

DEMONIC 591

[Chapter 591 591. Ac](#)

June had been taken hostage under the gazes of ten heroic cultivators in the fourth rank!

Everything had happened in less than an instant, and Noah's actions had been noticed only when it was too late to do anything about them.

Of course, Noah's decision to use June instead of Faith wasn't random.

Faith would have undoubtedly struggled to break free from Noah's grasp, but there was a high chance that June would just play along with his act.

Luckily for him, June was able to read the situation and pretended to be unable to do anything to escape from him.

"Release Lady Ballor at once! These actions can only worsen your situation! You mus-"

One of the heroic cultivators from the Utra nation began to speak, but he suddenly stopped when he saw that a drop of blood fell from June's throat.

Noah had only neared his Demonic sword to her neck, but a cut had already appeared, the sharpness of his saber was simply incredible.

The two sides had reached a stalemate, but the situation of the escorts was far worse than Noah's.

Roars and cries resounded from the surface, it was clear that the environment of the new continent had yet to stabilize.

That fact made the escorts anxious, there was a limit to how much they could stay in that open position.

"It's thanks to him that we are still alive! Andrew ignored his warnings and was swept by the power of the cry. He wasn't in the condition to follow us."

Faith was finally able to explain the situation to the newly arrived heroic cultivators, and ugly expressions appeared on the faces of the escorts from the Empire.

Even the three cultivators from the Utra nation knitted their eyebrows.

They wanted to take advantage of the situation to ask compensations from the Hive and even interrogate Noah, but he had reacted too quickly and was actually on the right side of the matter!

The roars of the beasts became more intense, Noah guessed that it wouldn't take much before the winged beasts stormed the area.

"Threw away anything that the Royal family can use to trace your position."

Noah murmured those words to June's ear, and she removed a golden ring from her finger.

Noah tugged June when the ring began to fall to the ground, it had to appear that he was forcing her to do that after all.

The meaning behind his order was clear, Noah wanted to use June as insurance for his escape.

The roars became even more intense and forced the escorts from the Utra nation to take a decision.

"You better return her alive, or the Hive will pay!"

The leader of the three cultivators from the Elbas family shouted before leaving the area, and the other escorts did the same.

June's family had yet to fuse with the Elbas family, she was a promising asset, but there was a limit to how much those escorts were willing to risk for her.

Also, they could always blame Noah afterward if something was to happen to her.

The Papral nation had retrieved its envoy, and there was no reason for the forces of the Empire to linger there any further, so they simply left.

Faith shot one last gaze to the two envoys in the underground area before turning to follow the forces of her nation.

She didn't seem to believe Noah completely, but that wasn't the right situation to learn about other's relationships.

Noah waited for the cultivators to disappear from his sight before forcefully kicking the ground.

The floor of the underground area crumbled and its ceiling began to fall apart, it would be a matter of seconds before that room was submerged by azure debris.

Noah continued to use his kicks to open a path that would lead him further downward.

He didn't trust any of those heroic cultivators, and his position had been revealed, he had to go deeper if he wanted to make humans and beasts lose track of him.

June remained silent in his arms.

Noah had long removed the saber from her throat and had stored his weapons to use his now free hand to help in the excavation.

Of course, using his martial art would facilitate the excavation, but Noah didn't dare to release "Breath" since he was trying to hide.

'He is doing his best not to hurt me, I'm barely noticing that he is carrying me.'

June thought while Noah used his physical strength to reach deeper parts of the piece of Immortal Lands.

She could clearly feel that just a bit of his strength was enough to divide her body in half.

However, Noah was holding her with incredible control, he had even managed to avoid reopening the injuries that had healed during the previous day.

'Playing the damsel in distress is annoying though. I guess I can let it slip this time.'

June's wild character was still there, she really hated the part that Noah had forced her to play.

Yet, her performance was helping Noah, and she felt that she owed him too much to ruin his plan.

Also, she didn't exactly hate to be held with such care by him, she even felt that she could relax for the first time since the detonation of Eccentric Thunder's separate dimension.

Noah continued to dig, even the rocky terrain that would generally take spells to break crumbled in front of his attacks.

He stopped only when he reached a depth of a few dozens of kilometers since the ground under him had become too hard to break even with his body.

Noah began to excavate toward the south at that point, he intended to create a tunnel that would bring him directly under the territories of the Hive.

He didn't know what kind of fauna the underground of the new continent would have, but he was sure that it would be safer than its surface, especially during that crisis.

Noah's excavation continued for a few hours before he decided to stop and to make the tunnel behind him crumble.

He didn't believe that the heroic cultivators would follow him till there, but he didn't want to leave a tunnel behind him.

Then, he released his hold on June and let her feet touch the ground.

"Thanks for sticking with my act, I can't allow myself to be a political prisoner."

Noah spoke as soon as he let June go, but a golden flash suddenly appeared in his vision.

Noah's hand shot and grabbed the flash, which turned out to be the inscribed spear that June was wielding when she reached the meeting.

June held the other side of the spear, and Noah could sense her irritation hidden behind her expression.

"Sorry, I guess I could have released you sooner."

Noah apologized while continuing to keep the tip of the spear still.

'I guess some things never chang-'

Noah continued to speak, but his phrase was interrupted since June let go of the spear and jumped toward him.

His eyes widened when he saw June suddenly hugging him.

[Chapter 592 592. Commoner](#)

Noah felt June's arms suddenly squeezing his torso.

It was needless to say that he didn't expect something like that, especially not right after her attack.

Heaven's scent filled his nose and incited the hatred hidden in his instincts.

However, June's warmth spread through his body and suppressed that feeling.

A complicated expression appeared on Noah's face when he lowered his gaze toward the woman hugging him.

It was as if he could sense how lonely she had been during those twenty years, after the only person that she trusted had abandoned her.

Noah's hands moved.

His right arm went around her back to return the hug while his left hand went on her head to caress her hair.

'She feels so small.'

Noah couldn't help but have that thought.

A mighty heroic cultivator, one of the best talents of the Utra nation, was in his arms, holding him tightly.

"I'm sorry, I knew nothing back then."

Noah felt her words reverberate on his chest, June had spoken without releasing the hug.

A slight tremble went through her arms when she spoke, it seemed that she was really concerned about that matter.

"It's fine, I wasn't exactly fair with you too."

Noah replied and slightly separated himself from June.

His left hand went on her chin and lifted it to expose her throat.

The wound made by the Demonic sword had healed, but a faint scar was still there.

Also, the drops of blood spilled when he had threatened the escorts were still on her skin.

Noah used his thumb to wipe away those red spots from her neck, he wanted to understand the exact amount of damage that he had caused.

However, that situation was a bit too much to take for June.

They were still hugging, and Noah had his head lowered to inspect her wound.

She could feel how careful Noah was when he cleaned those red spots, and she was barely able to suppress the blush that his actions were causing.

She didn't hate that situation, but she wanted to catch up before reaching that point again once the relationship between them became clear.

That's why she pushed Noah away and stored the spear that had fallen on the ground when he had begun to caress her.

"What now?"

June asked before sitting on the ground and supporting herself to the walls of the underground area.

Noah didn't answer immediately, there were thoughts in his mind that he had to sort before he could be sure of what he wanted to do.

'Is this disappointment?'

Noah asked himself when he saw June distancing herself.

'Even my arousal is back. Maybe, this sensation is triggered by my emotions since I'm a hybrid.'

Elder Julia's words resounded in his mind at that moment.

He wasn't the Vance of the academy anymore, nor the Hooded Devil.

He felt no need to suppress his desires.

'I want her, it's clear. Yet, she is different from Nina, and I don't think I want that kind of relationship when it comes to her.'

Those thoughts surged inside Noah's mind, but his body had already started moving.

He was escaping from a difficult situation with one of the few people that he cared about, while an army of powerful magical beasts was invading the whole continent.

There was enough tension around him, there was no point in holding back in that already dangerous situation.

'Enjoy the moment.'

Noah repeated Elder Julia's words inside his mind as he sat next to June.

A familiar jar appeared in his hands, and June couldn't help but reveal a smirk when she recognized it.

"Do you still keep Ivor's wine? Do you know that it does not affect rank 4 mages?"

June's laugh accompanied those words, but her smile faded when she remembered what had happened to Ivor.

"You know, many things have changed after your departure."

June lowered her head when she gave voice to those words.

Noah poured the wine inside two cups and handed one of them to June.

"Tell me about it."

Noah said while poking June's shoulder to make her grab the cup.

"Only if you tell me about your life. No lies this time."

June replied, and Noah was able to sense some hesitation behind her words.

He could tell that she was still a bit hesitant about that situation, it was impossible to prepare for that sudden turn of events.

Yet, Noah had made his mind about her and didn't hesitate to agree to her terms.

"Deal, no lies."

Only when she heard those words did June pick the cup and began to speak about the events that had happened after his departure.

Noah learned about Ivor's death, about the detonation of Eccentric Thunder's separate dimension.

He learned about the progress of June and her group in the exploration of the Royal Inheritance, about the effects that the Cause was having on the nation and the rule of the Elbas family.

Then, June spoke about her family, about how its situation had evolved.

Also, she even mentioned the many marriage proposals that she had received during that period.

Her voice trembled a bit when she spoke about that topic, and she shot glances at Noah when she described the Royals that had sent those proposals.

Of course, Noah didn't show any reaction but limited himself to listen quietly.

June wasn't his woman or anything, he felt no jealousy when he learnt about the kind of interest that the Royals had in her.

'Her family can be a good asset, and she is talented other than beautiful. I don't see the Elbas family choosing a better candidate to add to its ranks.'

Noah thought as he refilled the cups.

His stash of wine was basically empty even if they only had drunk one jar, only a couple of them remained inside his space-ring.

June spoke about how she ended up in the new continent after she learnt that Noah had become a heroic cultivator.

The awkwardness between them had mostly vanished in those minutes, June felt relaxed even when she mentioned that she had often thought about him.

"Then, you used me to escape from a different situation, and I had to play the role of the scared woman kidnapped by the ruthless Demon Prince of the Hive. I'll forgive you only if your story doesn't disappoint me."

June smirked when she said those words, and Noah could already imagine that she would keep on using her abduction as an excuse in the future.

However, he didn't mind it, he actually felt glad that she was smiling so often once again.

"I guess I should start from my escape through the area of influence of the Shandal Empire. Well, I knew that the western side was less-"

"No, I want your full story, you don't get to keep the matters of your family for yourself."

June interrupted Noah with her words, and he could only sigh before focusing on the first memory that he had of his second life.

"My mother was a commoner..."

### [Chapter 593 593. Memories](#)

Noah didn't limit himself to speak about his life, he even told June about the mindset that he had when he went through certain events.

He talked about how his addiction to cultivation started when he saw Thomas Balvan defeating the dragon that had attacked Balvan mansion, and revealed that his interest in the magical beasts' field had probably begun that day.

He told her about Lily, about how he had chosen to cultivate instead of attempting to escape with her, and how that decision had ultimately led to her death.

He spoke about William, about the first time that he had taken a human life, about his encounter with a rank 5 creature when his dantian had yet to form.

June had long stopped drinking her wine, Noah's adventures were simply too incredible.

A noble family that tried to suppress him, his mother punished in his place, Balor's betrayal, Rhys' ploy, she could barely believe that a kid less than fifteen years old had survived all of that.

Then, his story arrived at his life in the academy.

Noah told her that Thaddeus had instantly understood his real identity, but wanted to use him to do the dirty work of the Royals.

He spoke about his dream during the test of his attitude, about the stars in the black sky, about his ambition.

"I dreamt about an endless battle back then. Powerful enemies kept on coming, and I would spend hours to defeat them. Yet, even stronger enemies appeared after every victory. You want to reach for the sky, but I strive for an endless battlefield. We are similar but also completely different."

June revealed the contents of her dream, and Noah couldn't help but comment on that.

"Like a true battle maniac. A pity that you've met someone that you'll never beat."

Noah revealed a smile when he gave voice to those words, bickering with June was as fun as he remembered.

"The Demon Prince has kidnapped a noblewoman to escape, I wonder what your followers in the academy would think about it..."

June smirked when she reminded him about the girls that had started to call him "dark prince" after his battle with Manuel.

Noah's story then reached the point of his departure.

"Part of me wanted to remain in the academy, but-"

"But you had too much on stake, and you will never forsake your ambition for friendship or, well, other things. I get it."

June interrupted Noah when he tried to apologize for his sudden departure, but she wasn't able to express herself completely.

They had just returned to the status of friends, she didn't know how her relationship with Noah would evolve.

Yet, Noah had already made his mind on that topic and didn't miss her hesitation.

His story continued after that.

Noah told her about the hunters' guild, the events of the Bare Dungeon, the city of Slyfall, Odrea nation, the Coral archipelago, his enrollment in an underground organization, Divine Demon's inheritance, and the exploration of the new continent.

Of course, Noah didn't reveal the specifics behind his centers of power, but he hinted something, and June didn't mind him keeping those things a secret.

Also, he kept hidden the contents of the inheritance and the behavior of the Hive in the new continent.

They both knew that there was a slim chance that their relationship would be revealed, and they had both agreed not to disclose anything that the Utra nation could use against the other.

Noah even spoke about the matriarch of the Charming demon sect and Nina.

Honesty was everything with June, she would never accept him if he kept on hiding his true self.

June didn't seem to mind his past women too much, she was inexperienced in that field, but she wasn't a young girl anymore.

She understood that they didn't have any kind of relationship in that period, so there was no reason to feel jealous.

She was obviously a bit annoyed, but Noah was right next to her now, and he was doing what he hadn't been able to do twenty years ago.

"I guess we both went through a lot."

Noah ended his story while leaving his cup on the ground.

"Hmph! I kept on fighting in the Royal Inheritance and managing the western border, while you went around messing with the big nations. You even had the time to stay with other women."

June complained, but Noah didn't waste that chance to point out something.

"Other? Do you mind being more specific?"

June blushed when she heard those words and stood up to distance herself from Noah's sly smile.

Noah sighed before standing up too.

He had lowered his barriers, but June was still resisting her feelings.

"You know, I wouldn't be able to talk to you like this if it wasn't for those other women. It's also thanks to Nina that I can see myself with another person."



Noah spoke while pulling June's robe.

June let Noah hug her from behind but kept her head lowered, she had yet to get used to that type of physical contact.

"You became close to me because you needed to find an heir for Eccentric Thunder back then. Isn't this the same, but for different reasons?"

June asked.

Noah had told her that his body-nourishing method made him similar to a magical beast.

He had skipped the fusion part, but he had explained to her that she gave birth to sensations that he found hard to control.

"I'm fairly sure that I feel this way because it's you. Yet, the decision is yours. I will understand if you refuse me."

Noah answered, he was being as honest as he could in that situation.

There was nothing else that he could do, he had revealed his feelings, now it was up to June.

June raised her head and stared at Noah that was hugging her from behind.

Noah could see the hesitation and fear hidden behind her eyes, but there was some determination in the words that followed that gaze.

"It's hard for me to remain alone if you keep on creating good memories."

She then turned and put her arms behind Noah's neck.

Noah found himself surprised by her actions once again when he realized that June had closed her eyes and was reaching for his lips.

Noah didn't think anymore at that point, he was already immersed in a long kiss before he could feel his mind again.

June lowered her gaze when the kiss ended, but her arms were still clinging on Noah's neck, she was choosing her next words very carefully.

"I don't want to live in regret again, so let's create amazing memories this time."

She wore a warm smile when she spoke, and Noah could only limit himself enough to nod before diving toward her lips again.

#### [Chapter 594 594. Travel](#)

"No other women after I leave."

"It might be hard, but I can do that."

June elbowed Noah's ribs when she heard his answer, but she soon forgot about it when she felt his hand caressing her hair.

They were laid on the terrain of the underground room, and the azure light radiated by the rocky ground of the new continent illuminated their naked bodies.

June was using Noah's shoulder as a pillow and had her left arm stretched on his torso, ready to hit him whenever he pretended not to take her seriously.

She had understood by then that she was unable to wound Noah with her physical strength, so she simply used her full power to poke him.

Of course, she didn't do that to hurt him but to simply hear the laugh that he made afterward.

"And no death. Try not to die while you do something crazy like overthrowing a country or mocking the rulers of one of the three big nations."

June spoke again while changing her position to lay her head over Noah's chest.

They both knew that June couldn't remain in the Hive if they managed to return to the territories under its control.

No excuses could justify her change of factions, and the Elbas family could just use that chance to declare war to the Hive.

Also, June had her dreams too.

She still wanted to become the matriarch of her family and use the help of the Royals to obtain resources, she couldn't just abandon the position that she had gained in twenty years of work.

Noah could understand her decision better than anyone.

They weren't strong enough to have a relationship out in the open.

Noah was the greatest humiliation in the history of the Elbas family, and June was one of the talents that it was nourishing, the consequences of their relationship could involve the forces behind them and endanger their lives.

"The same goes for you, no death. I want to meet you again."

Noah expressed his feelings without any shame, and June revealed a warm smile when she heard those words.

"I guess I can have other men since you didn't say anything about that."

June couldn't suppress her laugh when she felt Noah's body becoming tense for a moment after she said that.

She turned her face to meet a pair of reptilian eyes that stared at her while radiating incredible greed.

"June, don't joke about that. Magical beasts are possessive creatures, you shouldn't push their limits."

Noah was serious when he said that.

He had felt a wave of anger filling his body when he heard that joke, he believed that even his hunger couldn't reach the intensity of that feeling.

'The instincts of the Cursed dragons must have been slightly modified since I'm a hybrid, they have become more human.'

Noah thought that when he analyzed his anger, but June suddenly kissed him and made him leave the matter for the moment.

They had remained in that area for a week already, doing nothing but talk, joke, and sleep together.

It had been June's first time a week ago, and her body was still injured, but she quickly became used to that practice.

She was a heroic cultivator after all, a mighty being like her couldn't possibly have issues during sex.

On the other side, Noah found the matter a bit more troublesome.

It was his first time with his new body, and he never seemed to have enough.

Yet, he had to hold back to let June rest, there was the risk of reopening her injuries if he pushed her limits more than that.

Of course, he didn't mind holding back since he was able to enjoy that precious time with June.

"Stop using your similarities with those creatures to justify your actions. You are you, you can be jealous even if your body-nourishing method didn't imitate magical beasts."

June spoke when their lips separated.

Noah found himself agreeing with her every time.

He had spent years attuning to his magical beast's side when he trained in the wilderness but, now, he felt that he was doing the same with his human's one.

He had realized that there was something that he lacked since his conversation with Elder Julia, and June was helping him on that part by just being with him.

'These peaceful feelings are indeed nice, but...'

Noah thought before his gaze went toward the southern wall of the underground room.

He knew that they were still in the middle of an invasion, and the lack of information didn't really help their situation.

'I don't mind punching a tunnel for thousands of kilometers, and we should be deep enough to avoid being noticed from the surface. Yet, I don't know the fauna and flora of the underground world. I guess we can only be cautious.'

Noah sighed when he thought that.

The underground world of the piece of Immortal Land was unexplored, the pack of winged beasts wouldn't have taken the forces of the four nations by surprise otherwise.

Yet, the surface was too dangerous, and he was still in the territories of the Papral nation according to his calculations, he couldn't just reappear after only a week.

His act of kidnapping June could be treated as something for his survival only if Chasing Demon was the one to interact with the forces of the Utra nation.

The Elbas family would just force its truth on the matter if Noah were to meet the Royals by himself.

"Already thinking of leaving me?"

June's voice resounded in the area, she had noticed that Noah was analyzing the southern wall.

A smile appeared on Noah's face, and he straightened his position while lifting June in his lap.

June would simply allow him to move her, she limited herself to find the most comfortable position over Noah.

After a week spent in that way, she had begun to learn even Noah's small habits.

She knew that he would speak a few words to her ear, kiss her neck, and then carefully lay her on the ground to continue from there.

"I told you that we would have waited for your body to recover before moving. Also, you can stay in the territories of the Hive for a while, the Royals can wait."

June closed her eyes when she heard those words, and she felt even happier when she felt Noah's lips on her neck.

Predicting his behavior made her feel closer to him, she felt as if the distance between the two of them kept on shortening with every second that they spent together.

Three more weeks had to pass before June returned to her peak.

Noah gave her some of his spare robes since hers were filled with her blood.

Then, after one month spent in that room, Noah and June began their travel toward the territories of the Hive.

### [Chapter 595 595. Underground](#)

Noah took down the hard, rocky terrain of the underground area with his bare hands.

June followed closely behind him, she wielded her spear tightly in her hands, ready to stab anything unusual that came out during their advance.

Of course, Noah had told her not to intervene unless the situation became really dangerous.

He didn't want the two of them to release "Breath" in that unknown area, which would only reveal their position to any being inhabiting the underground.

Also, he could take care of any beast and plant below the fifth rank with his body alone, he was a hybrid in the upper tier of the fourth rank after all.

June agreed to his terms, but she still preferred to have her weapons next to her.

Noah used his consciousness to keep track of his direction.

Their advance was slow, and they had to take breaks every few weeks, but they didn't meet anything out of the ordinary in the first part of their travel.

June and Noah did their best to enjoy those breaks, sometimes they even stopped for a few days in the same area.

However, they always resumed their journey in the end.

Many scenarios appeared inside Noah's mind while he continued to excavate.

He could predict the behavior of the magical beasts better than anyone else, but there were too many uncertainties in that situation and a lot of things that he couldn't be sure of.

The appearance of a new ruler in the magical beasts' system was a revolutionary event, especially when those new rulers could cover an area as large as the new continent.

The environment would be modified entirely, and those changes would affect both the surface and the underground.

'Those winged beasts have come from the ground, which means that we are in their old domain now. There is a chance that another pack has claimed this now empty area since more than two months have passed.'

Noah thought while continuing to punch through the rocky wall.

An exchange between domains was inevitable since the winged beasts had appeared.

Different creatures would choose to hide underground now that the surface was a hunting area, it was just a matter of what depths they were able to reach.

Noah knew that most creatures wouldn't be able to arrive in his position.

He was an anomaly in the magical beasts' world, he could use his instincts to improve the already amazing capabilities of his mind.

However, magical beasts didn't have that freedom, their instincts simply ruled their actions.

He knew that the octopus-type creatures that inhabited the murky lake would never attempt to dive underground, it was simply against their nature.

So, he was reasonably sure that he and June could only meet certain species at that depth.

'The insect-type creatures in the natural paradise were a possibility, but we are almost under the mountain area, they aren't a threat; The snakes inhabiting the mountains could try to excavate, but they shouldn't be able to reach our depth; the octopuses, Poisonous frogs, and Saber-toothed tigers are not a threat; The sandworms though...'

Noah reviewed the species of magical beasts that inhabited the western coastline and found that only the sandworms living in the desert could completely migrate underground.

'Yet, they are on the other side of the coastline, there is a high chance that we won't even reach their new territory.'

Noah concluded in his mind, leaving only the magical plants and the beasts that had migrated during the invasion as a variable.

"We should almost be on the other side of the waterfall."

Noah warned June who took a battle position.

Noah pierced the walls in front of him for some time and sighed in relief when he saw that nothing out of the ordinary was happening.

The way he saw it, it would be perfect if he could just create a tunnel without disturbing anyone's environment.

Fighting in that situation would only bring trouble to them.

Yet, something did change at some point.

Noah punched a wall but was surprised to discover that there wasn't ground anymore on the other side of that spot.

He nodded toward June to signal that the situation would be different from that point onward and tore down the remains of the rocks that blocked the passage.

The wall crumbled and revealed an ample open space filled with gray objects hanging from the ceiling.

Dense and transparent drops of a smelly liquid fell from those objects and reached the terrain far below, it was clear that they had been broken only recently.

Noah was immediately able to understand the purpose of those objects.

"The winged beasts have instinctively created these sacs when they have gone dormant. They are quite evolved."

Noah whispered so that his words would vanish after reaching June.

"How do we proceed?"

June asked.

She was leaving all the decision making to Noah, she knew that her survival instinct couldn't match his.

"Let's maintain this altitude. There might be snake-type magical beasts at the bottom of this area, and it's better if I keep on having rocks that I can break in front of me. Wasting time to find the proper altitude again might be fatal."

Noah explained and took the first step inside the large underground area.

"Breath" appeared under his feet as soon as he stepped on the air, but he tried to keep its quantity to the minimum possible.

June did the same as she followed behind him.

The depths of the area appeared in their field of view, Noah could clearly see that the floor of that place was at a few kilometers under him.

'Only a rank 5 beast could excavate it. Was it one of the winged beasts? Or did the pack simply choose this preexisting place as the area where to go dormant?'

Questions filled Noah's mind.

There were too many variables, and he couldn't create a fixed picture, he could just keep on adding everything that he noticed to his hypotheses.

Their journey was uneventful for the first hours.

They could finally pick up some speed since Noah wasn't busy excavating, but they still didn't hurry their pace.

Noah was sure that the snakes inhabiting the mountains on the surface would have used the paths created by the winged beasts to escape.

After all, he was in the area where they were sleeping, meaning that their flight toward the surface had left open passages through the azure rocks.

Noah was rarely wrong when it came to the magical beasts' field.

"You got this, right?"

"Of course."

June asked when she sensed that a huge figure was falling from the ceiling of the underground area.

Noah was soon able to make out the shape of a snake that had opened its maws when it saw the two humans walking on the space under it.

Yet, when it was about to reach June, a sharp hand ripped off its upper maw and its brain with it.

#### [Chapter 596 596. Analysis](#)

The snake that had fallen from the ceiling was a simple rank 4 magical beast in the lower tier, Noah only had to arch his fingers and deliver a clean sweep to tear its body apart.

June stored the corpse of the creature as soon as it died, and she didn't even bother to dodge the blood that had fallen on her during the process.

Noah couldn't help but stare at her when that happened.

Her face stained with the blood of the beast that he had killed, coupled with her swift gestures, created an extremely captivating picture in his mind.

"I recognize that stare."

June revealed a smile when she said that, and she grabbed Noah's collar before reaching for his mouth to kiss him.

They had been in a relationship only for a few months, but they were already able to understand what was in each other's minds without speaking.

"Later."

June murmured that word when their lips separated.

"I know, I know. I was just imprinting this image in my mind."

Noah answered before turning to continue moving toward the south.

Those interactions had often happened during the past weeks, they would just stop at specific points in their travel to express the feelings that some of their gestures caused.

That open area was different from the tunnel though, they couldn't just stop whenever they wanted.

Yet, Noah didn't mind using a few seconds to enjoy the sight of his partner.

He felt as if a sort of limit had been removed after some of his feelings had fulfilled, something that ultimately benefitted his individuality.

The absorption speed of his cultivation technique had increased since he had decided to fulfill his desire even if it wasn't strictly connected to his cultivation journey.

It wasn't a matter of insights or laws, his individuality had simply expanded.

That behavior was obviously limited to June, his core was still the same.

However, he had accepted that he cared about her.

As someone that had been driven by purposes strictly linked with death, Noah found in June something that inspired life.

After all, Noah's goal in that life was to be true to his ambition, something that was followed only by his desire to avenge his mother.

Yet, there was a third goal now, and that featured June.

Of course, that goal was still unclear, but it was a start.

'Creation needs destruction, and the same goes for the opposite. My ambition and vengeance will undoubtedly lead me to a path filled with death, but I can also see life now.'

Noah thought while walking in the azure environment filled with gray sacs.

'It is impossible to create if I only pursue death... The answers always seem so close when you find them.'

Noah smiled internally when he felt his individuality slowly solidifying.

Snakes kept on falling from time to time from the ceiling.

Those magical beasts were using the paths created by the winged beasts to migrate since they couldn't oppose their invasion.

Noah killed those beasts without hesitation, and June promptly stored them inside her space-ring to avoid creating any noise.



The tunnels on the ceiling were narrow since the winged beasts were only two to three meters tall, meaning that most of the strongest snakes on the surface didn't fit inside them.

That led to a situation where only beasts in the lower or middle tier managed to reach the underground area.

Taking care of such weak and sparse rank 4 beasts wasn't a problem for June and Noah, they could easily handle them while remaining silent.

Snake-type creatures weren't the only beasts that fell from those tunnels though.

Every magical beast would attempt to defend its domain, especially if some time had passed since the deafening cry of the invading force.

The fauna on the surface had begun to fight back since it couldn't escape from the invasion, and Noah guessed that even the cultivators of the four forces were doing their part.

Blood flowed through the tunnels on the surface and fell in the area where June and Noah were walking.

Also, sometimes, the figures that fell from above them belonged to the winged beasts.

Noah didn't let go of that chance, he stored each of those creatures inside his device so that he could study them.

The winged beasts that fell from the tunnels were all dead, they would never retreat on their own since their leader had ordered them to gather food.

Noah dissected and analyzed those creatures as their advance continued.

What arrived in the underground area were mostly body parts and not intact corpses, but Noah did his best to discover as much as he could from them anyway.

The spirit automaton also helped in analyzing their structure.

The automaton was the manager of a rank 6 inscribed item, there were countless pieces of information listed inside it.

Also, its analytical skills surpassed even Noah who was an expert in that field and a hybrid, he simply couldn't compare to such a strong item.

Of course, the automaton was only able to point out features without managing to indicate their exact purposes, most of its data concerned inscribed items after all.

Yet, that was enough for Noah since he could use his expertise to fill the gaps that the automaton wasn't able to explain.

'The wings are only useful to their flight. They provide average maneuverability and high speed, but don't add any special ability.'

Noah summarized in his mind when he thought to have a clear picture of those beasts.

'Their claws are simply long and pointy fingers, no special abilities there either. They can use them to dig through the terrain easily, and they are their main weapons in melee combat.'

Noah then focused on their horns, which were the most interesting aspect of those beasts.

'Horns curved downward, useless in physical combat. Yet, they seem to radiate soft mental waves that don't belong to them. Telepathy? Are all of them like this? Is the leader the only one commanding them?'

Noah finally understood why those beasts had been dormant while the cultivators of the four nations explored the surface.

Generally speaking, a dormant beast could be awakened quite easily, any external input would reactivate its organism.

Yet, they kept on sleeping during the fall from the Immortal Lands and through many years on the Mortal ones, which meant that they could be awakened only under certain circumstances.

Now that Noah knew that they were controlled, he became sure that they had been awakened due to the leader or other existences inside the pack.

'There are too many of them, so I guess that the leader only controls the other rank 6 creatures inside its pack. They then control a certain number of rank 5 beasts that are in charge of those in the fourth rank. A pack linked by tight strings, formed by winged beasts of the earth element. How unusual.'

#### [Chapter 597 597. Lake](#)

Noah was aware that those horns also had other purposes, but it seemed that their primary ability was to control weaker beings of the same species.

'They have the same purpose as our inscribed notebooks then. No wonder our communication devices can't pass information anymore, there are too many interferences.'

Noah completed the profile of those creatures through the travel in the underground area.

He and June had been able to cross many kilometers in a couple of weeks since Noah didn't need to create a passage there, they could pretty much guess that they would soon reach the area under the yellowish moss.

Noah told his discoveries to June, and they discussed the weaknesses of that species along the road.

It soon became clear that it was pointless to exterminate the weaker beings, that approach would just give enough time to the strongest creatures to return to their peak.

That approach would leave thousands of magical beasts without leaders, which meant that they would probably go rampage on the new continent.

Yet, that outcome was far better than the others.

Noah couldn't even begin to imagine what would happen if the rank 6 specimens of the pack and its leader were allowed to return to their peak, only the joint effort of the rank 6 cultivators in the Mortal Lands would be able to stop them.

"They can't be so stupid, right? They have to realize this."

Noah gave voice to that question even if he already knew the answer.

The cultivators on the surface would be mostly busy defending the territories of their nations, focusing on limiting the losses on their territories rather than attacking the leaders of the pack.

Also, the political tension between the four countries would prevent the creation of a joint front unless the situation became too critical.

Noah could already see hundreds of rank 4 magical beasts dying to feed the rank 6 winged beasts in their pack and succeeding in restoring their power.

He released a sigh when his mind portrayed that vision, and he turned to speak to the woman behind him.

"June, we nee-"

Noah wasn't able to finish his phrase since June suddenly put her index on his lips and laid her head on his chest.

"I know, we need to warn them. Humans can't lose the piece of Immortal Lands, or our future prospects will be endangered. It's fine, let's hurry back to the Hive, we will take our time once we get there."

June finished Noah's sentence, and he couldn't help but caress her hair when she saw her hugging him.

Losing the new continent would hinder their path toward the higher ranks and would leave the pack of winged beasts free to thrive.

Killing hundreds or even thousands of rank 4 specimens was useless since they were treated like puppets, and the powerful beings in the pack controlled most of their actions.

The leaders could easily refill their ranks, they could just force them to procreate and feed them with corpses that were useless to them.

Reaching the fourth rank for a magical beast was a slow and harsh process unless it had access to a large amount of nourishment.

Noah had been able to reach the upper tier in a bit more than four years since his battle prowess allowed him to hunt powerful beasts after all.

The same could happen for the weakest creatures in the pack of winged beasts, the leaders would just force their growth and refill the number of pawns in their grasp.

The four nations would just have to face an endless army at that point while the rank 6 beasts kept on recovering their power.

That outcome had to be avoided at all costs.

The leaders of the four nations had to be warned as soon as possible, even if it meant sacrificing part of their intimate time.

"Let's quicken the pace then."

Noah said when June released her hug.

"Are you so eager to warn them, or do you just want to bring me to your quarters?"

June smirked when she saw Noah's solemn expression, and he felt no shame in giving an honest answer.

"The second, of course. I would even let this continent crumble if it didn't affect my cultivation."

June happily followed Noah after she heard his words, she simply liked his honesty too much.

The two of them eventually reached the end of that vast underground area, and azure rocks appeared once again in front of them.

Noah resumed to punch a way through the terrain, and their consciousness told them that they had reached the area under the plain filled with the yellowish moss.

Smaller open areas featuring the same gray sacs appeared from time to time during their travel.

The awakening of the winged beasts there had created tunnels linked to the plain, which the moss didn't hesitate to fill.

Noah and June found themselves forced to change direction every time they met one of those areas due to the threatening power behind those magical plants.

Yet, their sharp minds and Noah's senses were enough to avoid any danger, those hindrances only slowed down their advance.

It had to be said that they still took breaks once every few weeks.

Noah's stamina was almost limitless, but his hunger couldn't be appeased so easily.

Also, they had just decided to hurry, meaning that Noah didn't stop excavating for entire weeks.

That forced Noah to take breaks to eat, something that gave to the couple time to satisfy their desires for intimacy.

June was initially surprised to see Noah eat entire corpses of rank 4 beasts, but she soon became used to that.

Her body had been reconstructed by a formation after all, she was in no position to judge other body-nourishing methods.

Also, that practice was one of the things that allowed Noah to express his incredible physical strength, the same strength that was allowing them to cross the new continent without encountering any deadly danger.

Eating the raw meat of a magical beast was a reasonable requirement, she would even envy him if she didn't already have a body that perfectly suited her aptitude.

Crossing the area under the plain filled with yellowish moss took a bit more than a month since they had been forced to change route many times.

Yet, they managed to safely reach the next area without having to release any "Breath".

It was at that point that the environment changed.

Noah destroyed the wall in front of him, and another vast area appeared in front of the duo.

Nevertheless, sunlight reached those depths, and the couple was immediately able to notice that murky water occupied the bottom of that area.

The ceiling there was nonexistent, which meant that the lake inhabited by the octopuses had simply fallen underground when the winged beasts flew back on the surface.

#### [Chapter 598 598. Nutrients](#)

"Trouble?"

"Trouble."

Noah answered June's question and took one of the magical beasts' corpses inside his space-ring.

It wasn't anything too precious, just a rank 4 tiger in the lower tier.

Yet, Noah threw it toward the underground lake as if it was something worthless.

The corpse fell into the lake and created ripples on its surface.

Noah remembered that a rank 5 octopus inhabited its water, but he didn't know if the winged beasts had taken care of it.

To his disappointment, a huge tentacle rose from the lake and wrapped itself around the corpse.

The tiger seemed just a small animal compared to the size of the tentacle, and Noah could hear its bones cracking right before it was pulled under the surface.

June's eyes sharpened at that sight, it became clear that they couldn't cross that area.

'Going forward is out of the question, and the same goes for reaching the surface. There is an entire territory to cross to reach the forest of White woods, and we don't know if the winged beasts control it.'

Noah analyzed his options in his mind.

He knew that the Hive would probably focus on defending its most valuable assets, meaning that it would forsake certain areas.

'The lava lake should be safe since the traces left by divine beings would scare away most creatures. I believe the Hive is focusing on the forest and the azure plain right now.'

It wasn't hard to reach that conclusion, Noah had a good understanding of the value of those areas after all.

'Reaching the coastline and flying over the sea is too dangerous. Most of the fauna of the continent have migrated there, I wouldn't be surprised if those areas have become a messy battlefield in these months.'

Noah thought before turning toward east.

He didn't want to dig toward the central areas, but there didn't seem to be any other option.

He had to choose between a deadly danger, two paths that would most likely feature an even more potent threat, and the unknown.

'We have been lucky until now, we didn't find any underground pack since these areas were the home of the winged beasts. The central territories though...'

Noah had seen how rank 5 winged beasts had come out from the central areas of the continent, he would avoid going there if he had the chance.

However, walking around the lake to resurface on the border of the azure plain seemed the only feasible option.

June had remained silent while Noah thought, she knew that only his survival instinct and expertise in the magical beasts' field could bring them to safety.

So, she simply waited for him to make a decision.

In the end, Noah retreated for a few hundred meters and began to punch the eastern wall of the tunnel.

He still had Chasing Demon's talisman, and there was virtually no creature in the fourth rank that could hurt him, he had no reason to hesitate.

June noticed his stern expression and limited herself to follow him closely, ready to provide him with the assistance that he needed.

The light radiated by the azure ground became softer as the duo neared the terrain under the azure plain.

Noah didn't know much about magical plants, but he could link the growth of the Azure Credits to that phenomenon.

The bushes that grew on the plain contained an incredible amount of "Breath", which meant that they had to take it somewhere.

That somewhere was most likely the terrain under them.

Noah and June's surroundings kept on becoming darker and darker, but a faint radiance still lingered around them.

Then, they ended up in another large chamber that featured the same gray sacs that they had seen in the last period.

However, to their surprise, those sacs were bigger than the others, and some of them weren't broken!

The duo could see the faint figures of the winged beasts inside the intact sacs!

"Why aren't they awake?"

June murmured after they retreated in the tunnel.

Noah had told her that those creatures were probably sensitive to the mental waves, so it was safer to use their voice in their presence.

"Something must have happened during their sleep. I wonder if that event is connected with the Azure Credits, maybe those plants have found a way to steal nutrients from the dormant winged beasts."

Noah answered, but he was mostly speaking to himself.

Magical plants were living creatures, they could adapt to survive and grow just like any other existence.

'This can be the reason why the azure bushes proliferate on the surface. I don't think it's a matter of roots though.'

Noah analyzed the situation in his mind, but he couldn't find any certainty.

Magical plants weren't his specialization, he barely knew how they were supposed to function.

He couldn't possibly know that the Azure Credits had affected the ground under them to increase its absorption of "Breath" so that they could feed on it.

The "Breath" in the air was limited, but many magical beasts were sleeping in sacs connected to the terrain.

The ground then subtly absorbed the "Breath" contained in their dormant bodies and slowly weakened them.

The bodies of those creatures deteriorated at a faster pace because of that and made them unable to wake up even when the leader of their pack issued its orders.

Noah only understood that the winged beasts had continued to sleep through the echoed orders of the rank 6 creatures, which meant that they probably were unable to react to external inputs.

'Yet, would they wake up if a living being was to come close to them?'

That was the gravest doubt inside Noah's mind.

"Let's move quietly. We will immediately resurface if anything moves, so be ready."

Noah took a decision and moved again toward the underground area under the azure plain.

June followed closely behind him, ready to cling on him if the need to resurface arrived.

The duo took small steps on the air among those large gray sacs, they could both understand that some of them still contained rank 5 creatures.

The atmosphere was tense, but both of them managed to keep their calm.

They were experienced warriors, anxiety wasn't enough to make them commit a mistake.

Yet, something peculiar happened while they flew in that area.

The azure radiance of the ceiling suddenly became more intense, and soft cries began to resound from the sacs that still contained winged beasts.

Noah could see how the liquid inside the sacs thinned during the process, and he could feel the pain that those cries carried.

'They are the nutrients for the terrain!'

Noah understood part of the situation at that point, but his mind froze when a series of piercing gazes fell on his back.

Those dormant beasts would become conscious for a few instants when the ground fed on their bodies, but they would usually sleep again when the process was over.

However, there were two preys in their vision now.

#### [Chapter 599 599. Mental attacks](#)

The hunger of a magical beast was the feeling that drove most of its life.

The winged creatures that had remained in their sacs after the leader's orders were simply too weak to reach the surface.

Also, due to the peculiar features of their species, they couldn't feed on the other specimens of the pack unless the leaders allowed it.

So, they had been forced to remain in their dormant state for all that time, awakening only when the ground absorbed part of the nutrients contained in their bodies.

Yet, when they saw something that they could eat right in front of their eyes, their hunger exploded.

Low growls began to resound in the underground area as the winged beasts tried to use their feeble forces to come out of their dormant state and break the membrane around them.

Of course, most of them didn't have any remaining power in their limbs, they couldn't even point their claws toward the internal surface of the sacs.

However, there were a few exceptions.

Some of the rank 4 creatures at the peak of the upper tier had enough strength left to pierce the membranes, but they could only fall toward the bottom of the area when their foothold was broken.

They couldn't even spread their wings, let alone flying and hunting two heroic cultivators.

The same didn't apply to the rank 5 beings though.

Their bodies weren't strong enough to fly to the surface, but they could still launch a few attacks after they pierced the sacs.

Noah felt a sudden sense of danger filling the air around him, it was as if a subtle vibration had invaded the atmosphere and was reaching for him and June.

'As expected, mental attacks!'

Noah quickly retracted his consciousness and activated the secret art to prepare for the incoming shockwave.

June did the same with her mental waves.



Noah had shared his understanding of the winged beasts with her, she was more than ready to defend against that attack.

Of course, even the joint force of those attacks couldn't match the real power of a healthy rank 5 creature.

Years of weakening had anthropized the capabilities of the horns of the two rank 5 beasts that had managed to free themselves from the sacs.

Their joint attack was enough to cross the power of the fourth rank, but it wasn't able to completely reach the fifth rank.

It could barely be considered a quasi-rank 5 attack.

Noah didn't close his eyes and stared at the two humanoid beings at the bottom of the underground area.

Their horns released soft vibrations that made the walls of his sea of consciousness tremble, and it seemed that their ability was connected with their line of sight.

The vibrations spread randomly but gathered in his position after a few instants, increasing in intensity as they accumulated in the air around him.

'I can't fight them yet.'

Noah gave up on the idea of exploiting their weakened state and decided to retreat.

The tremors that filled his mental sphere became more intense as time passed, the soft vibrations around him were slowly becoming sharp needles that tried to shatter his mind.

He was sure that he would only last for twenty seconds in that situation, which meant that he had to escape from the range of their attack before that.

Noah quickly turned and took June in his arms before shooting toward the ceiling.

June was doing her best to fend off the mental vibrations, but her mind was far weaker than Noah's, she was already reaching her limits.

She barely noticed that Noah was flying at high speed toward the surface, not even the shockwaves released under his feet were enough to break her concentration.

Noah flew in a straight line toward the surface while using his martial art and secret art.

He didn't even bother to change his direction to fly toward one of the tunnels previously created by the winged beasts that had woken up a few months ago, he simply headbutted the azure terrain of the ceiling.

The power of a rank 4 hybrid in the upper tier that used a secret art was incredible, not even peak rank 4 beasts could match his physical strength in that state.

The rocky terrain above him shattered, and cracks spread whenever he kicked the air to sprint again.

The ceiling of the underground area under him became unstable, and large boulders began to fall from it.

Noah had utterly given up on sneaking back in the territories of the Hive and was betting everything in one full-speed escape.

He didn't have other options, the dormant beasts had been awakened, and they could use their mental capabilities, their position had been discovered.

Noah was sure that an army of winged beasts would soon converge there, so he decided to face them on the surface where he would have more room to escape.

Also, they were under the azure plain, which meant that the forces of the Hive had to be nearby.

As minutes passed, June managed to stabilize her mental sphere and open her eyes.

The sight of Noah using his head to excavate a tunnel toward the surface seemed incredibly reckless, but the warmth spread by the arms around her waist made her ignore that detail.

She felt happy to be with him in that dangerous situation.

The duo had long escaped from the range of the mental attack and was reaching the surface at high speed, only a few hundreds of meters separated them from the plain.

Then, they came out in the open again, creating a trail of terrain and debris as they kept on rising in the sky.

They had finally resurfaced after months spent underground!

The azure terrain of the plain filled Noah's vision, and he could immediately understand how intense the battles on the surface had been.

Countless corpses, body parts, and red puddles filled the plain, it seemed that thousands of magical beasts had died only in that territory.

Nevertheless, Noah didn't even have the time to think about gathering those spoils since hundreds of winged figures gathered in his position and filled the sky around him and June.

The winged figures kept on accumulating, Noah could see that the number of rank 4 creatures almost reached one thousand!

There were even thousands of rank 3 beasts among them, it seemed that the forced reproduction that Noah had predicted had already begun.

The scene was quite disheartening, an army of humanoid, winged beasts encircled two heroic cultivators in the gaseous stage.

No rank 4 creature could match a rank 4 cultivator, but there were simply too many of them.

Also, they could fuse their metal attacks, making that species extremely threatening when its packs were so populated.

The winged beasts didn't hesitate, they began to release soft vibrations from their horns that gathered in the air around June and Noah.

### [Chapter 600 600. Pride](#)

Noah and June felt the walls of their mental spheres tremble again.

Thousands of magical beasts were fusing their attacks into few dense vibrations, it was needless to say that they surpassed the might of the two weakened rank 5 creatures from before.

June felt forced to close her eyes again to focus on her sea of consciousness.

Her mind had just stabilized only to be targeted by an even stronger attack, she felt as if cracks would form on its walls in a matter of seconds.

On the other side, Noah could resist the vibrations for the moment, but his situation was equally ugly.

Charging at the army around him wouldn't solve the issue, the mental attack wouldn't stop even if he killed hundreds of them in the short period in which his mind could hold.

He was about to take out Chasing Demon's talisman when a strange feeling appeared inside him.

Thousands of magical beasts were sieging him and June, but they weren't particularly strong if taken singularly.

There were beasts in the upper tier, but they were little more than flies in his eyes due to his battle prowess.

They could only overcome him because of the difference in numbers.

'Do I need to use the talisman against mere pawns?'

Noah thought as that feeling grew in intensity.

He knew that the rank 3 and 4 winged creatures were simply following orders echoed through their horns, they were nothing more than pawns used by the rank 6 beasts of the pack to gather food.

However, he was a hybrid in the upper tier, the only one of his kind.

His species had the potential to stand above any other magical beast, but the leaders of the winged beasts didn't even send a rank 5 creature to deal with him, they only sent pawns after him.

It was as if his enemies thought that he would be just a weak and defenseless human.

It was as if those creatures were purposely mocking his pride.

Anger surged inside Noah at that moment.

He knew that his power couldn't save him in that situation, but he still felt the need to express his superiority toward the army around him.

Of course, he didn't express it through his words.

Noah lifted his head and roared, backing his cry with all the pride that his status as a hybrid contained.

Flames came out of his mouth and accompanied his roar, Noah created a pillar of pale-gray flames that landed on the army around him.

He wasn't really attacking them, he was just making a point.

They could siege him and overpower him, but he had to be treated with the respect owed to a beast that had no equals in the fourth rank!

A dark halo surrounded the bright flames as they landed on the army, it seemed as if the light in the environment was their natural enemy.

Noah knew that his ability had improved, but it still couldn't reach the power of the rank 5 Cursed dragon inside the Granite abyss.

Also, he wasn't really analyzing his attack at that moment, his focus was on transmitting his emotions through his roar.

The pale pillar crashed on the winged beasts and disrupted their ranks, forcing many of them to interrupt their attack to retreat.

It was needless to say that the creatures in the third rank died as soon as the flames neared them, while the weaker ones in the fourth rank suffered substantial injuries if they survived them.

Noah turned to spread his flames toward all his enemies, making sure to avoid June in the process.

The air around him softened after a while, it seemed that Noah's action had momentarily interrupted the joint mental attack with his roar.

The winged beasts around him took a few steps back at that point.

Noah had killed countless rank 3 creatures with that attack and injured many of those in the fourth rank, but the power of the army didn't change by much.

His flames weren't dense, he had spread them to focus a large area, meaning that part of their power had been dispersed in the process.

However, he could see in their eyes that they now had the right mindset.

He could sense their fear, their hesitation in facing something that had the power to be their leader.

'I feel better now.'

Noah thought after he vented his anger.

A helpless smile appeared on his face when he saw that the army was preparing another joint mental attack, he knew that he had to rely on his items from that point onward.

Elder Julia had given him many protective items before the meeting with the other envoys, but stalling wasn't the best approach in that situation.

More magical beasts would simply gather there, there was no point in gaining time.

It would be better to destroy that army and charge toward the forest of White woods, he was quite sure that he would be able to reach it before another army formed.

June had just managed to stabilize her mind and open her eyes when she felt Noah pulling her toward him.

She was about to question him about the situation around them when she saw a talisman that radiated a purple light held tightly in his left hand.

"I don't know what this thing does, but it should take care of these beasts. Stay close just in case."

Noah's soft voice reached her ears, and she didn't hesitate to wrap her arms around his torso.

The talisman radiated a powerful aura, it seemed that an immense power was contained in that small inscribed item.

Noah wrapped his right arm around June's shoulders and prepared himself to crush the talisman.

However, at that point, a rough voice resounded above him and dispersed the vibrations that had begun to accumulate again around them.

"Why would you use my talisman when I'm here?"

Noah recognized that voice and immediately turned to stare at the powerful figure that had just appeared above them.

He saw a burly man with sharp features and red eyes staring at him with a satisfied smile.

Chasing Demon had appeared in the sky over the azure plain!