

DEMONIC 601

[Chapter 601 601. Order](#)

Noah saw the patriarch of the Hive and relaxed.

Chasing Demon had arrived, there was nothing that could threaten the duo now.

Noah released June, who stared at the powerful figure in the sky in awe.

She had never seen a rank 6 existence, and she could barely understand that the man above them was on that level.

After all, her eyes were only able to sense the immense power contained inside him but couldn't define it nor evaluate it.

Even Noah was able to understand the rank of certain powerful beings only when they were magical beasts, he had learnt about Chasing Demon's level due to Divine Demon in the end.

The army of winged beasts tried to resume their offensive, Chasing Demon's arrival didn't make them stop their attempts to gather food.

"Hmph, mindless creatures."

Chasing Demon snorted and softly tapped the air with the tip of his right foot.

A sharp shockwave spread from his foot and reached from the army around June and Noah.

Those hundreds of rank 4 magical beasts showed some confusion when that tremor swept them, they felt as if their bodies had begun to destabilize on their own!

Then, they began to detonate.

One by one, the almost one thousand creatures in the fourth rank that were sieging June and Noah exploded, leaving nothing but puddles of blood behind.

Red drops rained on the azure plain and tainted its surface, creating small rivers that the ground would take time to absorb.

June was mesmerized by the event, but Noah's mind was focused on the behavior of the winged beasts.

'They changed approach when I roared, but they simply ignored Chasing Demon. Maybe there is a limit to the orders that they can execute.'

Noah tried to immerse himself in the peculiar mindset of that species.

'The rank 4 pawns should be controlled by the creatures in the fifth rank, meaning that their orders are tuned around the power of their captains. They can deploy simple battle tactics and modify them according to their prey, but only inside the limits of their leaders.'

Noah noticed that small detail.

According to his hypothesis, the army had changed approach against him because they had received orders that featured the possibility of hunting rank 5 creatures.

However, against something in the sixth rank, they simply continued to attack as if it wasn't there.

'Removing their freedom makes them more efficient but suppresses their instincts. This detail can be exploited.'

Noah was already formulating a battle plan against the leaders of the pack, but Chasing Demon was more interested in the silver-haired woman next to him, and June felt uncomfortable under his gaze.

Chasing Demon had clearly seen Noah taking her in his embrace, but she was the envoy of the Utra nation according to the recent reports.

"The Demon Prince is safe! Prepare a banquet and apprehend the envoy!"

Elder Julia's voice resounded in the area, and her figure appeared next to Chasing Demon.

Elder Jason and Elder Hope arrived in that territory too and flew toward the duo, but a chilling pressure soon enveloped their figures.

They stopped when they saw Noah flying toward them, wearing a gaze that radiated a violent coldness.

June followed closely behind him, she had to rely on Noah in that situation to clarify her status.

"Prepare some quarters. We will share them, and she will be treated as a guest. This is an order."

The elders' eyes widened when they heard Noah's words.

They felt surprised, but that feeling didn't originate from the strange relationship that Noah shared with June.

Instead, they felt amazed to see Noah openly using his status as Demon Prince to give orders!

Even Elder Julia felt surprised when she witnessed that event.

Noah had always used his status only to obtain cultivation resources or other items that could be useful to himself.

He had completed missions, but never for his own choice or for a sense of belonging to the Hive.

The elders respected him as a cultivator, but the Demon Prince was supposed to be more than that, it was a title given to someone that would eventually become the leader of a demon sect after all.

Yet, in that situation, he was using his position to command others, it was as if he had begun to accept the entirety of his status.

Elder Jason and Elder Hope ended up in an awkward situation though.

There were Elder Julia's orders on one side, and the Demon Prince's on the other.

Who had the highest authority between a rank 5 elder and the most promising heroic cultivator in the Mortal Lands?

Luckily for them, Chasing Demon interrupted that awkward silence with a laugh and loud words.

"Haha! Well, you have heard the Prince. Prepare some quarters and accompany the envoy there, I will have a talk with the Prince in the meantime."

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About an hour later, inside one of the few intact buildings of the city in the invisible dome.

Noah, Chasing Demon, Elder Austin, and Elder Julia sat on the sides of a small table.

Wine and delicacies were laid on its surface, but no one seemed interested in enjoying them at that moment.

Noah felt the eyes of those three powerful existences on him, it was clear that they wanted some kind of explanation about the recent months.

"The Elbas family has annoyed me for months about its envoy, but a certain Faith Vigny kept on claiming that you were forced to take a hostage and that both the Empire and the Utra nation were biased against you. It turns out that there is something else too."

Chasing Demon spoke, and a slight smile kept on appearing on his face, he couldn't help but find that situation quite hilarious.

The Elbas family was accusing Noah, the Council was defending him, and the Empire had simply gone silent.

Also, it seemed that Noah and June were quite close, which made the situation even more interesting in Chasing Demon's mind.

"Faith is right, I took June hostage to avoid being captured by the other forces."

Noah gave an honest answer.

It seemed that Faith's version of the story was being used by the Council to undermine the Elbas family, the Papral nation could only benefit from the troubles of the other big countries.

"What about your relationship with her?"

Chasing Demon's eyebrow arched when he asked that, and the focus of the two rank 5 elders intensified at that moment.

"We are together."

Noah's plain answer triggered the reactions of the other three cultivators in the room.

Chasing Demon laughed, Elder Austin sighed and massaged his temples, while Elder Julia simply shook her head before revealing a smile.

She felt that her previous discussion with Noah had somewhat influenced that outcome, but she couldn't complain about that since Noah was showing clear improvements.

Then, Chasing Demon spoke, changing the topic of the discussion.

"Let's not talk about the envoy, the Prince said that he had a pressing matter to expose to us."

[Chapter 602 602. Intelligen](#)

"Yes. I believe that you have started to study these winged beasts in this period. What did you discover?"

Noah asked.

He wanted to have a complete view of the current situation before exposing his plan.

However, the situation was bound to be worse than he expected.

The three powerful beings shook their heads, and Elder Austin even stood up to lay the complete corpse of a rank 4 winged beast on the floor.

Noah's eyes widened when he saw it, he had only been able to study the features of that species through body parts after all.

"The cry from months ago shook the very foundation of the continent. We managed to stabilize the situation when the Patriarch returned, but we can barely defend our territories. We don't have much time to study these creatures."

Noah nodded when he heard Elder Austin's explanation, the situation matched the prediction in his mind.

A few months weren't enough to stabilize the domains of the organizations, even the fauna had yet to stabilize after all.

Yet, it was clear that limiting their efforts on defense wasn't the right approach.

The number of winged beasts was increasing at high speed, even with the cultivators and beasts defending their domain.

'The leaders are forcing the birth and growth of the pawns. This gives us more time but also stabilizes their position on the new continent.'

Noah thought as he crouched to analyze the complete corpse.

Forcing the growth of weaker beings would undoubtedly slow down the recovery of the rank 6 creatures in the pack, but it would give them more assets.

'They are smart, they know that investing in stabilizing their hunting areas would hasten their recovery.'

Noah's eyes sharpened at that moment.

The winged creature occupied his vision, it would resemble some sort of tall angel of his previous world if it wasn't for specific differences.

The long and sharp claws and the dark wings were its most striking features, but its real capabilities could be found in the mental waves radiated by its curved horns.

"I believe you've realized by now that they mostly use organized attacks to exploit their mental abilities."

Noah began to speak to the higher-ups in the room.

Both elders nodded, and Chasing Demon put a hand under his chin to express his interest in the matter.

"However, their most powerful skill is hidden under their organization."

Noah pointed at the horns when he gave voice to that phrase.

"Their organization isn't part of their species but something that derives from their leader! These horns can echo the orders of the powerful beings of the pack and make all the weak beasts nothing more than cannon fodder! The leaders are sacrificing them to gain enough time for their recovery!"

Noah's words slightly startled the powerful cultivators in the room.

Magical beasts were renowned for their lack of control and intelligence, it was hard to imagine that such beings could form organized packs and even have ranks among them.

That behavior could very well resemble that of humans!

Yet, the world was vast, and it gave birth to many peculiar existences.

Magical beasts able to formulate complex orders were extremely rare, but their existence had already been proven many times in the past.

The most striking example was the Kesier species, a race of humanoid magical beasts that had been exterminated to develop the best training method for the mental sphere.

Of course, intelligent beasts would have a higher chance of awakening their defective sea of consciousness, but that event was strictly related to their rank.

It was different from the creation of a Bloodline Inheritance.

A Bloodline Inheritance contained the accumulated emotions of a species passed down for millennia and could be used to expand the mental sphere of a cultivator.

However, a beast that had awakened its mind would only be able to formulate complex thoughts, and humans couldn't use its defective sea of consciousness.

The thoughts of a beast were different from those of a cultivator, but their emotions were quite similar, which led to the ability to absorb Bloodline Inheritances.

Noah had read reports that concerned the appearance of intelligent beasts in the past, but the pieces of information that involved the heroic ranks or above were scarce and extremely valuable.

He could only rely on his instincts and expertise to formulate hypotheses that could match the current crisis.

"Patriarch."

Noah then directed his speech to Chasing Demon, he was the only one that could confirm his ideas.

"You and the other rank 6 existences have awakened the leader of the pack, am I right?"

"Yes."

Chasing Demon didn't hesitate to answer, but he didn't dwell on the details.

"What did it do when it woke up and found that powerful existences were surrounding it?"

Noah continued to ask, he needed to know the first instinct of the leader to complete the image inside his mind.

"It released the cry that has shaken the continent and made the mountains around its chrysalis crumble. We wanted to follow it, but the rest of the pack appeared, and we decided to focus on our respective territories."

Noah nodded at that point.

The leader had understood its situation and decided to retreat to focus on its recovery.

Then, when it saw that no one was hunting for it, it began to enlarge its pack and stabilize its control over the new continent.

"How many rank 6 creatures are there in the pack?"

"Seven if we count the leader."

Chasing Demon answered Noah's question, he had begun to understand what he wanted from him.

'Seven rank 6 beasts would need a lot of food, and they can't go after the creatures in the sixth rank in the danger zones, they are simply too weak now. They would need a stable source of food for the next years to recover completely, which puts them at their weakest now.'

Noah summarized everything in his mind, he finally had the information that he needed.

"Is the pact between the four nations still active?"

"Yes."

Chasing Demon answered again, but his eyes sharpened at that point, he had understood what Noah wanted.

"Patriarch, you must destroy the leaders as soon as possible. These beasts are intelligent and organized, they would just keep on increasing their numbers if we let this situation continue. We might lose the piece of Immortal Lands if we give them enough time to recover."

Noah explained the situation as better as he could, it was up to Chasing Demon, and the other rank 6 existences now.

"Why would the powerhouses of the other nations believe a rank 4 cultivator?"

Chasing Demon asked, but Noah shook his head.

"They must believe that this discovery comes from someone else. Actually, I would like it if you kept my arrival a secret."

"And why is that?"

Elder Julia asked when she heard Noah's words.

In her eyes, that was the perfect occasion to improve Noah's status.

However, Noah had his reasons.

"Because I can avoid sending June away if the Royals think that I'm still underground."

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Noah's answer stunned the three cultivators for a moment.

They knew that Noah wasn't interested in glory or similar, but his reasons were purely egotistical!

"You want me to create a united front with the other powerhouses and hunt the rank 6 beasts while also lying about your status so that you can spend more time with your woman?"

Chasing Demon summarized the situation with that question.

"Precisely."

Noah wore a serious expression when he answered that.

He knew that he couldn't have any vital role in that battle, there was no point in him joining the battlefield only to keep the rank 4 creatures at bay.

That crisis was simply out of his league, and he didn't see anything wrong in enjoying his remaining time with June while the higher-ups did the dirty work.

Chasing Demon couldn't help but explode in a loud laugh when he heard Noah's answer.

Noah had been nothing more than a rank 2 cultivator when he joined the Chasing demon sect, but now he was informing the higher-ups of the Hive about the dangers linked to the current crisis.

"Haha! It took you forty years to learn to desire something outside the cultivation journey, but you are already willing to use your Patriarch for your needs. I acknowledge your desire, a demon must enjoy its freedom after all!"

Chasing Demon spoke before turning toward Elder Julia to give voice to some orders.

"Contact God's Right Hand. Tell him that the Hive accepts the conditions of the Empire and would like to set a meeting to announce its discoveries."

Elder Julia bowed and disappeared as soon as she heard those words.

Chasing Demon then turned again toward Noah.

"We need to have a long talk about your woman when this is over."

Noah saw the patriarch of the Hive disappearing after he spoke those words.

Only Elder Austin remained in the room, and he began to eat the delicacies on the table as if nothing had happened.

However, Noah was confused by the recent turn of events.

"What did the Patriarch mean with accepting the conditions of the Empire?"

Noah asked, and Elder Austin took a sip from his cup before answering him.

"The higher-ups of the Empire have already tried to create a united front to kill the rank 6 creatures among the winged beasts. Of course, their reasons weren't as detailed as yours, they simply wanted to take down the quasi-rank 7 leader before it returned to its peak."

Noah's eyes widened when he heard his words.

'The deafening cry really belonged to something that is half-step into the divine ranks, no wonder the Empire is so concerned about its existence.'

Noah thought, but Elder Austin wasn't over with his explanation.

"Your report is very appreciated though. The Utra nation is the only force that has discovered something about these creatures, and the Elbas family keeps on refusing to collaborate with the excuse of being more valuable than the other factions. The Patriarch will probably spread this information and put every force on the same level."

Noah sighed internally when he learnt that.

He could imagine the value that information had during that crisis, it wasn't surprising that the Royals wanted to benefit from the efforts that they had put in their researches.

However, Noah had reached similar results with his expertise and inscribed space-ring, taking away the monopoly over those pieces of information.

"Elder Jason is waiting in front of your new quarters, he will inform you about our losses and progresses. The envoy of the Utra nation is also there, she has been treated with care."

Elder Austin spoke while focusing on the banquet in front of him, he didn't even turn when Noah bowed and left.

Noah came out of the building, and the sight of the wrecked city appeared once again in his eyes.

The deafening cry of the quasi-rank 7 winged beasts had destroyed most of the buildings and killed the vast majority of the human assets inhabiting them.

The protective dome had defended the shining lakes, but it couldn't protect the frail centers of power of the human cultivators.

'A mere cry has killed the best rank 3 assets of the Coral archipelago, and the same should have happened in the territories of the other nations... Humans are less than ants in this environment.'

Noah's mind became cold when he thought that.

The world was always the same, one calamity would just end your life if you weren't strong enough to oppose it.

Noah quickly found Elder Jason with his consciousness.

He was sitting cross-legged in front of a three-story mansion that seemed to have been built recently.

He stood up and handed him a scroll when he saw Noah's descending toward the mansion.

Then, he simply flew away.

Noah began to read the contents of the scroll as he entered the mansion.

The scroll listed the events that had followed the deafening cry, describing everything in great detail.

'Elder Pansy, Elder Emil, and Elder Dorian have died during the cry. Almost all the human assets have died too, and those that survived are either crippled or completely ruined. The city was almost destroyed, but the shining lakes are fine, this area is still inhabitable by human cultivators.'

The Hive's losses weren't that severe, but the death of three heroic cultivators was somewhat disheartening.

Those elders had been stuck in the gaseous stage for decades, if not centuries, only to come to the new continent and die during the crisis.

Their hope to advance had become the reason behind their death.

'Chasing Demon has begun to deploy the copying technique on these territories though, the Hive will soon obtain larger training areas and create more inhabitable domes. Not bad in the end, I guess the Hive benefitted from having fewer valuable territories.'

Noah's mind continued to stay on the scroll until he noticed the young-looking woman casually sleeping on one of the couches in the main hall of the mansion.

She was still wearing his robe, and her eyes opened as soon as she noticed the new presence in the room.

A warm smile appeared in Noah's view, and part of the coldness that had invaded his mind dispersed at that sight.

'Life and death can coexist in the world, warmth and coldness can do the same in my mind. Feelings, mindsets, and laws can express the same power, the only difference is in the sharpness of the blade that radiates them.'

Noah thought when he felt the two different emotions in his mind.

The world filled his being with death and coldness, but June made him feel life and warmth.

"How did it go?"

June asked when Noah lay down behind her and wrapped his arms around her waist.

"I've taken away the advantageous position of your nation, but they won't know that it was my doing."

June turned to face him at that answer and neared Noah's face to murmur soft words.

"So, do we have time?"

"Yes, we have time."

Noah kissed her after his answer, his role in that crisis was over.

[Chapter 604 604. Offensive](#)

Meetings filled with complaints and quarrels occupied the schedules of the higher-ups of the forces that shared the piece of Immortal Lands.

The Shandal Empire wanted to create a united front and disperse the threat of the winged beasts in one powerful offensive, but the other three countries couldn't allow it to lead the attack.

The Empire was the strongest organization in the Mortal Lands, its assets would secure the largest share of gains if the other nations let them lead the assault.

The Elbas family wanted to exploit its discoveries and obtain advantageous agreements before joining the united front.

The Utra nation had lost a lot of assets between the assault on the territories of the Empire, the ambushes of the Hive, and the loud cry.

Its desire to make up for those losses was understandable, as well as its intention to limit the gains of the Empire.

The Council shared that intention.

The Papral nation couldn't provide anything special to the united front, but it still pressed for an equal distribution of the profits.

That offer saw many enemies: The Empire would deploy more rank 6 assets, and the Elbas family had useful knowledge, they couldn't just neglect those advantages when sealing an agreement.

The Hive had remained silent during that period.

The Coral archipelago was aware that its power wasn't enough to influence the meeting, but Noah's return and his discoveries gave it some leverage.

The Empire and the Elbas family had formed a sort of privileged side in the matter since they were the forces that could provide more advantages so the front.

So, Chasing Demon decided to cooperate with the Council to balance the sides and seal an agreement that could avoid benefitting few countries in particular.

The Hive knew that it wasn't a match for the three big nations, they could only aim for an equal share of the profits even with Noah's information at hand.

The Royals found their advantage being taken away in a matter of days, and they felt forced to abandon their privileged position in the deal.

The Empire was then put against three forces that pressed for an equal share of the profits and could only give up to their requests.

The pack of winged beasts grew stronger with each passing week, and the Empire didn't have the power to defeat six rank 6 beings and one quasi-rank 7 creature alone, even in their weakened state.

Hesitating on forming a united front would only increase the losses during the offensive, which would render worthless any privilege that the Empire could obtain from the agreement.

Of course, just one word from the god of the Empire would have affected that impasse and silenced the other three countries.

However, the leader of the Empire couldn't be bothered with such trivial matters and wholly ignored the meeting.

In the end, the weeks spent quarreling and negotiating gave birth to an agreement that divided the central territories and the resources found during the assault equally.

Only the ownership of the corpse of the quasi-rank 7 creature was left out of that agreement since the four nations decided to give it to the cultivator that managed to kill it.

It was pointless to say that Chasing Demon had already given up on that corpse, but he was quite satisfied with those terms.

He would be the weakest rank 6 cultivator in the united front, but the organization behind him would still obtain the same resources as the others.

Also, the ownership of the leader of the pack would create conflicts between the assets of the other nations, and he was more than happy to avoid them.

The four nations began to prepare at that point.

The Utra nation received resources to finance the creation of inscribed items that could counter the mental capabilities of the winged beasts, and the Empire prepared the plan with the help of the other powerhouses.

The leaders of the pack would surely use as many rank 5 creatures as possible to stop the cultivators' offensive and resort to any plan that their intelligent minds could formulate.

The cultivators couldn't possibly fear the strategies of those beasts, but their ability to use their numbers to create powerful attacks was troublesome.

Yet, the Utra nation was the most advanced country of the Mortal Lands when it came to the inscriptions' field.

The Royals redirected all the experts in their ranks to the creations of items that could temporarily interrupt the capabilities of the horns of the winged beasts.

Even an army of thousands rank 5 creatures would just appear as a bunch of ants in the eyes of rank 6 beings if their ability to cooperate were taken away.

It took a few months to create and perfect items that could disrupt the mental waves of the rank 6 winged beasts, and the offensive of the four nations could finally begin at that point.

Chasing Demon, Great Elder Diana, King Elbas, God's Right Hand, and Gods' Left Hand gathered in the sky above the new continent and dived toward the mountain chain that occupied its central territories.

No one else could join their offensive, even peak rank 5 cultivators would be swept away in a battle that featured so many rank 6 existences.

The atmosphere in the group was tense, but they were confident in their abilities and their preparation.

Mental tremors began to accumulate around them as soon as they entered the domain of the winged beasts.

Their presence was immediately noticed by those creatures, which unleashed all the defensive measures that they had prepared in the months after their awakening.

Of course, such defensive measures were just basic plans that made use of the high number of specimens in the pack.

The cultivators could sense that hundreds of rank 5 magical beasts were fusing their mental attacks to create tremors that could affect their minds.

Those powerful creatures were hiding underground and using the mountain chain to cover their tracks, the powerhouses of the four countries couldn't pinpoint their location in that situation.

However, they had prepared for that eventuality.

King Elbas took a massive horn from his storage device and began to blow it.

That was a rank 6 inscribed item created with the horns of the rank 5 winged beasts hunted in the previous months and tuned so that it could transmit a cultivator's mental waves.

A silent vibration came out from the horn and spread through the mountain chain.

The mental tremors of the winged beasts dispersed when the soft shockwave invaded the domain of the pack.

Also, the mental waves contained in the horns of the creatures hidden underground scattered when the inaudible sound of the inscribed item swept them.

The defensive measure of the pack was easily countered, and the cultivators in the air could finally deploy their offensive.

[Chapter 605 605. Horns](#)

Chasing Demon waved his hand and large fissures appeared on the surface of the mountain chain under the group.

God's Right Hand raised his arm and dark clouds accumulated in the sky above him.

The clouds released thick drops that shone with a dark purple color and fell in the cracks created by Chasing Demon.

The insides of the mountains and the underground structure under them were soon submerged by the purple rain.

Even the surface of those territories was affected by the offensive of those rank 6 cultivators.

Dark-purple rivers formed in the valleys between the mountains and earthquakes filled the land even after Chasing Demon's spell was over.

Great Elder Diana snapped her fingers, and vast orange sparks gathered over specific fissures of the mountains.

The sparks released lightning bolts on the terrain and used the purple water as a conduit for their destructive force.

The ground began to cave in as the underground structure of the area was destabilized.

Vast canyons and fissures spread through the central territories of the new continent.

The mountain chain crumbled, and the underground lair of the winged beasts was submerged by debris and dark-purple water.

God's Right Hand rain contained poisonous capabilities that affected every living being that came in contact with it.

Smelly fumes began to come out from the crumbled environment, which signaled that the water had finally reached some life form.

Angry roars began to resound from under the land, and hundreds of figures soon pierced the ground to appear in the air under the group of cultivators.

Hundreds of rank 5 winged beasts appeared and surrounded the group of cultivators, but the powerhouses of the forces of the continent didn't even look at them.

Their focus was on the six rank 6 beasts that had emerged only to stay at some distance from them.

No trace of the quasi-rank 7 could be seen, but it was clear that the cultivators had forced the pack to reveal its full power.

King Elbas tore one of his silver hair and let fly in the in the wind.

The hair took fire as it fell toward the ground, and the small tongues of flames on its surface expanded during the fall.

That single hair became a fiery winged snake that kept on enlarging.

The rank 5 winged beasts had just begun to reorganize and were ready to launch another joint mental attack when the fiery snake shot toward them and crashed on their formation.

A sea of flames spread whenever the winged snake moved, the hundreds of rank 5 creatures were soon turned into ashes by the powerful spell of the powerhouse of the Utra nation.

Such a powerful army was destroyed in one attack.

The six rank 6 beasts felt the need to retreat at that point.

They were still weak, most of the resources accumulated in the last period had been directed to the strengthening of the pack.

Yet, a dense mental wave reached their horns and forced them to charge at the five entities that were threatening the life of their leader.

A harsh battle began at that point.

Magical beasts had only one center of power, but it required an immense amount of "Breath" to improve.

A rank 6 beast's body was almost indestructible and was capable of a physical might that could leave any cultivator in awe.

Even the winged beasts that were specialized in mental attacks could tear apart the frail bodies of cultivators with a simple wave of their claws.

After all, a cultivator's body was mainly meant to contain the sea of consciousness and dantian, any other feature was something that originated from the nourishing method.

However, those added features could only be considered as poor imitations of the real capabilities of a magical beast's body.

The exponential increase of power of the bodies of the beasts though was shared by the cultivators when it came to their other centers of power.

A rank 6 dantian and a rank 6 mental sphere could give birth to wonders that the simple physical strength couldn't hope to match.

The six rank 6 beasts tried to charge at the group of cultivators, but a barrage of spells blocked their advance and gravely injured their bodies.

There was nothing that those weakened creatures could do against the might of the powerhouses of the human world.

The winged beasts then tried another approach.

They encircled the group and remained at some distance to release a joint mental attack.

Cracks appeared on the surface of the long horn that had floated next to King Elbas until that moment, such powerful tremors were even affecting the composition of that powerful inscribed item.

The same could be said for the mental spheres of the cultivators there.

The primary ability of the winged beasts was their mental attack, and facing the joint effort of six creatures on their level could create troubles even for their powerful minds.

However, four more long horns appeared next to the cultivators who immediately blew them.

Those four items were in the fifth rank, even the Utra nation couldn't produce more than one rank 6 inscribed item in a few months,

Yet, their power, coupled with the horn next to King Elbas, was able to disrupt the joint attack of the beasts and give a break to the mental spheres of the cultivators.

That break was immediately exploited by the powerhouses who focused their spells on two of the six creatures around them.

Those two powerful beasts couldn't oppose that attack and saw their bodies being reduced into pieces.

Generally speaking, a rank 6 beast had no chance against a rank 6 cultivator.

Nevertheless, that crisis featured six creatures that could perfectly fuse their attacks against five cultivators that were still wary of the quasi-rank 7 leader hiding underground.

It would be reckless to go all out from the beginning, especially since their enemy was an intelligent species.

The safe approach would lead to the best outcome, so the cultivators simply limited themselves to destroy their enemies slowly.

The leader of the pack didn't have the same thoughts though.

The quasi-rank 7 creature came out of its hideout as soon as it saw some of its strongest soldiers die, and released a loud cry that shook the entirety of the continent once again.

The cultivators there weren't affected by the cry, but the inscribed horns floating in front of them shattered under the might of that roar.

The remaining rank 6 beasts showed signs of struggle, but they couldn't oppose their leader's orders and retreated to gather around it.

The quasi-rank 7 being innately radiated mental vibrations that spread in the air around it.

Those vibrations were so dense that even the rank 6 cultivators on the scene found it hard to keep their focus on it.

Only God's Right Hand, King Elbas, and Great Elder Diana managed to keep their eyes on the creature.

The leader didn't care about the humans on the scene and gave a simple order to the four beasts around it.

To the powerhouse's surprise, the four rank 6 creatures tore their curved horns and offered them to their leader.

[Chapter 606 606. Disheartening](#)

The quasi-rank 7 creature took the horns of the remaining four rank 6 beasts and threw them inside its mouth.

Its maws spread to allow the eight curved horns inside its oral cavity, and munching sounds followed that gesture.

The rank 6 creatures bled from their temples and began to falter.

The loss of the most crucial part of their bodies left them completely drained and significantly weakened their status.

However, the leader had already stopped caring about them.

Any expert in the magical beasts' field would understand the intention of the leader seeing that scene.

The winged creatures were an intelligent species that could communicate through long distances and execute complex orders, but they were still magical beasts.

The leader had realized that it was pointless to have a pack at that point, its very life was in danger after all.

So, it promptly decided to sacrifice its strongest underlings to hasten its recovery.

The rank 6 cultivators launched attacks to interrupt the actions of the leader, but the four hornless beasts charged at the spells to use their bodies as a shield.

The beasts died, and the remaining power of the spells reached for the quasi-rank 7 creature that was finishing its meal.

A loud explosion resounded when the attacks of the five powerhouses converged on the leader of the pack.

The air shattered, and the surface of the ground under blast was leveled.

Cracks spread till the depths of the continent, those fissures even reached the icy plain that bore the weight of the piece of Immortal Lands.

A battle at the peak of the heroic ranks was unfolding in those territories, the environment there was bound to be forever modified after such event.

Minutes had to pass before the cracks that had appeared on the sky reformed, and the air in that spot stabilized.

A dark cloud formed in the area where the spells had crashed, but the cultivators weren't able to confirm the death of the quasi-rank 7 creature.

The dense vibrations that surrounded it had dispersed after their attacks, but none of them believed that a being half step into the divine ranks could be killed so easily.

Their belief turned to be on point.

A deafening cry resounded from the center of the dark cloud and dispersed the smoke in less than an instant.

The cultivators felt the walls of their mental spheres tremble, the intensity of the vibrations that accompanied that cry was many times stronger than before.

However, they could still make out the new details that had appeared on the body of the leader.

Its wings were spread behind its back and shone with a dark light, its horns had stretched and enlarged, and a dark shade had been added to its now burly body.

The might of the vibrations that it innately radiated had also increased, Chasing Demon and God's Left Hand felt as if their minds were going crumble in its presence.

Even the other three rank 6 cultivators weren't that better off.

Great Elder Diana and King Elbas struggled to fend off the pressure that tried to crush their minds, and only God's Right Hand felt able to fight in that condition.

The situation was grave, the quasi-rank 7 creature had regained most of its power and was overwhelming the cultivators without even needing to move!

That half step into the divine ranks put the leader of the pack in a completely different league.

Yet, a cold sensation enveloped the area, and God's Right Hand felt relieved when he recognized that feeling.

The world froze right in front of those mighty experts, only their minds continued to observe their surroundings.

They saw how a shining figure slowly descended from the sky and stopped in front of the leader of the pack.

Its features were hidden by the blue light that surrounded it, but the powerhouses could understand that there was a human behind that halo.

Of course, they immediately understood its identity.

There was only one existence that could stop the movements of five rank 6 cultivators and one quasi-rank 7 beast at the same time in the entirety of the Mortal Lands: The god of the Shandal Empire!

Then, an ancient male voice resounded in the area.

"Entities on this level should never appear in the Mortal Lands, Heaven and Earth are becoming sloppy."

The god of the Empire didn't speak, but his thoughts became words that spread in that motionless world as soon as they rose inside his mind.

"You did good, I believe that at least two of you will reach the Immortal Lands one day. I'll take this creature with me now."

More words resounded in the area, and a blinding blue light followed them.

The world took life after the light dissipated, and the five powerhouses discovered that they could move again.

The two rank 6 cultivators from the Empire wore worshipping expression after the appearance of their leader, but the other three powerhouses felt somewhat disheartened.

The quasi-rank 7 creature was on a completely different level, and the god of the Empire was even farther away, their pride as beings at the peak of the heroic ranks felt worthless in that situation.

The god's thoughts also resounded in their minds, they wouldn't take anything said by a rank 7 existence lightly.

The cultivators in the area glanced at each other with interest, they wondered about the identity of the two cultivators that the god had mentioned.

However, countless cries suddenly filled the continent and forced them to focus on putting an end to the crisis.

The thousands of winged beasts that were still alive on those lands felt their freedom returning after all their leaders had been defeated, and didn't hesitate to appease the instincts that they had been forced to suppress for so long.

The remains of the pack began to madly hunt the beasts of the other species that still filled those lands.

Most of the fauna of the new continent had migrated toward the coastlines when the invasion started, meaning that the attacks of the winged beasts would be focused in those areas.

Yet, the four nations had established their settlements on the coasts too, and that sudden assault could inflict another wave of losses in their assets.

The humans had to face one last battle to declare the end of the winged beasts' crisis.

[Chapter 607 607. Explor](#)

The weaker cultivators couldn't possibly watch the battle between the existences at the peak of the heroic ranks.

Not even peak rank 5 cultivators could survive the shockwaves released in that battle, meaning that all the heroic assets of the four countries had remained in their territories while the powerhouses fought.

Those assets knew that their leader had engaged a fight against the rulers of the pack of winged beasts, they would have noticed the battle even if no one warned them.

Flashes of multicolored lights had filled the sky above the center of the continent, and earthquakes had spread till the coastline for the whole duration of that battle, it was impossible to miss them.

However, those heroic cultivators had been warned because they were aware that the remaining specimens of the pack would submit to their instincts once their leaders were defeated.

Any expert in the magical beasts' field could predict that outcome and identify the new target of those now wild creatures.

The four nations weren't surprised when they saw the wave of winged figures assaulting the beasts that had migrated toward the coastlines in the past months, and their heroic cultivators immediately acted to put an end to that crisis.

Battles happened everywhere along the coastlines, the cultivators of the four countries had long decided to remove every trace of that species from the Mortal Lands.

Intelligent magical beasts were too dangerous, the humans couldn't risk letting any of them survive for fear that a similar crisis could happen again at some point in the future.

Also, the remaining winged beasts had just been freed from the control of their leaders, meaning that they would take a while to control their instincts.

The heroic assets on the piece of Immortal Lands couldn't waste that chance, they had to exterminate that species before their specimens understood that escaping was their only path to survival.

Noah was sitting on top of one of the tallest buildings inside the invisible dome when the reckless assault of the winged beasts started.

He had stayed there since Chasing Demon left to join the other powerhouses, and June had been by his side the whole time.

He knew that he couldn't witness the fight of the powerhouses, but he still wanted to stare at the flashes of light in the distance to experience a trace of the power held by those rank 6 entities.

June felt in the same way.

Newly advanced rank 4 cultivators needed to experience the world hidden behind the heroic ranks to get used to their new state, and June wasn't an exception.

However, when she saw the incoming tide of winged beasts, she heaved a sigh and lay on Noah's lap.

There was a mix of concern and helplessness in her expression when she looked at Noah's eager gaze.

"I'll be fine, you know that I can't miss this chance."

Noah said when he lowered his eyes to stare at the concerned lover on his lap.

June knew that the remaining winged beasts would attack the coastlines thanks to Noah, but he had also revealed to her that he had a plan to exploit that situation.

The plan was quite reckless and would most likely reveal Noah's return to the Hive, but she could understand how appealing that situation was for someone with such a peculiar body-nourishing method.

"The feelings that we have for each other can't hinder our path to power if we want to preserve them. Go and be sure to come back, but don't forget that you owe me a spar."

June said before closing her eyes when she saw Noah's lips reaching for her.

The duo exchanged a long kiss uncaring of the cries of the winged beasts that invaded the environment outside the invisible dome.

"Don't keep me waiting."

June murmured when their lips separated and revealed a smirk when she left Noah's embrace to enter the building under them.

Noah followed her figure with his eyes.

He couldn't help but feel a sense of satisfaction when he looked at her, there was a particular understanding between the two of them that he couldn't express with simple words.

'I tell her that I'm probably going to reveal my status to the other nations and she asks for a spar in exchange. I guess only a battle maniac can make me feel like this.'

Noah smiled when he thought that, but his expression became cold when he turned his attention toward the chaos that had enveloped the territories around the invisible dome in those short minutes.

The dome had protected June and Noah from the two cries of the quasi-rank 7 leader, but it didn't hinder their vision of the outside world.

All the heroic assets of the Hive had left that protected area when the remaining winged beasts began to attack, their mission was to exterminate that species after all.

However, Noah didn't immediately join the battles on those territories, he had his own agenda about that matter.

Battles that featured rank 5 beasts didn't occur so often, especially not with the same intensity as those happening in that situation.

The death of the leaders had unleashed the remaining specimens of the pack of winged beasts on the fauna that filled the coastlines, and the heroic assets of the four nations were tasked to join that battlefield.

Noah knew that countless corpses and body parts would accumulate on that rare occasion, and he couldn't just waste that chance to assist his companions.

The powerhouses of the four nations would soon return to the territories of their organizations and put an end to that reckless assault anyway, meaning that Noah's help wouldn't affect the outcome of the battles that much.

Yet, the situation could become extremely beneficial to him if he managed to retrieve pieces of powerful creatures while his companions fought.

'I might be able to reach the fifth rank in one go.'

Noah thought when he stood up.

His hunger had exploded when he sensed the many dead magical beasts that were filling the surface of the territories near the dome, but he decided to wait.

He could hunt rank 4 creatures by himself, but there was a high chance to seize rank 5 body parts in that situation!

Then, he sensed a mighty cry of pain coming from the north, and he knew that his moment had arrived.

Black flames surrounded his figure, and he disappeared from the roof of the building to teleport on the battlefield.

[Chapter 608 608. Plundering](#)

A harsh battle was unfolding in the sky over the territory that was once occupied by the lake inhabited by octopuses.

The ground under the lake had crumbled when the winged beasts woke up from their slumber and resurfaced, but the creatures that inhabited it had survived the fall.

That area had become something similar to a large fishing area for the remaining winged beasts though.

The octopuses of the lake were trapped in a deep canyon and couldn't escape the attacks of the more than a hundred creatures that assaulted them.

Even the rank 5 specimen couldn't do much about the situation since there were two rank 5 winged beasts that were attempting to hunt it.

Most of the strongest winged creatures had died in the battle between the rank 6 existences, but some of them still flew in the sky over the piece of Immortal Lands.

Rank 5 creatures couldn't be bothered to go after rank 4 beasts when there were beings on their level that they could hunt, their hunger simply led them toward the prey that would provide the most fulfilling meal.

However, the winged beasts had lost their ability to cooperate when their leaders died.

The remaining rank 5 specimens didn't have the power to suppress the awakened instincts of the many rank 4 beasts under them, and couldn't organize them in battle formations.

Heaven and Earth were fair, the winged beasts had the incredible ability to fuse their attacks, but that was balanced by a physical strength that was below the average of the other magical creatures.

The weakness of that species was exposed entirely now that their cooperation was gone, but they could still fly, something that gave them a good advantage over the fauna of the new continent.

The two rank 5 winged creatures fought the rank 5 octopus together, but their teamwork was lacking, and their bodies weren't a match for their opponent.

On the other hand, the octopus was huge, and its tentacles weren't able to hit the nimble, humanoid figures that were sieging it.

The winged beasts used their claws to inflict deep wounds every time they dodged a tentacle, they were trying to exhaust the creature hiding in the water under them before fishing it out of its lair.

The intelligence of that species could be clearly seen in that situation.

Generally speaking, magical beasts would just run away when they saw that their opponent overpowered them.

Yet, those winged creatures could see a path toward victory and were even resorting to a natural form of cooperation to succeed.

Thick blue drops of blood fell into the lake every time the sharp claws of the attackers pierced the tentacles of the ruler of that area.

The color of the lake began to change as the rank 5 octopus, and the other weaker specimens of its pack kept on getting injured, the murky water was slowly turning dark-blue.

The battle in that area was so intense that none of the beasts there noticed that black flames had begun to appear at some point.

The black flames would form whenever a corpse, body part, or drop of blood fell toward the lake, and they would vanish as soon as those materials pierced their surface.

Of course, those materials would disappear together with the black flames.

The beasts on the battlefield could notice that something was off only when the two rank 5 creatures managed to sever one of the tentacles of the rank 5 octopus.

The winged beasts immediately dived toward the falling tentacle, and even the other creatures in the area interrupted their battles to go after such a nourishing meal.

However, black flames suddenly appeared under the huge tentacle and made it disappear in less than a second.

Angry roars resounded from the large canyon at that point, the beasts could only be furious when they saw their meal disappearing right in front of their eyes.

Yet, they were soon forced to escape since the rank 5 octopus recklessly slammed its remaining tentacles on the sides of the canyons to attempt to kill the creatures that had dared to injure it.

Noah stared at the scene from above the canyon and decided that it was time to change the hunting area.

He had already gained a lot from that place.

The Warp spell had become far more ductile after his modifications.

The black flames weren't limited anymore to his body but could teleport his attacks and random items now.

Noah didn't mean to use the Warp spell to steal precious materials when he modified its diagram, but that messy battlefield was simply too perfect for his new ability!

Noah had teleported everything that he could use to improve his body next to him with his spell and carefully stored it inside his space-ring without anyone noticing.

Of course, the expenditure of "Breath" and mental energy was incredible when he teleported something so far away from him and on that level, but Noah felt that it was completely worth it.

After all, he had gained the body part of a rank 5 beast and a large amount of its blood!

Noah had obviously seized the bodies of the rank 4 winged beasts and octopuses that had died, but those gains paled compared to something that came from a rank 5 creature.

He didn't stop there though.

Such a vast battlefield would appear only once in a while, and he was sure that the new continent would return to a peaceful state after that crisis.

So, he had to make the most out of those fights, even if that meant exposing his presence to external forces and shortening his time with June.

Noah completely disregarded the battles between rank 4 creatures and went after the fights that featured rank 5 beings.

Even a drop of blood from those powerful creatures was worth the risk in Noah's view.

His plan led him toward the mountain chain next to the azure plain where he saw a giant ape-type magical beast crushing a rank 5 winged creature with its massive arms.

Noah couldn't get too close since he didn't have any confidence in escaping the ape if it noticed him, but he still managed to seize a large amount of blood and a few broken claws from the corpse of the defeated creature.

Then, he continued his march toward the areas that gave birth to waves of fear inside him.

Noah didn't dare to fly in that situation, he preferred to run across the land to better hide among the fauna of the new continent.

After all, the other magical beasts recognized him as a being of their world, and the cultivators fighting in the sky would find it hard to notice him in that chaotic environment.

Like that, Noah's march continued unhindered even when he entered the territories under the control of the Papral nation.

[Chapter 609 609. Tricked](#)

Noah had chosen to move toward north simply because he sensed more energetic shockwaves coming from that direction, he didn't care about the political situation of those territories at all.

Few rank 5 specimens remained in the pack of winged beasts, but all of them were busy fighting against beings on their same level.

The mountain chain at the center of the continent was still inhabited by powerful creatures that didn't migrate in the last months, and Noah was able to always obtain something from their battles against the reckless remains of the pack.

He mainly seized blood, but he managed to steal small body parts at times.

Of course, he never ventured too deep inside the continent.

There were even rank 6 beings there that the pack of winged beasts had chosen to avoid until its leaders returned to their peak.

Noah didn't dare to invade their domains.

Stealing from rank 5 beings busy in battles from a safe distance was one thing, but he couldn't even begin to imagine the feats that beasts at the peak of the heroic ranks were capable of.

After all, all his gains would become useless if he died there.

Noah continued to sprint through the lands, chasing after any exciting battle that his instincts or consciousness were able to sense.

However, his advance was soon forced to a stop since he encountered a group of rank 4 cultivators that looked familiar.

Almost two weeks had passed since the remains of the pack of winged beasts had launched their offensive on the coastlines, and Noah had used that time to plunder more than ten battlefields that featured rank 5 beasts.

The powerhouses of the four nations didn't seem interested in intervening so soon in that battle, and Noah guessed that they were limiting themselves to observe the behavior of their underlings in those days.

He didn't mind that choice since it gave him more time to run freely through the territories near the western coast, and his march ultimately brought him in the mountains inhabited by snake-type magical beasts where he encountered cultivators of the Papral nation.

Noah recognized Faith and the escorts that had appeared when they were hiding underground, but his presence wasn't revealed to that group.

He was on the ground, hiding among countless battles between rank 4 beasts, while they were in the sky, hunting down every winged beast that they found.

Noah could just turn around and leave, but a massive figure suddenly appeared in the distance and slammed its body on the surface of one of the mountains.

The figure belonged to a big rank 5 snake that was crushing the small body of a rank 5 winged beast with its physical strength.

The winged beast was almost dead, but the snake didn't seem satisfied and continued to slam its body on the mountain where its enemy was.

Noah directly shot toward those two creatures at that point.

He knew that he could steal that body, and those rank 4 cultivators didn't scare him.

Also, he could already think about a few excuses to justify his presence there, so he didn't hesitate to act.

The rank 5 snake repeatedly clashed with the surface of the mountain until the body of the rank 5 winged beast was reduced to a pulp.

Only then the snake seemed satisfied and spread its maws to eat the remains of its enemy in one bite.

It didn't notice though that black flames appeared in that spot and teleported away even the drops of blood that had tainted the terrain.

The snake delivered its bite anyway, but it roared in anger when only the rocky terrain of the mountain entered its mouth.

However, no matter how angry it was, it couldn't understand where its prey had gone.

Noah stored the broken corpse of the winged creature as soon as it came out from the black flames that had appeared next to him and began to escape at high speed in the air.

He had sensed that the group from the Papral nation had noticed his presence when he used his spell, so he purposely rose in the sky to let them follow him.

"Noah Balvan, is that you?"

"Demon Prince, you can't steal in the territories of the Papral nation!"

"Noah Balvan, is the Hive not afraid of the power of the Council?"

Faith and the other cultivators in her group gave voice to those questions as they chased after Noah.

Noah revealed a cold expression when he turned toward the five rank 4 cultivators behind him and released a loud snort before adding a few words.

"Hmph! I've saved the life of your envoy, and you thanked me by letting the Empire and Utra nation blaming me for the death of the Eager Titan! Now, after I've spent months underground, you even accuse me of being a thief! Just report this matter to my Patriarch, he'll love to hear about the shamelessness of the cultivators of the Papral nation."

Black flames surrounded Noah's figure after he spoke those words, and the five cultivators from the Papral nation couldn't find any reason to stop his teleportation.

Noah had spoken the truth after all, Faith's escorts had really ignored everything else when they managed to retrieve their envoy.

"Wait, where is June Ballor then?"

Faith asked when she realized that something was wrong.

"Maybe he left her underground."

"But he was flying just now."

One of the cultivators said, but Faith was immediately able to find a flaw in that explanation.

The more they thought about that matter, the more they realized that the Demon Prince had probably tricked them.

"Do you want to send a formal complaint to the Patriarch of the Hive?"

Another cultivator asked, but Faith shook her head.

"He would just ask for compensation for the events concerning the end of the meeting. Also, we couldn't have seized that corpse anyway, let's just forget about this matter."

The cultivators in Faith's escort agreed to her words and resumed hunting the remaining rank 4 winged beasts in the area.

Meanwhile, Noah had reappeared over the plain inhabited by the yellowish moss and had begun to fly toward the forest of White woods.

He had gained far more than enough in that situation, he was quite confident that his body could reach the fifth rank with all those materials.

So, he simply hurried back toward the territories of the Hive.

The forces of the Council had seen him, so the news about his return would soon reach the Shandal Empire and Elbas family.

The Royals would surely begin to bother Chasing Demon about June at that point, which would ultimately force him to send her back to her nation.

Nevertheless, Noah didn't regret exposing himself to obtain an almost complete rank 5 corpse.

That period with June had been one of the happiest in his life, but Noah knew that it was something temporary.

'Only power can allow me to ignore political bindings and fulfill my desires without fearing for the consequences.'

Noah thought as he increased his flying speed, he knew that June was eagerly waiting for the promised spar.

[Chapter 610 610. Love](#)

The situation on the coastlines didn't take much to stabilize.

The heroic assets of the four countries fought bravely to exterminate the remains of the pack of winged beasts.

They aimed to remove any trace of that species from the Mortal Lands, the cultivators couldn't allow intelligent creatures to survive.

Groups of rank 4 cultivators took care of the rank 3 and 4 winged beasts while those in the fifth rank were left to the higher-ups to handle.

The powerhouses of the four nations surveilled the trend of the battles for a few weeks before intervening.

They couldn't do all the work, the assets under them had to gain experience in handling crises like that.

The aim of rank 6 cultivators was to leave the Mortal Lands and reach the plane of the deities, meaning that they would eventually leave their organizations behind.

So, they had to be sure that their organizations would have what they need to remain in power.

Their lifetime's efforts in the Mortal Lands couldn't go to waste because of their departure, and their inheritances alone wouldn't ensure the well-being of their underlings.

Only knowledgeable warriors could keep a country in power after the departure of their leaders, and, to do that, they needed experience in facing any kind of threat.

The crisis ended when the powerhouses intervened.

The five rank 6 cultivators of the four nations swept the piece of Immortal Lands and killed all the winged beasts that had survived the attack of their underlings.

The species that had made the new continent tremble for months met its extinction.

The war ended with the death of the last specimen of the pack of winged creatures, and the four countries could finally evaluate their gains and losses.

Countless human assets and structures had been lost in those months, but the spoils of war brought thousands of valuable materials back to the inventories of the four nations.

Their assets had been weakened, and their growth delayed, but time would eventually make up for those losses.

More promising cultivators would appear in the years after the crisis and would benefit from the resources obtained in the war.

Some of them would reach the heroic ranks and take the place of the dead heroic cultivators.

The surviving assets would become stronger due to the experience gained during the crisis, creating a generation of warriors forged through the flames of war.

Of course, it would take decades for those events to happen, the four nations had yet to stabilize their territories now.

The fauna had migrated toward coastlines, leaving only strong creatures in the central territories.

The center of the continent had seen the battle of beings at the peak of the heroic ranks though.

Its environment had changed forever, and it would take time for those lands to stabilize and to give birth to lifeforms again.

Mutations were bound to appear in those areas due to the influence of such powerful existences, but that was another event that would only happen in the future.

The focus of the heroic assets was to restore their sources of income and evaluate if the invasion had modified some environments in ways that they could exploit.

The Hive was happy to discover that the toxicity of the area next to the forest had diminished by a large margin due to the migration of many packs of magical beasts.

Many precious materials hidden among the poisonous creatures and rivers could finally be plundered, making that land another source of income for the Coral archipelago.

The Azure plain though suffered a lot during that period, and its terrain had been tainted with the blood of countless powerful creatures.

It would take time for its ground to absorb all those nutrients and gave birth to Azure Credits again.

However, the purity of those magical plants couldn't be assessed so soon, there was a high chance that all those contaminations would affect the purity of the Azure Credits.

Noah mostly ignored those events.

He was an expert in the magical beasts' field, and his insights in the matter were kept in high regard by the other elders.

Yet, the fauna was too chaotic in that period, he could only make a list of the scenarios that were most likely to happen.

His obligations toward the Hive ended there, and he simply focused on making the best out of his remaining time with June.

June obtained her sparring session with Noah, but their level was far too different.

June had just become a complete heroic cultivator, but Eccentric Thunder's inheritance and inscribed items gave her a sturdy foundation on which she could build a suitable combat style.

However, Noah had faced and overcome those issues when she was still in the human ranks, no amount of backing could make up for his achievements.

After all, Noah could defend against the attacks of solid stage cultivators, there was nothing that June could do to pierce his defenses.

The battle was completely one-sided, Noah simply walked through the lightning storm unleashed by June, nothing she did was able to dent his powerful defensive methods.

When Noah reached her, he lifted her large and metallic inscribed hat and caressed her face while kissing her forehead.

He couldn't attack her, his physical strength was too threatening for the frail body of the cultivators.

Yet, that gesture was enough to put an end to her offensive.

The difference between their power was evident at that point.

"I will definitely reach you one day."

June said when the battle was over.

She was a bit annoyed by how easily Noah had defeated her, but she didn't want to waste the precious time that she had with him.

Noah had told her that the forces of the Papral nation had spotted him.

The news of his return would undoubtedly reach the Elbas family then, and both of them expected the Royals to knock at the Hive's doors soon.

"You must, or I'll leave you behind."

Noah smiled when he answered.

June noticed the trace of helplessness contained in his tone, but she understood him.

Noah's ambition would drive him toward the higher ranks of the cultivation world, she had no doubts that he would leave for the Immortal Lands one day.

She couldn't affect that behavior, and she didn't want to do that either.

The man that had given her a future was the most determined and driven cultivator in the entirety of the Mortal Lands, she would never attempt to change the qualities that made him so exceptional.

June laid her head on Noah's chest and murmured words that resembled a vow of some sort.

"I love you, Noah Balvan. No matter how far you'll go, you will always be able to find me chasing you. Yet, I promise you that I'll surpass you one day."

Noah felt June squeezing his robe when she said that, and he couldn't help but hug her to convey his feelings too.

"I love you, June Ballor. My life won't be the same after your departure, but I know that this feeling won't fade. Be sure to reach me wherever I'll go."