength had turned into their weakness due to Heaven and Earth's improvements. The dragons would have been nothing more than cannon fodder in front of the many assets that the rulers had prepared to counter them. So, they threw everything away to gain a place on that battlefield.

The dragons had accepted to become nothing more than mindless weapons as long as their power could hurt Heaven and Earth once again.. Their sacrifice was more than necessary, and Noah could only roar at the sky to honor their choice.

Chapter 2217 - 2217. Counter

The arrival of the dragons forced the battlefield to remain still for a considerable amount of time. Heaven and Earth and their forces studied those reinforcements to come up with counters, but a scary truth quickly became evident.

The dragons had sacrificed everything that made them special to gain a spot in the final battle. They were unique beings, so throwing all of that away had awarded them with power that even Heaven and Earth had to respect.

King Elbas and the old rulers had used the world's fairness to their advantage when modifying the dragons. Those creatures already carried the innate purpose of countering Heaven and Earth, so the experts only had to adapt that nature to the rulers' new form.

The outcome of the modifications had been incredible. The dragons had reached a state similar to the dark metal. They had become the embodiment of Heaven and Earth's flaws, turning into beings that existed only to counter the sky.

Noah's roar triggered some of the instincts buried deep inside the modified dragons and forced them to echo his cry. Those sounds filled the whole higher plane and announced the imminent change in the battlefield's pace. Everyone could understand that something extraordinary was about to happen.

The dragons didn't stay still for too long. The time dragon and the space dragons were the first to fall silent and shoot forward to join the mess.

Their advance forced the countless battles to resume, and many improved cultivators in the solid stage disregarded their initial opponents to focus on those newcomers. However, their confidence shattered in a matter of seconds.

The time dragon and the space dragon didn't even seem to see the solid stage opponents converging toward their position. They advanced uncaring of the incoming threats, but they accelerated when the impact became imminent.

The improved cultivators converged toward the time dragon and launched attacks, but their eyes widened in surprise when they saw their energy freezing in the void. Their bodies soon fell prey to the same effect, and nothing in their power allowed them to avoid the incoming fangs.

The improved cultivators couldn't even lift a finger as the time dragon ripped them apart with its mouth and ate their worlds. Their incredible bodies couldn't do anything against the sheer physical prowess unleashed by their opponent.

That wasn't even everything. The time dragon had gained access to an improved physical strength after the modifications, but its deadliness came from something far different. Every inch of its body had acquired properties that seemed able to destroy anything tainted by the white light with little to no effort.

The improved cultivators almost couldn't believe that a simple magical beast could have such a powerful influence over their worlds. They felt powerless as they watched the time dragon destroying their bodies and eating their energy. That feeling didn't disappear until their senses went dark.

Heaven and Earth couldn't allow the loss of some of their strongest assets. The sky sent pillars that converged toward the time dragon to find what remained of the improved cultivators and bring them to life.

Nevertheless, the pillars never managed to reach the time dragon. The creature's aura shattered the white light and turned it into energy that fueled its abilities.

The time dragon roared and unfolded its influence to cover a giant chunk of the battlefield. The improved cultivators instinctively retreated when that aura engulfed them, but they soon noticed that nothing was happening to them.

Instead, the assets from Noah's force saw their injuries vanishing quickly. That wasn't a simple healing process. The time dragon was bringing their power back to a different point in time, which also refilled them with energy.

Something similarly exceptional happened on the other side of the battlefield. The space dragon shot toward the incoming improved cultivators and let them launch attacks.

The improved cultivators initially rejoiced when they saw their attacks landing on the space dragon, but that happiness disappeared when its odd body absorbed them.

The attacks disappeared inside the orange light that filled the space dragon's body before reappearing on different parts of the battlefield. The improved cultivators could only watch as their abilities ravaged their companions' formations and killed many of them.

The improved cultivators turned their anger on the space dragon, but the latter vanished to reappear in the middle of the battlefield. The creature unleashed its aura, and all the attacks flying among the various fights disappeared to reappear in different areas.

Each attack that was teleported became stronger and more accurate. Moreover, the sudden offensive took everyone on the battlefield by surprise, creating a streak of defeats that also involved rank 9 assets.

Heaven and Earth immediately tried to resurrect as many assets as possible, but their light teleported inside Cursed Reality's defenses. The space dragon didn't give the rulers the chance to touch their underlings and made sure to add energy to the landmass.

The two dragons' incredible performance filled Noah's side with a new wave of confidence that only intensified as the other dragons stepped forward. Those creatures could instinctively recognize their opponents, so they launched a reckless charge that engulfed the battlefield.

The pack of dragons obviously couldn't change the overall balance on the battlefield. Heaven and Earth's forces remained far more numerous. Yet, the addition of the two upper tier leaders made everything more troublesome for the rulers.

The dragons didn't care about their lives. They charged forward and relied on their advantages to take down as many assets as possible.

The reinforcements didn't mind the silent rules that had remained relatively fixed on the battlefield before their arrival. Some rank 9 specimens launched abilities in areas filled by rank 7 assets and felt no shame in doing that. Those emotions didn't exist anymore in their minds.

Needless to say, that behavior intensified the chaos on the battlefield. Most of Heaven and Earth's forces weren't ready to face true death, so the waves of orange attacks that shot in their directions made many of them escape.

The evasive measures were useless if the space dragon was nearby. The creature had complete control over everything in its range, and it didn't hesitate to use its power. Noah's side only had to launch attacks, and they would reach their opponents no matter what.

On the other hand, the time dragon dispersed most of the tiredness and exhaustion that had started to fill Noah's side. Moreover, those who tried to attack it ended up inside its mouth.

The two upper tier leaders appeared unstoppable, and their underlings weren't assets that the improved cultivators could ignore either. The battlefield slowly experienced a change in its trend and saw Noah's forces gaining ground.

The sight was majestic, and the morale of Noah's army inevitably rose with each kill. Daniel and the others were doing it. They were defeating a far stronger force through the sheer power of their superior worlds.

Of course, the leaders on the landmass had a very different view of the scene. They rejoiced to see that their army was finally winning, but they also noticed how the sky had gone silent.

The dragons were preventing Heaven and Earth from resurrecting their assets. The rulers didn't even have proper counters that could take care of that new force, which limited their options. Noah knew all of that, so he prepared.. His time was about to arrive.

Chapter 2218 - 2218. Reinforcements

The landmass' forces continued to overwhelm their opponents, and the dragons managed to stand out even in that chaotic environment. Heaven and Earth's assets couldn't help but lose ground as creatures born with the sole purpose of destroying them unleashed everything they had.

Roars, battle cries, orders, and far more filled the higher plane, but the soundwaves caused by the impacts of the various spells overwhelmed all of that. Rumbling noises, explosions, and so on fused to create the greatest chaos that the world had ever witnessed.

Hoping to find order among that mess was delusional. Even the rest of Noah's forces soon abandoned their idea of finding suitable targets and started slaughtering anyone nearby. Ending in the wrong spot at a bad time meant death, and Heaven and Earth's assets weren't used to facing those stakes.

The improved cultivators had spent a long part of their lives in the safety of the sky. Noah's group had reminded most of them that death could arrive even under the protection of the rulers, but only a few of them managed to awaken their survival instincts before the final battle.

With the two upper tier dragons suppressing Heaven and Earth's resurrecting abilities, most improved cultivators found themselves lost and scared. Those assets weren't used to putting their lives on the line, and the landmass' forces didn't give them the time to recall how to do that.

The landmass' forces could add another advantage to their side now that the dragons had stepped in. They weren't only superiors to the opponents in terms of worlds. They had also never forgotten how to deal with life and death situations.

Moreover, the general determination on Noah's side was firm. No one wanted to die, but all of his underlings were ready for that eventuality. Actually, some even saw their participation in the final battle as the greatest reward that they could hope to obtain.

Meanwhile, the improved cultivators had joined Heaven and Earth out of fear and desperation. The sky had granted them the chance to cheat death and live in peace, but that had turned out to be a weakness now.

Of course, death happened on both sides, but it was clear that Heaven and Earth's forces would lose at that pace. The dragons were simply unstoppable, and their companions followed their advance closely to make sure to benefit from their auras.

That trend couldn't last forever. Everyone on the landmass knew that. Noah and the other leaders immersed themselves among the silence that had filled their home as they remained focused on the sky. They were all ready to jump in as soon as Heaven and Earth made a move, but they had to wait for that moment to arrive first.

The chaos wasn't the problem. Noah and the others who had remained on the landmass were wary about Heaven and Earth's silence. Rays of light still shot out of that white layer, but they grew scarcer as the two upper tier dragons continued to take care of them.

Heaven and Earth's forces were in a trend they couldn't escape. They continued to retreat and die, and it seemed that even their leaders had stopped caring about their lives.

Some improved cultivators tried to return inside the sky when the situation became too dangerous, but the white layer didn't open to them anymore. Their home rejected them and forced the gruesome battle to continue without interruptions.

Panic spread as soon as the improved cultivators realized that Heaven and Earth wouldn't allow them to retreat. Many of them stopped fighting to focus on preserving their lives, but they had nowhere to go.

The sky was a barrier that the improved cultivators couldn't cross, and Cursed Reality's defenses would only lead them to the landmass, where their death would be inevitable. Those assets did their best to escape the countless attacks converging on them, but the space dragon made their movement techniques useless.

The higher plane grew clearer as many experts died. The numerical difference between the two forces shrunk, but no one dared to rejoice so soon. Noah's force never held back and gained ground even faster as that positive trend remained firm.

As clear areas opened in the void between the sky and Cursed Reality's defenses, Heaven and Earth released new assets, some of which even looked familiar. Noah recognized the insect-like puppets and the giant avatars that the rulers had used in the past, but the battlefield saw far more filling its empty zones.

Heaven and Earth sent forward many assets specifically built to counter some of the troublesome assets on the opposing side. Daniel, Jordan, and all the other players who had shone for their battle prowess saw special creatures flying in their direction, but the chaos of the battlefield hindered their path.

The counters couldn't work in that unique environment. The chaos was too intense, so the experts could always move to more favorable fights if needed.

Everything would change if Heaven and Earth could create something to counter the two upper tier dragons, but their lack of response to that threat revealed the truth about the situation. The rulers couldn't go against what the space dragon and time dragon had achieved by sacrificing everything they had.

The transformation of the two upper tier dragons had been so deep that Heaven and Earth would need to change their nature again to counter them, which would harm their breakthrough.

The rulers could only accept that the two dragons had turned into flaws in their existence and ignore them.

The reinforcements reestablished the numerical advantage, but they failed to turn the battle's tides. The landmass' assets quickly began to gain ground again, which slowly brought the higher plane to its previous state.

Heaven and Earth couldn't win by throwing random assets on the battlefield. Noah's forces would obviously experience losses during the process, but the trade-off in terms of energy and warriors was more than worth it.

Still, the change that everyone was waiting for arrived before the landmass' forces could corner Heaven and Earth's assets completely. A few lights began to shine at the sky's edges, and humanoid figures slowly materialized on the battlefield before unleashing their auras.

The leaders on the landmass understood what was happening even before sensing those auras. Heaven and Earth had sent privileged cultivators forward, but their level didn't place them at the peak of the ninth rank.

'Someone has to go up and take care of them,' Noah thought when he inspected the reinforcements.

Many privileged cultivators had failed to reach the solid stage even with Heaven and Earth providing everything they needed. Most had ended up getting annexed to the sky, but a good part of them had managed to remain independent.

Noah had stopped seeing those experts as worthy opponents once his path had put him against beings in the solid stage. Yet, he didn't forget that the sky had many weaker privileged cultivators, and Heaven and Earth had decided to send them forward now.

"I can take care of them in no time," Noah commented as he stood up to leave his training area.

"Nonsense," The old rulers' voice resounded through the communication devices. "We have prepared for this eventuality, isn't that right?"

"We did indeed," King Elbas stated as he pressed on one of the golden lines connected to his training area.

The whole array of inscriptions around the landmass trembled as a series of different lights shot out of it. A yellowish spherical item, a giant avatar that carried Great Builder's facial features, countless golden puppets, and a series of buildings flew forward before teleporting on the battlefield.

"Did you think that weaklings like you could force our hand?" The old rulers' avatars spoke at the same time as the reinforcements took their place in front of the privileged cultivators.

Chapter 2219 - 2219. Trapped

Both sides were holding back their best assets, but the battlefield didn't turn peaceful because of that.

The weaker privileged cultivators were still elites among the countless assets in the sky. Heaven and Earth had something stronger than them, but they remained near the peak of what the rulers could unleash.

Meanwhile, Noah and the others had prepared countless defenses. The different inscription masters had cooperated with the old rulers and among each other to create multiple assets that could defend against Heaven and Earth's reinforcements.

The old rulers' avatars could fend off the privileged cultivators, but the latter's numerical advance would still leave them some room to cause damage on the landmass' side. The orange puppets couldn't handle everything on their own, but the reinforcements that arrived to help them affected the battlefield's balance once again.

Multiple formations had given birth to embodiments of their power that carried humanoid shapes. Golden rays spread among the battlefield as King Elbas' puppets took control of specific spots and unleashed their power.

Those puppets carried a multitude of abilities. King Elbas had prepared all of them for the final battle, so he had added useful powers to their cores.

Some puppets focused on gathering all the energy that tried to vanish in the void. Others joined brutal battles to create defenses or similar structures. A few even had special abilities meant to disrupt formations and specific attacks that contained a high concentration of Heaven and Earth's influence.

Of course, King Elbas had provided his creations with sharp intelligence. The puppets continuously scanned the battlefield to find where they were needed the most. The widespread chaos didn't always allow them to reach their targets, but they did their best nonetheless.

The buildings summoned by the old rulers followed similar purposes, even if their influence covered vaster areas. They could defend, destabilize, and attack, which quickly put them at the center of the few battle formations that still survived in that chaotic environment.

Moreover, some of those buildings carried the modified magical beasts they had managed to heal during those exchanges. The landmass' side saw a new wave of reinforcements filling its ranks, which only intensified the chaotic trend.

The old rulers' preparations didn't stop there. They were the strongest asset on the battlefield, and their power allowed them to oversee multiple fights.

The modified magical beasts, the dragons, and the experts floating in the buildings' range could benefit from the old rulers' directives and influence. That gave birth to multiple vast cores among the battlefield that appeared unstoppable in the eyes of their opponents.

Nevertheless, Great Builder's creations managed to stand out even among those incredible assets. The giant avatar and the yellowish sphere were too big to join specific battles, so they flew in different areas outside the two upper tier dragons' influence.

The yellowish sphere unleashed its aura as soon as it took its place in the middle of the void. Its influence didn't initially apply any effect, but the experts inside its range soon noticed that something was happening.

Great Builder's item studied the various experts before coming up with possible enhancements. Cultivators, hybrids, and even modified magical beasts saw the yellowish aura condensing into thick strands that connected themselves to their bodies and started adding new powers.

Some cultivators turned into giants in a matter of seconds. A few hybrids saw scales or other monstrous body parts growing on their figures as the yellowish light enhanced their innate abilities. Instead, most of the magical beasts experienced a boost in their healing properties, which made them fix their injuries in no time.

Meanwhile, the giant avatar stood on the battlefield as a constant threat that no one dared to approach. Still, the weaker assets from the landmass' army knew what to do, so they reached the colossal puppet to enter its structure.

The giant avatar saw new life filling its body as weak assets entered its figure. Great Builder had created a tool that allowed even those underlings to join important battles even if their understanding of that realm couldn't match their opponents.

The battlefield had grown still as the reinforcements from both sides joined the fray, but everything resumed once the preparations ended. The chaos regained its previous intensity and surpassed it in no time.

The power of the shockwaves caused by the clashes of so many incredible attacks ended up affecting Cursed Reality's defenses. The expert had obviously predicted that eventuality, but the cracks in his creations ended up affecting his preparations.

The cracks in the separate realities widened as shockwaves continued to fall on their edges. The defenses on the landmass did their best to limit the damage, but it was clear that the trend was unstoppable. Cursed Reality's creations would shatter sooner or later.

Only the leaders on the landmass minded that issue. The assets on the battlefield continued to unleash their best abilities and put their lives on the line, but they failed to gain ground as quickly as before.

The landmass' reinforcements had allowed the battlefield to regain its balance, but that worked in Heaven and Earth's favor. The rulers were willing to sacrifice assets as long as Noah's forces suffered similar losses, especially if they involved Cursed Reality's defenses.

Noah and the others wanted to affect that trend, but they held back. They knew that everything would eventually crumble. They were also aware that most of the landmass wouldn't survive the fight.

Energy boiled inside the experts on the landmass. The many lairs, environments, and regions were empty now, which created a stale silence disrupted only by the chaos of the battlefield.

Formations activated in the various training areas as the leaders' power leaked out of their figures. Some simply couldn't suppress their urge to join the battlefield, but King Elbas and the other inscription masters had predicted and had prepared for that event.

Even those fantastic formations couldn't contain the leaders' power forever. June knew that she had to hold back, but her influence filled the inscriptions around her with dangerous sparks that damaged the various shining lines.

Similar scenes happened inside Noah, Sword Saint, Steven, and Emperor's training areas. Their worlds were too battle-oriented to stay put in front of that messy spectacle, and mere formations couldn't stop them for too long.

"Chill," Noah growled as intense pride filled his voice and the dark world encircled his figure. "Our time has yet to arrive."

The pride radiated by Noah's voice calmed down the experts showing signs of instability. The latter had accepted him as their leader, so he could use an enhanced version of the most basic ability from the magical beasts' world. He could affect his underlings' power, even if only temporarily.

Death and chaos became the true kings of the battlefield. The void remained silent as the greatest battle that the world had ever witnessed unfolded in its empty spaces.

Both sides appeared even, and the death of a few privileged cultivators didn't change that balance. Great Builder's giant avatar eventually crumbled under a joint offensive, and the same went for many of King Elbas' puppets.

Even the old rulers started to experience losses. Their puppets carried only a fraction of their power, which couldn't last forever against the assault of multiple privileged cultivators.

Only the dragons continued to express their power freely. Nothing on Heaven and Earth's side seemed able to stop them, but their limits inevitably drew close.

The chaos culminated with the destruction of Cursed Reality's first layer of defense. The outermost separate reality shattered and allowed the battlefield to expand. A large chunk of the higher plane fell into the void, and Heaven and Earth took that chance to attack.

Ten pairs of giant hands carrying quasi-rank 10 power came out of the sky. The higher plane had already witnessed a similar offensive, so everyone knew how critical the next exchange would be.

Noah and the other leaders immediately shot forward to stop the event, but they found themselves unable to leave their training areas.. An orange array of inscriptions that altered the space-time array had enveloped their homes and had trapped them in their insides.

Chapter 2220 - 2220. Nature

"What's the meaning of this?!" King Elbas shouted, but an orange halo suddenly filled his communication device and cut him out from the outside world.

A few other leaders tried to complain, but their communication devices also stopped working. Those items could only receive messages now.

Noah was among those who had remained silent. Destructive thoughts had filled his mind as soon as the orange inscriptions blocked his path. He was ready to go all-out and destroy that barrier to enter the battlefield as quickly as possible.

The quick inspection told Noah that the old rulers had been thorough. The barrier partially countered his power, and his destructive thoughts stated that it would take him at least three attacks to pierce them. He could lower that number to two if he relied on his potential, but that would still give orange avatars enough time to cause a mess on the battlefield.

The Demonic Sword and the Cursed Sword materialized in Noah's hands, but he remained still. His aura intensified as black lines appeared everywhere in the training hall. He had to preserve his power, so he planned to accumulate as much destruction as possible before triggering everything with a single attack.

As much as Noah hated the situation, he didn't forget the main goal. He had to defeat Heaven and Earth, and the effort would probably force him to go far beyond his limits. That prediction only worsened if he added the old rulers to his opponents, so he had to save energy, even if that led to the death of his underlings.

"Do not waste your power," The old rulers' voice resounded throughout the landmass. "The barriers will go down in no time."

An orange glow flashed in the corner of Noah's vision. He suddenly noticed that the lines acting as communication devices had started to work again. Still, the other leaders didn't speak, which told him that he was the only one with functioning inscriptions.

"What are you doing?" Noah growled.

"It took us some real work to plant those traps inside the array of inscriptions without alerting all of you," The old rulers commented. "We are a being with immense knowledge and experience, but you have come so close to us in only a fraction of our life. You deserve all-out praises."

"I don't want praises," Noah scoffed. "I want to know what you are up to."

The old rulers went silent as a new orange teleport opened in the middle of the battlefield. The various avatars shot toward that structure and fused with it. Then, the light condensed to create a giant orange puppet that radiated peak solid stage power.

"Why are you bringing your true body to the battlefield?" Noah continued. "That's not the plan."

"We wanted to thank you," The old rulers stated as their body stabilized. "We didn't think we could have retrieved such levels of individuality. It's a pity we found this different path so late in our cultivation journey."

"Don't you dare," Noah cursed when he understood what the old rulers wanted to do. "I thought you shared my ambition."

"We do," The old rulers sighed as their power unfolded throughout the battlefield before condensing back into their figure. "We have reached the peak, developed a new character, and done our best to defeat our counterparts. However, we can't escape our flaws."

"I can fix those," Noah pointed out.

"Maybe," The old rulers admitted, "But that would turn us into something different, something unaware of the struggles of our journey, something that doesn't know what the world had to suffer because of us."

Noah's destruction continued to spread, but he slowly retracted it. He couldn't go against the wishes of his companions. It was too late for that anyway.

"You have never trusted us fully," The old rulers stated.

"Do you blame me?" Noah wondered.

"No," The old rulers laughed. "Actually, we think it speaks for your character. We would have directly destroyed us if we were in your position."

"You think like Heaven and Earth," Noah mocked.

"We do," The old rulers continued to laugh. "No matter what we do, we'll always remain Heaven and Earth. We are just a different version."

The old rulers went silent, and Noah also shut up. The former and the various leaders focused on the sky as they sensed massive waves of energy converging toward the ten pairs of hands.

"Heaven and Earth won't play nice," The old rulers eventually revealed. "They can force all of you to waste your energy without depleting their reserves of power. The final battle would end right away if that happens."

"We have the landmass for that," Noah declared.

"We have run countless simulations," The old rulers explained. "Even if the landmass ends up going far above our expectations, it won't be enough to stop Heaven and Earth. They will find a way to weaken you all before the arrival of their main force."

"That's why we have you to come up with a solution," Noah stated.

"We have come up with a solution," The old rulers announced.

"I don't like it," Noah commented.

"You did well not trusting us then," The old rulers joked.

Noah remained silent as the hands became ready to launch their attack. He knew that most of the battlefield and a large chunk of the landmass' defenses would crumble once the quasi-rank 10 white light fell. It would take the efforts of all the leaders to stop that offensive.

"I trust you now," Noah sighed.

"Better late than ever," The old rulers laughed. "So, what are your orders?"

Noah fell silent again, but resolve eventually took over his face. He had to say those words. He had to respect the old rulers' wish.

"Go and give us a chance to win," Noah ordered.

"It would be our pleasure, Defying Demon," The old rulers exclaimed before their auras exploded outward.

The orange halo that accompanied that event transformed into dense rays of light that shot toward the various giant hands and crashed at the center of their palms. That radiance then spread until it enveloped the entirety of those limbs.

Heaven and Earth didn't seem to care about the event. The hands released the massive energy accumulated in their fabric, but the orange barriers prevented it from reaching the battlefield. The attack ended up backfiring and exploding inside the giant limbs.

An angry roar came out of the sky as the hands crumbled under the power of their own energy. The attack also hurt the white layer behind them, and Heaven and Earth couldn't ignore that matter.

A series of wide spots on the sky lit up and focused their radiance on the old rulers' figure. They didn't carry any destructive power, but their light seemed able to dig deep into the orange fabric to destabilize its structure.

The old rulers had prepared for a direct battle against Heaven and Earth, but the opposite had also happened. Those two existences knew far too much about each other, so they could counter themselves almost freely.

"It's time," The old rulers exclaimed as pieces of their body turned into dust that began to flow through the white light. "We expected you to absorb us.. This dumb greed is in your nature, well, our nature."