

DEMONIC 1271

### **Chapter 1271 1271. Elated**

Noah returned inside the separate dimension after he witnessed the changes caused by the quasi-rank 7 Eternal Snake. It was time to make his body advance, so the hunts could wait until he came out of his seclusion.

Every breakthrough of his body would often force him into hibernation. Advancing from one rank to another would also create a chrysalis, but it was hard to calculate how long they would take.

It was the same with his dark matter. Noah's higher energy depended on his darkness, but it didn't have a clear behavior. His breakthrough to the solid stage didn't make it evolve.

Noah could guess that the dark matter would reach the next state when he advanced to the divine ranks. He could predict that his higher energy couldn't remain the same after his darkness went through that massive change.

It wouldn't make sense if the black hole didn't change at that point. Yet, Noah still couldn't be entirely sure about that due to the higher energy's peculiar properties.

The same applied to his body. After the many improvements, his center of power had reached an incredible state, so it was only normal for the periods of hibernation connected to his breakthroughs to be longer.

However, his black hole optimized most processes when it came to his existence. Noah almost expected his hibernation to take less time since his fourth center of power would help during the breakthrough.

The main issue was that the world had less than two hundred and fifty years left, according to Shandal's initial calculations. Noah had killed many rank 6 creatures, so he guessed that he had gained a few centuries in the process.

Yet, the world didn't remain calm in those years. The golden net had stopped part of the quasi-rank 7 Snake's first outbreak, but the plane had to endure the second one on its own.

The leader had tried to be gentle when it fused the two continents because its instincts had warned it about the dangers connected to its actions. Still, magical beasts didn't excel in controlling themselves, especially when it came to problems they couldn't understand.

Noah didn't stay put in those years either. He had hunted as many creatures as possible, and even all his precautions couldn't prevent him from spreading chaos in the world.

Those actions had shortened the lifespan of the world. Noah had made sure that the net of cracks was stable before returning inside the separate dimension, but some concern had inevitably remained inside him.

Still, that gave him some hope. His black hole reacted to his mindset, so it would feel his concern about the length of the hibernation.

Noah didn't expect the hibernation to last more than a century, especially if he stuffed his body with a lot of energy. He could still decide to wait for the world to stabilize fully before approaching the

breakthrough, but he believed that he could avoid facing the quasi-rank 7 creature for now if he let his body improve.

Noah resumed his usual training routine after returning to the separate dimension, but he focused mostly on his body at that time.

Eating his new preys gave his body the boost needed to reach the peak of the middle tier, but that point always marked the beginning of his problems.

Reaching the peak wasn't enough for bodies, especially those that carried features belonging to the magical beasts' world. Noah needed to accumulate enough energy to advance, or he could end up failing the breakthrough.

The world had more rank 6 creatures, but they couldn't satisfy Noah. He had used the stuffed winged beast in the past, and he would do the same now that he was approaching the last part of the heroic ranks.

Drowsiness began to fill his mind, but Noah didn't let that feeling affect his power. He had enough experience in that process to know that he still had time to prepare.

Noah took out the stuffed winged beast from his space-ring. He could recognize the spots on its skin where he had previously sucked some "Breath", and he didn't hesitate to point his blade at them.

Sucking the "Breath" coming out of the stuffed creature's skin wouldn't be enough at his level. His instincts told him that he needed actual flesh to meet the requirements of his body.

The Demonic Sword trembled while Noah kept it pointed at the weakened spots on the stuffed creature's skin. The living weapon's tip touched those quasi-divine tissues and accumulated power as it prepared an attack.

Noah's ambition surged as he focused on his target. He knew that he could crack that skin. He had finally reached the level when he could start dealing with materials that carried some divine power.

The Demonic Sword didn't change shape during that accumulation of energy, but dark matter soon began to leak out of it. Noah understood that the weapon had reached its structural limits at that point, and he closed his eyes as he focused on his sharpness.

Both Noah and the Demonic Sword began to radiate an intense sharpness. Those auras fused and flowed through the weapon as Noah launched his attack.

The separate dimension trembled, but Noah kept his eyes closed during the attack. When he opened them, he ignored the destruction that his lunge had caused to focus on the stuffed winged beast.

Noah could see how a fist-sized opening had appeared on the creature's arm. The skin in that spot had shattered and fallen on the floor after the attack.

The broken winged beast's skin resembled dark shards of glass, but Noah didn't have time to appreciate it. The drowsiness had begun to fill his mind faster after the attack. It seemed that it had felt the temporary weakness that had followed his surge of ambition.

Noah stored the stuffed winged beast and sat on the ground to eat the pieces of skin. He ignored the surges of energy that those materials generated inside him and focused only on completing his meal.

His mind went dark as soon as he ate the last piece of skin. He laid back without even fully digesting that meal, but a smile appeared on his face as he fell asleep.

Noah had understood that he had met the requirements of his body as soon as he finished eating. He wanted to quantify how much energy was filling his insides, but his mind went dark before he could make any comparisons between the sixth and the quasi-seventh rank.

No dreams appeared in his vision during his sleep. Noah could only see images sent by his Demonic Sword and companions in his rare conscious moments.

His black hole absorbed the energy contained in the winged beast's skin and spread it through his body to make it reach the next tier. The fourth center of power quickened that natural process and improved it with its constant purification.

Noah smiled again when he reopened his eyes. The separate dimension was still in one piece, which meant that the outside world didn't crumble during his sleep.

An intense feeling of power began to fill his body as Noah became aware of the changes that happened during the breakthrough. His nails had become shorter, and his skin paler. He was abandoning the features obtained by the Light-devouring Dragons.

Except for those features, his appearance didn't change much. Noah felt that his eyes had become colder, but he guessed that the Eternal Snakes' bloodline was to blame for that. After all, his body now carried part of that species.

'I can't test my power here,' Noah thought after he gazed at the state of the separate dimension.

The lunge launched before falling asleep had enlarged part of the separate dimension and destroyed many buildings. Noah couldn't risk making it even larger for fear that Heaven and Earth could notice it, so he decided to study the condition of the world before planning his next move.

It was the same as the Demonic Sword. Noah couldn't test its new strength until the world stabilized.

Noah's smile widened when he came out of the separate dimension. He had yet to inspect the world, but the golden light that he saw from the bottom of the sea was enough to make him feel elated.

## **Chapter 1272 1272. Landing**

Second Prince had created another golden net. He also appeared to have improved the structure of that formation since it now had more lines and nodes.

'How long have I slept?' Noah wondered as he inspected the world.

The continent didn't go through many changes during his sleep. The frozen lands had enlarged a bit, but they had yet to cover the whole landmass.

Moreover, the number of weaker specimens didn't increase by much. A few rank 4 Eternal Snakes had appeared among the packs, but the number of new creatures in the human ranks told Noah that he had been asleep for less than eighty years.

His math wasn't perfect, but he felt sure that the real answer was close to his guess. His expertise in the magical beasts' field wasn't only for show in the end.

The presence of the golden net was a gift that Noah intended to use to its fullest. He had the chance to go all-out again, and he had just gone past an important breakthrough.

That gift couldn't have come at a better time. Noah now had the chance to test his new power and kill many rank 6 Snakes in the process. The quantity would depend on whether he could escape the anger of the quasi-rank 7 leader.

Noah performed a thorough analysis of the continent before finding a spot high in the sky where he could let his ambition run freely. He was about to enter the domain of a quasi-rank 7 creature, so he had to push his centers of power far beyond their limits to ensure his survival.

His cultivation level increased. Noah's empowerment would start from the solid stage now, so his ambition could raise his power more smoothly than before.

Lumps of darkness appeared around Noah as his ambition filled the sky. His individuality also affected the golden net, and black lines appeared on its structure as its nodes enlarged.

Of course, Noah could choose to consider the golden net as an enemy and deny it of that empowerment. Still, the appearance of Second Prince's formation was the best thing that could happen to him in that situation, and he didn't mind letting his ambition improve it.

Noah's body also improved. It grew inside the upper tier and reached levels that it would typically take centuries to touch.

Even his mind went through a similar process, but Noah couldn't quantify how far he was from the divine ranks once it stopped. The empowerment that he obtained through his ambition didn't reflect the actual growth of his existence, so he couldn't understand where his breakthrough stood.

Overall, Noah became a powerhouse near the peak of the sixth rank after his ambition finished elevating his might. He didn't know how strong he had become after that process, but he was about to find that out.

Only five large packs remained on the continent. The five peak rank 6 Snakes were their leaders, and they counted a dozen underlings each. They also had countless creatures in the human ranks under their rule, but Noah didn't waste time considering them.

The quasi-rank 7 Snake was alone at the center of the landmass. Its home was in the territories where the divine silver liquid had fallen. The creature could enjoy an environment that resembled the Immortal Lands there, and it didn't allow anyone near it.

The leader wanted the precious energy contained in those frozen regions all for itself. It wasn't willing to share it with anyone, even if that could bring him valuable food in the future. Magical beasts usually preferred immediate gains, and Noah could understand that mindset.

'I wonder how many of them can I kill before it forces me to escape,' Noah questioned himself as he prepared a strategy.

The main issue about the five packs was the ice where they lived. Those frozen lands worked as an extension of the leader's mind and would notify it once Noah attacked.

'My only option is to be quick and relentless,' Noah concluded as a cold smile appeared on his face.

The Demonic Sword flew out of his space-ring and landed on his hand as Noah crouched in the air. His legs bent as he turned toward one of the packs, and a human-shaped crack replaced his figure as he sprinted.

The Eternal Snakes on the landmass ignored that an enemy had observed their arrangement from a spot that their awareness couldn't reach. Still, their instincts warned them about an imminent danger after Noah sprinted.

Yet, it was already too late to stop Noah. They didn't even have the time to raise their heads to the sky that one of the frozen regions exploded into a storm of ice shards and black smoke.

Noah came out of his dimension to land on the head of one of the peak rank 6 Snakes. His momentum was so intense that he ended up destroying a large chunk of the region after he pierced the creature.

The peak rank 6 Snake suddenly found that a large hole had appeared at the center of its head, and its vision went dark as life abandoned its body.

'I didn't expect this,' Noah thought as he stored the corpse while inspecting the destruction that his landing had caused. 'I didn't want the whole world to learn about my attack.'

Noah didn't know the extent of his new level, so he had decided to go all-out as long as the golden net continued to remain in one piece. Yet, he didn't expect that his simple landing would have destroyed a good part of that region.

'Now that I think about it,' Noah realized, 'It would have been strange if I did less than this. I'm currently near the peak of the sixth rank. I'm supposed to destroy entire regions with my attacks.'

Noah didn't stop moving while those considerations filled his mind. Killing only one peak rank 6 specimen wasn't nearly enough in that situation.

The underlings in that pack roared when they saw that their leader had died, but black lines suddenly appeared at the center of their mouths and cut their heads in half.

Noah had swung his blade while focusing on the sharpness radiated by his existence. That gesture had created a series of thick lines on the opponents in the range of his consciousness.

Eight rank 6 Eternal Snakes died in the attack. Noah had only needed an instant to kill them. There were even a few creatures in the upper tier among them. Still, that didn't make any difference for him.

Noah could sense that the specimens on the borders of the region had managed to escape his attack. They had also begun to flee toward the quasi-rank 7 leader, but he didn't have time to intercept them.

The leader would sense Noah's presence anyway. He would rather move toward the next pack than try to avoid the inevitable.

As he had predicted, a deafening roar echoed through the sky before the escaping Snakes could even enter the leader's lair. The continent shook, and the golden net began to tremble under the might released by that cry.

The quasi-rank 7 Snake had awakened, and it knew where Noah was. A dangerous sensation appeared in his mind when he sensed a pair of intense reptilian eyes landing on his back.

Noah knew that the leader had set its eyes on him, but that sensation vanished when he entered his dimension. He didn't even pick the other corpses since he couldn't afford to waste precious seconds.

### **Chapter 1273 1273. Kill coun**

'Eight underlings, one peak rank,' Noah thought as he sprinted through the frozen lands.

The kill count in his mind was still too small to call the hunt off. Noah needed to get rid of more Eternal Snakes if he wanted to have a final battle with the quasi-rank 7 leader.

The leader roared in anger when it lost vision of Noah. Without special abilities, magical beasts couldn't follow his movements when he entered his dimension, but that didn't stop it from chasing after him.

The quasi-rank 7 creature leapt in the sky and created a trail of ice to slither toward Noah's previous location. It didn't care that it couldn't sense the invader anymore. Reaching its fallen underlings would give it a head start for when Noah reappeared.

The leader couldn't believe that Noah could outrun it. Following his tracks would eventually make the two of them meet.

Noah flew faster than he even had before. He knew that the leader would come for him, so he had to make the best of that attack.

He had learnt where the packs were during his inspection of the continent. He had clear targets, and his goal went past the accumulation of resources at that time.

Second Prince had given him a valuable chance, and he wouldn't waste it. His greed could wait for the world to recover. He only had to kill now.

The roars of the leader reached him inside his dimension, but Noah remained focused on his mission. His new level allowed him to sprint as long as he wanted at the cost of more energy, but he would gladly end up exhausted if that led to the restoration of the world.

Also, he barely needed to use energy to kill the weaker specimens. His battle prowess had surpassed what magical beasts in the heroic ranks could reach. He guessed that even peak rank 6 cultivators couldn't see that realm.

Obtaining such power without taking even a small step into the divine ranks was incredible. Noah's achievements defied logic, and that wasn't even the best that he would be capable of in the heroic ranks.

Noah had barely stepped into the last stage of the heroic ranks, but he could already express a miraculous battle prowess. No one could predict how strong he would become once his centers of power arrived at the peak of the rank.

A few lights eventually appeared in Noah's vision as he sprinted through his dark dimension. He had reached the next pack in no time, and he didn't hesitate to swing his blade at that point.

The Demonic Sword opened a path through the fabric of the world. A series of frantic rank 6 Eternal Snakes appeared in his vision when he crossed that passage.

Noah didn't even look at them as he expanded his consciousness and bent his legs. His mental waves managed to identify eleven creatures while he raised his blade to place it on his forehead.

The Snakes wanted to roar to notify their leader about the presence of the invader, but black lines suddenly pierced the center of their heads.

Those attacks then expanded to divide their heads in half. The only creature that managed to escape the black line was the peak rank 6 Snake in the pack, but the beast suffered serious injuries in the process.

The Snake had managed to dodge the black line's expansion that had pieced its head by moving away from that spot. Yet, the attack was still there when it performed the evasive maneuver, so the creature ended up losing a third of its skull in the process.

Noah noticed that a creature had survived, but he didn't have time to finish it. He didn't know what that beast could do in that state, but he had far bigger problems to handle in that situation.

Noah released the strength accumulated in his legs to sprint again. He only had the chance to seize a couple of corpses before entering his dimension and flying toward the next pack.

'Eighteen underlings, one peak rank,' Noah thought as he updated the kill count in his mind.

He didn't fail to kill the peak rank 6 Snake due to a lack of power. He had yet to become used to his new level, so his control over his slashes had been slightly off.

That slight delay in the expansion of the black lines had given the peak rank 6 Snake the chance to dodge, even if its messy attempt had ended up inflicting a considerable injury anyway. Still, Noah now knew what he had done wrong, so he was confident that it wouldn't happen again.

The quasi-rank 7 Eternal Snake didn't fail to notice that Noah's aura had reappeared for an instant. The creature had reached his previous location, and it didn't hesitate to shoot after him.

Noah knew that his situation had just worsened. The leader was now aware of his direction, so it wouldn't stop at his last location. The creature would continue charging forward until it either met him or sensed his aura again.

However, there wasn't much that he could do about that. Noah had been aware of that danger when he decided to attack the continent. He didn't fear the quasi-rank 7 specimen with his new power.

His ambition became more intense as Noah felt a pressure building up inside his mind. The danger felt in that situation made his individuality express more power, and his level grew as he continued to fly in his dark dimension.

The quasi-rank 7 Snake roared to no end. Its anger knew no limits. Noah had destroyed centuries of planning and preparations in mere hours.

The golden net couldn't endure the pressure radiated by the leader even after the empowerment of Noah's ambition. The quasi-rank 7 creature wasn't holding back either. Pieces of Second Prince's formation fell non-stop from the sky as that chase continued.

Noah came out of his dimension when he reached the third pack. His mind expanded to lock on the ten rank 6 Snakes in its range, and his blade touched his forehead to launch his quickest attack.

The Eternal Snakes wanted to release roars, but storms of dark matter formed above them and fell on their heads. That violent energy took the shape of ten massive blades that pierced the terrain as they destroyed everything on their path.

Noah almost cursed his greed when he saw that attack. He didn't want to release so much power at once. Still, the recent empowerment of his ambition altered his control over those slashes.

The storms of dark matter killed the Snakes instantly. Ten headless corpses fell on the ground after the attacks ended. Still, his actions worsened the condition of the golden net.

Noah didn't want that, but he still lacked control over his strength, especially when his ambition pushed his centers of power beyond their actual level.

However, Noah didn't lose even an instant in that region. He picked the corpses near him and sprinted again. He still had two packs to destroy, and he couldn't waste time with the quasi-rank 7 Snake chasing after him.

'Twenty-seven underlings, two peak rank,' Noah updated the kill count in his mind as he pressed forward. He knew that he didn't have much time left.

### **Chapter 1274 1274. Clash**

The quasi-rank 7 Eternal Snake never stopped. It chased after Noah even when his presence vanished.

The creature wasn't stupid. The underlings in the heroic ranks were almost intelligent beasts, so the leader was even smarter. It could vaguely understand what Noah was trying to do.

That understanding mostly came from its instincts. The leader knew that the world was in danger, and Noah's actions taught it about the solution to that issue.

Still, the quasi-rank 7 Snake was a magical beast. There was a limit to how much it could care about Noah's good intentions. The creature mostly felt anger at the sight of its dying pack.

Anger wasn't the only feeling that spread in its mind. The leader saw how Noah never spent more than a few instants in each region, and the destruction that he could unleash in that short time was worthy of respect.

Tens of rank 6 Snakes had already died by his hand, and the leader had yet to reach him. The quasi-rank 7 specimen had to accept that its opponent wasn't a simple invader.

That acknowledgment gave birth to another feeling inside the leader. A tinge of fear appeared among its anger. Noah had managed to make the quasi-rank 7 creature worried.

Of course, Noah wasn't aware of that. He could learn about it if he paid attention to the leader, but his mind could only think about the location of the next packs.

The continuous sprint through his dimension had yet to affect his centers of power, but Noah knew that drawbacks would arrive soon. His movement technique wasn't ideal for long distances, and he had to pay a hefty price to cross entire regions with it.

Noah didn't have any other option. The Warp spell was too slow and would ultimately let the leader reach him if he started to rely on it. Moreover, he wouldn't mind dealing with the consequences of his actions if he succeeded in his mission.

The fourth pack eventually appeared in his vision. Noah saw twelve Snakes after he came out of his dimension, and he didn't hesitate to place his blade on his forehead once his mental waves branded those creatures.

Twelve black lines formed and severed the heads of those creatures in half. Noah had managed to perform a perfect attack in that harsh situation. He had finally become used to his current level of power.

Noah stored a few corpses and sprinted again. Yet, a deafening roar reached his ears before he entered his dimension.

The cry was close. The leader had almost reached him, and that put even more pressure on Noah's mind.

'Thirty-eight underlings, three peak rank,' Noah updated the kill count in his mind as he flew through his dimension.

He didn't know if he could make it till the last pack before the leader caught up with him. Still, he wasn't willing to stop now that he had come so closer to completing his goal.

A massive presence became visible in his dark dimension. Noah could see that the leader was gaining ground. According to his calculations, the two would meet as soon as he reached the last pack.

His math wasn't perfect, but he had a chance of ending his mission during that hunt. Noah didn't even think about escaping when he understood that he could fix the world in one last sprint.

The presence behind Noah became bigger. Noah heard the leader's roars from inside his dimension, and the pressure they generated threatened to interrupt his movement technique.

Yet, Noah endured that pressure as he pressed forward. His ambition also reappeared to raise his centers of power a bit more and give him the chance to reach the last pack before the leader.

The leader moved faster than him even after the last empowerment. Noah was almost about to give up on his hunt at some point, but a few lights suddenly appeared in his vision and made him throw those thoughts in the back of his mind.

Noah came out of his dimension and turned. A dozen rank 6 Eternal Snakes were in front of him, but he had to take care of the threat behind him before aiming for those creatures.

A massive reptilian head filled his vision when he turned. Noah saw the quasi-rank 7 Eternal Snake up close for the first time. The creature resembled a slithering dark-green river that filled the world with a silver radiance.

The leader leapt toward Noah as soon as it sensed his aura. It had waited for that moment since the beginning of that chase. Its anger was about to explode. It couldn't wait to rip the intruder to pieces.

The world in Noah's eyes slowed down as his concentration reached its peak. He could see the leader spreading its mouth as it flew toward him, and he raised his sword as he prepared his attack.

Laws replaced the matter in his vision. Noah had less than an instant to prepare his attack, but that time was more than enough to call upon all his power.

Black smoke and dark matter flowed out of his body to create layers of armors that empowered his physical might. His figure began to radiate a sharpness that opened cuts in the fabric of the sky.

The Demonic Sword began to radiate a similar sharpness. The blade trembled as dark matter started to leak out of its body.

The leader reached him as soon as Noah completed those preparations. He didn't have the time to perform a slash, but he didn't need to deploy a sword art in that situation.

The leader's upper mouth and the Demonic Sword clashed as Noah wielded it with both his hands. A massive pressure fell on his arms as he and the creature exchanged their first attacks.

The layers of armors on his arms and shoulders exploded into a storm of corrosive gas and raging dark matter. His bones also screeched as he tried to fend that creature off.

Noah eventually had to give in to the massive physical strength that had landed on his body. Still, a cold smile appeared on his face when he saw the leader in a similar situation.

The clash had flung Noah away, but it had also stopped the leader's charge. A deep cut had appeared on the creature's mouth too, and Noah's sharpness continued to inflict damages in that spot even after the main slash lost its power.

Noah had just confirmed that he could injure a quasi-rank 7 creature and that his physical might was almost on its level. Moreover, he had obtained those results without learning the depths of his new power.

There was a chance that he could defeat the quasi-rank 7 specimen already if he went all-out. However, the world had yet to return to a condition when it could withstand a battle between the two.

Noah crashed on the frozen region, and he disregarded his momentum to focus on the creatures around him. His mind could only sense eight rank 6 Snakes in that situation, and Noah quickly placed his blade on his forehead to kill them.

Black lines appeared in front of the Snakes and cut their heads in half. Those creatures died right after announcing their leader's arrival, and the quasi-rank 7 creature watched that happening in front of its eyes.

### **Chapter 1275 1275. Peace**

Noah created a deep pit on the frozen region after the clash with the quasi-rank 7 Eternal Snake, but he straightened himself as soon as he completed his attack.

The leader roared in anger when it saw the death of its underlings. Its cries also carried pain since Noah's sharpness kept opening cuts inside the injury on its mouth.

The quasi-rank 7 creature was livid. It could barely contain its feelings, but Noah didn't remain still to watch how it would react.

He had completed his mission. His kill count amounted to forty-six underlings and three peak rank, and the continent contained less than twenty rank 6 specimens after that hunt.

Noah didn't know if the world could start healing now, but he couldn't prolong his hunt anymore. He had to get away from the Snakes' leader and let his centers of power recover.

Noah sprinted as soon as he straightened his position. The leader released another angry roar at that sight, and it spread its mouth to spit a torrent of silver liquid toward the sky.

A cloud soon formed, and silver rain began to fall from its surface. Trails of ice and frozen lands began to fill the environment, but the Snakes' leader wasn't satisfied with that outcome.

The quasi-rank 7 specimen didn't know where Noah had gone at that time. There wasn't any other target worth defending on the continent, so the creature felt no need to move from its position.

Yet, it still wanted to kill Noah. The massive rain was only the beginning of its outburst. The Snake wouldn't let that invader catch it unprepared again.

The Snake continued to spit its silver liquid in the sky. The cloud slowly enlarged, and it eventually grew past the edges of the continent. Its rain began to fall on the sea and enlarge the landmass.

The leader didn't stop there. It wasn't satisfied with a bigger lair. It wanted the whole world to become its home and radiate its aura.

The cloud kept growing since the Snakes' leader didn't stop pouring silver liquid in the sky. The creature continued to use its innate ability for entire days, and it halted only when its rain fell everywhere in the world.

The whole world transformed as the cloud released the silver rain. Layers of ice spread wherever the drops fell, and the entirety of the sea soon become nothing more than a frozen landmass.

The few regions that had yet to freeze didn't escape that transformation either. The leader's patience had ended. In a bit more than a week, the creature transformed the world into an endless frozen land.

The quasi-rank 7 creature stopped releasing silver liquid at that point and began a thorough inspection of the world. The leader couldn't find Noah, but it ended up eating the corpses that he had left behind when he escaped.

Then, the leader returned to the lands frozen by the divine silver liquid. The whole world was an extension of its mind now. Nothing could escape its eyes anymore.

Noah had watched the whole transformation. He had returned on the entrance to the separate dimension after escaping from the continent, and he had paid particular attention to the leader.

He didn't care if the world froze. Those changes couldn't affect him. Yet, he wanted to know if the leader could express that power without incurring any negative repercussions.

After all, the quasi-rank 7 Snake could have just transformed the world in the past centuries. There was no need to wait for an invader to decimate its underlings to deploy that strategy.

Noah's guess was on point. He had seen with his consciousness how the leader lost its scales during its long attack. Pieces of its body had fallen as it pushed the limits of its innate ability.

That kind of injury wasn't enough to weaken it permanently. The leader had just overworked itself, using a lot of energy in the process. Noah guessed that it would now enter a long hibernation to recover and wait for a new pack to form.

'This would be the perfect moment to attack,' Noah thought, but he soon threw that idea in the back of his mind.

His ambition had run off, and the drawbacks had arrived. Noah also needed to recover after going through such a long and dangerous hunt.

Moreover, the main problem was still there. The world was too frail. The events in the past days had even enlarged the cracks in the sky after the golden net crumbled.

Noah had failed to hold back a few times during the hunt, and he had also clashed with the quasi-rank 7 creature once. The Snakes' leader had done the same, and its actions had brought even more destruction to the world.

It was customary for the world to suffer when existences at the peak of the sixth rank expressed their power. Their basic aura was so intense that it could shatter the fabric of the sky.

However, Noah knew that too much had happened in those days. The world needed a long period of peace to understand if it could begin its restoration now that a lot of internal pressure was no more.

Noah returned inside the separate dimension and immersed himself in his training while waiting for the world to stabilize. He had confirmed that his current power was enough to face a creature on that level, and that had given birth to a constant craving for a good battle inside him.

The years passed quickly, but Noah didn't bother to check the situation in the outside world. He would have to make a hole in the frozen layers above the sea to inspect the changes thoroughly, and he didn't want to end up fighting the quasi-rank 7 Snake unless he had confirmed that the world could take it.

That required a long time. Noah guessed that even a few centuries wouldn't be enough to fix the damage accumulated since the divine leaders tried to destroy the world.

That was the reason behind Noah's lack of hurry. He had no reason to go outside and alert the Snakes' leader that he was still around.

Noah always lost track of time during his training sessions. Two hundred years had to pass before he understood that it was time to take a good look at the world.

Ice welcomed him once he came out of the separate dimension. The underwater area was the only zone above the seabed that hadn't fallen prey to the leader's innate ability, but pieces of the frozen landmass fell there from time to time.

Noah focused before sprinting toward the surface. His Demonic Sword couldn't cut through the frozen lands on its own. He had to rely on his ambition if he wanted to go past that blockage.

His individuality brought him near the peak of the sixth rank. The frozen layers crumbled under his attacks after he reached that level, but he still sprinted to leave as few tracks as possible.

The Snakes' leader noticed that something had come out of from an area near its home. It didn't hesitate to roar at the sky while ordering to mobilize the troops.

Noah could hear those cries, but he ignored them to focus on the world. The net of cracks had shrunk by a lot in the last two centuries. It seemed that the plane had finally started healing.

#### **Chapter 1276 1276. Last hun**

Noah had succeeded. He had saved the world after centuries of struggles. The closing of the cracks had signaled that the plane could endure the internal pressure caused by its inhabitant and resume its normal functions.

'I have time now,' Noah thought as the roars of the Snakes' leader filled the sky.

The pressure radiated by the quasi-rank rank 7 Eternal Snake opened cracks in the sky, but the world fixed them in a matter of seconds. The plane now had enough extra energy to deal with those issues.

Noah observed the Snakes' leader and the world for a while before deciding to return to the separate dimension. His approach could finally change now that he had saved the plane. He could deal with his problems without taking unnecessary risks.

His final opponent was a creature that had taken a step into the divine ranks. He couldn't underestimate it, especially since it was a magical beast.

Noah knew how resilient those creatures were, and the Eternal Snakes even excelled in that quality. He couldn't underestimate how hard it would be to kill a quasi-divine specimen.

He had already confirmed that his attacks could hurt the leader. The issue was whether he had enough energy to kill it.

Also, the whole world had turned into a frozen landmass due to the creature's silver liquid. Noah believed that the leader could use all the ice around it for its healing ability, which would make it virtually immortal unless he managed to kill it in one blow.

'Can I even reach that level with training alone?' Noah wondered as he meditated in between his training sessions.

Killing rank 6 magical beasts with a single attack was easy for him. His centers of power had reached the last part of the sixth rank, so he could express far more might than creatures on a similar level.

Noah had a body that surpassed magical beasts and hybrids in every aspect. His dantian contained energy that he had created to be perfect for his individuality. His mind carried features of both cultivators and beasts.

Those features were enough to place him above normal beings on a similar level. Those three centers of power could make him defy logic already, but Noah had reached a superior realm with his black hole.

The fourth center of power made his might skyrocket. His black hole affected every aspect of his existence, and his dark matter was an energy that he actively used to empower most of his attacks.

The black hole and his superior features made his prowess impossible to evaluate. Even Noah didn't know how strong he was right now, but he didn't plan to remain on the same level for long.

He had to kill a quasi-rank 7 magical beast that could use the entire world to fuel its innate ability. Noah had to raise his base power so that his ambition could push him on a level where he could defeat the Snakes' leader.

Noah had completed every project, and his mind struggled to give birth to ideas that could lead to an increase in his power. He felt as if he had reached the limits of his rank. It was as if existences in the heroic ranks couldn't become stronger than that.

Noah had improved in every field of the cultivation journey connected to him. He had the best living weapon, and some of the world's strongest creatures were his puppets.

His darkness expressed his individuality, and his body had just gone through an improvement that had made his innate ability useful again.

His sword arts already went beyond what heroic cultivators could do. Noah had inherited Sword Saint's three main techniques, and he could perform them with ease. He had even begun to develop personal slashes since relying on his individuality would bring him more benefits in the long run.

His mind was improving with the Seventh Kesier rune. Noah could use his mental energy's peculiar properties to devour wills and force his sea of consciousness to grow faster. Still, that could hinder his stable progress with the rune.

The Seventh Kesier rune was too good. Other methods might make his mind grow faster in the short run at the price of its stability, but they would still lose in the long run against the rune.

Noah had a side project that he could complete. His many spells still required a martial art to express might worthy of an existence with a powerful body. However, he mostly disregarded that since he knew it couldn't lead to a sharp improvement in his battle prowess.

His most powerful spells already had martial arts attached. Also, most of the diagrams that he had rebuilt didn't pair well with his expertise. After all, Noah's strongest martial arts were his sword arts.

That left Noah without a clear goal. He only knew that he had to kill the quasi-rank 7 Snake and seize its corpse. That resource was precious for him.

'How can I even defeat it?' Noah thought as he tried to imagine the battle in his mind.

The main issue in that battle was the ice spread in the world. Noah would normally take his time to destroy the frozen lands and leave the quasi-rank 7 Snake unprepared. Still, the creature could recreate those regions easily.

That approach would never work, especially since the Snakes' leader could sense Noah whenever he damaged the frozen landmass. He couldn't catch the creature by surprise even when it was recovering.

The only option for him was to be stronger than the Snake. Tricks couldn't work against the creature, and the ice accumulated in the world could solve most of its issues.

Noah entered a long period of seclusion now that he had all the time that he desired. He couldn't find any reason to jump directly into a battle that he wasn't sure he could win.

The world still needed to heal completely, so Noah didn't mind spending a few more centuries in seclusion. His power grew well due to his determination and incredible assets.

His body and dantian had remained near their previous level, but his mind had improved at a decent speed. The Seventh Kesier rune made it ignore most of the limitations on the centers of power.

His existence slowly grew inside the last part of the sixth rank. Noah could feel himself changing every day. It was as if his individuality knew that he was steadily striving to evolve into something more.

The seclusion continued for two centuries. Noah's thirst for battles was about to explode after so long spent inside that boring place. He needed to vent his feelings and take care of the main problem in the world.

'There are still a few powerful underlings,' Noah thought as he flew out of the separate dimension to approach the surface.

The underlings didn't scare him since they wouldn't be capable of joining the battle between Noah and their leader. It was hard to kill Eternal Snakes, but they couldn't affect a fight on that level.

'I can only go there and see for myself if my prowess has reached that realm,' Noah concluded as he let his ambition run wild.

His centers of power reached the peak of the sixth rank before the empowerment stopped. A slash then shot out of his figure and created an opening in the frozen layer above the sea.

A flawless dark sky appeared in his vision after he pierced the frozen land. The world had recovered completely. Noah could go all-out without worrying about the plane's condition.

**Chapter 1277 1277. Mocking**

Noah's ambition couldn't push his centers of power past the peak of the sixth rank. His individuality didn't appear able to cross that limit just yet.

That wasn't a surprise. The divine ranks marked the beginning of an entirely new type of cultivation journey. That level also brought an immense amount of power with it, and Noah didn't know if his existence could contain it.

His individuality couldn't replace actual growth. Noah's real strength came from his foundation, and his ambition reflected the power of a cultivator who had just reached the last stage of the heroic ranks.

He was sure that his individuality would eventually manage to make him cross the limits of the heroic ranks. Yet, he needed his centers of power to be closer to the divine realm to achieve that.

His ambition needed to grow before it could succeed in that task. Still, Noah knew that he would obtain more significant gains if he tested his prowess against the quasi-rank 7 Eternal Snake.

Noah flew in the sky above the Snakes' leader. His desire to kill that powerful creature didn't make him forget about the advantages that he could wield.

Cultivators were stronger than magical beasts for many reasons, which was even truer for an existence like Noah. He knew how to exploit his superior awareness and abilities, and he didn't hesitate to rely on his knowledge to obtain the upper hand in the battle.

The Snakes' leader had begun to express its anger as soon as Noah made a hole in the frozen layer. The creature recognized the aura of the invader that had almost destroyed its plans to return to the Immortal Lands.

Its anger was boundless, but the creature didn't let its feelings blind its mind. The quasi-rank 7 Snake knew that Noah was resourceful and elusive, so it began to deploy its abilities before he could make his move.

The Snakes' leader raised its head and began to fill the sky with its silver liquid. Its instincts told it that the world could finally endure its power, so the creature didn't try to hold back anymore.

A massive cloud formed high in the sky, and silver rain started to fall from its surface. The creature had already turned the whole world into its lair, but its abilities could transform the area around it into its ideal battlefield.

Noah observed how frozen structures formed above and around his target's lair. That ice carried the entirety of its power, making it impossible to cut unless he used his full strength.

However, that was what Noah had come out of the separate dimension to do. He wanted to test his power against a specimen that stood on the absolute limit of a lower plane.

The world in Noah's vision changed as he focused on the presence hidden by the frozen structures. Laws became visible in his eyes as he gathered his power to release his strongest attack.

He didn't have the chance to test how strong he was in the past. Noah had yet to polish his fighting style, but he planned to complete that task in the next exchanges.

It was finally time to learn how strong he was, and the best way to do it was to go all-out since the first attack.

Corrosive smoke and dark matter seeped out of his skin and created two fiendish armors around his figure. The Demonic Sword began to tremble as higher energy amassed inside its structure.

Dark matter eventually came out of the Demonic Sword after it filled every inch of its fabric. The living weapon had reached its peak form, but it didn't stop producing higher energy.

The world didn't restrain Noah anymore. He could finally reach his real limits and see how the Snakes' leader reacted to that.

'Pierce the cloud, the ice, and your enemy,' Noah repeated those words inside his mind as he raised his weapon above his head.

The dark matter leaked by the Demonic Sword condensed to enlarge its shape. The weapon became bigger and larger, and dense trails of higher energy began to flow around its form.

Those trails soon became storms of dark matter that surrounded the Demonic Sword while it kept growing. It was as if Noah's blade had started to generate pure destruction.

The sky couldn't endure the pressure radiated by Noah and his weapon. His sharpness filled every brim of dark matter that flew out of them, and cracks opened even if his ambition had improved the area's structure.

The quasi-rank 7 Snake sensed the events happening in the sky. A dark cloud had begun to spread above the silver one created with its innate ability, and the danger that it radiated made the creature decide to remain under its protections.

The Snake felt boundless anger toward Noah, but that only made it more focused. Its goal was to kill that threat, and the best way to do it was to take him seriously.

'I see,' Noah thought as he inspected how preparing for that attack had modified the environment. 'I create a world of destruction.'

Noah shut his mind after that thought. Everything about him focused entirely on the quasi-rank 7 Snake as he began to perform his slash.

The Demonic Sword was heavy. Noah felt as if he was trying to move an entire continent as he slashed toward the ground.

The slightest movement of his weapon broke the sky. The power he had accumulated in the area tore its structure apart and created passages to the void.

The world promptly redirected energy toward those spots to close the cracks, but the storms of dark matter and the massive blade opened new ones as they continued to fall downward.

Then, when Noah completed his slash, a black mass fell from the sky and filled the whole area under him with the power that it carried.

The world fell into chaos. Eternal Snakes screamed in fear when they sensed that they couldn't escape the range of that attack.

Noah's slash covered entire regions. Its width didn't affect its speed. The attack clashed with the leader's abilities in less than an instant.

It was hard to understand the black mass's shape when observing it from the side or above. Only the target of Noah's attack could see its true form.

The ice accumulated in the area was an extension of the leader's mind, so the creature could inspect the attack in its entirety. It could see how that dark mass was a rain of sharp pillars that tore the world apart during their descent.

The silver cloud couldn't even attempt to slow down that attack. The sole pressure radiated by Noah's slash destroyed it and stopped the silver rain.

The frozen structures came next, but Noah's attack engulfed them as it crashed on the ground. His slash covered the whole area and gave birth to multiple earthquakes when it touched the terrain.

The world trembled. The shockwaves radiated by Noah's attack opened cracks on the frozen landmass and sky. Large chunks of ice separated from their main structure and sunk into the sea.

The perfect environment created by the Snakes' leader couldn't endure Noah's might, and only the ice born from the divine silver liquid remained intact as his attack continued to ravage the land.

Sharpness also leaked out of the black mass. Cuts opened everywhere that aura spread, and Noah's destruction soon began to fill every inch of the area.

That destruction continued for a while, but the dark matter eventually dispersed. Still, Noah's aura continued to create cuts in the sky even if his attack was over.

A peculiar sight appeared in his vision once his attack stopped disrupting his analysis of the surface. Most of the frozen ground under him had sunk into the sea, and only the divine ice had remained intact after that slash.

On that piece of intact land, Noah could see the badly injured quasi-rank 7 Snake staring at him while wearing a mocking expression.

### **Chapter 1278 1278. Violent exchanges**

Noah's eyes sharpened when he saw the leader's expression. His attack had destroyed a large chunk of its lair and transformed it into an island made only of divine ice. His slash had also badly wounded the creature, but it didn't show any fear.

The leader's condition was pitiful. The slash had created large holes in its body and had severed entire pieces of its flesh. The Snake was more than seven hundred meters long, but it had turned into a maimed shape that barely had any living feature left.

Noah's attack had exposed the Snake's organs. It had destroyed a third of its face and severed its clawed arms. Its body was a mess of broken flesh and holes that pierced it from side to side, but the creature didn't appear worried.

Dark matter began to accumulate near Noah again, and a shadow flew out of his space-ring. Snore's hisses also echoed through the sky, but the Blood Companion didn't reveal itself while its Master gathered power again.

Noah's instincts told him that something was off, so he didn't hesitate to prepare another massive slash. However, the entire world began to tremble before he could finish gathering energy.

The cracks created by the slash enlarged as earthquakes filled the whole world. Noah's sharpness continued to open cuts in the environment, but that event didn't depend on his attacks.

The frozen landmasses rose toward the sky. Tall silver mountains formed in the world as the ice reacted to the Snakes' leader intentions.

Large chunks of ice separated from the mountains and shattered to take the form of thick ice-shards as they flew toward the leader. A storm soon covered the creature and hid it from Noah.

Noah knew what was happening, so he couldn't allow that process to continue. He pointed his blade toward the storm of ice-shards before performing multiple lunges that carried all the power accumulated until that moment.

A series of sharp black pillars fell toward the ground and pierced the storm of ice-shards. The island made of divine ice shook under the might carried by Noah's attack, but no cracks appeared on its surface.

The storm quickly dispersed as Noah's aura consumed it, but a figure shot out of it before the pillars could hit it. A dangerous sensation accompanied that vision, and Noah raised his sword to prepare for the imminent clash.

The figure disappeared from the island, and Noah slashed at his side as he followed its movements. In an instant, the leader's massive body appeared next to him and clashed with the Demonic Sword.

The Snake didn't deploy any special technique. It had reached that speed through its brute force, and cracks had opened in the sky after that jump. The world couldn't endure its physical strength.

Noah held the Demonic Sword with both his hands as he tried to endure the immense power that had landed on his arms. His blade had stopped the leader's charge when its momentum was at its peak. That was the strongest physical attack that the Snake was capable of!

The armors on his arms broke as Noah tried to fend the Snake off. Things would become dangerous if he let the creature gain the upper hand in the fight.

Noah didn't forget his first battle against that species. Eternal Snakes could chain leaps and attacks to generate a relentless offensive. He couldn't end up in that situation against the quasi-rank 7 creature.

His veins bulged, and the Demonic Sword roared as Noah mustered all the power inside him to endure the attack. A web of cracks opened from the spot where the blade and the Snake touched. The shockwaves released in their clash destroyed the sky's fabric.

That was the peak of a lower plane. Creatures below the divine ranks couldn't wield a greater physical strength. Noah and the leader were showing the world what it meant to be at its apex!

Noah began to slide in the air at some point. The Snake was still stronger than him when it came to its physical strength. The empowerment of his ambition and the innate superiority of his centers of power weren't enough to make him match that quasi-divine creature.

Yet, part of him had expected that outcome. Noah respected the divine ranks too much to let his new power blind him in front of the obvious.

Noah was the best heroic cultivator in history, but the Snakes' leader had taken a step into the divine ranks. Techniques and abilities were useless in front of a power that surpassed him in quality and quantity.

His ambition made him defy logic, but divine creatures could defy laws. They were existences that stood among the very rules of the world in terms of power.

Noah felt surprised when he saw the leader's condition. He had been too focused on the clash to notice that its body had almost healed completely. He could barely find any injury on the creature.

The ice-shards had recreated even the missing pieces of flesh. The Snakes' leader could do what its underlings couldn't. Its innate ability allowed it to regrow even the severed parts of its body.

Noah didn't think about anything when he noticed that feature. He noted down that piece of information and stored it in the back of his mind as he called for his hidden asset.

He couldn't let anything distract him in that situation. The slightest delay in his reactions could make him end up in a relentless series of attacks that he would have a hard time escaping.

A massive reptilian head suddenly came out of Noah's fiendish armor. Snore had formed inside the defensive layer made of dark matter and had remained hidden as it waited for a chance.

The outcome of Noah's first attack had shown him that he couldn't kill the quasi-rank 7 creature in one blow. He could have a chance if he slashed from a short distance after completing his preparations, but Noah knew that the Snake would never allow that to happen.

Noah needed another method to kill the Snake, and he could only think of his Blood Companion's innate ability when he considered the destructiveness of his attacks. The dark beam was virtually unstoppable, and it was the perfect weapon against creatures of that species.

Snore's head grew as it came out of Noah's armor. Its six horns began to gather elemental attacks and redirect their energy toward the Blood Companion's mouth.

The power that pushed Noah back suddenly disappeared as the leader leaped in the air before jumping again to assault its opponent. The Snake showed great agility and control of its massive body by performing two sprints in a row.

Snore tilted its head while Noah closed his eyes to spread his mental waves in the area. A dark beam came out of the Blood Companion's mouth as he laid the Demonic Sword on his forehead.

The Snakes' leader performed a sharp evasive maneuver when it sensed the dangerousness that accompanied the beam. The creature leaped again to dodge the attack, but a series of dark lines materialized in front of it when it changed direction.

The dark lines didn't wait for the Snake to crash upon them. They flew toward the creature and opened cuts in multiple spots. Its mouth even became a bloody mess after their passage.

Other black lines appeared in the area and pierced the leader in different spots. Noah launched all the attacks that he could muster, and Snore spat another dark beam aimed at the creature's head. Yet, a storm of ice suddenly surged from the ground and engulfed the Snake.

The power radiated by the ice even hid the leader's presence. An entire frozen region had separated from the landmass and had flown in the sky to help the Snake.

### **Chapter 1279 1279. Head**

'This won't do,' Noah thought as he stared at the storm of ice.

Noah had confirmed that he owned stronger attacks. The quasi-rank 7 Eternal Snake couldn't match his offensive. That was one of the fields where magical beasts inevitably fell behind cultivators.

Noah was almost able to match the creature's physical might. The Snake didn't have other attacks at its disposal, so Noah could overcome it with his sword arts, spells, and techniques.

However, Noah's prowess had a fatal weakness. The power that he expressed during that fight wasn't his real strength. His ambition made him reach that level, but that empowerment had a time limit.

Those limitations had become laxer after he reached the solid stage, but that feature didn't vanish with his breakthrough. Noah would eventually go back to his real level, so he had to kill his opponent before that happened.

The Snakes' leader had a world's worth of stashed energy. Except for the island made of divine ice, all the frozen lands were part of its innate ability.

Noah didn't know if his ambition would last until the Snake depleted that energy. Still, that was only the back-up plan. His main strategy saw him killing his opponent before its ability activated.

'I should slow it down at least,' Noah thought as he stared at the storm.

The world went dark for an instant. Black flames surrounded by a blinding silver halo had appeared in the environment when the light returned. Noah had decided to reveal his innate ability when he understood that he couldn't kill his opponent quickly.

The black flames struggled to affect the storm. That ice carried the leader's aura and power, so they couldn't burn it unless it lost most of its energy.

Yet, there was plenty of extra energy in the environment. The world had even returned to a perfect state, so the flames could still be of some use.

Noah's fire burned the "Breath" in the environment and the smallest ice-shards as they surrounded the storm. Small flames then separated from the main attack and converged toward Noah to transfer their energy.

The small damage suffered during the clash with the Snake healed in a few seconds. The extra energy remained inside the black hole, ready to assist Noah's body whenever an injury appeared.

The Snake eventually made its move. The creature leaped through the storm and flames to charge at Noah, but Snore didn't hesitate to launch another black beam in its direction.

The creature performed an evasive maneuver, and Noah created black lines on its path. More slashes then landed on its body, and Snore tilted its head to prepare its innate ability again.

The Snake could only call upon its ice again. One of the frozen regions under the battlefield rose before breaking apart and engulfing the creature in a second storm.

Snore launched its black beam, but Noah felt through the connection with the Blood Companion that the attack didn't manage to touch the Snake. That exchange had ended up in the same way as the previous.

Noah knew that he would lose if he let the Snake continue like that. Yet, he didn't have anything else at his disposal. He had already used his innate ability, slashes, and Blood Companion. There was only one last card to play.

The Eternal Snake came out of the storm again, and trails of ice followed the creature in its charge toward Noah. Snore launched a dark beam to force it to change direction, and Noah deployed his slashes again to interrupt its evasive maneuvers.

The creature didn't hesitate to rely on its innate ability again. The storm that followed it fused with the ice that had surged from the terrain to heal and hide it.

Yet, a cry suddenly resounded from inside the storm, and Snore immediately aimed at the source of that sound. The dark beam destroyed everything on its path, and a second roar echoed through the sky once the attack crossed the barrage of ice.

Noah still didn't have a clear vision of his opponent, and the storm hindered his mental waves. Yet, he accumulated his power anyway and prepared for the Snake to appear again.

He didn't want to launch his strongest attack unless he was sure that he could kill his opponent. Normal injuries were useless against the Snake. Only a fatal blow could make a difference in that battle.

Nothing happened for a few seconds. The storm closed the hole made by the dark beam and continued to hide the creature, but a third cry of pain soon echoed through the sky and gave away the Snake's position.

Night had followed the Snake inside the storm and had attacked it as soon as the ice hid it. The Pterodactyl didn't have the power to kill the creature on its own, but it could counter the creature's most annoying ability.

The dark beam could hit the Snake when Night forced it to reveal its position. The creature didn't even expect the attack to arrive, so it wouldn't perform evasive maneuvers in that situation.

The creature didn't even want to come out of the storm because Noah's slashes could reach it anywhere as long as he could lock his mental waves on its body. The Snake could only remain in a passive position when Noah relied on all his powerful assets.

Noah's excitement became more intense as he watched those exchanges. His instincts told him that he had a chance to kill the creature as long as he continued to fight like that.

The Demonic Sword began to tremble and leak dark matter once it stuffed its structure with energy. Noah was ready to unleash his strongest attack, but he held back from slashing at the storm.

The Snake had already survived that attack once. Its ice had saved it, and Noah didn't know for how long Night could create those opportunities. The creature would eventually become used to that fighting style and use the ice differently.

Noah had to kill the beast before that. He couldn't waste his attack in another pointless destruction that would bring him back to square one.

Noah waited until a roar resounded from inside the storm again. Snore immediately spewed its dark beam at that signal, and Noah used that attack as the path for his slash.

The Demonic Sword descended, but nothing came out of it just yet. Noah straightened his blade and aligned it with the dark beam before pulling it back.

Then, when the dark beam was about to end, Noah thrust the Demonic Sword forward, and a sharp storm of dark matter came out of it.

Noah's lunge used the hole created by the dark beam to fill the insides of the storm with his sharpness and destructive might. The attack enlarged the injuries created by Snore's ability and made the creature release another cry.

Night continued its silent offensive while darkness spread inside the storm. The dark matter helped the Pterodactyl's ability and allowed it to express more power.

Since the Snake didn't stop screaming in pain, Noah and Snore could launch multiple attacks. Their offensive was relentless and precise, and pieces of the creature's body vanished before the ice could even begin to heal the old injuries.

The storm stopped raging at some point. The ice in the air fell back into the frozen ground, and a massive figure became visible among that debris.

Noah could see the Snake falling together with the chunks of ice. The creature had lost its head and many other pieces of its body during the last exchanges.

### **Chapter 1280 1280. Divine**

The headless quasi-rank 7 Eternal Snake fell onto a frozen region together with the remains of the storm. Its corpse was a mess of injuries and missing chunks of flesh, but Noah didn't feel at ease at that sight.

His instincts didn't stop sending warning signals to his mind even after the Snake lost its head. Noah began to consider an unthinkable possibility, and he sprinted toward the falling corpse to prevent that from happening.

Noah entered his dimension to reach the corpse, but a shockwave spread in the area and forced him to stop sprinting.

The environment had transformed in the short time that Noah had spent inside his dimension. Entire regions had exploded to create storms that surrounded the corpse and protected it from anyone trying to reach it.

More regions continued to explode. Noah felt eventually forced to retreat since a quarter of the world's frozen lands had begun to shoot their ice into the sky to create storms around the Snake's corpse.

'What is even happening?' Noah wondered as he inspected the event from a safe position in the sky.

The Snake didn't activate any ability during the fall since it was technically death. The ice had started surging on its own. It was as if the world had decided to help the creature.

'If only I were slightly stronger,' Noah cursed in his mind.

The storms carried the leader's power. They resembled proper attacks in the quasi-divine rank even if their might came only from the chunks of ice's hardness.

Noah would attempt to cross the storms if his body was on the same level as the leader. Yet, his physical strength was slightly weaker even with the empowerment of his ambition. He would be overwhelmed by the chunks of ice if he tried to reach the creature.

Returning inside the separate dimension appeared to be the best option since he couldn't predict what would happen once the storms quieted down. Still, Noah wanted to learn about the Snake's abilities.

Moreover, his ambition was still empowering his centers of power. Noah could fight while wielding the same prowess that had put the Snake in that condition. That situation didn't sign the end of his attempts to kill the creature.

Noah crossed his legs and sat in the air. He closed his eyes to expand his mind and call upon his power.

Snore slithered out of the fiendish armor and wrapped its body around Noah. Energy moved on its horns as it completed the preparations for its dark beam.

Night appeared and landed on Snore. The peculiar Pterodactyl was ready to fly toward the Snake as soon as it left the storms. The Blood Companion didn't even mind its behavior since it prioritized that hunt's success over its quarrels with the puppet.

The Demonic Sword began to tremble as it rested on Noah's lap. Dark matter began to leak from its shape after it stuffed its fabric with all the energy that it could contain.

Noah's ambition surged as he remained still. His individuality didn't go through any explosive boost. It slowly became more intense as it spread in the environment and empowered everything it touched.

Seconds lasted as if they were minutes. Noah waited for the storms to end as his whole being focused on a simple task. He had to kill the quasi-rank 7 Snake. Nothing else mattered.

Cracks opened in the air around him as his sharpness became more intense. Noah was condensing the entirety of his individuality to complete one task, and his aura reacted to his mindset.

His aura and mental waves became sharper. They destroyed the "Breath" in the area and filled the sky with primary energy.

A dark sphere appeared above Noah at some point. The Black Hole spell began to grow as it absorbed the primary energy accumulated in the environment. Noah also surrounded his figure with a sea of saber-shaped runes that imitated the other spell.

Copies of his fiendish armor slowly appeared next to him. Six of them formed and flew toward the Black Hole spell to wait to receive its energy.

Noah had called upon his entire arsenal for that battle. He didn't know how long it would take for the effects of his individuality to expire, but he would spend that remaining time without holding anything back.

Pieces of ice began to fall on the terrain as the storms lost some of their intensity. The world slowly stabilized, and Noah opened his eyes when he sensed a strong presence at some distance from him.

Noah could see the quasi-rank 7 Eternal Snake standing proudly on one of its frozen regions. All its injuries had healed during the storms. The ice had even rebuilt its entire head and all the missing pieces of flesh.

That wasn't everything. A thick layer of silver ice now covered the creature. Noah had already seen that ability, but the leader's armor appeared far more powerful than the poor-looking ones deployed by the pack in the past.

Noah had many questions. He had seen a magical beast coming back from the dead. His instincts had immediately told him that something was off, but that didn't change how miraculous that ability was.

The Snake didn't die even after it had lost its head. Noah didn't know if it could deploy that ability again or if it had conditions attached to that unique feature. Yet, his mind stopped any thought that could divert his attention.

The truth was that Noah didn't care about the Eternal Snake in that situation. Part of him had accepted that he couldn't defeat the creature in that battle, so he only wanted to go all-out. He would be ok with any outcome.

The Snake sensed its peculiar mental state and roared to express that it viewed the battle in the same way. Noah was a worthy opponent in its mind, and it deserved to see everything it had.

Noah straightened himself before waving his hand. His fingers left a black mark on the sky that opened to become a portal. Then, he stabbed his sword inside it.

The Snake didn't understand what Noah was doing, but an unstoppable force suddenly flung him downward. A portal had appeared behind its neck, and the Demonic Sword had come out to launch its attack.

Noah didn't release the energy that it contained. He had revealed the Warp spell to get an idea of the armor's sturdiness, and what he discovered made his expression grow even colder.

The Snakes' leader was a quasi-divine creature. Its strongest techniques would strive toward the ranks beyond the heroic ones. The whole reason why it had reached that stage was that it had already taken a step into the seventh rank.

However, its body was average for a creature on that level. Noah could almost match the creature's physical strength, and that was unthinkable for a beast that was close to becoming a god.

The Snake's healing ability was incredible, but Noah had replicated it in no time. Still, that brim of divine power had to go somewhere, and Noah had placed his bet on the last skill used by the creature.

Those storms had revived the Snake and built an armor. The first part would already be enough to step into the divine realm, but it seemed that the second one carried similar properties.

The ice that made the armor surpassed the level of the leader. It was a proper divine material, which made its protection a divine item.