

DEMONIC 871

[Chapter 871 871. Changes](#)

Noah studied the old woman with interest, but his eyes widened when he recognized her.

The crowned woman had white hair, but there were a few red strands combed around the golden crown on her head. That particular hairstyle and the red shades reminded him of the girl that the citizens of the Odrea nation called "Lord".

"Lisa?" Noah asked, and the woman's smile widened when she heard her name. Her gesture also confirmed Noah's suggestion, and he couldn't help but analyze her more at that realization.

Lisa was just a rank 3 cultivator in the gaseous stage. Her mind was even in the third rank, so nothing about her could escape the inspection of Noah's consciousness.

Noah knew that Lisa wasn't even a decade younger than him. Still, she had aged too quickly. Her current appearance was too old for a rank 3 cultivator that hadn't lived for more than one hundred and fifty years.

He found the reason behind that quite quickly. Lisa's dantian had a long scar that leaked "Breath" always.

The injury appeared old, and it seemed that it had never completely healed. Noah guessed that her cultivation had suffered many setbacks, which ultimately led her to age as if she was a commoner.

"You haven't aged a day," Lisa said as she stood from the throne and gazed at his companions. "But this doesn't mean that you didn't change."

Noah could only gaze at the heroic cultivators behind him at those words. When he first arrived in the Odrea nation, he was still a lone cultivator that didn't have any ally. He didn't have any organization behind him either, and his power was too low to make him relevant in the political environment of the world.

However, he wasn't alone anymore now. His journey had eventually led him to find a lover, a couple of friends, and trustworthy companions. He even had one of the strongest organizations in the entirety of those Mortal Lands backing him.

His power put him among the elites of the world too, with only a few old monsters still surpassing his level.

She had met a ruthless warrior more than a hundred years ago, but she only saw a monster that had seized anything that the world had tried to keep away from him now.

"Did you come to free us?" Lisa asked with a bit of helplessness in her tone. She had always believed that someone would eventually repay her kindness, but she wasn't completely delusional.

Noah was clearly above the human ranks, and beings on that level usually didn't care for a bunch of human cultivators. Also, the defensive formation had managed to notice his group only after they crossed the borders of the country, which meant that he had to be exceptional even among the heroic assets.

She was sure that someone with such a high status had other reasons to return in her wasted nation, and the only thing that she could think of was the Mausoleum.

"We'll explore the Mausoleum first," Noah quickly confirmed her suspicions. "You'll join the Hive if we find nothing wrong inside it."

Noah didn't mind if the soldiers of the Odrea nation were to join his organization. They were only human cultivators, but they were experienced warriors that had been forced to fight for their lives since their birth.

Even the best organizations couldn't train warriors so suitable for the cultivation journey. Each one of those soldiers could become a match for the best talents of the world with the right resources, especially the youngest ones.

Yet, he wasn't exaggerating when he said that they had to explore the Mausoleum first.

The god of the Empire was too mysterious, and the entire nation could hide secrets that they couldn't even begin to imagine. Carefulness was the minimum requirement when dealing with something connected with a divine existence.

"I understand," Lisa said as she moved to the back of the hall, where she placed her hand on a specific spot on the wall. A series of inscriptions lit up, and a hidden door opened to reveal a downward rocky passage filled with shining lines.

Everyone in the group of heroic cultivators analyzed those shining lines, and even Noah couldn't help but study them. His mind was now able to notice features that he had missed back then.

The lines were old. Their primary purpose appeared to be the transport of "Breath" toward the deeper layers of the structure, while also releasing part of it in the environment.

'It resembles an irrigation system that uses "Breath" instead of water,' Noah thought as he took a step inside the passage. 'Though it can't be so easy.'

The heroic ranks weren't only a matter of density of "Breath". There were laws involved at those levels.

So, the claim that the Mausoleum had training areas suitable for cultivators from the first to the sixth rank meant that the deeper layers would theoretically feature something more than just "Breath".

"Nina died in battle a few decades ago," Lisa said as soon as she saw Noah stepping inside the passage. "She had a family and even grandkids. They are still alive."

Noah listened to those words but didn't stop his advance. Lisa was scared that he would leave the citizens of the Odrea nation behind after obtaining what he wanted from the Mausoleum. Hers were just words meant to increase the chances to secure a future for her country.

No one in Noah's group spoke as they followed him in the corridor, and even Faith refrained herself from making comments about his ex-girlfriend. The reason for that was the tense aura that had started to leak from June's figure.

Noah took her hand when he noticed her reaction, and she lowered her head to hide her expression.

"I can't help but hating her since she has beaten me in getting you first," June said after heaving a sigh. The truth was that she wasn't jealous of Nina, but her battle intent triggered an instinctive reaction to what she thought to be as a defeat.

"I wouldn't be with you if it weren't for her," Noah said in a warm tone before pointing at the hall ahead. "Be careful. There are rank 1 cultivators here."

June did her best to suppress her consciousness at that point. After all, even the slightest whiff of her mental energy would be enough to kill all the kids cultivating in the first layer.

Curious gazes went for the six strangers that were walking through the Mausoleum. The rank 1 cultivators tried to inspect them with their weak minds, but they could only make out their facial features, without understanding anything about their power.

Noah and the others didn't stop. They walked directly toward the third layer when they found a hundred or so soldiers who kowtowed when they realized that they were in the presence of heroic cultivators.

The group didn't stop there either and strived for the corridor that led toward the fourth layer. Still, they only found a wall that had a teleportation matrix drawn on its surface when they reached its end.

[Chapter 872 872. White](#)

'That was expected, to say the least,' Noah thought when he saw the teleportation matrix at the end of the corridor leading to the fourth layer of the Mausoleum.

Noah's sea of consciousness had been too weak to reach those depths during his stay in the Odrea nation. The shining lines that covered the entirety of that structure used to weigh too much on his mind.

He had never explored past the third layer, but his knowledge of the heroic ranks made him imagine a similar outcome. The deeper parts of the Mausoleum couldn't just rely on the "Breath" gathered in the country to provide a training area suitable for cultivators at that level.

"I'm beginning to think that my life is just a series of separate dimensions," Flying Demon cursed in a low voice, but Dreaming Demon quickly caressed his shoulder to comfort him.

Noah couldn't blame him for feeling dejected. Flying Demon had spent most of his life inside separate dimensions, and he kept on using one of them to move around the world.

The six of them were alone in that part of the Mausoleum. None of the other rank 3 cultivators in the country could reach that depth since they lacked the means to improve their minds to the limits of the human ranks.

The path ahead was theirs to handle.

Yet, they didn't activate the teleportation matrix immediately. The experts didn't know what they would find on the other side, and the bad experiences of the two Demons were enough to make Noah hesitant about that place.

Still, that didn't mean that they were giving up on their mission. They just needed to make a few preparations beforehand.

The six heroic cultivators didn't exit the Mausoleum. They contacted their organizations right in the corridor as they warned them that the mission could take a while.

Of course, Faith and June made public only a few details concerning the Mausoleum since they intended to leave most of the gains to Noah and the Hive.

The Council didn't mind that Faith might be forced to spend years in the Odrea nation. There wouldn't be battles any time soon, and the loss of a rank 5 cultivator in that period wouldn't affect its overall influence on the continents.

However, both the Hive and the Elbas family expressed their concerns.

The Royals didn't like that there wasn't an actual carrier of King Elbas' bloodline in the mission, but they had to give in to Elder Julia's demands since the Hive held the key to cross the defensive formation. Still, they began to question why the exploration of an isolated nation would require so much time.

The Hive had different complaints instead. With Noah, Daniel, and the two Demons deployed in that mission, most of its power would be gone for the duration of that exploration.

Four rank 5 cultivators weren't assets that it felt comfortable using for something so mysterious. After all, the Hive counted only ten experts at that level, and Danielle!

Continuing in the mission meant almost halving its most powerful assets, which was something that it couldn't decide lightly.

Nevertheless, the prospects of obtaining something connected with the god of the Empire was too appealing, and the fact that the Hive would gain the largest share of the profits wasn't something that it could overlook.

Also, with the Copying Formation active in its most important territories, it would take an army similar to that deployed against the Shandal Empire to take it down. The political situation was in its favor too since the three invading forces had a common enemy, and switching side would bring balance in an otherwise dire situation.

The Council and the Elbas family couldn't risk that in a period when they had to focus on their growth.

The unexpected happened in those days. Chasing Demon decided to intervene since it wasn't clear which path was better to pursue and sent a direct message to the experts of the Hive deployed in the Odrea nation. Even Daniel received it. "Organizations aren't meant to hold back talents, but to make them bloom. Press forward, fight, grow, and don't hesitate. The Hive has thrived in barren islands. It won't fall in a blessed land."

Elder Julia then sent them a detailed schedule of the projects of the Hive to reassure the experts.

It seemed that Chasing Demon would spend the following years spreading the Copying Formation in the barren territories obtained recently. His figure would be out in the open in that period, and his sole sight would scare away any force that intended to exploit that temporary weakness of the Hive to slow down its growth.

The Demons, Noah, and Daniel could wholeheartedly focus on their mission after they learnt about that.

With the Council and the Hive set on proceeding with the exploration, the Elbas family felt forced to give in to their demands and let go of the idea to send a carrier of King Elbas' bloodline there.

As for the citizens of the Odrea nation, they were living a rare period of peace. The Empire had interrupted its training after the defeat in the new continent. Those soldiers wouldn't mind waiting a bit more to obtain their freedom.

"Let me go first," Dreaming Demon said when the group had settled everything and was ready to activate the teleportation matrix.

"Us," Flying Demon added as he stood side by side with his lover in front of the formation.

Noah didn't object. They were the strongest members of the group, and they had a better chance to face what the separate dimension hid. Also, they had the special inscribed notebooks that Thirty-seven had ideated, so there was a chance that they could warn the others once they were on the other side.

The matrix didn't need external "Breath". The formation inside the Mausoleum provided it with all the required energy already. It activated as soon as the two Demons touched its lines.

The two of them vanished after the lines released a blinding light, and Noah and the others waited for them to update them on the situation on the other side. Yet, there seemed to be no need to use the notebooks since Flying Demon reappeared a few minutes later and urged them to join him.

"It's better if you see it with your eyes," Flying Demon said, and the group of five touched the shining lines that enveloped them with white light, before transporting them on the other side of the matrix.

The white light still shone in Noah's eyes when the effects of the teleportation vanished, but he quickly discovered that the sky was the cause of that phenomenon.

The sky was entirely white and radiated a constant light that shone on the azure terrain that seemed to spread endlessly in every direction.

Noah thought about something when he saw that scene, and the two Demons turned toward him when they understood that he was having ideas similar to theirs. The three of them couldn't help but think about the sculpture that they had seen in the Mortal Palace.

[Chapter 873 873. Acceptance](#)

The new environment had a white sky that radiated a perpetual light and an azure terrain that contained quantities of "Breath" that human cultivators couldn't withstand.

That sight was far more than peculiar, but the experts in Noah's group had seen those strange features already. The azure terrain was an iconic quality of the piece of Immortal Lands, and all six of them had seen a similar light on the other side of the fissure created during God's Right Hand's ascension.

Still, it was hard to make a connection with the higher plane, especially for cultivators that didn't have access to the knowledge contained inside the Mortal Palace.

It wasn't a matter of lack of intelligence. Rather, the experts there couldn't make the most immediate and reasonable deduction because it was too incredible to even think about it.

Yet, that didn't apply to Noah and the two Demons.

The three of them had seen the sculpture that represented the universe known by Divine Architect. There was a bigger sphere in that structure, and its color was of the same pure white that filled the sky right now.

Also, they had already made that connection during God's Right Hand ascension, so it was easier for them to think of that insane possibility.

"Is this a more ambitious replica?" Flying Demon asked.

"The god of the Empire should be far older than her," Noah promptly refused that hypothesis. "And this Shandal Empire had just appeared in the period when she left. The timelines don't fit."

The three of them had a vague idea of when Divine Architect had lived. According to the records retrieved in the Mortal Palace, she had ascended six thousand years ago. The Shandal Empire had been only a few centuries old in that period.

Noah and the Demons didn't know the limits of the divine entities, but the pieces of information in their possession seemed to lead in a different direction. There was the chance that the god of the Empire had interacted with Divine Architect, but that white dimension didn't seem her style.

Of course, those were just hypotheses. None of them knew what the god of the Empire did when he disappeared. He might have returned to the Mortal Lands sooner and interacted with the divine entities of that time only to commission that work.

"We should focus on another topic," Dreaming Demon intervened. "Finding out what this is has the priority over uncovering the reasons behind its creation."

June, Faith, and Daniel watched that interaction with confused expressions, but they didn't divert their focus from the world around them.

The separate dimension appeared immense, and it had a density of "Breath" similar to that of the new continent. The formation was in the middle of a vast and barren plain that featured a series of solitary mountains in the distance.

There were no visible edges. The plain stretched in every direction and led to different environments that the group couldn't see from their position.

Also, there were a few strands of grass growing sparsely on that otherwise lifeless terrain.

The fact that a separate dimension was able to give birth to lifeforms wasn't something that they could ignore. It was as if they were inside an actual world rather than inside something created by powerful existences.

Noah and the Demons had already gone past those considerations. They were doing their best to find something that denied their initial idea of that place. Still, everything seemed to point in that direction.

"We have to face it," Dreaming Demon continued. "It even fits what we know about the issue of the god of the Empire."

"Yes," Flying Demon said with a tinge of unwillingness in his tone. "But why leaving after you have built this place. Does he take away pieces every time to bring them here?"

"There was a black dot on the white sphere of the sculpture," Noah concluded, and even more unwillingness filled the Demon's expressions at his words.

Even if they didn't know much, their ideas seemed too on point to deny it.

"Do you mind explaining?" June asked as she kicked Noah's ankle to claim his attention.

Faith and Daniel couldn't help but nod internally at that gesture. They didn't want to be the ones to interrupt the conversation among those threatening entities.

Only then did Noah realize that the three of them had yet to make the connection, and he didn't mind solving their doubts. "This appears to be a replica of the Immortal Lands or some dimension built with actual pieces of the higher plane."

As soon as he mentioned the Immortal Lands, the three of them made the connection with the details seen throughout their lives. The similarity of that dimension with what they knew about the higher plane soon became too evident to ignore.

A wave of amazement swept them at that point. The sole idea that there was such a treasure hidden right in front of their eyes was incredible!

Yet, it all made sense when they took into account that they had lived the entirety of their lives sharing those Mortal Lands with a divine entity that didn't appear in public too often.

"We press forward, right?" Flying Demon asked, and Noah's eyebrow arched as he answered him. "Do I have to remind you what we didn't when we spotted the Mortal Palace?"

Both Demons revealed a smile at his words, and they set off to explore the area from a broader perspective. Noah quickly followed them, and the other three experts did the same.

They didn't need an explanation to understand that they weren't retreating.

As the six of them flew higher, they noticed that the white radiance began to affect their mental spheres. The sky exuded a pressure that prevented weak living beings to come close to it.

The only issue was that even rank 5 cultivators were just weak existences in the eyes of a higher plane.

The group rose in the air, but it felt soon forced to stop. The white light had begun to affect their mental capabilities, and only Dreaming Demon appeared able to press forward in her climb.

However, she stopped with her companions anyway since they had reached a height that gave them enough vision of the surrounding areas.

The environment that filled their vision resembled the new continent, with the only exception that the white radiance filled every corner of that world. There wasn't any magical beast in their view, but other sparse plants started to appear once they moved their focus on the distance.

There wasn't any wind there, which gave an eternal aura to the scene. It felt as if those territories were immune to the passage of time and would remain in that state forever.

"Shall we start with the back and see if there is some difference with the path forward?" Flying Demon asked, and his companions didn't even need to nod to express their approval. They flew past the formation to search for the edges of that place.

[Chapter 874 874. Gale](#)

The group soon discovered that it wasn't hard to keep track of their position even if they lacked clear signals. The density of "Breath" in the air would decrease as they flew toward what they believed was the back of the dimension since it was in the opposite verse of the passage.

They even started to find more complex lifeforms. The first trees appeared after they left the plain, and small patches of bushlands began to fill the terrain that kept on becoming darker as they distanced themselves from the teleportation matrix.

The only issue with their exploration was the constant white light radiated by the sky, which ultimately forced them to advance on foot.

There was no night in that strange world. The sky kept on shining endlessly, without ever stopping pushing the limits of their minds. Even with seas of consciousness in the fifth rank, the six experts couldn't sustain that continuous pressure that tried to pierce the walls of their spheres.

Reaching the ground didn't solve that problem. As weeks passed, even the subtle pressure that reached the ground started to weigh on their minds and force them to take cover from the sight of that oppressing sky.

The six of them had to dig deep caves to avoid direct contact with the white light and take short breaks to shake off the pressure accumulated during the exploration.

Only a day or two of rest were enough for their minds to return to their peak. Still, the fact that they needed to hide from the light in the first place made them understand that the dimension wasn't meant for beings on that level.

Of course, that wasn't something that affected them too much.

The radiance of the sky was a positive influence on their mental spheres since it strengthened their walls. Noah even found himself flying alone at times to keep his training schedule going.

Also, he required all the pressure that he could get if he wanted to rely on the properties of his mental energy again. In his opinion, the separate dimension had already met the requirements of a training area suitable for heroic cultivators.

As they explored further, the azure ground started to turn brown due to the lack of "Breath" in its fabric. The environment had begun to lose the properties that made it part of a higher plane and was returning to the standards of the Mortal Lands.

It was at that point that the group saw the first magical beasts of the separate dimension.

They were rare creatures in the fourth rank that lazily fed on the "Breath" in the environment for their nourishment, but a few of them engaged in messy fights with beasts on a similar level. The population of that fauna increased as the ground became completely brown, and even some creatures in the human ranks began to appear.

The beasts' level decreased as they pressed forward, but their number increased since those areas were incredible for beings in the human ranks. Their lack of a sea of consciousness also made them ignore the constant pressure radiated from the sky, so they didn't experience any drawback when they hunted on the surface.

The limits of the dimension eventually arrived, and they appeared as a cracked cliff that led to a void often seen in similar structures.

The six experts turned at that point and continued to analyze the environment as they made their way back to the teleportation matrix. They had a general direction and had gathered some data by then. It was time to dive deeper into the dimension.

Noah had hunted and studied some magical beasts along the way, but he couldn't find any difference from the creatures that populated the outside world. They even tasted the same, so he quickly gave up on the hypothesis that they could carry unusual features due to that unique environment.

The only pattern that he could see in their species was that the creatures that could live underground were more populated.

That led him to conclude that the sky affected them in some way that he couldn't see in the span of a few weeks. After all, he didn't see any flying creature in that period, and even the tallest beasts were rarer compared to the smallest.

There seemed to be a natural selection that privileged the creatures that put as much distance as possible with the sky.

Most of the data gathered from beasts in the human ranks though were unreliable since those creatures had yet to become proper inhabitants of those land.

They were too weak to reach for the territories where the ground was utterly blue and matched the requirement of a higher plane. Even the beasts in the heroic ranks found right after the teleportation matrix suffered from the same issue.

The group was seeing only the bottom of the food chain. The creatures that had gained from that environment had to be those living in the central areas.

Noah and the others took a break when they reached the formation and walked toward the solitary mountains in the distance. That side of the dimension followed a similar pattern, and complex living beings began to appear as the group left the plain to enter that new area. The only difference was in the power of the lifeforms there, which were far stronger compared to those found on the other side.

Magical plants and beasts started to show their presence as the group strived forward, uncaring of the continually increasing density of "Breath" in the air. Beings not limited to the lower tier of the fourth rank became a common sight in that mysterious land.

It seemed that only the area around the teleportation matrix was devoid of the presence of lifeforms that could increase their power. At the same time, the rest of the world was incredibly similar to the new continent when it first fell.

Some rare flying creatures began to appear too. Noah recognized most of those species and noted that all of them were the strongest kinds of those types of magical beasts.

It seemed that the sky belonged only to the various species carrying the best features of their types.

Noah didn't stop his studies of the fauna during the exploration. Some of those species showed some of the improvements that they had gained due to that extreme environment. It wasn't anything special. They just had slightly stronger innate abilities, but that feature started to manifest itself more often as the group moved toward the center of the dimension.

However, an unexpected event happened as they made their way through the valleys formed by the solitary mountains. A soft gale started to blow from a random direction and swept the six cultivators with its warm air.

The members of Noah's group didn't overthink about it since they were more interested in the lifeforms around them. Still, their consciousnesses became thinner under the influence of that wind, and their minds expanded until they reached a mental state similar to that experienced by Noah during the transformation.

[Chapter 875 875. Laws](#)

Noah was able to maintain his control during that sudden sensation because he had already experienced it once.

His mind returned to the peculiar state that he had experienced during the transformation. The world of the laws lay bare in front of his eyes, and the simple movement of his mental energy made him reach new levels of understanding.

Yet, that sensation vanished as soon as the gale crossed them and dispersed in the air.

Daniel and Faith fell on their knees when their consciousness lost their connection with the laws. They felt as if they had become devoid of any power as their minds returned to a normal state.

However, their individualities soon filled their bodies and gave them back the strength that they had nurtured for all those years.

June wavered too, but she managed to remain on her feet even if she gasped for air when her mental waves showed their presence again in the material world.

Only Noah and the Demons didn't experience any drawbacks after that sudden event. Still, their eyes scanned the environment with sharp movements as they tried to find the cause of that phenomenon.

The truth was that even the three of them had felt scared when they lost control of their minds. Noah's dread surpassed even that of the two Demons since he had thought that something had gone wrong with his body, and he was about to turn into a Cursed Dragon.

However, that experience had been entirely harmless, except for the few seconds of struggles that Faith, June, and Daniel were going through. Actually, it seemed that the auras of the six of them had become slightly more intense after they stabilized.

"What was that!?" Daniel exclaimed as he struggled to stand up, and Faith did the same as she clung on June's robe. Yet, June wasn't entirely stable and was about to fall at that pull, but Noah took her in his arms, lifting Faith in the process.

He didn't answer Daniel's question since he wasn't sure about what they had experienced either. He could only connect the soft gale to that temporary improvement of their consciousness, but he couldn't explain the phenomenon.

Dreaming Demon though had more experience in that field and gave a short explanation that could provide them with an idea of what had happened. "That wind has forced our minds to attune with the laws. I don't know how something like this is possible, but it can help heroic cultivators if they experience it every once in a while."

It was needless to say that her words gave origin to waves of shock inside her companions. After all, the laws were the last step of the heroic ranks!

"It was indeed similar to that moment," June said as she clung onto Noah while her gaze wandered through the scenery. In her mind, she was trying to remember the sensations that she had just experienced in the hope that she could enter that state by herself at some point.

Noah understood the reason behind the different reactions of the members of his group at Dreaming Demon's words. It became clear that only cultivators who had already gazed upon the world of the laws could withstand that forced enlightenment without suffering any drawbacks.

Noah had his experiences during the transformation and the rare moments of enlightenment when he experimented with his darkness. His mind touched upon that world too during his sessions of meditation, even if only for short instants.

The two Demons were on higher stages inside the fifth rank, and they had a divine existence as their Master. They had already expressed their individuality enough and were on the phase where they had to learn how to wield the laws.

Dreaming Demon was above her lover in terms of understanding since she didn't have to go through one thousand years of stagnation, but her power had always been incredible. After all, she was a rank 5 cultivator in the solid stage.

Still, Flying Demon had recovered during his period inside the Hive, and he was a proud existence at the peak of the liquid stage even if some of his potential had been wasted in Divine Architect's dimension. His path had reached the point where he had to learn how to wield laws too, so his interaction with that world happened more than often.

As for the other three cultivators in their group, only June had interacted with the laws once. Her enlightenment had arrived after the session of dual cultivation with Noah when she used the two types of sparks in her possession to give birth to her higher energy.

Yet, it had been just a glimpse at that time. The forced enlightenment that she had experienced now had lasted more.

"Is this even possible?" Noah asked as he caressed June's hair. "Are there winds that force enlightenments a feature of the Immortal Lands?"

That discovery was too surprising for someone like Noah, who was so keen on optimizing his training. If he found a way to study and exploit those winds, his understanding of the world would increase by leaps and bounds, and it would give him access to broader knowledge about the "Breath".

Creating higher energy wouldn't be a problem at that point, and even other projects would be far easier if he could reach the understanding of a peak rank 5 cultivator!

However, nothing was free in the world of Heaven and Earth. Their fairness had to apply everywhere, even in innately good things.

Dreaming Demon didn't fail to notice the eagerness in his gaze and decided to explain the matter further and in all its aspects. "While every enlightenment is generally good, the fact that it is forced is an issue. The wind doesn't affect your mind. It simply carries raw and chaotic laws that your consciousness analyzes when it comes in contact with them. A small whiff can improve your general understanding, but a storm would shred your individuality apart."

"Are you saying that there could be storms up there?" Noah asked, and a tinge of eagerness appeared in his tone when he thought at the countless possibilities in which a divine being could make use of that phenomenon.

"Noah," Dreaming Demon sighed before speaking again, "I've just discovered that there probably are winds made of laws in the Immortal Lands. According to the logic of this world, storms should exist as a form of calamity for divine beings, but I suggest you run away if you ever happen to encounter them."

Of course, Dreaming Demon was trying to be reasonable because she knew that Noah found it hard to hold back when it came to improving his power quickly. Yet, she would gladly follow him inside a storm of laws if he found a way to exploit its potential.

Nevertheless, they had to study that dimension first since it could give them a significant advantage once and if they managed to ascend. Since the wind could carry laws there, there was a chance that other dangerous natural events happened in the central areas.

[Chapter 876 876. Storm](#)

The sudden event increased the eagerness of the group to uncover the secrets of that separate dimension. Still, they had to take a break before resuming their journey toward the central areas. They wanted to assimilate the gains obtained before approaching territories that were bound to be more dangerous.

Their advance resumed, but they paid particular attention to any trace of wind as they moved forward. Dreaming Demon was right when she said that they shouldn't abuse those chaotic laws, but that didn't mean that they had to avoid them altogether.

Those laws helped them broaden their understanding of the next step in the heroic ranks and weren't harmful if taken in small quantities. Right now, only the two Demons were attempting to wield laws, while the others were still expressing their individualities.

Noah almost lost interest in the magical beasts after that. He would still analyze the creatures that he found along the way, but understanding the structure of the fauna had lost the priority when he found a way to improve his power quickly.

Also, the food chain appeared to be quite simple, and the unique features of the specimens living there weren't so special either.

The fauna was various, but there was an abundance of magical beasts that could live underground. So many different species normally wouldn't live in the same regions, even in ones with a terrain that came from the Immortal Lands.

Hence, Noah thought that the god of the Empire had thrown them there, without caring about creating any balance or functioning ecosystem. He had just let the natural selection take its course.

Of course, that was just a hypothesis. Still, Noah had reasons to believe that the Almighty had never planned to manage the creatures there.

No expert in the magical beasts' field would have put flying creatures in a world where the sky was an enemy. It was just a waste of resources to place beings unsuitable for an environment, and that didn't act as the primary source of food for the other species.

In Noah's trained eyes, they were little more than ornaments meant to make that dimension look prettier.

As for the special features, any living being growing and feeding on the fantastic ground of the Immortal Lands would be stronger than its peers. It wasn't a surprise that the creatures there had better bodies and could launch slightly stronger attacks.

It wasn't even a matter of "Breath". The energy carried by the magical beasts there was almost the same as the creatures in the outside world.

Still, the constant nurturing of those lands made them grow with natural enhanced abilities. It was as if they were the best version that their species had to offer.

The density of "Breath" increased as they move forward, but the white light radiated by the sky maintained the same intensity. It was a constant, wearing pressure that tried to make its way inside the mental spheres of the beings that it illuminated.

The increased density didn't affect the humans in Noah's group. They were heroic cultivators that absorbed the "Breath" inside the matter. That raw form of energy didn't help in their cultivation.

Yet, it was different for hybrids and magical beasts.

Noah felt rejuvenated whenever he breathed as the group reached the areas where the first creatures in the fifth rank began to appear. There were both plants and beasts in those territories, and the environment completely abandoned its barrenness to make room for various sceneries.

Bushlands, forests, prairie, those territories of the separate dimension offered all kinds of eerie landscapes filled by powerful lifeforms. Also, the wind blew more often too in those areas.

The six cultivators had managed to find only another soft gale as they reached for those lands, but they found two more of them as they explored those places full of life.

There didn't seem to be an actual connection between those two factors. According to Dreaming Demon's hypotheses, the higher density of "Breath" had more chances to give birth to that messy accumulation of laws.

The sky had some influence on that phenomenon too. The experts in the outside world would have seen it happen naturally in the new continent otherwise.

However, the group soon realized that the higher presence of gales didn't benefit them.

The winds started to become more violent and dense as they pressed forward. They were still somewhat soft, but the number of chaotic laws that they contained had already surpassed what cultivators on their level were able to handle.

The group switched from searching for gales to avoiding them, with only Dreaming Demon being able to immerse herself in that broader understanding.

Flying Demon struggled when he saw his lover training so hard in those dangerous environments. He had the understanding and power to follow her inside those winds. However, his individuality still carried the scar left by his thousand years spent in the solitude of Divine Architect's dimension.

His existence was too unstable to merge with those laws and come out intact.

On the other hand, Noah's attention had gone back to the fauna of that place.

There were dozens of magical beasts in the fifth rank in the few areas that they had explored, and that was only one side of that immense place. There was a high chance that the opposite part of the dimension followed a similar structure and featured the same number of powerful creatures that could help him nourishing his body.

'Reaching the sixth rank doesn't seem impossible anymore with the sea, this dimension, and the other world,' Noah thought as they crossed another region with seven magical beasts and plants in the fifth rank.

With the winds made of raw laws, an environment that tried to imitate a higher plane, and the various powerful lifeforms, the Mausoleum had earned its claim to have training areas suitable for heroic cultivators.

At some point in their exploration, Noah sensed something strange in the air.

His body and mind gave birth to an innate awareness that even cultivators at higher stages would find it hard to match. Also, his survival instinct was a whole league above humans and simple beasts'.

When they reached a prairie that divided the six of them from an azure river, Noah sensed a certain tension in the air, and his body didn't hesitate to send basic pieces of information to his mind so that it could turn them into actual thought.

It took less than an instant for him to understand the cause of that sensation, and he gestured to the others around him to stop before warning them with a single word. "Ambush."

His warning triggered a reaction from the creatures that were lying in wait, and four giant snakes in the upper tier of the fifth rank materialized on the ground only to pounce at the group of humans.

One of the snakes showed a surprised expression when it saw that Noah had blocked its sneak attack with his bare hand and began to speak human words as panic filled its mind. "We must stash food! The storm is coming!"

[Chapter 877 877. Leader](#)

Noah had only needed one hand to stop the charge of the snake. His body was in the upper tier now, which matched the strength of the snakes. Yet, he had fused with a dragon, so his physical strength was slightly above that of his opponent.

Of course, Noah would overwhelm it in that field if the snake was only a magical beast. Still, the words that it had spoken made everyone realize that they were facing hybrids.

Also, that hybrid had used the language of the other Mortal Lands, which didn't leave many doubts about their origin. The god of the Empire had probably put them inside the separate dimension after they lost the war.

There was another possibility though.

None of the cultivators there knew how the Immortal Lands worked. There was a high chance that hybrids lived in the higher plane since two of the two known Mortal Lands had managed to give birth to those species.

It was only reasonable that such creatures lived up there.

However, Noah felt that their language couldn't be a coincidence since they had just won the war against the other world. It would have been a different story if they had used an unknown language, but Noah had already drawn his conclusion in the matter since that wasn't the case.

Moreover, Noah didn't want to overthink about their origin since he had made his mind to capture at least one of them!

His decision didn't come only from the possible information concerning that dimension in possession of those creatures. The Hive needed as many assets it could get and the experts in the fifth rank were hard to groom. Forcing at least one of those hybrids to join his organization could only benefit its power as a whole.

Noah smirked as he fixed his eyes on those of the panicking snake. The truth was that he had always preferred to fight against magical beasts because they allowed him to express the power of his body to its fullest.

Two pairs of reptilian eyes exchanged a long gaze before they decided to break that stalemate.

Noah stabbed his fingers in the scaled skin over the snake's mouth and tightened his grip to tear away a large chunk of its flesh. The snake's survival instinct kicked in at that point and activated its innate ability to put some distance from that threatening human.

Its body became ethereal until it completely merged with the environment. The snake completely disappeared, and Noah found himself unable to locate it anymore.

His consciousness didn't sense anything, and even the wound that he had inflicted didn't leave any trail. It was as if that more than fifty meters long creature had wholly vanished without leaving any track.

'Just as I thought,' Noah concluded in his mind when he saw that ability for the second time. 'The four of them are Ghostly Snakes.'

A series of information appeared in his mind as he reviewed what he knew about that species.

The main feature of the Ghostly Snakes was their ability to merge with the environment and suppress their presence. In that state, they would be almost invulnerable and could cross any material. They wouldn't be able to affect the matter either though, which they compensated with their powerful bodies.

Also, they had an earth aptitude, which was a feature worth considering since they weren't only magical beasts.

Noah's expanded his consciousness to its limits and let his instincts roam free inside his mind. Only his body could help him sense the presence of the snake once it entered that immaterial state.

However, even when he sharpened his senses, he could only sense a certain tension in the air and link it to a beast preparing an ambush. He couldn't pinpoint where the next attack would arrive, nor when.

He would only be able to sense it when it deactivated its immaterial form.

'I want to see if you dare to come then,' Noah's smirk widened, and a calm coldness invaded his eyes as strands of black smoke started to come out of his body.

Noah didn't want to scare the snake away. So, he let the smoke fly higher in the sky and disperse in the environment. That was a bait. He was trying to show part of his power to make the snake think that the corrosive smoke was his defensive measure.

Of course, such strategies wouldn't work against an actual cultivator. They were just simple tactics that exploited the instincts of the magical beasts.

Even an apex predator would find it strange if its prey were too easy to kill. So, Noah had to show that he was ready to struggle for his life if he wanted his opponent to attack him.

The snake was panicking and could only think about stashing food. When it saw the corrosive smoke coming out of Noah's body, it felt the danger that it radiated. Still, it also sensed that its body could withstand it for enough time to reduce the cultivator to a pulp.

Once it made those instinctive calculations, the snake neared Noah and spread its ethereal maws to surround his figure. Its body started to become material at that point, and it quickly closed its mouth to crush his prey in one attack.

Yet, the snake's vision suddenly turned dark, and a burning sensation filled its mouth. When the light returned to its world, the snake could see how a series of ethereal white flames were burning the internal skin of its mouth and throat.

Nevertheless, it didn't have time to focus on those flames since a dangerous sensation filled its mind and made it forget about the storm.

Noah had already activated the complete Demonic Form by the time the snake managed to move its attention away from its mouth. Four additional arms had raised from his torso to wield four copies of the Demonic sword.

The snake felt the need to run, but it was too late. Not even activating its innate ability could allow it to dodge that attack.

Time seemed to stop when Noah slashed, but the pain arrived far quicker than the snake imagined. When it turned, it saw a deep cut originating from the left corner of its mouth and ending somewhere in the middle of its body.

The snake felt relieved at the beginning. It seemed that the cultivator had missed all the vital organs.

Yet, Noah released a roar as he raised his six arms once again in the air and prepared to launch the second form of the Dragon's Claw martial art again. The cry carried a simple meaning, but the intense pride that only a hybrid in the upper tier could radiate backed it.

Noah's cry reached deep inside the snake's instincts, but its mental sphere translated that roar in human words nonetheless. "Surrender or die!"

The snake could only lower its head in fear at that point. Its instincts forced it to recognize Noah as its leader.

[Chapter 878 878. Submission](#)

"Accept it," Noah said in a beast voice as he placed his hand over the lowered head of the snake. The black smoke that made his scaled armor dispersed as he poured his darkness inside the body of the hybrid.

His darkness took the form of a series of small swords that fused with specific vital parts of the snake. They reached its heart, its lungs, its spine, and even its dantian before merging with those organs.

That was the Shadow Chain spell that Noah had obtained from the Shandal Empire as a payment for his insights into the hybrid's topic. Still, that spell had undergone so many modifications that it barely resembled the original.

Generally speaking, Noah's individuality wasn't meant to suppress his enemies. He was pure destruction when it came to battles, and the original diagram of the Shadow Chain spell wouldn't even work when his darkness fueled it.

Yet, Noah didn't want to give up on the possibility to capture strong existences alive.

It wasn't just a matter of preserving the state of the magical beasts. Noah intended to use it to capture powerful cultivators that he would use to improve the level of his mental sphere. After all, his status as a hybrid in the upper tier was enough to suppress most creatures. Still, cultivators would rarely follow someone willingly, especially an enemy that intended to kill them.

Therefore, Noah had applied substantial modification to the diagram of the Shadow Chain spell to force it to work.

His efforts hadn't been in vain, but his new ability saw a couple of restrictions applied to its functioning.

Noah had to personally defeat the existence that he wanted to submit for the spell to work correctly. The centers of power of his targets would naturally oppose the small swords otherwise and prevent them from fusing with their tissues.

The second requirement was that the defeated existences had to accept the intrusion of those foreign forms of energy and let them seal part of their power.

That was the hardest requirement to meet when dealing with cultivators since their strong wills usually didn't allow them to submit too quickly. Yet, Noah could only work with what he had, and he couldn't go against his individuality.

The snake didn't suffer during the procedure, but it felt the swords taking roots in its tissues and radiating violent energy. Also, it could sense the connection that they had with Noah, which made it think of him like a pack leader rather than a jailer.

Noah swept the huge snake with his mental energy when he completed the spell. He wanted to be sure that nothing had gone wrong during the procedure since that was his first time using it on something so strong.

The reason behind his outstanding battle prowess was his body. Since the breakthrough in the upper tier, the power of Noah's martial art had reached another level. It was far above his spells in terms of sheer strength, especially when it came to his second form since it made use of all the centers of power of a hybrid.

However, his spells were still on the level of a rank 5 cultivator in the gaseous stage. His darkness and aptitude made them match experts at the peak of that stage, but they weren't deadly attacks in the eyes of a creature in the upper tier.

Even if Noah had long crossed the halfway mark of the gaseous stage, his spells weren't as effective as he wished against magical beasts on that level.

Nevertheless, the Shadow Chain spell, renamed Shadow Swords spell after the modifications, would still create severe injuries if the snake tried to break it forcefully. After all, the swords had fused with the tissues of vital organs. They could almost kill the creature if they detonated in those spots.

Once he made sure that the spell was working fine, Noah turned to see the battles of his companions.

The two Demons had taken a snake each as their opponents. They were existences far more potent than the other members of their group and could take care of those hybrids that didn't seem able to use spells in their panicked state.

June, Faith, and Daniel instead were facing the last snake with some difficulty. The three of them found it hard to inflict injuries on that powerful creature, but the fact that they outnumbered it and that it didn't use spells made it a viable battle.

The ability to become immaterial of that species was quite threatening for cultivators that didn't have a hybrid body. However, the Demons were on a level where their defensive spells could match the physical strength of their opponents, and the trio could pile their protective methods to obtain similar results.

Noah felt glad when he saw that none of those snakes appeared to have entered the bestial mental state that he had noticed when he fought the Sonic Hawks. Their minds didn't reach any complete awareness and were still struggling to decide if they wanted to be beasts or humans.

That put them in a spot where they could still become useful assets for the Hive, which meant that the group had to do anything in their power to submit them.

Dreaming Demon's battle ended a few minutes after Noah's. It was hard to submit magical beasts without the ability to command them, but her individuality allowed her to interfere with the fabric of the world. Affecting a creature weaker than her barely took any effort.

Dreaming Demon's snake appeared hypnotized after enough of her mental waves had seeped into its body. It even lowered its head to become a mount for the solid stage expert.

Flying Demon was the next to end his battle. His snake had turned into a statue made of ice covered by hundreds of white flowers.

The two Demons thought in the same way as Noah. Those hybrids were more useful alive since the Hive could interact with them through Noah.

It would be a waste to kill them when they could nurture them to become powerful assets that would increase the number of higher-ups of the Hive.

As for the trio's battle, their fight was obviously taking longer than the others.

Faith and Daniel were only cultivators in the gaseous stage and didn't have access to any technique that could make them near the power of a beast in the upper tier. Their attacks could barely leave white marks on the gray scales of their opponent.

However, June's sparks were filling the gaps left in the defensive measures, and her power was quickly nearing the limits of the gaseous stage. It wouldn't take much until she became able to hurt the creature.

Noah's snake though hissed in fear after the battle had continued for half an hour, and Noah turned only to see that his submitted hybrid was trembling as it stared at a specific point in the distance.

Noah focused his eyes and consciousness in that spot, and his survival instinct kicked in when he saw a series of tornados coming in their direction.

[Chapter 879 879. Digging](#)

The winds of laws were hard to sense. The seas of consciousness of rank 5 cultivators were still getting used to that form of energy, which made it impossible for them to notice the winds.

During their exploration, Noah had the others had to rely on their eyes to find those gales.

That wasn't very practical since the group couldn't make use of their strongest scanning tool. Still, that dimension aimed to imitate the Immortal Lands according to their hypotheses. It was only normal for beings in the heroic ranks to be unsuitable for that environment.

Noah realized that they didn't have time to escape from the path of the tornados in time as soon as he saw them. That colossal storm was advancing so quickly that it would envelop that area in a bit more than a minute!

"Dive underground!" Noah shouted, and his words mixed with the growls that he instinctively released in that moment of danger. "Storm!"

June, Faith, and Daniel didn't divert their attention from the battle since the Ghostly Snake was too dangerous for them. Yet, the creature reacted at Noah's roars and materialized next to its sealed companion to stare at the storm.

At that point, the trio could join the Demons in their amazed stares toward the imminent calamity.

The sides of that battle had vanished as soon as everyone became aware of the incoming storm. There was no point in fighting when they would die if they didn't find cover soon.

"Now!" Noah's roars accompanied his words as he punched the ground and began to dig a tunnel as quickly as he could. The snake restrained by his spell struggled for a second before deciding to follow him, enlarging the passage that he had created in the process.

The other hybrid next to it hesitated. It wasn't under the control of the cultivators, but its mind was a mess, and it could only think of ways to escape from that situation.

The sky was almost a forbidden area for beings with a mental sphere, and the storm was too tall anyway. There was no chance that it could reach a safe altitude in time.

The same went for the other directions. The tornados were faster than any other creature in the fifth rank, so it was impossible to escape from their area of destruction.

Only the underground world could offer some safety, but it would still take time to reach the depths necessary to avoid that calamity altogether. The snake was decreasing its chances of survival with every passing second.

Its instincts ultimately forced it to follow Noah and the other snake in the tunnel. In its mind, the fact that they had been enemies just a few seconds ago had lost any importance in front of certain death.

June, Faith, and Daniel didn't reach for Noah's tunnel but began to use their spells to dig through the terrain. As they kept on digging, their teamwork improved, and they even reached a speed similar to Noah.

The Demons didn't have problems either on the digging aspect, and they even had a submitted snake helping them in the process. The only issue was that they had to leave the frozen hybrid behind.

The frozen snake was still alive. It couldn't enter a space-ring. Also, it was in a coiled pose, which meant that Flying Demon would need to enlarge the hole by a few dozens of meters if he wanted to bring it with him.

Noah had given up on punching through the azure terrain at some point and was directly headbutting the ground to increase his digging speed. The two snakes enlarged the tunnel that he had created as they followed closely behind him.

There was no destination nor a safe area in his mind. Noah only knew that he had to go as deep as he could before the storm enveloped the region.

The tornados eventually reached that area, and the entirety of the underground world started to tremble as they unleashed their destructive power on the environment.

The matter of the world would directly disintegrate when it came in contact with the chaotic and dense laws carried by those wild winds. The laws inside it would then become part of the tornados and make them even thicker.

Noah saw the ground around him trembling and cracking under the influence of the storm, but he kept on digging as he waited for the calamity to end.

The tremors only lasted for a few seconds. The tornados were incredibly fast, and it took them only a few instants to cross the entirety of the region.

Noah stopped when he sensed that the area was now stable, and his consciousness expanded to look for the other cultivators on his group. His mental waves quickly found the Demons and the trio who were safe in their tunnels.

"Let's wait for two parts of incense just to be sure," Dreaming Demon said through her consciousness when she sensed the mental waves of her companions interacting with her.

The lack of tremors was a reliable indicator that the storm had gone away. Still, that dimension tried to imitate the Immortal Lands. There was too much that they didn't know, so it was better to play it safe.

The groups resurfaced after two minutes and stared at the destruction caused by the tornados. The plain was a mess filled with cracks and uneven boulders now, and there was no trace of the frozen snake anywhere. There wasn't even a single shard of ice there.

The vegetation had disappeared too, and the only thing that had survived was the azure river in the distance.

Noah and the others became interested in the river when they saw that it was still in its previous state, but they had to settle an important matter before they could resume the exploration. Of the three surviving snakes, they had submitted two of them, but the last one had returned to its immaterial form during the trip back to the surface.

Noah knew that it was still in the area because he could sense the tense atmosphere that it created. However, he couldn't do anything while it was in that form.

"You," Noah said as he turned to his submitted hybrid. "Tell it to come out and surrender if it cares about your lives."

Noah's words were mostly an appeal to the human side of those creatures, but it was also a loud threat that he didn't hesitate to convey. After all, those creatures had intense instincts ruling all their actions, so it was better to trigger an emotional response by using one of its companions.

The snake bound by the Shadow Sword spell showed some signs of struggle, but it hissed nonetheless.

The remaining hybrid didn't answer, and the tension that it caused vanished in a matter of seconds. Its instincts had taken control of its mind by then and forced it to abandon its companions to keep its freedom.

A beast would never surrender from a safe position. Noah's plan was unlikely to work in the first place.

[Chapter 880 880. Central storm](#)

"So," Noah said to the two submitted snakes with words mixed with growls, "Who are you? How did you reach this place? What do you know about it?"

The group had temporarily stopped on the wasted plain, and Noah was interrogating the hybrids since there was a higher chance that his pride would force them to use their human side.

The snake under Dreaming Demon's control seemed to be in a daze, and it didn't answer, but the other creature was aware of its situation and lowered its head before speaking. "We are members of the Vilot Bloodline. We have escaped from our region after the powerhouses went crazy, and a powerful cultivator captured us after you defeated our world. When we reached this world, a mighty existence studied us for a few weeks before throwing us here. We have been stuck in this place since then."

The snake would hiss as it told its story, but Noah didn't mind it. Those cries actually gave him some insights about its mental state, which helped him understanding if it was honest.

Yet, there was only helplessness in its tone. The snake felt utterly defeated after the recent events, and it just wanted to comply with Noah's requests.

"My name is Joel, and she is Raphaele," The snake continued. "We have learnt a lot about this place, but there are many details that escape my mind since I'm not conscious all the time. You understand that part, right?"

Noah didn't answer that question but pressed Joel to continue his explanation. "I want everything that you can remember."

Joel began to describe the territories that he had explored in those years, and it even listed the species that filled each of them. The pieces of information concerning potential prey were precise, and Noah didn't find it hard to believe him.

After all, Joel was a hybrid. His entire body and mind worked together with the sole purpose of looking for food. It was only reasonable that he had gathered so much data in that aspect.

He even described the intensity of the winds in each area. His understanding of the matter was deep since his mental energy was always in the world of the laws.

That meant that he wouldn't get any benefit from entering the winds, but it also allowed him to sense them when they were too close to his position.

"We don't know how to detect the storms before it's too late though," Joel said when the topic reached that point. "We have only adapted to this environment after a series of losses. There used to be seven of us, but our power doesn't mean much in this world."

Joel's hisses carried sadness and frustration, but they were honest. The hybrid was doing his best to inform the group of cultivators.

"Is there a pattern to these calamities then?" Noah asked.

There was still something that he didn't understand about their behavior. They had claimed that they wanted to stash food, but the storm had lasted only a few seconds in the end.

"The central storm releases tornados quite often during specific months," Joel explained. "There will be others in the following days, and we aren't stable enough to hunt in this period. We might lose ourselves and not notice the arrival of those violent laws in time in that case."

The issue was connected to their instincts. They could lose their lives if they spent that period hunting on the surface. There was a chance that a storm enveloped them why they were busy eating their prey.

So, they choose to spend the entirety of those months underground, eating what they accumulated before the arrival of the crisis.

Noah found it peculiar that hybrids like them could come up with such a strict schedule while they lived in a wild environment. Their instincts would usually take full control until they reached the state of complete awareness of a magical beast.

'Maybe it was the sky,' Noah thought as he gazed above him while sparing some of his attention to Joel's explanation. 'This white light forces their minds to grow stronger, which pushes them away from a complete beast state.'

"What is this central storm?" Noah asked since that detail made interested him.

"It should be the cause of these storms," Joel replied. "I didn't stay too much to observe it, but I'm talking about a massive calamity that leaks smaller ones into the rest of the world. I believe its some defensive measures, and the tornados are just the drawbacks."

The natives of the other Mortal Lands didn't know much about the inscription field, so Noah didn't give much importance to his evaluation. However, he was still interested in the central storm and wanted to take a look at it since it seemed the perfect place where to build the center of the separate dimension.

If there was something valuable left by the god of the Empire, it had to be in the most protected territory.

Of course, Noah and the others decided to live underground until that month ended.

Earthquakes accompanied those silent days, and the environment had changed once again when the crisis was over. Only the river had survived the passage of the tornados, but the group quickly discovered the reason for that.

The azure water of the river had the same fabric as the winds. It contained laws so dense that they had taken a liquid form.

That discovery made them realize how the struggles to improve their power appeared insignificant when the divine was involved. The water carried so many laws that even Dreaming Demon didn't feel confident in immersing herself in it.

The enlightenment that she would receive was far above what her mind could endure. That river was a resource that only cultivators in the sixth rank or above could use.

Nevertheless, the group didn't linger too much near the river. It was useless for them, and they had a different target anyway.

They advanced in the direction of the central storm, and the two snakes followed along. After all, they were beasts in the upper tier, which made them the perfect protection against powerful attacks.

It took them some months, but they reached the location mentioned by Joel in the end. Still, what they saw confirmed that their level wasn't high enough to thrive in that dimension.

They had moved toward the central areas in the last period, but a tall wall made of violent winds formed a blockage that stopped anyone from proceeding further.

The wall stretched for kilometers, and it curved when it reached the limits of the central areas. It was as if it protected those territories just like a defensive formation would do.

However, there were no shining lines on the ground, and the group barely sensed anything with their consciousness. The immense storm was an invisible threat according to their minds.

'To think that all of them are chaotic laws,' Noah thought as he stared at the scenery and tried to find a way to break through that blockage.