

DEMONIC 571

Chapter 571 571. Debate

Noah was silently sipping his wine when he heard that question.

Daniel's words surprised him, he didn't expect to be questioned about matters that had happened almost twenty years ago.

"Yes."

In the end, he answered honestly.

He had decided to stop hiding, denying his deeds would only go against his individuality.

"Why?"

Daniel asked, and his eyes sharpened.

He didn't expect Noah to reveal the truth so quickly, killing heirs of large-size noble families wasn't a small matter after all.

"They were in my way, so I killed them."

A simple answer came out of Noah's mouth.

He was being honest, he had never hesitated in killing whoever stood in his path, and he had never felt guilty about it.

Power stood above notions of good and evil in his mind, and being weak would always put you on the wrong side.

Daniel couldn't bear the sight of Noah speaking about the death of his companions so casually, anger filled his mind and took control of his next words.

"Is there really nothing that matters to you? Does life have no value in your mind? Are you really the monster described in the reports!?"

Daniel shouted as he gave voice to those words, and a series of gazes went on Noah.

That was a discussion between heroic cultivators, every trait of someone's personality could show something about its individuality.

Noah felt the stares on him and the emotions behind them.

There was anger, curiosity, surprise, and also anticipation.

However, Noah felt only annoyed by that situation.

His training had been interrupted by political obligations, the same obligations that had forced him to let Adrian go.

It was as if the world tried to remind him that he wasn't strong enough to ignore all those matters that had no value in his mind.

Noah placed the cup that he was holding on the ground and fixed his reptilian eyes on Daniel before speaking in a tone that resembled a growl.

"Who do you think you are?"

At that moment, Daniel could clearly feel the immense difference in their power.

He felt those vertical pupils piercing his skin and reaching for his internal organs, it was as if his life was completely exposed to Noah.

Also, sweat ran down his forehead since he had to focus on fending off the pressure radiated by Noah's stare.

"I could kill you with one thought, how can you have any right to accuse me?"

Noah continued to speak, venting part of the anger that he felt toward that society that kept on interrupting his growth.

"Do you think you are my equal just because we share a rare element? You are delusional!"

Ian seemed about to interrupt the conversation, but he suddenly felt an enormous pressure stopping his movements, he could only turn his head toward the origin of that feeling.

"The Demon Prince of the Hive is speaking."

Elder Julia murmured those words, and Ian understood that he couldn't intervene.

It was Daniel's fault after all, he shouldn't have provoked a heroic cultivator while being only a rank 3 mage.

"You nobles are all the same. Your families give you power, techniques, resources, and a lofty status, but you always forget that all of that isn't part of your strength. My eyes can only see a void man who has deluded himself into believing that his borrowed power belongs to him! You are nothing without your family."

Noah's words were sharper than swords, they stabbed Daniel's pride and continued to injure his belief.

"Y-you are the same! What would be of you without the Hive behind your back? You would still be running for your life, doing the dirty work for some organization to obtain some quick gains before hitting the road again!"

Daniel had to use all his concentration to stutter those words, he wasn't ready to accept Noah's view as the truth.

Then, to his surprise, he felt the pressure that was pressing on his mind disappear.

He raised a confused gaze toward Noah only to see that a slight smile had appeared on his face.

"I see, your birthright made you blind."

Noah's words resounded in the hall, and Daniel felt chills running down his spine.

"You have misunderstood, I didn't reach this rank because the Hive has my back. Instead, it is the Hive that wouldn't be here if I hadn't appeared."

Shocking words came out of his mouth, and Elder Julia's nod further surprised the guests.

Noah was speaking the truth.

Divine Demon's inheritance would have fallen in the hands of an orthodox organization if it wasn't for him.

The Coral archipelago would have never claimed its independence without the copying technique, not so easily at least.

Without independence, there would be no Hive.

One of the underground organizations of the archipelago became the strongest country after the three big nations, and that fantastic growth was connected to Noah's appearance.

Noah had dispersed his pressure because he had realized that he was already too far away from Daniel.

He was a dragon, and Daniel was just a promising noble, why would he even care about his words?

Daniel was speechless, he couldn't believe that a rank 5 cultivator had actually agreed with Noah's statement.

In his mind, something like that was simply impossible!

After all, Noah was only a rank 2 cultivator when he reached the archipelago, how could his arrival influence its growth?

However, his amazement was interrupted since Noah began to speak again.

"You are right about the murder of those two nobles, my actions were evil and ruthless."

Noah wasn't lying, he clearly remembered the events in the Bare Dungeon.

His decision to kill Phoebe and Manuel came from the need to lower the threats in Daniel's group so that he could exploit that situation more easily.

"However, being right doesn't give you any power. Only power can give you power, and you simply don't have it."

Noah raised his hand and stretched his index to point at Daniel when he finished that phrase.

His eyes began to exude a suffocating pressure again, but Daniel felt that it was somewhat different from before.

There was cold anger before, but now Noah's pressure was calm and seemingly inevitable.

Daniel didn't feel that he was the target of that pressure, but he still realized that it could be destroyed in an instant.

That made him feel worse than before because he understood that Noah could kill him without even focusing on him.

Noah's words resounded once again in the hall while his mind experienced all those emotions.

"Answer me. Who would save you if I was to attack now? Would it be your power or your family?"

Chapter 572 572. Corpses

Daniel couldn't find the strength to answer Noah.

What demoralized him even more was that he couldn't turn that question toward Noah.

He had watched his battle against Amos, he knew that Noah could defend against the attack of a rank 4 cultivator in the solid stage, not even his father could kill him in one strike.

Daniel could only lower his head.

His mind was a mess, he was beginning to question the very reason why he had come there.

He had always known that Noah was strong, his battle against Adrian had proved that.

Yet, he believed that he could still be Noah's match sooner or later, or at least a worthy rival.

After all, he was only forty, but his dantian was already in the fourth rank.

That achievement made him a genius in the cultivation world, but Noah was even above that title.

His belief was incredibly distant from the truth.

Daniel suddenly began to feel unworthy of seating among complete heroic cultivators.

Noah's words resounded in his mind, he realized that he was sitting there due to his position inside the Udye family and not thanks to his personal power.

Everything that Noah had said was true.

'I might have helped him.'

Noah thought as he moved his gaze toward Ian while picking his cup from the mat.

He knew that shattering someone's belief could lead to two very different results: The person could either fall apart, unable to stand up anymore, or use that experience to solidify its individuality.

'It seems that I can't help but spread my influence when I don't hide. Maybe, the chaos that I radiate will eventually destabilize Heaven and Earth. Is this akin to plant seeds fueled by my intrinsic mistake? Is this a form of creation?'

Noah's mind wandered while he analyzed the influences that his individuality had on the world around him.

'An individuality absorbs laws to become a law with no connections to Heaven and Earth. Are these effects part of the law that I will become?'

The banquet became far more enjoyable now that Noah had managed to enter a meditative state.

The other cultivators on the couches couldn't see that event, but Elder Julia's eyes sparkled for an instant when she saw his expression.

Octavia was too focused on Daniel's mental state to care about her surroundings, and Ian had an unsightly expression on his face.

That discussion had proved that the Hive had the best prodigy, Daniel wasn't even close to Noah's level nor mindset.

"I think we can start the negotiations."

Elder Duke stepped in to disperse that awkward atmosphere, the Hive had yet to seal a pact with the Udye family after all.

However, Noah's performance had set the foundation for a good deal, it was now evident that the Hive completely overpowered those nobles.

Elder Duke and Ian began to discuss the details of a possible agreement.

They first listed the resources that interested them.

Elder Duke explained how everything that didn't concern the formations field could be useful to the Hive, and Ian expressed his interest in the soil of the azure plain.

Their conversation then became more specific, involving even manuals for certain inscription methods and magical plants.

The Hive wanted to nurture experts and become self-sufficient, but it lacked the basics in many fields.

Its only way to create something similar to the academy was to purchase tomes and scrolls that taught those methods.

The Udye family, instead, was interested in increasing its wealth.

The White woods and the Azure Credits could become a reliable source of income if the nobles managed to make those plants grow in the old continent.

Obtaining those magical plants was a way out of the monopoly of the Elbas family over the resources of the new continent, which would allow the nobles loyal to the Cause to grow stronger without the help of the Royals.

Noah had even the time to express his request.

Ian found the task of condensing an entire rank 4 magical beast in the upper tier into a small pill quite peculiar, but he didn't dare to express his opinion about the matter.

Instead, it was Daniel the one who answered Noah.

"The process won't result in the same amount of "Breath", some of that energy will be lost when compressing something so big."

Noah turned his head toward Daniel, he couldn't help but be surprised when he heard him speak.

'I did help him.'

Noah thought when he looked at him.

Daniel looked pale, but there seemed to be a peculiar light in his eyes, it was as if he was in the process of realizing something important.

"That's fine too."

Noah shortly answered.

"Before you accept, you must know that I'm the best in my family when it comes to alchemy. Are you sure that you want to give the task to me?"

The meaning behind his question was clear.

As an alchemist, it would be easy for Daniel to taint the pills with toxic substances or similar.

However, Noah's answer left him completely stunned.

"Well, there would be no point in this deal if you are willing to spoil the only power that belongs solely to you just to hurt me. I don't trust you, but I don't have many choices, I never had."

Noah's answer stunned Daniel.

There was recognition in his words, something that Daniel didn't expect to receive after their previous conversation.

The banquet ended after Noah's words, all the other details had already been discussed previously, and it was only a matter to create an oath now.

Elder Julia and the others left the room, but Noah remained in the hall to think.

The flavor of the wine brought back happy memories.

It reminded him of his cohabitation with June, of Ivor, and his life in the academy.

It reminded him of the period when he was simply Vance, a member of the hunters' guild.

"Thank you for your pointers, I feel as if I was living in an illusion until now."

Daniel's voice resounded in the hall, but Noah didn't turn, he had obviously noticed his arrival.

"There is just one question that you have yet to answer, and I will be thankful if you did. Are you really the monster described in the reports?"

Daniel's words entered Noah's mind, and his peaceful memories immediately disappeared.

Images of countless corpses began to fill his thoughts, all the people that he had killed to reach his current rank appeared in front of him before falling under his feet.

The many battles that he had fought, the experiments for the creation of the hybrids, Noah was aware of all the lives that he had taken.

Noah saw himself standing on a massive pile of corpses, they resembled a hill built only to bring him closer to the stars in the sky.

"I'm worse than that."

Daniel bowed and left the hall when he heard that answer, leaving Noah alone with his thoughts.

Chapter 573 573. Cup

Noah felt no sadness in that realization.

He had never given much importance to life in both his lives, but that didn't make him unable to care for other people.

Even a monster could love, even he could feel affection.

Lily, William, June, Ivor, and Nina had managed to claim a bit of space in a mind filled only with thoughts that concerned the cultivation field.

'What importance can love have if you don't have the power to hold it?'

Noah asked himself.

Lily had died when Noah was just a helpless rank 1 cultivator, and she had lived most of her last years in a violent man's grasp only to protect him.

William had been able to help Noah only from the shadows, and he had to point him toward the academy to fuel his dreams.

Noah had to leave June due to his peculiar situation.

He liked to be around her, but the leash of the Royals was becoming too tight, he had to leave the academy and her to improve freely.

The situation with Ivor was a bit different.

Ivor had ruined his mental sphere to create something that could make him reclaim his lover, and Noah had completely abandoned him when he left the country.

Yet, Noah didn't believe that he felt any grievance, the latter had succeeded in his dream after all, he had found an heir for the Elemental forging method.

Nina, instead, was the closest thing to a lover that Noah had found in his second life.

They had shared happy years, but Noah's ambition couldn't be tamed.

Remaining in the Odra nation wasn't something that he could do, he would have never reached the heroic ranks in that environment.

'A life spent being the training dummy of the Shandal Empire, with only a bit of warmth at night to keep my morale intact... It would have been a nice life, but I want more.'

Noah's eyes shone when he thought that.

The events of his Earth Tribulation reappeared in his mind, and he felt as if he could see Earth watching him with its gaze full of contempt.

'Heaven and Earth's plan was to make me live as a commoner, but I decided to cultivate.'

The brilliance of his eyes became stronger as he kept on reviewing the moments when he defied the world.

'The language of the "Breath" has always been hidden from me, but I learnt the Elemental forging method and created a path that I could tread.'

A slight smile appeared on his face as his realizations took form.

'One of the three big nations was after me, but I've managed to escape and thrive to the point that they have to respect me.'

He had already realized that flaw in the world, but it became more evident as he kept on growing stronger.

'Heaven and Earth are bound by the same fairness that they enforce. They can't break their own rules, which means that there will always be a path available for me as long as I have the will to walk it.'

The inscriptions on the walls of his mental sphere began to consume mental energy at that point, Noah had activated the Divine deduction technique to resume the creation of his wills.

"Was the banquet successful?"

Elder Julia's voice resounded in the hall.

Noah suddenly turned his head toward the entrance, only to see the elder smiling at him.

Noah was a bit surprised by her appearance and tried to give a polite answer.

"I guess it was. The Hive will greatly benefit from the items from the Utra nation, and it only has to give up on a few magical plants in exchange."

He was speaking the truth, the Hive really didn't lose anything in that deal.

The environment on the piece of Immortal Lands was simply fantastic, magical beasts and plants would be born at an incredible rate.

The Hive could just give up on a few specimens to obtain long-lasting benefits, it could be said that Elder Duke had done a remarkable job in the meeting!

However, Elder Julia shook her head at that answer and moved to sit on the couch in front of Noah.

When she sat, she spoke again while pointing her finger toward her forehead.

"I meant successful here."

Noah's eyes widened when he heard those words, it was as if Elder Julia knew about his recent realizations.

"How?"

In the end, he managed to ask that.

Elder Julia's smile widened when she saw Noah's stupefied expression and lifted one of the jars in the back of the hall with her mental waves.



The jar floated only to land between the two of them, and Elder Julia didn't hesitate to immerse her cup in it.

She answered only when she lifted the cup from the jar full of wine.

"Elder Austin has told me that you were traveling toward the lava lake more frequently in the last period, we easily figured out that you were having problems with your training. The arrival of the Udye family was quite lucky though, it gave us the chance to force you to take a break."

Elder Julia's words reached Noah, but his eyes were fixed on the cup.

The wine inside it was overflowing, and red drops fell from the entirety of its surface.

However, Elder Julia didn't seem to mind that her hand was getting dirty and continued to hold the cup right above the jar.

"One way to fill this cup to its limits is to immerse it in a larger container. Doing that will ensure that I've taken the best out of this cup."

Noah's gaze went on Elder Julia at that point, he felt that she was trying to teach him something with that gesture.

"Yet, I have to get my hand dirty to achieve this result. It is a small sacrifice to obtain the best out of this cup. Also, I have to wait for its surface to dry up before drinking the wine since I don't want to sacrifice my robe too."

Noah interrupted the Divine deduction technique at that point, he wanted for the entirety of his focus to be on the rank 5 existence.

"Of course, there are other ways that would lead me to the same result or the same amount of wine, but this is surely the fastest one."

Then, the surface of the cup dried up, and Elder Julia could finally drink from it.

After she emptied it, she revealed the meaning behind that metaphor.

"The jar is the world, the wine its laws, and the cup is your mind. The stains are just the sacrifices that you have made."

Chapter 574 574. Fun

Noah fell silent when he heard that revelation, but the thoughts inside his mind were churning violently.

Elder Julia's metaphor could be interpreted in many ways or, rather, it could express the many available approaches to a cultivator's training.

'You can surely fill the cup without getting dirty, but you would only be able to drink less wine in that way. A steady growth without sacrifices.'

That was the normal method, what the majority of the cultivators did.

'You can drink directly from the jar, but the entirety of your body would be tainted, and most of the wine would fall on the floor. A reckless method, suitable only for helpless situations.'

Elder Julia remained silent, she didn't want to interrupt Noah.

'You can ask for someone's help to fill your cup or use a smaller container, but the flavor of the wine would be affected due to those steps. After all, the best container is the jar, which represents the world. That is the approach of the nobles.'

Then, he understood what method he was using.

'I would just get my robe's dirty and waste part of the wine only to drink it sooner. In that way, something always escapes my grasp even though I'm making great sacrifices.'

Noah's eyes began to shine when he thought that, and Elder Julia understood that it was her moment to speak again.

"Prince, in my long life, I've never seen someone like you. You are extremely driven and incredibly hardworking, I don't think I've ever seen you taking a break."

Elder Julia heaved a sigh after she spoke those words before continuing to give him pointers.

"Heroic cultivators have fewer physical limits, but that doesn't imply that they don't need to rest. You keep on sacrificing yourself to walk on the faster road, but you risk to waste most of the wine in the jar only to drink less than half of it."

"But, the jar is bottomless."

Noah said when he heard those words.

No matter how much he drank, the wine wouldn't be depleted.

The world would always have more laws for him to absorb, the metaphor wasn't a perfect representation of reality.

"Yes, but you have limits, every cultivator has. Also, you risk being too drunk to fully taste the wine if you keep on drinking it at that speed. There is nothing wrong with choosing a path filled with stains, but it is pointless if you can't enjoy the wine when you drink it. You must learn to enjoy every sip, Prince."

Noah felt that he understood what she meant.

Elder Julia had taken the fastest approach without getting her robe dirty, all she needed to do was to wait for the cup to dry up.

'Does she mean that my mind must become used to the changes before refilling it?'

He only thought that question since Elder Julia began to speak again.

"Prince, you forget yourself when you focus too much on the world, and you ignore the world when you focus only on yourself. In your case, you lose the beauty of the details when you focus only on the bigger picture."

'The beauty of the details.'

Noah repeated those words in his mind.

Elder Julia was right, he had been able to accept the positive effects that he had on the people around him only recently after all.

"As cultivators, our lives are very long, commoners would even call us in the heroic ranks immortals! However, we are living beings too, and no living being can keep doing something that it doesn't enjoy for centuries. Tell me, Prince, do you like cultivating?"

That question surprised Noah.

He had never lingered too much on that aspect of his training.

He would cultivate because nothing really mattered if he didn't have power.

His choice had always been between a worthless life and one that could mean something.

Noah answered after a long moment of silence.

"I think I like it. Not strictly training, but the power that results from it."

He loved the feeling of his centers of power growing stronger with each passing day.

He loved the freedom that his power brought.

Also, after becoming a hybrid, he had begun to enjoy fighting more.

He had begun to love when his training gave him the power to overwhelm his opponents.

"Enjoy that feeling, Prince. Cultivating is a journey, not a sacrifice. Learn to appreciate what you have achieved before turning your gaze toward what you want. Once you've done it, you'll be truly able to use your current power to affect the world."

Elder Julia concluded her speech with those words, and she showed a smile before leaving the hall.

Noah left his cup on the mat and closed his eyes to think.

The Divine deduction technique activated again, and the creation of a will resumed.

Yet, there seemed to be some slight modifications from before.

A smile appeared on Noah's face as a feeling enveloped his body and filled him with a dense ecstasy.

He was bathing himself in the emotions that he had felt when he won his first battle as a hybrid, when he fought against Heaven for the first time.

He remembered the joy that he felt in that act of defiance when a transmigrator and a cursed species had finally managed to claim their first victory against such an oppressive ruler.

'I don't care about rules, but I like breaking theirs. Heaven and Earth might suppress my creations, but they would only hear me laugh when I forge a different path.'

Noah felt as if he had found something that he lacked since the beginning of his second life.

'I'm not a machine, I am a hybrid! I've already forged my rightful place in this world when I defeated the Tribulations, I've already proven that Heaven and Earth can't suppress me!'

Mental energy gathered under the surface of the sea inside Noah's mind as the light of the inscriptions on its walls illuminated the ethereal area.

A will quickly formed and rose from the sea only to appear next to Noah's half-transparent figure.

The will had Noah's shape, but its body was made of black flames.

Also, an arrogant smirk was on its face as it floated outside of the mental sphere to land on Noah's hand.

Noah injected his "Breath" inside the will and the flames that made its body flickered before disappearing from his palm.

The black flames reappeared on the couch in front of him, and they soon took the same shape as before, even if some of them had been depleted.

The will though continued to smirk and directed its gaze to the sky, it was as if it was challenging the world to stop it.

Noah stood up at that point and reinserted the will inside his mind.

The translation was completed, he had finally made the Warp spell his.

However, he didn't immediately leave.

He stood there with his cold reptilian eyes fixed on the ceiling of the hall.

Then, a thought hit his calm mind.

'I understand this feeling now. Defying Heaven and Earth is fun!'

Chapter 575 575. Peace

The translation of the diagram of the Warp spell had finally been completed!

Noah had wholly understood the spell and translated it in his own language, it could be said that the spell now belonged to him.

Yet, that was only half of the process that Noah had in mind.

The Warp spell was still flawed and unsuitable for battle, Noah needed to modify part of its effects to add it to his arsenal.

Of course, that would take time and a lot of tests, but Noah didn't feel any hurry.

He had actually chosen to remain in the hall after the success of the will, he wanted to enjoy the wine and reminisce for that night.

One night didn't seem enough though, and there was still wine in that room, so Noah decided to stay there for a few more days.

There wasn't anyone in the Hive that could force him to leave, and he needed those moments to attune his realizations with his individuality.

He felt as if something inside of him had reborn.

However, to his surprise, it was his human side that had benefitted from the recent events.

He had acted as a machine for most of his life and focused only on his goal, but there was far more in the world.

There weren't sides inside his mind anymore, there was just him, but he could still feel that part of him had drastically changed.

Other heroic cultivators would enter the hall and sit on the other couches to enjoy a few moments of peace, that place seemed renowned between them.

'I might come here again from time to time.'

Noah thought as he flew away from the room after nodding to the other existences on there.

Learning to enjoy peace would take time too, Noah guessed that he would finish the modifications on the wills before that.

Yet, he felt no hurry.

The cultivation journey was long, probably endless, and most of it had to be traveled alone.

'Right now, no one is after me, and the four nations are at peace. My ambition and the hatred toward my father will always push me to improve though, especially the former. I feel that I have to find a sort of balance.'

Noah thought as he flew back to the area after the lava lake.

He wouldn't take breaks at all if he had to be true to his individuality, he was hardworking to the extreme after all.

However, he had to learn to enjoy his achievements, which was needed to fully make those improvements part of him.

'It's almost funny how I keep on forgetting to slow down, but there is always someone ready to remind me of resting.'

A complicated smile appeared on his face when he had those thoughts.

He remembered how that had often happened in the past, even if the reasons behind it were different.

Lily, June, William, and Nina did that as an expression of their affection, while Ivor and the Hive had personal reasons.

Yet, he didn't mind either of those reasons.

'Power can be the source of those behaviors. Ivor saw me as a promising heir while the Hive wants to nourish the youngest heroic cultivator in history. I obviously understand them since I'm someone who pursues power with the entirety of his focus.'

He couldn't find issues in Elder Julia's reasons, he actually felt that they were quite reasonable.

The way he saw it, the world was founded on power, and everything originated from it.

It was reasonable to protect someone that could wield it.

Noah immersed himself again in the wilderness of the area before the snowy mountain as soon as he returned there.

He didn't even take a look at the lava lake during his flight.

He felt as if he had obtained too many insights for now, and he wanted to slowly absorb them before trying to improve even more.

After all, his centers of power were already growing at an incredible speed, even Elder Julia would be amazed by the enlarging speed of his dantian.

Of course, Noah was oblivious to that since he had never compared himself to other heroic cultivators, and there weren't set standards for their growth.

Peaceful times went by in the piece of Immortal Lands.

Every faction was busy with something, there were too many resources to plunder and too many constructions to build.

Also, there were areas that had yet to be fully explored due to their dangerous environment, the Hive still had to take a real look to the toxic rivers next to the White woods after all.

The other big nations were far ahead in the exploration and colonization.

Still, the recent pact had shuffled some of their territories and forced them to use their manpower to relocate essential structures.

All four forces in the new continent shared the issues connected to the population of the human cultivators though.

Every rank 3 cultivator with wealth and ambition would want to travel to those fantastic territories, and even those in the second rank wished to obtain some benefits from them.

Most of those cultivators were either nobles, disciples of some important sect, or high-ranked soldiers in the army of the Shandal Empire, of which the old continent was full.

Many new habitable areas had to be built to welcome such a large number of travelers, and there was even the need to create specific places that could accommodate the weaker cultivators.

The situation reached a point where the habitations for rank 2 cultivators cost up to ten times the price for those in the third rank!

It was simply too expensive to force those territories to reach a density of "Breath" suitable for weak cultivators, and the three big nations couldn't give them away for free.

Only the Empire was somewhat laxer on that issue due to its sturdy political system, but problems appeared anyway due to its higher number of human cultivators.

The Hive, instead, eagerly waited for Chasing Demon's return.

The Hive was becoming stronger with each passing day, but that growth would skyrocket if its patriarch were to return.

Chasing Demon was the only one who could lay the copying technique on those new lands, and that was the only method that the Hive had to forcibly lower the density of "Breath" in the environment.

Yet, no trace of the rank 6 existences of the four nations appeared, no matter how many months passed.

Chapter 576 576. Heavens spark

Quiet months passed in the piece of the Immortal Lands.

Those months then became years, but the heroic existences inhabiting the new continent barely noticed that passage of time.

Black clouds though often appeared on the sky above it, and the crackling of thunders followed them every time.

Many rank 3 cultivators had been stuck on the last step before the heroic ranks, but the new environment and the help from strong organizations allowed them to cross it.

Something had become apparent to the three big nations when they realized how sharply the Hive had grown: The independence of the Coral archipelago could be the first of many successful revolutions!

Their internal issues had been exposed, and the fall of the piece of Immortal Lands further worsened their political situation.

A new land meant new hopes!

Of course, the rebelling forces didn't aim for the new continent, the environment there was simply too harsh for organizations that barely had heroic assets.

However, the focus of the three big nations in those territories gave them a lot of freedom in the old continent.

Many forces saw that situation as a chance to finally escape from the influence of those oppressing rules.

The three big nations were obviously aware that their behavior would cause such consequences, but there wasn't much that they could do.

Even the most powerful countries of the Mortal Lands would find themselves short on assets when a new continent appeared so suddenly.

It became clear that they lacked the manpower to control such a large surface and so many different organizations.

So, they decided to slightly ease their grip on the techniques and methods in their possession.

Loyal soldiers were given a chance to obtain the means to reach the heroic ranks at the price of harsh oaths, and even the costs for the resources useful in the heroic ranks plummeted.

The Shandal Empire handled things a bit differently, but the Council and the Elbas family favored the birth of heroic cultivators as long as they accepted their conditions.

The territories of the new continent would often witness the bolts of lightning of the Heaven Tribulation due to all those human cultivators that had finally obtained a chance to break through the heroic ranks.

After all, the number of hopeless and suppressed cultivators far surpassed that of those that could have access to cultivation techniques in the fourth rank.

Also, those cultivators would often have sturdier mindsets due to the lives that they were forced to live, which helped in making their breakthroughs easier.

Giving the means to advance to so many cultivators was a risky move, but the three big nations couldn't find any other solution to their issue in the short run.

They could only create the harshest oaths and tune them around the power of a rank 5 existence so to preserve some form of control.

Those events didn't only benefit the cultivators close to the leading powers of each big country though.

Many noble families and sects who had been unable to nourish some of their promising heirs and disciples could finally afford heroic resources and increase their power.

The heroic cultivators born among those organizations would have no bindings and could possibly go against the leading force of their country one day.

However, the Council and the Elbas family took that as a calculated risk, it was impossible to increase their manpower so quickly without risking anything after all.

June was one of the few cultivators that didn't benefit from that situation, but that still managed to overcome her Heaven Tribulation in that period.

June gasped for air in a remote area of the eastern coast that was close to one of the obelisks built by the Royals.

Sparks still lingered on the ground around her, and black clouds filled the sky above her figure.

However, the clouds were slowly dispersing, and the sparks seemed to gather under her feet only to be absorbed by her body.

White smoke came out of her charred orange robe, and a metallic hat fell on the terrain when she moved.

The hat shattered when it fell on the ground, that inscribed item had simply endured too much during the tribulation.

Yet, June hid an ecstatic expression under the wild silver hair that fallen over her face after her hat fell.

'I managed to follow Master's instructions, I've defeated the Tribulation and captured a Heaven's spark!'

June thought while she waited for her dantian to fully absorb the nutrients released when she defeated the black clouds.



Her breath slowly returned to a normal pace, and she felt a wave of power surging inside her body when the whiff of rank 4 gaseous "Breath" inside her dantian stabilized.

It was only at that point that she felt confident in raising her arms and stare at the material that she held in her grasp.

There was a thick orange spark inside her hands that released crackling sounds whenever it touched her skin.

However, her skin didn't seem affected by the shocks that hit it, the lightning simply dispersed inside her body without causing any damage.

'With this, I have the material needed to continue the nourishing of my body. Master said that he had probably lost against the rank 7 Tribulation because his True Thunder body wasn't perfect. Yet, with this spark, I can complete the method that he had been able to create only in the fifth rank!'

June couldn't contain her eagerness to absorb that spark when she thought that.

Eccentric Thunder had created the True Thunder body refining method only when he was already in the fifth rank, meaning that he couldn't obtain a Heaven's spark during his Tribulation.

'After I absorb it, I'll link my body to my dantian and create the Perfect circuit described in his teachings. However, that can only work as a foundation to my power, Master has stressed many times that I need to add formations that I create to the circuit or my individuality won't be expressed. I need to become a rank 4 to create and add formations that can affect my current body though.'

June carefully stored the orange spark in a particular container that she had previously prepared before depositing it inside her space-ring.

She was too tired now and absorbing something that was strictly related to Heaven was a dangerous procedure, she would have the confidence in doing that only when her mind reached the fourth rank.

'I should face the Earth Tribulation in a few months. I can subdue the Heaven's spark once my mind is in the heroic ranks, and I will finally be able to pursue the laws of the lightning element when even my sea of consciousness joins the Perfect circuit!'

The face of a young-looking man appeared in her mind at that point.

The prospect of becoming a complete heroic cultivator made her think about the man that had given her the means to reach that level.

Her ecstatic expression became a complicated smile, and a bit of longing filled the question that appeared in her mind.

'Where are you, Noah?'

Chapter 577 577. Over

June returned to the city next to the bushland inhabited by Silent hyenas.

The Elbas family had built one of the obelisks there after clearing the area from the magical beasts.

That territory was the northernmost land in possession of the Utra nation.

Cheers welcomed June when she returned to the branch of her family that had been established there.

Max, her father, was there as well as some envoys of the Elbas family.

The Royals were obviously aware that she had set off to fight the Heaven Tribulation, and they had even offered their help in that matter.

However, June insisted on undergoing the Tribulation alone, and neither her father nor the Elbas family had been able to win over her stubbornness.

June felt no happiness when she saw those heroic cultivators smiling at her.

Her eyes became cold at that sight, she couldn't help but understand what Noah had been through when he was still in the Utra nation.

'I guess they have a leash on me too, the only way to escape their control is to abandon my family.'

June thought as she bowed to those existences and entered the mansion behind them.

Max and the two heroic cultivators from the Royal family were used to her behavior by then, their smiles remained on their faces as they began to discuss the future of their cooperation.

The Ballor family was deeply connected to the Elbas family, June's achievements in the old continent had provided it a prestigious position.

Her family had long become a medium-size noble family and was going to become a large-size if the Royals kept on supporting it.

Of course, the Ballors would need a rank 5 cultivator in their ranks first, but June seemed the perfect target for their hopes.

Also, there was a high chance that the Ballor family would just fuse with the Elbas family.

After all, June was a great talent and even quite beautiful, many Royals wouldn't wait to marry her and absorb the Ballor family in their ranks.

Truth to be told, June had already received similar proposals, but she had always rejected them with the excuse of being too focused on cultivating.

"You know, your family isn't as bad as you think, especially your father. He doesn't mind managing all the boring work of the family as long as you can cultivate in peace. I've never seen a heroic cultivator so dedicated to his daughter."

Those words resounded in one of the halls of the mansion, and June could immediately recognize their source.

"Shut up, Errol. My father's situation is hopeless, he passed the Heaven Tribulation only thanks to the Patriarch's help. The power of our dantians isn't so different, and I've just advanced!"

June snorted and angrily answered the tall man seated in that hall.

Max didn't destroy the black clouds of his Tribulation back then, and his dantian didn't obtain the necessary nourishments for its growth.

That greatly hindered Max's cultivation, which, coupled with the already poor situation of the Ballor family, forced him to stop cultivating completely.

The Royals had tried to make up for that lack of nourishments with precious pills, but there weren't many drugs that could emulate something created through Heaven's power.

To put it simply, Max Ballor's dantian had barely made any progress since it entered the fourth rank.

"That doesn't mean that he doesn't care about you."

Errol replied while taking a couple of cups from his space-ring and filling them with some tea.

"You had to see him before the academy, don't speak about things that you don't know."

June sighed after she gave voice to those words and sat on one of the couches in the hall while picking a cup.

The treatment that her family had reserved her after her aptitude was confirmed still afflicted her mind, and she had yet to find a reason to forgive it.

'I don't really want to forgive though, I know you wouldn't.'

Noah's face appeared in her mind when she thought that.

June would often think about Noah when she met difficult situations.

'What would Noah do against this enemy?'

'How would he face this situation?'

Those questions often appeared in her mind when she was forced to handle the pressure of both the Royals and her family.

After all, she yearned for power just like him, her reasons and her notion of power were just a bit different from his.

June wanted to imitate Noah, but that wasn't strange for a citizen of the Utra nation.

Noah had basically become a legend among the suppressed cultivators and the smaller noble families since he had succeeded in their hidden dreams without anyone's help.

His deeds had become a source of inspiration for many that didn't want to be limited by their social status.

However, June felt something deeper together with admiration, but she mostly suppressed those emotions.

Noah's name was almost a taboo among the ranks of the Elbas family, and his recent victory over Amos Lochster further worsened his image in the Royals' eyes.

"Why are you here? What do the Royals want this time?"

In the end, June asked.

The Elbas family was aware of her friendly relationship with Errol and knew that he was the best person to deal with her wild character.

Errol revealed a helpless smile and handed a scroll to June.

June quickly sorted through its contents, and she revealed her arched eyebrows when she lowered it.

"This event is scheduled for a year from now, you might reach the heroic ranks by then. Why would I bother doing it?"

June asked as she analyzed Errol.

He was in the third rank and was even nearing its peak, it would only take a couple of months for him to be ready for the Heaven Tribulation.

Also, due to his peculiar position, Errol would surely receive the help of the Royals, meaning that there shouldn't be any issue in his breakthrough.

However, Errol shook his head at that question and revealed something that deeply surprised June.

"June, I'm not like you and, well, Vance. I don't want to improve only to enter a larger battlefield, I'm sick of seeing blood. I want to have a family, and I want to see my children grow up far away from these political schemes. You lose something important when you live for too long, and I don't want to reach that point. My cultivation journey is over."

Chapter 578 578. Kneeling

Errol then pointed at the scroll still in June's hands and continued to speak.

"The Elbas family is aware that you'll be a complete heroic cultivator soon, and it wants to show that there are promising talents that choose to remain in their ranks. Come on, June, it's just an exchange meeting, we have done worse in the Royal Inheritance."

June's eyes sharpened when she heard those words.

The Elbas family had obviously continued the exploration of the tower in the Nerere country in those years.

June and Errol had kept on clearing floors with the help of other cultivators that the Royals were able to find, but their progress was slow.

There was a limit to how much they could grow in those years, and the lower stages of the Royal Inheritance had begun to feature high numbers of rank 4 magical beasts.

It was needless to say that the exploration had been put in hold until heroics cultivators without links to the Elbas family and the Cause appeared in the Utra nation.

However, June's reaction didn't originate from the memories of those tests.

What concerned her was the awareness of the Royals about the state of her centers of power!

It wasn't an issue to know about her dantian or body, they were quite tricky to hide after all.

Yet, the sea of consciousness of a cultivator was its most personal space, but the level of June's mind was still easily understood by the Royals.

"I swear, some of your expressions start to resemble his."

Errol laughed a bit when he spoke those words, but his expression soon became severe.

"June, you need to stop comparing yourself to him. He might be incredible when it comes to cultivation, but he leaves behind a trail of corpses wherever he goes. Look at Ruth, for example. Her will has shattered after our mission in the archipelago, and she claims that even her gift has been affected by that encounter. Don't follow the footsteps of a monster unless you want to turn into one."

Errol advised June, and she knew that he was speaking the truth.

Yet, she couldn't control her feelings in that matter, Noah had simply helped her too much.

'I took your hand, and my world changed, you freed me with one gesture. How can I accept the happiness around me when it comes from cultivators that want to kill you?'

June lowered her eyes when she thought that.

The Royals and her family filled her with glory and benefits, but all of that felt rotten when it came from their hands.

"Sometimes, a cup of wine is worth more than all the luxurious banquets of this world."

June murmured those words and continued to speak before Errol could ask about their meaning.

"I accept the mission, just tell the Elbas family to send the specifics about the exchange in a few months. I need to stabilize my condition and focus on my mental sphere before meeting the heroic cultivators of other nations."

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The peace on the piece of Immortal Lands continued even in the following months.

Nothing really changed in that period, only the cost of the resources suitable for heroic cultivators continued to plummet.

That event was uncontrollable, there were simply too many precious materials on the new continent.

Also, the three big nations continued to favor the birth of heroic cultivators, which further lowered the prices of rank 4 cultivation techniques and body-nourishing methods.

The only resources that saw an increase in their price were the spells.

The population of heroic cultivators was increasing sharply, which increased the need for diagrams that could be used at that level.

After all, a heroic cultivator without a suitable set of spells couldn't express the power contained in its centers of power.

Of course, that situation wasn't completely casual.

The central powers of each big nation knew that favoring the birth of heroic cultivators was a risky move, but they could somewhat control their power if they didn't make spells accessible.

Controlling the power of those under them was a necessary act to remain in power, they couldn't risk becoming the cause of a successful revolution after all.

Yet, the high prices around the spells didn't bring only positive effects.

As large organizations, the leading powers of the three big nations were involved in many purchases.

However, it wasn't worth purchasing diagrams in that period, they would simply suffer heavy losses just for spells with power up to the fourth rank.

That's why they decided to organize an exchange meeting.

What surprised the Royals though was that both the Council and the Empire were willing to invite the Hive to the meeting, which forced them to accept that decision.

The news soon reached Elder Julia, who gave the role to inform the Demon Prince to Elder Jason.

No one could represent the Hive better than Noah, the thought of sending someone else didn't even cross her mind.

Elder Jason gladly accepted the job and flew toward the territory before the snowy mountain, where he knew that Noah was training.

The environment there was barren as usual.

Sparse magical plants could be seen from time to time, but the packs of ape-type magical beasts were relatively abundant.

Elder Jason found Noah in one of the areas near the lava lake, and he almost didn't believe his eyes when he saw the scene playing in front of him.

He saw Noah with his usual torn robe standing in front of a rank 4 Fire-eating ape in the lower tier.

However, to his surprise, the creature wasn't trying to attack Noah nor to escape from him.

He could clearly see the fear in the beast's eyes, but the latter didn't dare to move, it was as if Noah's eyes were keeping it still.

"Jason, what is it?"

Noah asked without even turning his head, he was too focused on the behavior of the ape to turn his gaze.

"P-prince, Elder Julia has a mission for you. There is a meeting organized by the three big nations and the Hive has been in-"

"I'll go."

Noah suddenly interrupted Elder Jason's explanation before releasing a low grow directed to the beast in front of him.

The Fire-eating ape struggled a bit, but, in the end, it lowered its head and pressed its arms on the terrain.

Elder Jason couldn't help but feel that the creature was kneeling toward Noah.

Then, Noah simply nodded and pressed his foot on the lowered head of the beast.

The beast didn't even try to react, it let Noah kill it without fighting back at all.

"Jason, the report."

Noah spoke again when he saw that Elder Jason was still floating in the air with his gaze fixed on the corpse of the creature.

His amazement though was interrupted by Noah's words, and he hurriedly handed him the report contained in his space-ring.

Noah quickly read through its contents, and a slight smile appeared on his face after he stored the sheet.

"This is perfect, I was getting bored of this place!"

Noah exclaimed and walked past the stunned Jason as if nothing strange had happened.

Chapter 579 579. Probing

Elder Jason didn't turn, he kept his eyes on the corpse of the magical beast.

The scene that he had just witnessed simply didn't make sense!

Magical beasts had innate aggression that couldn't be tamed, they could just be subjugated under the rule of a stronger being of a similar species.

Those features were further enhanced as the creatures' rank rose, rank 4 magical beasts could be barely controlled even by the leaders of each pack.

Of course, even those mindless beings could understand the difference in power when they saw it.

Every living being had an innate sense of danger, and magical beasts were the best in that field.

Yet, his eyes didn't lie to him, he knew exactly what he saw.

He saw a rank 4 magical beast offering its life to Noah without struggling, it was as if Noah's pressure had suppressed even its survival instinct.

That was theoretically impossible, only creatures of a similar species and on a higher rank could subjugate lower beings so thoroughly.

However, Noah was a human, and his centers of power were still in the fourth rank.

"Are you coming?"

Noah's voice resounded in the air, and Elder Jason felt a pair of reptilian eyes landing on his back.

He could immediately sense from that stare that Noah's aura had changed into something sharper and denser.

It wasn't surprising that a cultivator's aura changed as it explored the depths of its individuality.

The heroic ranks were meant to solidify the essence of each cultivator, it was evident that a change in their mindset would affect the aura that surrounded them.

After all, the "aura" was just the energy innately radiated by the mental energy contained in the sea of consciousness.

Yet, Noah's aura seemed to change way too often.

It had first started as a cold and sharp halo only to become a violent membrane that surrounded his body.

Also, Elder Jason could even feel some sort of pride inside it.

Those sensations came from his instincts, Noah's aura wasn't clear in the end.

He seemed to radiate far too many things at once, but, at the same time, it was as if everything simply came out from the dark halo that followed him.

"How did you do it?"

Elder Jason asked when he turned toward him.

He didn't want to probe the powers of another cultivator of the Hive, especially of the Demon Prince.

Yet, the ability to tame magical beasts in the fourth rank wasn't something that could be overlooked.

The copying technique had allowed the Coral archipelago to become independent, showing how useful those creatures could be.

So, the possibility of building an army of real magical beasts wasn't something that he could ignore just to be polite.

"Oh, that."

Noah didn't seem surprised by that question, but he still hesitated a bit to answer.

He wanted to be true to his individuality, which meant that he couldn't just make up a lie to cover himself.

At the same time, he couldn't just reveal that he had fused himself with a magical beast, which gave him access to powers that simple humans could never wield.

"I think it's clear that my body-nourishing method imitates magical beasts in many ways."

Noah said in a plain tone.



Cultivators weren't stupid, especially those in the heroic ranks.

Anyone would notice that something was off about his body, he had revealed his flames and his physical strength against Adrian after all.

Also, it was easy to make a connection with the magical beasts' world.

Noah was an expert when it came to those beings, anyone would be inclined to think that he had taken inspiration from those powerful creatures when he created a body-nourishing method.

Of course, all of them believed that such a powerful body would have some sort of equally strong backlash due to the rules of Heaven and Earth.

"My body releases a peculiar scent, which becomes stronger as my rank grows. This scent makes most magical beasts think that I'm one of them rather than a human."

Noah said when he saw that Elder Jason's attention was on him.

His words weren't exactly lies, he was really exuding the scent of a magical beast.

Yet, that was because he was a real magical beast or, rather, because he was also a real magical beast!

"I've been working on a language that could be understood by those creatures in the last period. I guessed that I could talk to them since they recognized me as one of their kind. What you've witnessed is me succeeding for the first time in that language."

That was another half-truth.

Noah had never needed to create a language, he already knew it.

However, he had to live in the wilderness as a magical beast for an extended period before becoming able to use that ability.

His body alone wasn't enough to make those creatures accept him in that world, the aura around him also had to change to make that possible.

In the end, he had succeeded.

His growls could carry commands that the beasts submitted to him had to follow, and he guessed that he could expand that ability to other fields.

He wasn't lying when he said that Jason had witnessed his first success, the ape in the lower tier was the first specimen that he had completely submitted to his rule.

Yet, that was only the simplest way to use that ability.

Noah could clearly imagine him becoming able to create packs as he continued to train or just build a system similar to that of the rank 5 Albino snake in Twilboia Cliff.

"That's amazing!"

Noah was surprised to see Elder Jason exclaim that when he was done with his explanation.

"Prince, you've managed to make use of a feature of your body to control magical beasts! The implication that this achievement could have are endless! We must tell Elder Julia, she will surely know how to bett-"

"No."

Noah interrupted Elder Jason's phrase.

"I can just give orders that magical beasts can understand, but it's the power behind the orders that affects their decision to follow them. I don't mind doing missions, but I won't focus on an unreliable ability just because it can be beneficial to the Hive. Be sure to say this when you report to Elder Julia."

Noah explained before flying away in the direction of the forest of White woods.

Elder Jason hesitated a bit, but he decided to follow him in the end.

He couldn't really give orders to him, and Noah's words also made sense.

Noah was a member of the Hive, but he was also a cultivator striving for the higher ranks.

No one could ask him to stop focusing on his cultivation only to train in something that could benefit the Hive.

A bit of guilt filled Jason, which made him transmit some thoughts to Noah's consciousness.

"I've spoken too much, Prince. You have done so much for the Hive already, but I actually asked you to sacrifice your training to do even more. My apologies."

Chapter 580 580. Maturity

Noah felt a bit relieved when he heard that message.

He didn't really mind that the news of him submitting a magical beast spread inside the Hive.

After all, the original exploration team had seen him communicating with the sandworms inside the desert, it wasn't a secret that he could speak with those creatures.

Yet, he didn't want the rank 5 elders to become interested in that ability.

There was a chance that both his training and freedom would be affected, which was why he had decided to make his stance clear with Elder Jason.

His words seemed to have the wanted effect since Elder Jason had immediately offered his excuses on the matter.

'Not hiding is one thing, but revealing all my secrets is something that I still need to avoid. There are too many eyes on me right now, and I can't expose my uniqueness until I have confidence in dealing with higher-ups of the other nations. Well, I managed to complete the modifications on the Warp spell, at least.'

Noah thought as he continued to fly toward the forest of White woods.

Those years of isolation had greatly benefitted him, and it wasn't something that concerned only his centers of power.

He had completed the modifications required on the Warp spell and added its improved effects on his combat style.

That achievement gave him a lot of confidence in his battle prowess since he had finally removed one of his most evident weaknesses.

That confidence though also brought something else.

Noah had learnt to fight like a magical beast and to behave like one, but there was something that he had never been interested in learning.

That was the ability to control other magical beasts.

He had always relied on himself in his second life, using someone else's power had never been his priority.

Yet, when that confidence arrived, he instinctively felt that he was ready to rule.

Noah believed that feeling to be something that magical beasts naturally felt when they reached a certain maturity, but it was something strange to experience nonetheless.

Of course, he didn't give all the credit to his confidence.

He was sure that his conversation with Elder Julia had influenced the arrival of that ability, it was as if his mindset had changed enough to allow the arrival of such power.

As for what concerned his centers of power, they improved at an unbelievable speed for the standards of the heroic ranks.

They were still in the same stages and tiers, but Noah felt that he was completely different from when he had just broken through.

Yet, he also felt that he needed to gather more experiences if he wanted to quicken the arrival of his enlightenments, which was why he had immediately accepted the mission.

'I guess I'm still growing, both as a human and as a magical beast.'

Noah couldn't help but have those thoughts when he sensed Elder Jason behind him.

Back then, he would have just lied or attacked whenever someone tried to probe him.

Now instead, he had explained part of his abilities without minding it too much.

'Well, I did think about killing him for a moment.'

Noah smiled internally when he thought that.

He had instinctively thought about killing Jason when the latter spoke about Elder Julia, but he had immediately suppressed that idea.

He didn't need to hide anymore, his path led him out in the open where he could affect the world with blinding darkness.

Elder Jason eventually accelerated to reach Noah, he was anxious that his outburst from before had angered the Prince.

However, Noah simply took the report that he had previously stored and began to ask about the specifics of the mission.

"I understand that this is an exchange and the reason behind it. However, why does it require only one cultivator for each faction? And why is it in the territories of the Papral nation?"

Noah asked Jason while pointing at the report in his hands.

"It's a matter of glory and pride, Prince. The three big nations and the Hive will send their most promising heroic cultivators to the meeting as a sign that they can carry the responsibilities of the organizations behind them. You will probably meet cultivators that will be assigned to important positions in the future."

Elder Jason explained without even trying to hide the meaning behind his words.

Noah was the Demon Prince, that alone meant that the Hive expected a lot from him.

However, the big nations had fragmented political environments, so the identity of those representatives couldn't be understood easily.

"As for the location, that was up to the three big nations. It's not bad at all though, the territory is on the western coast, so your safety should be assured."

Elder Jason continued to explain, but Noah didn't really like that situation.

Four rank 4 cultivators from different factions would meet in a territory unknown to three of them, and all of them would carry a high number of precious diagrams.

Noah could clearly predict that the atmosphere in the meeting would be tense.

"I need a list of the diagrams to prioritize. I guess those of the fire element are a must, and I will surely go all out to obtain those of the darkness element, but I need more information about the requirements of the Hive."

Noah said as he stored the report again.

The Hive would obviously need spells for cultivators with a fire aptitude in the imminent future.

The lava lake was the perfect training area for cultivators with that element, it wasn't hard to predict that the Hive would see their number increase in the following years.

Also, he didn't hide the fact that he would prioritize the spells of the darkness element since it was in his interest to obtain them.

Yet, he wanted to know what the Hive needed the most to complete his mission.

"I will contact Elder Julia, I'm sure that she has already prepared a list that will help you."

Noah nodded when he heard Jason's answer.

The meeting was at a few months from then, there was time to prepare for the worst.

'It doesn't look like a trap, and it should also be impossible to plan one due to the pact sealed by the rank 6 existences. However, even if I'm overthinking, I should still forge a few explosive devices as a contingency plan.'

Noah thought and spent the rest of the flight in silence, thinking about what he could do to be prepared for unexpected situations.