

Demonic 2351

Chapter 2351. Rain

Noah didn't have any new techniques in store. His breakthrough had pushed every aspect of his world to the peak. Still, it didn't give birth to anything unique or innovative. He was simply a stronger version of himself in every field.

Of course, an increase in strength among rank 9 existences wasn't as simple as it sounded. A breakthrough involved the deepening of some aspects of a world, if not all of them. Noah had experienced exactly that, which justified his incredible battle prowess.

However, Noah's current target didn't show any notable weaknesses. He couldn't use his unique companions to counter certain structural flaws or problems.

The sky contained Heaven and Earth's might and natures, which went beyond what Noah could understand or study. His violent thoughts pushed him in a specific direction, but they couldn't go too far in front of such a powerful opponent.

The lack of specific options led Noah to resort to his only reasonable idea. Heaven and Earth didn't show flaws, so he wouldn't try to exploit them. He would simply condense everything he had into a single attack.

The Cursed Sword and the Demonic Sword remained inside Noah while he prepared his attack. Multicolored rays of threatening light filled his surroundings, but everything soon darkened as his influence expanded.

The companions were the first to send their power forward. Shafu and the others had specific innate abilities and purposes, but they all worked together to create a single technique that could express their uniqueness. NEW NOVEL CHAPTERS ARE PUBLISHED ON . COM

Snore had its wild and destructive energy, Night could sever matter belonging to depths that Noah couldn't sense, and the parasite produced the greatest corrosive influence in the world.

The Cursed Sword fed on violence, and Noah had nothing else in his mind. The Demonic Sword was an expression of Noah's core, so most of his aspects fused in the energy it sent.

Shafu and Duanlong didn't shine when it came to offensive prowess. They were strong individually, but their innate abilities had purposes that went beyond battles.

Still, the two creatures sent their abilities forward anyway and let the ethereal blackness handle them. Shafu's power became an influence that affected the very fabric of space, while Duanlong added a suction force that could make any attack unstoppable.

The rest of Noah's aspects flowed forward at that point. Potential filled his centers of power and allowed them to express a might they wouldn't usually be able to wield.

Physical prowess, sharp energy, solid black matter, and destructive mental waves fused into the mess of innate abilities flowing toward Noah's arms. The process threatened to reach the structural limits of Noah's body, but he didn't stop there.

Different auras shot out of Noah's figure to express the various aspects of his world. Anger, pride, greed, hunger, sharpness, creation, destruction, space, and time fused before becoming part of something that empowered all of them without affecting their innate nature.

Pure ambition enveloped the area and created a dense domain. Noah didn't develop any specific technique, but the sheer expression of his world gave birth to a black world that spread its darkness into the rest of the higher plane.

The multicolored currents still flowed, but their shades were impossible to recognize among that darkness. A curtain had fallen on the entire higher plane, and its source resembled a black hole due to how impenetrable it was.

The attack that Noah chose was almost obvious. The entirety of the darkness inside the higher plane flowed back toward its source to fuse with the pitch-back area. That domain also retreated until Noah reappeared.

The immense energy unleashed before disappeared for an instant, only to reappear when Noah lowered his arms. A deafening thudding noise followed the gesture, and a massive black structure soon materialized on the sky.

Most of the ice had disappeared by then, so the audience could study the full extent of Noah's attack. His swordless gesture had created a black mountain chain that spread in a straight line over more than half of the sky.

The attack didn't actually create mountains. Those structures were dense but not solid. They also waved left and right. A closer inspection would put them closer to fumes than to giant boulders.

Part of the ice returned due to the Eternal Snake's incredible innate ability. The process dispersed the mountains and revealed how much damage the recent offensive had inflicted on the sky.

Many privileged cultivators couldn't help but open their mouths at the sight of the giant fissure that ran through the sky. The white layer had once been a smooth surface, but it now had an immense channel running through it. A canyon had appeared in something that those experts believed to be indestructible.

That scene already surpassed Heaven and Earth's army's wildest expectations, but loud noises eventually resounded and attracted everyone's attention to a giant golden structure.

King Elbas' ram had survived the offensive, and a gory figure still hovered under it. Wilfred was nothing more than a bunch of muscles attached to a corpse, but he continued to throw his arms forward to push the giant item deeper into the sky.

The sky had long lost its original stability. The incredible attacks that had landed on its surface didn't only hurt its structure. They had also affected its overall endurance.

The ram finally managed to apply its effects due to that weakness. Its scorching head and spinning drills pierced the white layer by exploiting Wilfred's power. Cracks opened before the item, and the process continued until a sea of fissures spread all around the immense gorge.

Noah had created a crack that ran for half of the sky, and the ram expanded that damage. Shattering noises filled the higher plane as fissures stretched from the main gorge and created a vast array.

Half of the sky retained its smoothness, but the other half transformed into a series of shallow and deep gorges connected to a long, central fissure. It seemed that a mere punch could make all of that crumble into a white rain, and Divine Demon didn't hesitate to provide that power.

"That was a good spectacle," Divine Demon laughed after appearing under the main fissure. "I want to see it again."

Divine Demon raised his hand, and blood-red light invaded the higher plane. That radiance churned and flowed to give birth to different shapes, and the audience remained speechless when the process ended.

Blood-red versions of King Elbas, Noah, and the other experts involved in the previous offensive materialized around Divine Demon. He even created a copy of the ram and the Eternal Snake.

Then, those figures summoned abilities identical to what their true versions had unleashed previously. Divine Demon obviously couldn't copy his companions' unique powers, but his energy replicated those natures as best as possible.

"I did say I would tease everyone," Divine Demon declared. "Well, hurry up."

The figures shot forward, and the higher plane experienced a blood-red version of the previous offensive. Massive attacks crashed on the cracked sky at the same time, and their effects expanded the damage it had already suffered.

By the time the attack ended, the sky had lost any trace of smoothness. Cracks covered the entirety of its surface, and some of them stretched quite deeply into its structure.

A faint gust of wind eventually fell on the sky. No one knew where that gale had come from. Too many attacks had happened to connect that event to one of them.

Nevertheless, that faint gale triggered a chain reaction that involved the entire sky. A mere touch on the cracks made them separate from the main structure. When the first chunk of the white layer fell, the rest followed and filled the higher plane into a rain of white boulders.

Chapter 2352. Boulders

Noah almost couldn't believe the scene unfolding in his eyes. Chunks of the sky were falling from every corner of the white layer. The cage around the higher plane had finally crumbled, but something strange eventually became evident.

None of the boulders fell into the void. Those white chunks left the sky only to converge toward the center of the higher plane and limit the overall space left in the world.

Noah also noticed something else during that process. The spaces among the various boulders didn't open a path toward the universe. He could still see Heaven and Earth's whiteness behind that rain. The sky was still standing.

The main team gathered at the center of the higher plane, but the boulders soon forced those who didn't join the fight against Heaven and Earth to move too.

Emperor, Queen, and Vesuvia teleported next to the main team. It was unclear where their opponents were since the rain hid them, but no one had the time to worry about them.

A giant teleport also appeared in the area, and a golden array of inscriptions came out of it. Pellio and the other experts involved with that structure reached the main team, and a series of questioning gazes fell on Noah.

Noah couldn't give answers since he was as confused as his companions. It was clear that Heaven and Earth were up to something, but the scenery didn't offer any valuable clue.

Nevertheless, the team wasn't too worried. The boulders were massive and could cover the entire higher plane, but they didn't carry any real power. They had energy flowing inside them, but their structural stability had already crumbled. A few simple attacks would shatter them.

"Let's clear the area before things get worse," Noah promptly ordered, and a few experts followed his sprint.

King Elbas, Divine Demon, Emperor, Sword Saint, and Supreme Thief chased after Noah before splitting to reach different areas of the rain. Their heavy influence even expanded past their bodies while they prepared their offensive, but the boulders didn't wait for them to attack.

A humming noise came out of the sky behind the boulders and triggered a reaction in the entire white rain. The energy inside the various rocks became unstable, and a series of rays shot out of them to create a joint offensive.

The boulders stopped being separate entities and harmonized under the effects of the white rays. They even tightened their blockage to close any potential path toward the rest of the higher plane.

The energy summoned by the boulders was violent but stable. The entire array seemed on the verge of exploding, but its power flowed smoothly and started fueling a joint ability.

Noah lifted his arms, but his destruction suddenly warned him about the repercussions that his attack would cause. He could dig a hole through that white array, but the event would only make the accumulated energy explode.

Experts like Noah could endure the explosion, but the area didn't have only the main team anymore. The array of inscriptions had become a target, and the allies defending it probably wouldn't survive that offensive.

Pellio, Cursed Reality, Great Builder, and the other experts involved with the inscriptions had kept that structure alive during the final battle, but they weren't on the sidelines anymore. The targeted area had also shrunk due to the advance of the boulder.

The inscriptions would have to face Heaven and Earth's power directly now, and they didn't have the structural resilience to do so. Besides, Pellio and the others were almost exhausted. Noah felt almost sure that his attack would kill most of his companions.

"Your attacks have been excellent," Heaven and Earth's voice resounded from behind the array of boulders while Noah was immersed in his thoughts. "Your worlds highlighted so many flaws. We'll use what we learnt to concoct energy befitting of our being."

Noah and King Elbas exchanged a glance, and they also turned to inspect the reactions of the other inscription masters. All of them understood Heaven and Earth's plan in those seconds. The matter was so obvious that even some of the idiots realized what was happening.

The main team and Noah's organization as a whole were full of rebels. Those experts opposed Heaven and Earth, but they had to resist their tempting offers to reach that point.

Those laws and worlds had highlighted some flaws in Heaven and Earth's existence, and Noah's team had also managed to prove them. The experts' offensive had succeeded even against the crystal energy, which showed how the rulers had yet to achieve a stable form.

That was common knowledge by then. Heaven and Earth had admitted that their crystal energy wasn't ready even during the battle. Yet, the current offensive carried the deeper intentions that had guided their actions until now.

"These are the leftovers," Noah commented.

"We accumulated too many inferior and weak worlds throughout the eras," Heaven and Earth replied as an ethereal version of their avatar materialized before Noah. "We didn't want to create more non-laws or multiple versions of ourselves, so we used you to cut away those meanings for us."

A lesser expert would blame himself for the event, but Noah could see through Heaven and Earth. He knew that the rulers would have found a way to solve the issue even without his team. Still, his problems didn't end at that shallow taunt.

The array of boulders contained all the meanings that Heaven and Earth wanted to cut away from their existence. Yet, they still shared a connection with them. That attack wouldn't have been possible otherwise.

A joint blow capable of using the power expressed by countless worlds would fill anyone with fear. Moreover, Heaven and Earth had made sure to stuff those boulders with crystal energy. The offensive promised to be the strongest attack the higher plane had ever witnessed, and the entirety of Noah's organization was its target.

Truth be told, Noah had long since steeled his resolve. He was ready to launch his attack and condemn the entirety of his organization to survive. He wouldn't even hesitate to do so, but he had a valuable alternative.

The dark world materialized at Noah's side and expanded to engulf the area encircled by the offensive. Screeching noises resounded inside it as small creatures shot through the dark matter and attached themselves to the array of boulders.

Noah retracted the dark world and allowed his companions to inspect the scene. An immense pack of black worms had landed on the boulders and had started to dig through their surface to eat their fabric.

"June!" Noah shouted, and June knew what he meant.

Clouds quickly covered the worms while they devoured the boulders. Thunders resounded through the black gas, and giant lightning bolts soon shot out of them.

Each lightning bolt was a peak rank 9 attack, and some even threatened to surpass that limit. The inscriptions and weaker experts would crumble against them, but June made sure to attract all of them.

Those involved with the Cursed Labyrinth recognized the worms even if their life inside Noah's dark world had partially altered their bodies. Those creatures could eat Heaven and Earth's materials and imitate their lightning bolts.

Noah had never found the chance to use the worms while the sky was smooth and impenetrable. However, the array of boulders didn't carry the same structural stability, so the pack could take care of it and its threatening energy without causing any worldwide explosion.

As for June, the similarities with Heaven and Earth's attack allowed her to absorb the lightning bolts without suffering any damage. Actually, the worms' offensive allowed her to fix some of the injuries that filled her body.

Chapter 2353. Shock

The ethereal version of Heaven and Earth's avatar inspected the dark clouds without showing any expression. The array of boulders was losing power due to the worms, and the attack appeared impossible to complete in that situation.

Noah felt glad that Cursed Reality and the others had hidden something so valuable from Heaven and Earth's gaze. The rulers appeared speechless in front of the worms. They probably didn't expect their opponents to have that trump card.

The array of boulders continued to lose power as the worms ate and expanded their domain. The number of lightning bolts leaving the clouds increased because of that, but June took care of them.

Everything pointed in the direction of a prevented tragedy, but Noah didn't dare to underestimate Heaven and Earth. He remained in front of the ethereal avatar, ready to react to any unforeseen counterattack, and his companions imitated his stance.

Heaven and Earth concluded their inspection of the worms quite quickly. Those creatures weren't complicated lifeforms, and Noah's influence didn't change that. They were annoying magical beasts born to eat the sky, but that didn't make them too dangerous.

"You can't stop us," Heaven and Earth announced. "Not completely."

The ethereal avatar didn't move, but another humming noise came out of the sky behind the blockage anyway. The sound altered the boulders' behavior and the flow of the energy inside them.

The crystal energy inside the boulders started to gather in a spot behind the ethereal figure. The worms instinctively moved toward that rich area, but painful screeches resounded as soon as they entered its range.

The meanings contained by the boulders went through some changes. Heaven and Earth reassembled and enhanced specific effects so that they could counter the worms.

The worms in the transformed area ran away to escape that new influence, but many died in the process. That didn't change the overall threat posed by the pack, but it opened a path from which Heaven and Earth could attack.

Heaven and Earth had sacrificed part of the energy inside the array to achieve the transformation, putting Noah in front of that terrifying attack once again. The accumulation of power resumed, and the white rays also changed their position to reinforce the boulders involved in the offensive.

"You won't let us use this on the entire world," Heaven and Earth exclaimed. "We'll use it on you."

Heaven and Earth's speech didn't consider the weaker experts in Noah's organization at all. They knew that an attack focused on Noah would probably kill most of his organization anyway, but they didn't care.

As for Noah, he immediately acknowledged that his trump card had failed. The inscriptions and his weaker companions were in danger again, but he had countermeasures in that new situation.

The offensive wouldn't come from every side anymore. It would retain the same power as before, but Noah could avoid creating an explosion that would kill his companions now.

Noah retreated to reach an area between the clear spot among the black clouds and the inscriptions. The experts who had proven their worth in the final battle and were still able to fight gathered around him, and a defensive line soon formed.

Alexander, Wilfred, and Supreme Thief were in no condition to join that offensive. The two hybrids needed to heal for a bit, while Supreme Thief had to disperse the tainting influence gathered during his interaction with the sky.

Vesuvia also remained behind since her world couldn't do much in a battle of sheer power. The same went for the experts involved with the inscriptions since they were too exhausted to join the offensive.

June couldn't do much in that situation either since she had to take care of the lightning bolts. Her presence would be greatly appreciated, but the entire organization would have to face the worms if she didn't remain in her place.

Sepunia had the chance to leave the inscriptions to join the main team, and Cursed Reality also sent a series of yellowish items forward to help the face-off. Meanwhile, Noah and the others summoned their power to replicate something similar to their previous attack.

The Eternal Snake charged forward without bothering about preparations, and its companions didn't stop that reckless charge. The creature pierced the ethereal avatar and headbutted the boulders, but the impact only destroyed part of its head.

Of course, the Eternal Snake could endure far more than that, but the boulders didn't let it launch another attack. The crystal energy flowing through those materials reached the critical point and sucked dry the materials assaulted by the worms before unleashing its power.

The Eternal Snake summoned as much ice as possible, but the torrent of energy released by the boulders pierced it anyway. The violent attack flew through the void until it reached Noah's group, and the experts were ready to welcome it.

Teamwork and cooperation became pointless at that point. Heaven and Earth didn't do anything special. Their offensive was a mess of weaker worlds and laws fueled by crystal energy. It had no harmony, so their opponents could fight it with sheer might.

Noah and the others attacked almost simultaneously, launching incredible attacks. Their abilities had only one rule. They didn't have to clash with each other. Everything else was allowed in that situation.

The impact between the two attacks unleashed a circular shockwave that expanded through the void and reached the pack of worms. Those creatures were too frail to withstand that aftermath, so they crumbled into dust as soon as pressure landed on them.

The pressure wasn't even linear. The shockwave soon expanded alongside the pack, destroying its clouds and the creatures inside them. The worms had been in the open for a mere minute, but the clash turned them extinct in an instant.

The worms' death would typically give the rest of the array a chance to launch another attack. However, the exposed spot had drained the other boulders to perform its offensive, so the shockwave ended up turning the entire blockage into dust.

The disappearance of the clouds freed June from her task, but she didn't have the chance to join the main offensive since the two attacks had already clashed.

Nevertheless, shockwaves and violent consequences of the clash expanded through the void, and the inscriptions fell on their path.

June didn't hesitate to turn her figure into a mass of energy that reopened many injuries and put her in a bad state. Her technique allowed her to launch multiple precise lightning bolts that destroyed any threat flying toward her weaker companions.

The clash ended rather quickly, without revealing a clear winner. The two offensives stopped each other and dispersed once their energy reserves became empty.

Gales made of dust took control of the higher plane during the aftermath, but they soon fell into the void and cleared the area. The experts' mental waves also stabilized enough to make them inspect their surroundings, but gasps quickly followed that event.

Noah was one of the first to regain control of his senses. A ringing noise had taken control of his ears, and white patches hindered his vision, but his consciousness worked more than fine.

The scene that materialized in Noah's mind as soon as his consciousness expanded generated a series of wild emotions that could be best summarized as utter confusion. The sight of the white sky didn't surprise him, but its features almost crushed his confidence.

The sky stood proudly around the higher plane, but its appearance had slightly changed. It was brighter than before, and its smooth surface radiated a purity that Noah couldn't describe.

Yet, the innate pressure radiated from the sky remained its most shocking feature. The white layer had lost its quasi-rank 10 features. It was a proper rank 10 structure now.

Chapter 2354. Food

Groans, gasps, and other sounds filled the areas. Heaven and Earth's attack had left most of the main team tired, with some experts in desperate need of rest. Yet, nothing could distract Noah from what had entered his consciousness.

'What?' Noah couldn't help but exclaim in his mind before flying forward.

Noah's consciousness expanded far past its normal limits and allowed him to sense the entire higher plane. Every member of Heaven and Earth's army had disappeared. The higher plane now featured only his organization and that new sky.

The emptiness of the higher plane wasn't enough to distract Noah either. He continued to fly forward until he arrived in front of the white layer. The sky didn't hide anything from him, but he still struggled to evaluate its power.

Noah's instincts didn't cry in fear before the sky, but he still hesitated. He could feel the immense difference in power between him and the white layer. There was a high chance that his senses couldn't understand the type of danger it posed.

Yet, as seconds passed, Noah realized that the sky wasn't only harmless. It was also motionless and silent. Its fabric didn't belong to a lifeform or a world. That white layer felt like nothing more than an inscribed item.

'Is it empty?' Noah wondered as he stretched his arm to touch the sky.

The sensations that flowed through Noah's limb were impossible to describe. He could feel an amount of power far greater than the higher plane, and he also sensed that his mind couldn't see all of it.

The meanings contained in the sky were another topic altogether. Noah recognized something vaguely familiar to what Heaven and Earth had summoned during the final battle, but his senses were mostly in the dark. His mind couldn't reach the depths touched by the white layer.

'What does this even mean?' Noah cursed in his mind.

The matter was quite confusing. Noah didn't know how a mere item could contain such deep meanings, but he eventually threw those thoughts to the back of his consciousness. His mind might simply be unable to understand the type of lifeform that Heaven and Earth had become.

"What does this even mean?" King Elbas voiced, announcing his presence near Noah.

"I have no idea," Noah responded while more experts left their position to approach and study the sky.

"Can-?" King Elbas tried to ask before interrupting himself. His gaze went on Noah before moving it to the rest of his companions, but his expression only showed helplessness.

Noah could understand King Elbas' incomplete questions because similar thoughts ran through his mind. Noah's first instinct was to pierce the sky, but that urge vanished as soon as he touched it. The white layer was a proper rank 10 item. Rank 9 existences couldn't destroy it.

"What about Heaven and Earth?" Alexander asked in a weak voice while multiple healing abilities worked on his injuries.

"Heaven and Earth are dead!" A familiar voice resounded in the distance.

The entirety of Noah's organization turned toward the source of the voice only to see a pale radiance coming out of the sky. Caesar and the other members of Heaven and Earth's army appeared in the void, but the process didn't end there.

More and more patches of pale light appeared before the sky and teleported items into the world. Soon, planets, landmasses, and other types of planes filled the void and accumulated at its center.

Noah couldn't believe his eyes. Some landmasses only had materials and living beings in the human ranks. Others barely met the requirements to be higher planes. There were even a few dead creatures among them, and their level spanned between the heroic and divine ranks.

A sense of familiarity filled Noah, and he didn't need to think too hard to understand why. He had actually seen some of those planes before. They were the Mortal Lands and other landmasses that Heaven and Earth had imprisoned in their influence.

"Heaven and Earth are dead!" Caesar repeated while stepping forward to separate himself from the rest of the army. "Congratulations. Your survival marks your victory in the final battle."

"What exactly does that mean?" Noah asked, and growls mixed with his human voice.

"It means exactly what I said," Caesar stated, revealing his iconic broad smile. "You won. You defeated Heaven and Earth."

A black line suddenly ran through Caesar while connecting two opposites of the sky. The attack unleashed all its power on the marked area, so the weaker lands nearby didn't suffer any damage. Yet, the same went for Caesar. His body shattered into a white gas before reforming.

"You can't hurt me," Caesar happily revealed. "I won't die as long as the sky stands."

"What about your companions?" King Elbas threatened while summoning a mass of fake quasi-rank 10 energy in his right hand.

"They...," Caesar uttered before glancing at his underlings and moving his gaze back to his opponents.

"They will have to decide where to stand. Heaven and Earth made an exception, but that won't happen again."

"How can they make an exception if they are dead?" Noah wondered.

"You should have understood this by now?" Caesar teased. "You have some of the best experts when it comes to higher forms of energy. The jump to Heaven and Earth's situation isn't too long."

Noah and King Elbas exchanged a glance before focusing back on the sky. Everything they knew about Heaven and Earth flowed through their minds, and understanding eventually dawned upon them.

"Exactly," Caesar exclaimed as soon as he noticed understanding appearing on the experts' faces.

"Heaven and Earth are the children of a single path. The breakthrough would have always been impossible if they didn't eliminate that flaw."

Noah couldn't help but look at the sky again. The sensations from before were on point. The sky was nothing more than an item, but that wouldn't be true forever.

"Death and rebirth," King Elbas commented.

"Correct," Caesar declared. "The only way to cultivate as a being from two paths is to be born as one. Your efforts and Heaven and Earth's magnificence led us to this achievement. The rulers will die only to be reborn as the strongest type of rank 10 existence in the entire universe."

Everything made sense now. Noah gained a complete understanding of the situation. Heaven and Earth had never planned to win. They had never even cared about the final battle. They had always worked to reach that phase.

The struggles of Noah's organization had allowed Heaven and Earth to perfect their crystal energy. The severing of useless meanings had completed that procedure, pushing the rulers to their last state.

Now, Heaven and Earth had the right fuel, so they only needed to be born again. The rebirth would remove any latent weakness and turn them into a new, powerful being powered only by their crystal energy.

"What about these lands?" Noah asked.

"They are food for Heaven and Earth's rebirth," Caesar explained.

"What about us?" Noah wondered. "Rank 9 existences can live forever."

"Theoretically," Caesar pointed out. "World can survive on their own, but the absence of trials and external inputs can wither them. It might take eras, but Heaven and Earth aren't in a hurry."

The answer transformed inside Noah's mind. Caesar didn't explicitly say it, but Noah knew the truth. His entire organization and the lands inside the sky were nothing more than food now.

Chapter 2355. Maybe

Noah immediately came up with alternatives. Heaven and Earth might be indestructible in their current form, but there were other paths that could lead into the universe.

His gaze went to the void as his body transformed into a sharp gust of energy that dived deep into the darkness. Space worked on multiple dimensions, so there could be paths outside Heaven and Earth's domain inside that blackness, but Noah soon found himself in front of a familiar wall.

The journey through the void barely lasted a few seconds. Noah didn't even escape the range of his companions' senses when he found a white layer standing in front of him.

Heaven and Earth had pushed everything touched by their influence inside the sky, so journeying through the void could offer a potential path toward the universe. The travel wouldn't be easy, and only rank 9 existences would be able to survive it, but the rulers had considered that option.

The sky was slightly different in that location, but it retained its incredible level. Noah's understanding of space also allowed him to understand that the unusual features only came from the specific space-time array of the area.

Exploring the other areas of the void became useless at that point. Noah knew that Heaven and Earth didn't limit themselves to a single place. The sky existed all around the higher plane and in every separate dimension. The rulers had locked any path that could lead to the universe.

A feeling of defeat expanded in Noah's mind. He was lost and without ideas. His instincts and destructive thoughts were in the same situation. His organization had won, but the victory didn't arrive.

'Victory isn't victory,' Noah thought as he recalled Alabatia's words.

Everything began to make sense. The last dots finally connected and showed the big picture to Noah. Many privileged cultivators had warned him throughout his journey, but he had never understood what they meant until now.

Noah couldn't blame himself. Heaven and Earth had put the tenth rank in front of him. Even the best plans and preparations in the world couldn't do anything against that.

Heaven and Earth had practically cheated. The final battle had always been rigged. Noah's organization could have fought multiple times better, but the outcome would have been the same. The sky would have still shown its rank 10 form sooner or later.

Noah could only reunite with his companions at that point. His gaze ran through them, but he only saw the same sense of defeat that had taken control of his mind.

Even the arrogant Eternal Snake couldn't muster the strength to speak. The creature had reappeared after enduring Heaven and Earth's last attack, but the sight of the rank 10 sky had killed any confidence it had.

The situation was honestly worse for the Eternal Snake. The creature was a magical beast to its core, so it felt instinctive inferiority before the new sky. Its very species made it aware of the defeat.

"Don't be too hard on yourselves," Caesar announced while stepping farther away from his underlings. "You have exceeded Heaven and Earth's expectations. You have pushed your power farther than any other rebel. Take pride in your achievement and wither in peace."

"What's your endgame?" Noah asked. "How do you fit in Heaven and Earth's grand scheme?"

Caesar laughed and spread his arms. Crystals came out of his figure before returning under his skin. A faint trace of Heaven and Earth power flowed through his body, but that also disappeared quickly.

"An avatar," Noah commented.

"Indeed," Caesar exclaimed. "Heaven and Earth will become the strongest type of rank 10 existence in the universe, and I'll be their avatar. Once they take over the paths, I'll be able to envelop the universe in my fate. I'll be infinite and eternal."

"I bet Heaven and Earth had plans for the others too," Noah stated.

"Not everyone," Caesar explained without bothering to glance at his companions. "Only a few loyal experts were aware of the big picture."

"And Heaven and Earth are asking them to decide now," Noah continued. "I guess the offer stands for my organization too."

"Correct," Caesar confirmed. "You can join the sky if you wish, but not as part of Heaven and Earth. Your worlds aren't necessary anymore. You'll turn into partially mindless avatars, but you'll be alive."

The Eternal Snake snorted when it heard those words, but it didn't attack. The magical beast turned to fly toward one of the best lands it could find and settled on it. The creature wouldn't join Heaven and Earth, but its interest in the rebellion had vanished.

The event only intensified the sense of defeat in the experts' minds. Many decided to go back to the inscriptions to rest or isolate themselves. Their thoughts were messy since both options would lead to their demise.

Noah glanced at the group of privileged cultivators behind Caesar. Marcella showed confidence, but her companions appeared conflicted. Decumia kept her head lowered while the weaker experts studied each other, hoping to find answers in their allies' faces.

Caesar didn't specify what the privileged cultivators would become, but their expressions revealed a lot. Heaven and Earth were probably ready to cast them away if they didn't choose to become mere servants. It seemed that only Marcella had received a valuable offer.

"What's the matter with you?" Marcella asked when she noticed Decumia's behavior. "You knew what this goal involved."

"Yes," Decumia responded while finally lifting her head. "I thought I could be happy as long as I could spread my chaos through the universe."

"You can still get that chance," Marcella explained. "Hurry up before it's too late."

Marcella wasn't talking about Heaven and Earth. She was worried that Noah and the others would vent their frustration on her companions. Decumia would die if she didn't accept the rulers' offer.

"I have doubts," Decumia admitted.

"We won as planned," Marcella snorted.

"Divine Architect should have survived," Decumia responded. "That was part of the plan."

"Our opponents surpassed our expectations," Marcella declared. "That doesn't change the outcome."

"They have surpassed them once," Decumia whispered before turning toward her underlings.

The few surviving privileged cultivators were extremely confused. Only a couple of them knew about Heaven and Earth's plan, but Noah's ambition had given birth to reasonable doubts and desires.

The privileged cultivators didn't know what to think anymore. They had seen the true core of the journey, but the scenery hinted at its defeat. Noah almost felt like a natural ally due to his mindset, but Heaven and Earth had defeated him.

Noah lost interest in Caesar and the privileged cultivators during that conversation. He had a complete vision of the situation, but he lacked answers. The many lifeforms on the new lands in the higher plane eventually attracted his attention, and he found himself inspecting them while his mind wandered.

It felt nostalgic to see environments rich in life. Noah's landmass had recreated that scenery, but he knew it was artificial. Instead, the Mortal Lands and planes stuffed inside the sky offered a natural and harmonious scene that triggered many valuable memories.

Millennia had passed since the events of the Mortal Lands. Noah couldn't even count them, but they felt to belong to a different life, a life where the white sky wasn't part of his problems.

The living beings roaming through those lands were mostly unaware of Heaven and Earth's victory. Many even lacked the intellect or cultivation level to realize that a rank 10 structure stood around them. Their innocence was almost heartwarming and forced a sigh out of Noah's mouth.

'The sky must contain its pressure or lack it altogether,' Noah thought as he brought his attention back to the sky. 'None of those lands would survive its presence otherwise.'

Noah approached the sky to touch it again. His senses didn't lie to him. He didn't have the power to pierce that material. The entirety of the rank 9 existences in the higher plane wouldn't hurt it even if they decided to work together.

A faint, almost imperceptible thought eventually appeared in Noah's mind. The idea immediately vanished, but Noah didn't miss it. His gaze promptly went back to the various lands, and countless calculations happened.

'Maybe,' Noah thought, and as power filled his figure and generated a massive slash that crashed on the sky.

Chapter 2356. Help

The attack filled all the experts in Noah's organization with hope. Their leader didn't give up. There could be a path that their inferior minds couldn't see. Yet, their despair returned once the slash vanished.

Noah's attack had been stronger than before. He had strived for an even superior level of power due to the empowerment provided by his recent success. However, the sky didn't carry any trace of that event. Noah couldn't even make it shake.

Caesar sighed and shook his head before retreating toward his allies. Some of Noah's companions did the same as they flew toward the new lands or inscriptions. That single attack had been the last proof they needed. Nothing and no one in the higher plane could pierce the sky.

The outcome didn't demoralize Noah. His face lost any trace of emotion and revealed only coldness as he lifted his arms again to launch another attack.

An even bigger slash crashed on the sky. The attack seemed to express the utter peak of the ninth rank and the best aspects of Noah's world. It ran in a straight line for more than half of the white layer.

Nevertheless, the sky didn't move or shake, and the dispersion of the slash even revealed its perfectly intact surface. Noah's attack had been pointless once again, proving how his power couldn't touch that realm.

Noah truly didn't care about the outcome. His arms shot upward again, and another slash fell on the sky. The attack was even bigger than before but led to the same results.

"Your resolve is commendable," Caesar declared from a distance, "But you should understand when it's time to give up."

Caesar's words reached Noah's ears but didn't enter his mind. Noah completely ignored the privileged cultivator as he launched an even stronger slash. His power was increasing, becoming more effective with each exchange, but the sky didn't budge.

Noah pressed on even when most of his companions had left the sky to settle on the various lands. He appeared entirely captivated by his task. Only the white layer existed in his mind, and that determination pushed his power even further.

King Elbas remained near Noah during that offensive. He inspected each slash that crashed on the sky, and part of him even marveled at their increasing might. Still, the scene didn't change his opinion.

Noah wasn't actually getting stronger. He wasn't accomplishing any feat, so his world didn't expand. He was simply getting better at expressing his power, but that process had clear limits, and the sky wouldn't budge even at that point.

"Noah," King Elbas called, but Noah ignored his companion. His world depleted potential as more attacks left his figure, but he didn't care. Only the sky existed in his mind.

"Noah, enough," King Elbas called again. "Caesar is right."

Noah couldn't hear King Elbas. His entire being had turned into a machine built only to launch slashes. His attacks strived toward perfection as he continued to unleash them, but the sky didn't care. Its realm was too distant for that tiny ant.

"Noah!" King Elbas eventually shouted, teleporting before Noah and unleashing a sea of golden flames that blocked the path toward the sky.

However, a black slash shot out of Noah, pierced the golden sea, and landed on the sky anyway. The power that reached the white layer couldn't match the previous offensive due to the hindrance of the flames, but Noah didn't seem to care.

"You'll only shorten your life like this!" King Elbas pointed out, condensing his sea into a fiery spear that he aimed at Noah.

"So what?" Noah asked while another slash flew past King Elbas and landed on the sky. "What's your great plan?"

"We have materials and time," King Elbas explained. "I can come up with something."

"Don't lie to yourself," Noah snorted while launching another slash.

King Elbas felt invisible. Noah was attacking the sky, uncaring of the conversation. He didn't even want to discuss the topic, but King Elbas didn't have valuable answers.

The plan to use the new materials had multiple flaws. King Elbas' ability couldn't make him reach the tenth rank, and most of the new planes were Mortal Lands. They would burn before he achieved some form of enlightenment.

Still, the nature of the plan didn't make King Elbas completely wrong. He was right about Noah, and he couldn't leave him in that state when his organization desperately needed him.

"Stop," King Elbas threatened as his spear brightened, "Or I'll stop you."

Noah didn't answer. He launched another slash and gathered potential once again. In his mind, the conversation with King Elbas had already ended.

"Did you lose your mind?" King Elbas shouted. "Do you think you can destroy a rank 10 item all by yourself?"

"Help me then!" Noah growled without halting his offensive.

The growl expressed mostly coldness, but King Elbas recognized different feelings behind all of that. Noah's anger, pride, and determination were still there.

King Elbas frowned. He had initially believed that the defeat had been too hard on Noah. Any expert could go crazy after suffering such a major blow to their confidence. The event would even be reasonable in Noah's case due to how much he had invested in the final battle.

Yet, the growl revealed something different. King Elbas couldn't consider Noah crazy anymore after hearing that order, but he couldn't explain the reason behind that determination.

King Elbas' gaze fell on the new lands as he searched for answers, and scanners even came out of his body to help him. Slashes continued to fly past him to reach the sky, but his inspection never stopped. Noah had yet to give up, and he had to understand why.

Countless calculations happened in King Elbas' mind. He performed hundreds of simulations, but all of them led nowhere. The issue wasn't in the potential power of the higher plane. He simply didn't know the limits of a rank 10 item.

King Elbas eventually glanced at the sky before focusing back on Noah. His eyes shone, but that glow quickly disappeared. Part of him understood Noah's intentions. King Elbas couldn't call that a plan, but it was better than nothing.

Another slash fell on the sky, and a loud explosion of fake quasi-rank 10 energy soon followed. King Elbas had left his position to start a personal assault on a different area of the white layer. He didn't exchange words with Noah, but that didn't matter. He knew what he had to do.

"And here I thought you were really considering withering away as an option," Divine Demon laughed as he positioned himself in another area of the higher plane to start a personal assault on the sky.

"We are still alive," Alexander stated as he imitated his companions. "No point stopping now."

"Don't you dare leave me behind!" The Foolery squealed as it joined the offensive.

June limited herself to a snort, but she also approached the sky to launch her assault. Soon, more and more members of the core team reached the edges of the higher plane to summon their best attacks. The entire white layer was the target, and Noah's organization had enough experts for the task.

Caesar shook his head at that scene. The sole idea that a joint assault could work against a rank 10 material was simply ludicrous. The tenth rank would lose value if it could actually lose.

Nevertheless, Decumia and the privileged cultivators affected by Noah's ambition saw the situation differently. They could sense something faint building up inside the higher plane, but that force remained too weak to clear their minds.

Chapter 2357. Life

"What are they trying to accomplish?" Marcella wondered.

The offensive had never stopped. Actually, more experts had left the array of inscriptions to join the assault on the sky. Noah didn't give orders or explanations, but a small army of rank 9 experts had gathered anyway.

"The defeat broke them," Caesar sighed. "Their obsession has long since overcome the realm of insanity. They wouldn't have reached their current level otherwise. Yet, that incredible quality turned into a flaw now."

Noah and his companions launched a relentless offensive, uncaring of their draining worlds or the injuries they suffered.

Alexander, Wilfred, and other experts barely had the time to heal, but they had still jumped into the frontlines to join the assault. June couldn't reset her Perfect Circuit, so the energy she released hurt her body. However, that didn't stop her, and the same went for all the companions in a similar situation.

Caesar was right. Noah didn't explain anything or give orders. Yet, his efforts naturally unleashed ambition that carried his intentions. His influence told a story to anyone willing to hear it, and many minds decided to fall for those tempting words.

The ambition didn't stop at the array of inscriptions. It enveloped the entire higher plane, seeping into the Mortal Lands and corpses that had occupied the world. Noah's influence forced everything to improve quickly, but it also conveyed his innate desire to strive for higher levels of power.

The beings in the human ranks didn't know anything about Heaven and Earth, and the same went for many in the heroic ranks. Most of those lifeforms couldn't even see as far as the sky, and the void between them remained a deadly zone they couldn't traverse.

However, even the void changed while the offensive continued. The appearance of new lands quickened the fixing of the space-time array proper of the higher plane, and a black atmosphere eventually formed.

A chunk of the higher plane remained immersed in the void. After all, Noah and the others were unleashing incredible attacks that could shatter any weak space-time fabric. Nevertheless, they instinctively focused most of their destructive power on the sky, which spared the world from their might.

The scene was incredible from the perspective of the weaker beings. They had teleported inside the higher plane only to appear in front of a colorful spectacle. They couldn't actually see Noah and the others, but some flares and flashes reached their atmospheres and created wonders in their worlds.

The incredible scene only enhanced the effects of Noah's ambition. More and more living beings began to feel a pulling force drawing them toward the distant sky, but none of them could explain that urge.

Noah didn't plan to have that effect on the world. He was merely going all-out, and each attack pushed him closer to a perfect form that could express the best version of himself. NEW NOVEL CHAPTERS ARE PUBLISHED ON . COM

Noah's desire to seize higher forms of power wasn't reasonable. That feeling was an unstoppable urge that had led him into the greatest battlefield the higher plane could ever create. The beings immersed in his influence were only experiencing part of that immense passion.

"What a reckless power," Caesar commented once the army gathered before the sky grew far more numerous. "There is nothing more dangerous than blind ambition."

"Will Heaven and Earth be fine?" Marcella asked.

"Do you think they can defeat the sky by amassing enough ants?" Caesar wondered.

"I'm talking about their energy," Marcella pointed out. "Many will exhaust themselves to death if they keep this up."

"Heaven and Earth don't need them," Caesar explained. "These rebels are nothing more than a quick meal for their awakening. It will save them the trouble of roaming the universe in search of something suitable."

Marcella nodded and let go of the matter. Everything worked as long as the rebirth succeeded. As for Noah and the others, she had already lost interest in them.

The assault continued, and the ambition intensified until many rank 8 existences decided to leave their homes to join Noah and the others. They understood what was at stake there, and Noah's influence convinced them that dying fighting was far better than slowly withering away.

The addition of more people in the assault only reinforced the ambition inside the higher plane, and it didn't take long before many rank 7 existences joined the offensive. The sky's lack of pressure allowed even weaker experts to stand in front of it, so they found no real reason to remain behind.

That trend stopped at some point. Most divine beings had joined the assault, but that seemed to be it. Many lifeforms in the heroic and human ranks had no connection with Noah's cause, and his tempting ambition couldn't force them to abandon the safety of their homes.

Of course, those weaker beings were unaware that their fate was doomed either way. Remaining behind or consuming themselves during the assault would lead to the same conclusion. Every natural resource would eventually vanish, and even the stronger worlds would wither after entire eras spent without achievements.

Time flowed without providing any change in the scenery. Years went by, but the experts involved in the offensive didn't increase. Life thrived on the lands, entire organizations appeared and fell, and legends started to spread.

The presence of Noah's ambition accelerated the breakthrough of many weaker beings. Some became strong enough to leave their homes and make the journey toward the sky in search of higher forms of fuel.

They all discovered that the world had an invisible force that made the journey easier and safer. Those beings didn't know why, but the very higher plane seemed to want them to reach the sky.

Some of those beings managed to get in touch with experts belonging to Noah's time during their journeys. They heard stories about Heaven and Earth and the overall fate of the world, but they struggled to believe them.

Those beings honestly weren't to blame for their lack of trust. The fact that their whole reality was nothing more than a lifeless trap was simply unacceptable. However, those thoughts changed once they managed to get a proper sight of the offensive.

Needless to say, chaos spread through the higher plane. Those weaker beings returned to their homes and told what they had witnessed. Many didn't believe them, and wars happened as different ideologies clashed.

Noah was unaware of those changes. His thoughts existed for the sole purpose of destroying the sky. He was perfecting himself as potential appeared and vanished. He was turning himself into a worthy weapon, but his world was much more than that, and the higher plane benefitted from his improvements.

The weaker beings who believed in the stories about Heaven and Earth gained greater benefits from Noah's ambition. They didn't realize that, but part of their minds had already accepted Noah as a leader.

The innate advantage granted by Noah's ambition allowed those beings to overcome their opponents and win wars. Many organizations that shared the same mindset and purpose came to life and even more changed when they interacted with the beings living in the golden inscriptions.

New schools appeared, and newborns started to fill the lands. The natural resources diminished, but the whole world slowly unified under a single banner. Meanwhile, Noah's ambition continued to intensify.

Chapter 2358. Tremor

Noah didn't know that, but he had already overcome his previous achievement. He had united what remained of the higher plane under a single banner to fight Heaven and Earth, and the same happened during the relentless offensive. Yet, his influence had unified multiple Mortal Lands at that time.

The scene was truly spectacular, but Caesar remained unfazed. Noah had pushed every being previously contained in Heaven and Earth's influence to evolve according to his ambition. The event filled Noah with potential, but he didn't notice that change.

As the new organizations expanded, new experts started to join the offensive. Heroes of lands far inferior to the higher plane left their homes to complete the journey through the world and reach the sky.

The army before the sky finally resumed its growth, and Noah's ambition intensified in the process. Every new expert joining the assault seemed to add power to his innate influence, and the world improved because of that.

Noah's influence became so thick that the very space-time array transformed. The world was already helping the weaker experts during their journey toward the sky, but it slowly gained a new resilience as the army grew.

The new resilience shrunk the areas occupied by the void and allowed the weaker experts to stand closer to the sky. The lands also became able to expand their atmosphere in that space-time array, granting the chance to creatures in the heroic and human ranks to explore more of the world.

The changes didn't end there. As the years passed, the space-time array created safe areas near the sky that shielded the weaker experts from the violent energy released by superior existences. Soon, even heroic beings could join the offensive without risking death in the process.

The Eternal Snake eventually became unable to stand that sight. It left its domain to approach the sky, and many new members of its species followed. The creature had expanded its pack during those years, but those magical beasts were now part of the joint offensive.

That trend never stopped. Every newborn born in the higher plane developed an innate knowledge of the situation and understood its higher role.

The magical beasts disregarded their innate aggression to push themselves toward that universal purpose. The humans and hybrids put aside their differences to learn from each other and work together.

New species meant to counter the sky appeared, and their mutations soon became a common sight in the higher plane. Their birth only accelerated the overall growth of those weaker lands and partially compensated for the withering natural resources.

The lands as a whole grew weaker. That process was unavoidable due to the increased number of lifeforms appearing in their environments, but Noah's ambition somehow delayed their death. It seemed that the very ground wanted to do its part in providing as many resources as possible.

The privileged cultivators could see how Noah's ambition had long since started to overcome its structural limits. That influence didn't affect pure materials anymore. Noah had managed to turn the very higher plane on his side.

The space-time array, the many new lands, and anything else inside the sky evolved in a specific direction. The world wanted to see the sky fall, and the joint offensive was its only available weapon.

"Enough with this," Decumia announced when the first being in the human rank crossed the world to reach the sky and join the offensive.

"What are you doing?" Marcella promptly asked when she saw Decumia stepping forward.

"The world needs my chaos," Decumia declared before teleporting to an available spot of the joint offensive to begin her assault on the sky.

"Fool," Caesar sighed, but he didn't do anything to stop his companion. It was within Decumia's rights to pick a side.

Marcella studied Caesar's uncaring face for a few seconds before moving her gaze back to the higher plane. She couldn't completely blame Decumia. The sight was truly spectacular. Noah clearly was the best rank 9 existence in the world, but his opponent remained a rank 10 item.

Decumia's departure didn't go unnoticed, but the experts busy with the assault didn't say anything about the matter. However, her decision intensified the privileged cultivators' doubts, and some eventually decided to step forward to fight the sky.

Only a few privileged cultivators had to leave before the entirety of that group joined the assault on the sky. Marcella and Caesar remained alone, but they didn't say anything. Caesar radiated pure confidence, while Marcella was utterly captivated by the scenery.

Years continued to flow, but the trend never stopped. The world gave birth to lifeforms that evolved with a sole purpose. Noah's ambition only intensified as his army grew, and the lands soon started to change too.

Heaven and Earth had initially stuffed all their Mortal Lands and planes at the center of their cage, but they had unified into a single landmass in the following years.

Yet, that wasn't the end of it. As the migration toward the sky continued, the lands stretched toward the white layer to help their weaker children fulfill their purpose.

The landmass transformed into a spiked mess of immense lands that offered environments right before the sky. That allowed many beings in the human ranks to join the assault without giving up on their lives, granting constant growth to the army without sacrificing the overall birthrate.

The natural resources obviously suffered during that trend, and Noah's ambition soon became unable to keep up with that issue. Those lands were doomed no matter how intense his influence became.

It all began with a single patch of dry land. The ground in that spot lost too much energy and transformed into powerless dust that vanished into the higher plane.

That issue occurred more often until entire flourishing environments transformed into dried lands that crumbled under their own weight. Big chunks of the new world vanished, but the feeding process never stopped. Dying was worth it as long as the newborns could pursue their goals.

The process continued until the central parts of the new world completely vanished, leaving behind only the spikes that had stretched toward the sky. The array of inscriptions sent power in every direction to delay that shattering, but its energy reserves also ended at some point.

The giant spikes crumbled too. Nothing could stop that destruction. The world was on the verge of exhausting its natural resources, but no one in the army cared. Only the sky existed in their mind, and they wouldn't stop until it crumbled.

The disappearance of natural resources would typically give birth to a bloodbath. The stronger beings would kill those under them to secure energy that could increase their survival chances. However, nothing similar happened even after the last patch of land vanished in the vastness of the higher plane.

Except for Marcella and Caesar, every living being inside the sky became part of the joint assault at that point. Even the weakest rank 1 worm launched attacks toward the sky in an attempt to open a path toward the universe.

Caesar didn't say anything, but Marcella faltered inside her mind. She started to believe that the universe had to be utterly unfair to allow such a majestic effort to fail. Something told her that Noah deserved the tenth rank more than Heaven and Earth.

Then, something spectacular happened. Attacks fell on the sky as usual, but the latter didn't stay still. A tremor ran through its surface and released a thudding noise that spread through the entirety of the higher plane.

Chapter 2359. Fall

Noah had long since stopped thinking. Thoughts barely flowed inside his mind. He was completely unaware of all the changes that had happened in the higher plane. He didn't even know how long had passed since the beginning of the assault.

However, the tremor that ran through the sky worked like a switch that reactivated every function in Noah's existence. He suddenly became aware of the new state of the higher plane, and he even sensed all the new assets who had joined the assault.

The rest of the army experienced similar emotions. The offensive had continued for so long that most experts had shut their minds to maximize their power output. Yet, the tremor awakened all of them.

The thudding noise spread through the higher plane and forced the assault to a stop. The sky had finally moved. The world had created something that could affect a rank 10 material, and the event naturally gave birth to a wave of shock that took control of every expert.

Still, countless destructive thoughts filled Noah's mind and made him aware of the next necessary step. The army couldn't stop now. He couldn't give the sky any time to breathe, so a deafening roar promptly left his mouth.

The volume of the roar almost shocked Noah. He didn't expect it to be so loud, but the new space-time array transformed it and made it safe to hear even for the weaker creatures in the army.

The roar carried different meanings. Some saw it as a simple order. Others experienced a complete awakening of their powers under its might. The event was even more shocking for the beings that had never heard Noah's voice. They felt as if their very cores had finally found their true home.

Nevertheless, no matter what effects the roar had, every member of the army resumed the assault with a newfound rhythm. The offensive found instinctive coordination under Noah's order, and that wasn't the end of it.

The assault had been almost robotic until now. Every expert in the army simply launched their best techniques before gathering power and launching more attacks. No real emotion filled those abilities. Only Noah's ambition found its place there since it slowly enhanced everything.

However, that changed after Noah roared. Pure and selfless fury seeped into the worldwide offensive, and countless cries even started to resound among the entire army.

"More!" Noah couldn't help but roar again.

Noah's destruction fused with his anger and the other violent aspects of his world before seeping into his voice. The feelings conveyed by the roar became an infective influence that took over his companions and pushed them toward higher forms of power.

A few exchanges had to start and end before a second tremor ran through the sky. That miraculous event happened again, but no one stopped at that time. Noah only roared again to imbue the army with more fury.

Caesar was speechless, but his confidence still held strong. Noah had made the entire higher plane surpass his expectations, but a mere tremor didn't mean anything, especially now that the army couldn't grow more numerous.

Yet, the lack of natural resources didn't stop the army from growing stronger. The entire world helped Noah spread his ambition and fury, intensifying their effects and giving birth to natural power-ups.

The process continued until every exchange gave birth to new power-ups. The army improved after each attack, and the trembling sky soon became a common sight.

"Amazing," Marcella couldn't help but comment once the sky forgot about its motionless version, but the surprises had just begun.

A shattering noise eventually resounded through the higher plane. The assault didn't stop to inspect the event, but Noah saw it clearly. A tiny dent had appeared in an area of the sky above him.

Another roar left Noah's mouth. His cry explained the event to the whole army, which added fury to the overall assault. Soon, more dents appeared on the sky, and a proper crack formed at some point.

"This can't be real," Caesar muttered as his smile finally vanished. READ LATEST CHAPTERS AT . COM ONLY.

Of course, the offensive was far outside Caesar's grasp. He couldn't affect it at all. He could only watch as more and more cracks appeared on something supposed to become the best type of rank 10 existence in the universe.

Losses inevitably happened during the offensive. Noah's influence was empowering everyone, but his power was no replacement for the natural resources.

Many creatures in the human ranks attacked until their whole bodies dissolved into clouds that disappeared into the higher plane. The beings in the heroic ranks didn't escape that fate, and the same went for the divine experts.

Noah's core team wasn't an exception. Wilfred had suffered significant injuries during the fight against Heaven and Earth, and the worldwide assault didn't give him any chance to heal. Still, he never stopped

attacking, and he even managed to launch his best technique yet while his body and world crumbled into dust.

Vesuvia's world had never been battle-oriented, and the scenery in her vision already depicted the essence of her existence. She launched a few more attacks, but she eventually wore a smile and let herself disappear.

Similar scenes happened everywhere in the army. Experts and creatures of various levels died and disappeared while putting everything they had into some last attacks.

Those deaths didn't weaken the overall assault. Noah's ambition was always there to bring more power to each attack, so the shattering of the destruction of the sky continued.

The first deep fissures appeared, and they expanded while experts continued to sacrifice themselves for that higher goal. The whole world had achieved inhumane selflessness, and Caesar could only remain speechless in front of that scene.

Eventually, a hole that connected the insides of the higher plane to the universe formed, but the army didn't find any satisfaction in that achievement. The worldwide assault continued, and more of those channels formed inside the sky.

Unstable properties took over the entire white layer. Its structural stability vanished, leaving only its sheer power in charge of keeping it together.

Still, the army overcame that issue too, and giant holes soon opened inside the sky. The path toward the universe was finally in sight, but the assault didn't stop. Noah wouldn't let it end there.

Massive cracks expanded from the deep holes and connected to each other to create proper canyons. The smooth state of the sky became a distant memory, and everything ended when the first shard finally fell.

Noah halted his offensive, and the rest of the army instinctively imitated him. A tiny shard left the sky and fell toward the center of the higher plane, but more followed. In the end, the entire structure fell apart and released massive boulders.

Many experts and creatures in the army lacked the power to avoid the boulders. Those beings ended up squashed under their weight, and the same happened to the new space-time array.

The void took over the higher plane as the entire sky fell to converge at its center. The white layer finally abandoned the position it had occupied for many eras and transformed into lifeless lands that gave birth to a new landmass.

Many boulders didn't have the chance to fuse into a single plane and vanished into the void, but a new home formed anyway. The army saw the birth of a new landmass free from Heaven and Earth's oppressive influence.

The new landmass didn't have plants or lifeforms, but it stood in the middle of the universe without cages. It was a home that could thrive without worrying about the threatening sky standing above it.

The scene generated tears among the army, but Noah and the major experts didn't have time for that. Their attention was on an ethereal crystal that had remained behind while the rest of the sky had fallen.

All of them could sense pure rank 10 energy coming out of the item, and cold smiles inevitably appeared on their faces.

Chapter 2360. Hunt

The ethereal crystal was clearly some type of core that Heaven and Earth had nurtured. It even carried resemblances with the energy they had tried to concoct during the final battle, but the major experts in the army recognized it for what it was.

Magical beasts had bodies, and hybrids and cultivators had worlds. Every lifeform that walked on the journey toward power eventually developed cores, and the shattering of the sky had revealed Heaven and Earth's one.

Nevertheless, unlike worlds and other types of centers of power, Heaven and Earth's core didn't carry any innate influence. The rulers had been technically dead since they had strived for a complete rebirth, so their existence contained nothing more than energy and knowledge.

There was no other way to put it. The fall of the sky had allowed the appearance of a rank 10 resource ready for the taking. Almost everyone looking at it realized that breakthroughs would be possible if they absorbed its contents. Yet, only a few experts could join that hunt.

Noah could sense the many deaths that his army had experienced. Lifelong friends had died, and the time to mourn them and drink in their honor would come, but he had something else to do now, and he wasn't alone.

King Elbas' eyes lit up at the sight of the ethereal item. A rank 10 material full of energy and knowledge was within his range, and his very being was begging him to seize it.

Supreme Thief was no different. He was born for that moment. He had founded his world on that task, and he could finally show that he was the best at it.

The rest of Noah's main team experienced similar reactions, but they weren't the only ones. Many privileged cultivators had survived the assault and felt deep ownership toward Heaven and Earth's core. After all, they had served for far too long.

Caesar and Marcella were in the same situation. Their confidence had crumbled, but the existence of a rank 10 core could fix that issue. They only had to seize that incredible item.

No one dared to move. The experts interested in the item knew that a mere gesture could give birth to a bloodbath, and no one wanted to fall in the first wave of attacks.

Many gazes fell on Noah, King Elbas, and their companions. Those experts had caused the fall of the sky, so everyone preferred for them to kill each other. The weaker existences wouldn't have a chance otherwise.

"The time has come," Noah announced.

"We knew it would have been like this," King Elbas stated.

"Weaklings should retreat now if they don't want to die in the aftermath," Supreme Thief exclaimed.

"Why don't you start by stepping away?" Divine Demon teased.

"I will never retreat in front of food!" The pig squealed.

"Oh my," Divine Demon laughed. "Everyone wants to be a demon now."

Everyone fell silent at that point. The experts set on seizing the ethereal crystal prepared their energy for the imminent clash. Tension spread in the area and shattered the few leftovers of the space-time array. The hunt was about to start.

The tension became too heavy for the weaker experts. The privileged cultivators were the first to shoot forward. The group didn't exchange words, but silent teamwork formed. They would work together as long as the ethereal crystal fell in their hands.

However, Alexander's gory figure materialized on their path and forced them to halt their sprint. The privileged cultivators didn't know what he wanted, especially in that condition, but he didn't hesitate to explain his stance.

"Don't even think about it," Alexander announced before interrupting his line to cough some blood. "There is only one being worthy of that resource."

Meanwhile, the other experts involved in the hunt also shot forward, and Noah soon fell into the lead. His power had reached unfathomable heights during the offensive, and his incredible speed proved that.

Marcella managed to gain some ground since her condition was almost perfect, but an expert materialized on her path and forced her to stop. She remained speechless at the sight of her old companion, but she also understood her.

"We don't deserve it," Decumia exclaimed.

"We'll see about that," Marcella snorted.

"Marcella, Heaven and Earth lost," Decumia pointed out. "Seizing that core would only prolong that failure."

"I can do better than them!" Marcella shouted.

"Yes, you can," Decumia agreed. "You can now that our enemies freed us."

Marcella had started to summon her energy, but that fuel dispersed. Helplessness filled her entire being as her gaze fell on the hunt. Every inch of her body wished to be part of the assault, but she knew she had missed her chance.

Noah flew undisturbed until a series of lightning bolts gathered before him and generated June's figure. Her condition was awful. Countless injuries filled her world and body, but her eyes shone with pure battle intent.

June didn't need to say anything. Noah understood her intentions perfectly. Lightning bolts came out of her Perfect Circuit and added injuries to her body, but all that power suddenly vanished.

"Fight me!" June shouted when Noah used that chance to surpass her.

"We'll have plenty of time for that," Noah whispered while pressing forward, but it didn't take long for an azure figure to appear at his side.

"Do you really think you can beat me in a stealing challenge?" Supreme Thief asked while flying side by side with Noah.

Noah was ready to attack, but a blood-red radiance suddenly fell on the area and forced Supreme Thief to slow down. Noah used that chance to accelerate even further, but he didn't miss how Divine Demon materialized above Supreme Thief and sat on his head.

"What are you doing?!" Supreme Thief shouted. "How is this worthy of a demon?!"

"It would be unbecoming to steal from my heir," Divine Demon explained. "Besides, I have no interest in that item. You are the same, am I right?"

Sword Saint teleported next to Divine Demon and pointed a sharp mass of silver energy at Supreme Thief's throat. Blades also appeared in the area and made Supreme Thief's escape impossible.

"He is so fast," Sword Saint sighed while keeping his attention on Noah. "His blade is faster than mine."

"We are just letting him go ahead," Divine Demon laughed while materializing three cups of wine that floated toward the experts.

"Indeed," Sword Saint whispered while grabbing his cup. "The path is still long. We'll catch up with him."

Supreme Thief wanted to struggle, but he eventually settled for the wine. He could probably break free of the hindrances, but Noah had already gotten too far for him.

Noah flew freely, using everything in his world to push himself closer to the ethereal crystal, but he had to stop when a sea of golden flames exploded in front of him.

"Do you have any idea how long I've waited for this moment?" King Elbas' voice came out of the flames as the sea condensed to form his flaring quasi-rank 10 body.

"Don't die," Noah warned as he raised both arms.

"I was about to say that," King Elbas scoffed while conjuring a fiery spear that sucked him dry of all his fake quasi-rank 10 power.

A golden torrent of energy and an immense slash clashed among the void. The impact surpassed anything witnessed during the worldwide assault. There seemed to be two quasi-rank 10 beings fighting each other in that corner of the universe, and the dispersion of the chaos didn't reveal a clear winner.

King Elbas and Noah reappeared in their respective positions once their attacks dispersed. The lack of injuries hinted at a draw, but a black mark eventually materialized at the center of King Elbas' chest and threatened to infect his flames.

King Elbas quickly cut away the infected flames, but Noah used that chance to surpass him. Still, King Elbas set his world on fire again to achieve the fake quasi-rank 10 state and pointed his arm at the flying Noah.

"Our battle is far from over!" King Elbas shouted as flames gathered in his palm to give birth to the spear, but he suddenly lost control of that massive energy.

The spear crumbled into a series of flames that flowed toward a distant spot on King Elbas' left. The expert turned only to see a fuming figure charging at him while munching the golden fire.

"Xavieeer!" The Foolery shouted while absorbing all the fake quasi-rank 10 flames and crashing on his companion.

"What are you doing, you stupid pig?!" King Elbas complained and tried to summon his technique again, but the Foolery ate any energy that tried to go beyond the ninth rank.

"Didn't you want to get the crystal?" King Elbas continued while failing to push away the Foolery.

"But I would become too strong for you if I got it," The Foolery explained before licking King Elbas' head. "And I don't want you to get too strong either. I wouldn't be able to tease you otherwise."

Noah ignored the funny events happening behind him as he pressed forward. He was almost there. He could already feel the ethereal crystal in his grasp, but a last opponent managed to appear on his path.

"That doesn't belong to you!" Caesar shouted. "I've seen it in my fate. I'll expand until the entire universe falls under my power."

"Your fate is already broken," Noah coldly remarked before transforming into a piercing slash that flew right through Caesar.

Caesar couldn't understand what had happened. Noah had been too fast for his senses. Yet, he soon noticed that a hole had appeared on his torso. Its edges even expanded, and nothing in Caesar's power seemed able to stop it.

Caesar turned in time to see Noah materializing next to the crystal and throwing it into his mouth. Some curiosity appeared in Caesar's mind at that point, but it was already too late for him. The hole continued to expand until his whole body disappeared and his consciousness turned dark.