

DEMONIC 611

[Chapter 611 611. Charming](#)

Few words were enough to express the feelings between June and Noah.

June knew that she was still weak, but her individuality would eventually lead her toward higher battlefields.

Noah knew that his ambition would bring him toward higher forms of existence, meaning that he would leave behind anyone that couldn't keep up with him.

Yet, their feelings were mutual, the months spent together had given birth to love, even though they both knew that their separation was unavoidable.

So, they could only promise to become strong enough to stand on the same ground one day, no matter how high it was.

"The great Demon Prince can use the word love, I'm stunned."

"A noble woman loving a criminal, the Ballor family must be a cradle of traitors."

June and Noah mocked each other, but their expressions changed when their eyes met.

They felt that they had reached a deeper level of intimacy with those promises, it was as if they had suddenly become closer.

Desire appeared on their faces and filled their minds at that moment, and they quickly decided to fulfill that sensation.

June and Noah remained in those quarters for the following period, without even interacting with the outside world.

Chasing Demon tried his best to stall the requests of the Royals, but there was a limit to how much he could hide June's presence inside the territories of the Hive.

However, he still gained as much time as he could, and the couple managed to spend two and a half peaceful months together thanks to his efforts.

The Elbas family wasn't too worried about the information in June's possession.

The most crucial piece of knowledge in her mind was the Royal Inheritance, and the Hive was already aware of that.

Yet, imprisoning the envoy of one of the three big nations could be considered as an insult to its honor, so the Elbas family had to pressure Chasing Demon.

In the end, Noah received a message from Elder Julia that stated the need for June to return to her nation.

June didn't show any sadness when Noah conveyed that message to her, she simply smiled and kissed Noah before leaving the habitation.

They had prepared themselves for their separation in the last period, they had already said all the words that needed to be said.

A smile and a kiss were more than enough to say goodbye.

June flew outside the invisible dome and the heroic cultivators of the Ultra nation that were waiting outside heaved sigh of relief when they saw her usual cold expression.

The escorts immediately gave voice to apologies and excuses to justify how much it had taken them to force the Hive to release her, but June simply snorted at them.

Those heroic cultivators could only guess that she was incredibly angry at their incompetence, but they felt helpless about that situation.

After all, they did their best during the negotiations for her release, but Chasing Demon's stubbornness had been hard to overcome.

Of course, June barely minded them.

She limited herself to snort because her mind could only play the images between her first and last kiss with Noah whenever she tried to think.

Meanwhile, Noah was lying on one of the couches inside his quarters.

He didn't know how his instincts would react at the sight of her going away, so he simply remained in that room during her departure.

June's scent entered his nose, and he immersed himself in the feelings that he had felt when he was with her.

He knew that he had enough nutrients to reach the fifth rank inside his space-ring, and he was also aware that he could modify other diagrams in his possession to improve his battle prowess.

Yet, he wanted to use that moment to fix his memories with her in his mind.

He knew that he would abandon himself to his ambition as soon as he stood up, he had never felt so eager to improve in his life.

So, he decided to imprint those feelings in his mind, he wanted to be sure that June's warmth wouldn't fade when he immersed himself again in his training.

Noah wasn't afraid that he would forget about her, June had already left a permanent mark on his existence.

However, he needed to remember the life and warmth that she represented clearly, he needed that for his individuality.

"You have a good taste for women, I give you that."

Chasing Demon's voice resounded in the room, and Noah turned only to see that the Patriarch of the Hive had appeared on one of the couches in front of him.

"Does it hurt to see her going away?"

Chasing Demon asked and threw a sealed jug toward Noah.

Noah removed the seal, and the aroma of strong wine filled the room.

"Cultivation is a solitary journey. I treasured our time together, but I won't mourn in the period that we'll spend away from each other."

Noah answered and took a long sip from the jug.

He really believed in those words, it was pointless to mourn if he could use that time to improve.

The jug then escaped his grasp and returned in Chasing Demon's hands.

Noah didn't feel anything, but it was evident that the Patriarch had used his mental waves to take the wine.

"Good, good. I was afraid you would do something reckless like waging war against the Elbas family and bringing the Hive down with you. I would understand, I've done the same in the past."

Chasing Demon said and drank from the jug whenever he finished a phrase.

Noah knew a bit about Chasing Demon's history, but he had never been too interested in it.

He knew that Chasing Demon was one of the twelve disciples of Divine Demon and that he had resorted to cultivation techniques created by others to reach the fifth rank back then.

His choice had been motivated by his desire for vengeance against Ravaging Demon, the betrayer who had joined the orthodox sects of the Papral nation to exile the demon sects.

Noah also knew that his vengeance had failed.

"You know, I've had a similar relationship in the past. She was Divine Demon's disciple too, but she wasn't as pure as that June Ballor. You could say that she treated men as materials."

Chasing Demon began to speak, and Noah didn't mind learning more about his past.

Also, the Patriarch continued to pass him that amazing wine, listening to him seemed the least he could do in that situation.

"Yet, I didn't mind it. I had never seen someone as charming as her in my life, so I purposely let her steal my yang just to be with her. I've almost died a few times, but I won her heart in the end. We didn't get to spend much time together though since the Council killed her and Devouring Demon during the betrayal of the Ravaging demon sect."

#### [Chapter 612 612. Demon sects](#)

"Do you love her?"

"Yes."

Chasing Demon asked after a brief silence, and Noah immediately gave an honest answer.

Noah didn't know why the Patriarch of the Hive was so interested in his relationship, but he didn't mind telling him the truth.

It was thanks to his backing that Noah could do whatever he wanted inside the Hive.

The Hive had even borne the cost of the resources depleted for the creation of his cultivation technique and nourishing method, there was no reason why Noah shouldn't trust him with the truth.

"Love can elevate a man and destroy another. Tell me, would you forsake your power for her?"

Chasing Demon gave voice to that question, and Noah could finally understand the reason behind their conversation.

'He worries about the Hive. It's understandable, I am his successor according to my title.'

Noah thought when he heard that answer.

He was the Demon Prince, that status put him somewhere above the rank 4 cultivators and below the Patriarch.

The Hive placed many expectations on him and his growth, and it would obviously worry when he claimed to be in a relationship with a noble of an enemy nation.

However, Noah had found his answer about that question long ago, and his position didn't change through the years, it had only broadened.

"Patriarch, you have misunderstood me."

Noah began to answer and used his mental energy to lift the jug that Chasing Demon had laid on the floor and bring it in his grasp.

"My search for power is something that defines my individuality. I can't choose to forsake it because it's part of what I am."

Noah drank a mouthful of wine after those words and continued to speak when he felt the warmth caused by that liquid spreading through his body.

"Also, I wouldn't abandon it even if I had the choice. I can accept my desires only because I've gained enough power, I can love only because I've become confident enough in my strength. After all, it's pointless to have such deep feelings if you can't survive the cry of the powerful beings that you can meet in your journey."

Chasing Demon's eyebrows arched in surprise when he heard those words.

He had always known that Noah's determination surpassed any common sense, but his last phrase made him understand how pure and unbound his ambition was.

His worries about the future of the Hive were dispersed after that single sentence, he was sure now that Noah would never abandon his pursuit of power.

"Haha! No wonder my Master has chosen you! Wonderful! Now, tell me more about this woman of yours. Nothing lifts my morale like amazing wine, accompanied by a good story."

Chasing Demon exploded in a laugh and took back the jug while asking for more details about Noah's relationship.

Noah understood that there was something that bothered the Patriarch, so he revealed some funny anecdotes of his past experiences with June.

Of course, he didn't reveal anything too intimate, or that could bring trouble to June, but Chasing Demon didn't seem to mind his partial exposition.

Chasing Demon interrupted Noah with stories of his own too.

He spoke of Divine Demon's domineering character, of the life of the demon sects back in the Papral nation.

He also mentioned the peculiar techniques that his lover, Charming Demon, taught to her disciples.

"Strange forms during sexual intercourses to absorb the yang inside the body of a cultivator? I might have encountered something similar in my life."

Noah interrupted Chasing Demon with that question.

The description of the techniques of the Charming demon sect resembled the forms used by Gillian, the middle-aged woman that had forced Noah to sleep with her in the city of Slyfall.

Noah described those positions, and Chasing Demon couldn't help but recognize them.

"It appears that you have found the remains of the Charming demon sect during your escape. The demon sects have lost track of each other after the Council exiled us, but maybe it's time to reunite them under one banner."

Chasing Demon put a pensive expression when he said that.

The demon sects of the Papral nation had spread through the old continent after their exile, and they had covered their traces to escape from their pursuers.

The Chasing demon sect had ended in the Coral archipelago and thrived as an underground organization, but the other sects weren't so lucky.

For example, the Charming demon sect had lost its matriarch, and its survivors had been forced to hide in the small city of Slyfall, Noah wasn't even sure that they had heroic assets.

However, now that the Coral archipelago had become independent and that its growth was unstoppable, Chasing Demon was considering the idea of reuniting the demon sects under the banner of the Hive.

"I found your next mission. You will become an envoy of the Hive and explore the old continent looking for clues of the demon sects. Only you can do this, the other nations will only accept the Demon Prince as a guest."

In the end, Chasing Demon gave that order when he decided on the matter.

Nevertheless, Noah had more pressing matters at hand.

"I can do that, but I need a few years."

Noah answered without revealing what he had in mind.

He liked the idea of traveling, those new experiences would surely benefit his individuality.

Yet, he had to take care of a few things first.

He had just begun to modify diagrams, which was the first step toward the creation of entirely new spells.

The many available modifications could improve his battle prowess given enough time, and he couldn't prioritize a mission over his personal power.

Also, he had just obtained the body parts and blood of magical beasts in the fifth rank!

Eating and digesting them would take time, but he was sure that he would begin the breakthrough toward the fifth rank once he absorbed those resources.

He couldn't neglect the improvements that bringing his body in the fifth rank would provide, that breakthrough was something that would give him the power to fight any rank 4 cultivator that he met after all!

"There is no hurry, there is still a lot of work to do here. I need to lay the copying formation on the territories under our control and create new training areas habitable by human cultivators. The Coral archipelago is becoming too small for the Hive, we need to transfer our headquarters to the new continent."

Chasing Demon said.

He didn't want to hinder Noah's growth, and the matter of finding and gathering the demon sects wasn't a priority.

Noah and Chasing Demon continued to drink for some more time and kept on exchanging funny anecdotes about their lives when they were still in the human ranks.

Then, when Chasing Demon was about to leave, he placed a long scroll on the floor while adding a few words.

"This is the description of the battle against the leaders of the pack. I've also added a few personal considerations. Take it as a sign of gratitude for lifting my mood."

### [Chapter 613 613. Ants](#)

Chasing Demon left at that point, and Noah didn't hesitate to reach for the scroll on the floor.

The scroll contained the description of a battle between rank 6 cultivators and a quasi-rank 7 creature, he simply couldn't control himself from diving into its contents.

Noah soon understood that Chasing Demon didn't just add a few considerations to the description of the battle.

The Patriarch had taken time to write down the thoughts and emotions that had surged inside his mind when he watched the other powerhouses' attacks, and he tried to link them to what he knew about their individuality.

'God's Right Hand acts as a natural calamity, he is detached and oppressing. I can only describe him as the Tribulation that follows the god of the Empire's orders.'

'God's Left Hand is similar to him. Her winds carry the power of a natural calamity, but there is deep worship inside them. I can't help but take her as another Tribulation of her leader.'

'Great Elder Diana is calm and precise. Her lightning has the power to pierce the piece of Immortal Lands from side to side, but she can restrain it with her impeccable control. Her handling of such chaotic energy makes her more threatening than any calamity.'

'King Elbas is arrogant, but real achievements back that feeling. His pride overflows from every fiber of his body, and he uses himself to fuel his flames. It's as if he knows that there is no better fuel than himself.'

'The god of the Empire is so powerful that even time bends to his will.'

Noah finished reading his considerations and couldn't help but stare at the last phrase, the one concerning the rank 7 cultivator.

The scroll made him understand the cause behind Chasing Demon's sour mood, but it also gave him many exciting insights into the individualities of the powerhouses.

Of course, there was nothing that could be understood from his description of the god, it was clear that even Chasing Demon didn't have the power to evaluate such a powerful entity.

'Cultivators at the peak of the heroic ranks couldn't do anything against a quasi-rank 7 beast. They couldn't even begin to quantify the power held by beings that have taken a step toward the divine.'

Noah felt calm even if messy thoughts kept on surging inside his mind.

He read the contents of the scrolls many times and made sure to store it inside his space-ring when he felt satisfied.

The value of the contents of the scroll was immense, any heroic cultivator would be willing to pay a fortune only to take a peek at the world at the peak of the heroic ranks.

However, Noah had no intention to sell it.

His status as a rank 4 cultivator didn't allow him to understand the depth of Chasing Demon's considerations, his level was simply too low to imagine the battle between such strong beings.

Yet, there was a chance that he could gain some insights from it once he became more powerful.

Also, he didn't lack financial assets and resources right now, he couldn't find any reason to sell that valuable scroll.

'Heroic cultivators are completely different existences compared to those in the human ranks. Those differences enlarge as their power grows and culminates in the divine ranks. Why is someone able to stop the time of the most powerful existences in the Mortal Lands still here? Why is his nation even waging wars?'

Noah's thoughts led to many questions, especially when they concerned the god of the Shandal Empire.

There didn't seem to be any apparent reason for his actions, he simply appeared and left whenever he wanted.

Of course, Chasing Demon had recorded the god's words in the scroll too, but they didn't make much sense to Noah.

He was only an existence at the beginning of the heroic ranks, the thought that his still unclear individuality could have caused Heaven and Earth's sloppiness never crossed his mind.

Cultivators on his level were considered powerful, but they could barely affect the laws that ruled the world.

'My next breakthrough will put me one step closer to them though.'

Noah's eyes shone with the flames of his ambition when he thought that.

Monster, gods, and overlords stood above him, the sole pressure of their existence was enough to make billions of ants tremble.

However, they had been ants too back then, their current power was the result of centuries and millennia of efforts.

Noah knew that there was a limit to how much the backing of a powerful organization could help once reached the heroic ranks.

Cultivators on that level needed to walk their personal journey, and no amount of nurturing could help them improve.

On the contrary, those that had relied on the organizations behind them to reach the fourth rank would find it difficult to make any progress because they would lack the mindset to explore the depths of their individuality.

'Those who rely too much on their organizations forget about themselves, only true individuality can give birth to laws that can't be contained by Heaven and Earth.'

Noah thought and took out a large barrel from his space-ring.

That barrel was a rank 4 inscribed item that he had found inside Divine Demon's inheritance and decided to keep.

The Body-inscription spell required the blood of the magical beasts that Noah wanted to turn into Blood companions to function.

The blood of a magical beast obviously radiated part of its power, which meant that normal items couldn't contain it if it came from a powerful creature.

Ordinary items had been fine for peak rank 4 beasts, but Noah didn't plan to remain a rank 4 mage forever.

So, he had decided to keep that inscribed barrel to be prepared for when his mind became able to subdue rank 5 beasts.



Noah opened the barrel, and a dense, dark liquid appeared in his view.

The sight of that liquid made his hunger skyrocket, no rank 4 beast could control itself when put in front of materials that came from rank 5 beasts after all.

'The blood should be the easiest to digest. The body parts and the complete body will have to wait until I completely absorb the contents of this barrel.'

Noah thought as he cupped his hands to take a small sip of the rank 5 blood contained inside the inscribed barrel, he was ready to push his body toward the next stage!

#### [Chapter 614 614. Digesting](#)

Eating a rank 5 beast while having a rank 4 body wasn't an easy task.

Magical beasts had only one center of power, which meant all their accumulated "Breath" would be redirected to reinforce it.

That led to a situation where beasts on a lower rank couldn't even wound those on a higher one.

Rank 5 beasts couldn't control dozens of rank 4 creatures if the latter had a chance to defeat them, the food chain of the magical beasts would be quite chaotic otherwise.

Yet, that didn't mean that they couldn't eat them.

The corpses of the magical beasts would begin to release the "Breath" contained inside them in the outside world after their death, which weakened the structure of their bodies and allowed weaker creatures to wound them.

However, there was still the issue of their digestion at that point.

A rank 4 body couldn't possibly have the power to destroy and absorb a rank 5 beast, even one that had begun to weaken.

Any body part that a weaker beast managed to bite off would need to stay inside its stomach for a while before it was fully absorbed, meaning that eating the entirety of a stronger beast couldn't happen in a matter of days.

Noah faced the same problems when he began to eat the materials that he had managed to steal from the battlefields during the last assault of the winged beasts.

He had it a bit better compared to ordinary beasts on his level due to his hybrid status, but he still met difficulties in digesting those rank 5 resources.

The blood remained in his stomach for days, and there was nothing that he could do to hasten the absorbing process, nothing worth doing at least.

He could use the secret technique to boost the power of his body momentarily, but part of the nutrients contained in those materials would be wasted to refill the expenditure of the technique.

The amount of absorbed "Breath" would still surpass the depleted one, but Noah was aiming for a complete absorption since there were some variables that he couldn't evaluate.

He wasn't a magical beast, he was a hybrid born through the fusion of a dragon and a cultivator who had trained in one of the best methods available to humans.

Dragons were considered as the powerful kind of creatures in the magical beasts' world, and their power was balanced by higher requirements when it came to the amount of "Breath" needed for each breakthrough.

Yet, those requirements could only become harsher when they were coupled with the features inherited from the Yin body.

Noah knew that he couldn't calculate the requirements of his body through normal standards, so he simply stole as much as he could.

The blood came from various rank 5 beasts, but the body parts mainly originated from the winged creatures which didn't focus on their bodies.

However, he was quite confident in reaching the breakthrough with all that blood, body parts, and one almost entire corpse.

It took a bit more than a month for Noah to empty the inscribed barrel and completely digest the blood that it contained.

Noah felt drowsy when that process was over, he felt as if he needed to sleep to allow that new power to modify his body thoroughly.

Of course, Noah followed that instinct.

He was a peculiar case in the magical beasts' world, meaning that the growth of his body could take strange paths or deviate from what was generally considered normal for those creatures.

Also, he was unique, the first and only of his species.

There was nothing in the collective knowledge of the four nations that could give him some kind of foresight about his breakthroughs, Noah was walking on entirely uncharted territory.

Yet, magical beasts generally had powerful survival instincts, and Noah could only rely on them as he made his way toward the peak of the fourth rank.

Noah slept for a few weeks only to awaken due to the splitting hunger that was assailing his mind.

He felt that his body had improved by a lot, but he didn't linger on useless tests since his meal had just begun.

His next targets were the broken claws of the winged beasts and the tentacle of the rank 5 octopus.

It was needless to say that eating them was even more troublesome.

The claws weren't that big of a problem since they were already broken, but it took him some time to divide the tentacle into small pieces so that he could gulp them without chewing them.

His teeth didn't have the power to tear such powerful skin apart, and Noah had kept those body parts inside his space-ring, so they hadn't been weakened by the passage of time.

Noah had to wait until the full power of his martial art became able to pierce those materials, and there was nothing that he could do about the "Breath" lost in the process.

It took him some months, but, in the end, he managed to consume even those body parts.

Noah felt the drowsiness invading him again, and he slept only to wake up a whole month later at the peak of the upper tier.

His body brimmed with power, he felt the strength of a being at the peak of the fourth rank filling every fiber of his body.

Nevertheless, he wasn't done yet.

He had purposely left the most nourishing meal for last since he knew that magical beasts needed a large amount of "Breath" during a breakthrough to the next rank.

That process was similar to an evolution rather than a simple strengthening, and Noah had to be sure to have enough energy to succeed in it.

The almost complete body of the rank 5 beasts appeared on the floor, and Noah immediately began to eat it.

That corpse had been reduced to a pulp by the rank 5 snake, which greatly helped Noah in that process.

Small bites and long digesting periods filled his schedule in those months.

His body had improved enough to quicken the absorption of those materials, but he still needed a few months to digest that corpse completely.

Noah felt that his body was ready to explode when his stash of rank 5 materials was over.

His hunger had long disappeared, and incredible drowsiness filled his mind.

His eyelids felt heavy, but Noah struggled to remain awake since his instincts told him that the mansion wasn't the right place where to hibernate.

Noah left the invisible dome in a hurry without even minding the greetings of the elders that he met on his path.

His instincts led him to the eastern border of the territory containing the lava lake, and Noah didn't hesitate to dig a deep cave when he reached that spot.

The underground area glowed with a red color there, but Noah barely noticed it and fell in deep sleep after sealing the entrance to that cave.

He didn't even notice that some of the "Breath" contained inside his body came out in the open and created a dark membrane that surrounded his sleeping figure.

### [Chapter 615 615. Dreams](#)

Noah's thoughts were strange and messy during that period.

He knew that he was sleeping inside a dark chrysalis created by part of the accumulated "Breath" inside his body and that all his tissues were undergoing substantial modifications.

However, his mind kept on becoming dark from time to time, and he had no control over its behavior.

'The hibernation doesn't work well with the other centers of power, but I feel that my body is autonomously trying to reach a higher form of harmony.'

Noah thought during one of his conscious moments.

Those modifications were painless, he could only feel a warm sensation that spread through his skin before reaching for his interiors.

His dantian kept on improving during that period, he couldn't stop his cultivation technique after all.

Yet, he couldn't train his mental sphere in that state, he could barely remain conscious after all.

Noah experienced strange visions whenever his mind became dark.

They resembled dreams that made him feel intense emotions, and the clarity of those images was linked to the feelings that they carried.

Noah saw a large pack of dragons flying under him.

Dozens of powerful beasts flew unhindered in the sky and browsed the land under them as they looked for some prey.

Noah felt pride in knowing that those dragons were following his commands, he knew that he had tamed each one of them even if he couldn't remember how or when he did that.

He saw his roars being echoed by the specimens in his pack, he saw how they released pale-gray pillars of flame in his honor.

That dream ended at some point, and Noah saw those images vanish from his mind.

However, the pride that they carried flowed in his mind and became part of him.

Other dreams occupied his thoughts during his period of hibernation.

Noah saw the dragons of his pack fighting against an enemy species of dragons for the control of a mountain peak that he didn't recognize.

Red and pale-gray flames filled his vision, the battle between the two packs was messy and merciless.

Yet, he didn't move.

He felt the quiet arrogance that originated from his awareness of being a member of the most potent species of dragons, he felt the unbound confidence in the power of his flames.

The leader of the enemy pack eventually appeared, and Noah attacked without hesitation.

His reptilian maws spread and released a pillar of white flames that clashed with the red ones of his opponent, and something inside him told him that he had won that conflict.

The images of the battle vanished at that point, and Noah could feel that arrogance becoming part of him.

'Maybe, the Cursed dragon species would have had a chance of giving birth to a Bloodline Inheritance if its fertility wasn't reduced so much.'

Noah thought during one of his conscious moments.

He had understood what he was experiencing, he had lost his mind in similar dreams in the past after all.

It was evident that Heaven and Earth had given birth to powerful emotions when they punished the Cursed dragon species.

Still, the reduced reproductive capacity had prevented the appearance of a Bloodline Inheritance.

Those intense emotions had to be passed down to many specimens and then reunited in a single individual for something so rare to appear.

That process needed to be repeated through the years, or the intensity of the emotions carried by the species wouldn't reach the required density.

Of course, that was simply impossible due to the poor state of the Cursed dragons.

The population of that species had declined since Heaven and Earth punished it, and the strong emotions that their bloodline carried didn't have the chance to become denser.

Nevertheless, Noah had fused with one of the remaining specimens and was experiencing those emotions during his breakthrough.

Absorbing those feelings wasn't improving his sea of consciousness, it was only making him experience the events that had been forever imprinted in the bloodline of that species.

Noah began to dream again, and he could immediately understand that the next images carried the most intense emotions of the bloodline of the Cursed dragons.

A dark sky appeared in his vision, and the crackling of thunders resounded everywhere around him.

Hundreds of huge black dragons released pillars of snow-white flames that reached for the sky and pierced the barrage of black clouds that were obscuring the sunlight.

A large part of the clouds dispersed after those attacks, but they seemed to cover the entirety of the sky, Noah wasn't able to see their end!

Also, lightning bolts kept on being released from their surface.

Noah saw the underlings that had accompanied him through many battles being pierced by the powerful attacks of the massive Heaven Tribulation.

The scales of those dragons couldn't do anything against Heaven's might, the specimens of that mighty pack could only fall lifelessly on the ground below every time a lightning bolt hit them.

At that point, Noah felt fear for the first time in his life.

He was a dragon, the kind of magical beast that dominated the food chain.

His potential was limitless, his flames kept on reaching new levels of power, and they had even just surpassed the limits of the heroic ranks.

Yet, the world intervened when that happened, and all his arrogance and pride were put against something that he couldn't overcome.

Battle intent surged inside him, and he didn't hesitate to unleash the new power that he had just obtained.

The world became dark when he spread his maws, any form of light around him disappeared when he launched the flames that had no equals in the heroic ranks.

More than half of the black clouds had vanished when the light returned in that area, but the remaining ones focused their lightning bolts on him.

Noah felt his body being pierced, his bones shatter, and his internal organs explode when the sparks spread through him.

Life began to abandon him, but he remained conscious enough to witness the fate of the surviving specimens of his pack.

He saw how the lightning bolts crashed on his underlings, shattering their wings and gravely injuring their interiors.

He saw how the remains of his pack fell uncontrollably toward the ground, he saw their desperation when they understood that the sky had been taken away from them.

It was then that boundless anger filled his dying body.

He felt angry that he had lost, but he also felt upset that the black clouds had chosen to punish his kind rather than exterminate it.

The images vanished at that point, and Noah opened his real eyes.

That anger still filled his body, and he raised his head toward the sky to vent his feelings.

A roar resounded in the underground area, and a pillar of white flames soon came out of his mouth and pierced the terrain above him.

Any magical beast that heard that cry was immediately able to realize that a new rank 5 creature had appeared in that territory.

#### [Chapter 616 616. Awareness](#)

The magical beasts and cultivators near that area couldn't possibly miss that event.

Noah's flames pierced the ground and shot toward the sky, creating a white pillar that tried to reach for the clouds above.

That act was instinctive, Noah was basically announcing to the creatures near him that he had succeeded in reaching the fifth rank!

His overwhelming anger vanished at some point, and Noah dispersed his flames to focus on his new status.

The first change that he noticed concerned his mindset.

The water inside his sea of consciousness had become brownish after the breakthrough and the absorption of the intense emotions contained inside the bloodline of the Cursed dragons.

The nature of his thoughts had been thoroughly modified, they weren't azure like those of the humans nor red like those contained in a Bloodline Inheritance.

His whole existence had changed during his period of hibernation, and even his other centers of power couldn't escape the modifications that his status as a hybrid brought.

He belonged to a different species, it was evident that his centers of power would differ from both humans and magical beasts.

However, his fusion had happened only some years ago, and his transformations in that period weren't as radical as his last one.

Yet, now that his body had reached the fifth rank, his existence could fully step on the path that only a hybrid could tread.

'What happened to my dantian?'

Noah thought when his focus went on his other center of power.

The structure of his dantian had become denser after the breakthrough, it resembled a shiny metallic sphere that couldn't be compared to the frail human's organs.

Nevertheless, Noah's surprise didn't originate from the new sturdiness of his dantian, but from its size!

The Black hole cultivation technique had never stopped absorbing "Breath" during his hibernation, and Noah couldn't restrain it in that period since his mind was often wandering in the memories of the Cursed dragons.

So, his cultivation technique had worked at full speed while he was inside the chrysalis.

Noah had gained a lot of insights in his years on the new continent, and his dantian had absorbed many laws contained in the "Breath" of the darkness element as he deepened his understanding of his individuality.

That increased the speed at which his dantian enlarged, it was as if that organ improved on its own whenever a law fused with its structure.

However, his dantian seemed at least three times bigger than before.

'How much time did I spend inside the chrysalis?'

Noah thought at that point.

He could somewhat calculate the length of his hibernation using the absorption speed of his cultivation technique as a base, but he could already guess that it wasn't a matter of months!

That realization didn't bother him too much though, the concept of time inside his mind had long detached itself from the human's standards.

Then, Noah analyzed his figure as a whole.

His appearance didn't change that much, his muscles were more defined, but he wasn't burly, his body still exuded a certain harmony even if the physical strength contained inside it shouldn't make it possible.

His skin appeared firmer, it was as if it had obtained certain metallic proprieties.

His hair went through some changes too, his straight black hair had become wilder and a bit messy.

'June would surely make fun of it once she sees me.'

Noah smiled when he thought about his lover, but his expression instinctively turned cold when he sensed that a powerful figure was using its senses to analyze the area above him.

Noah relaxed when he recognized that presence, but the responsiveness of his new body still amazed him.

The mental waves that were analyzing the area belonged to Elder Austin, and Noah knew that he shouldn't be able to sense them unless the elder wanted.

However, his body sensed them before they even reached him, it was as if his natural awareness of any potential danger had increased exponentially!

Noah used his mental energy to remove the dirt from his body, but he didn't change robe.

There were still traces of blood on it from his meals inside the mansion, but Noah wasn't in a hurry to change into new clothes since he knew that he would destroy them soon.

Elder Austin saw Noah's figure rising in the air from the hole created by the pillar of white flames and was about to greet him, but his powerful mind was immediately able to notice that something was off.

The elder could see that Noah's body had reached the fifth rank, but the amount of danger that his figure exuded was utterly off the scale.

Noah seemed more similar to a rank 5 cultivator in his eyes rather than to someone who had simply obtained a rank 5 body.

"Elder Austin, I can see that the lava lake has benefitted you greatly."

Noah said as he greeted the elder.

The latter was surprised once again, Noah had been able to recognize the improvements of a rank 5 cultivator after all!

"Prince, your body is indeed peculiar."

Elder Austin commented, but there wasn't any malice in his voice.



Noah's body-nourishing technique seemed to hide wonders, but no one could fathom the price that he had to pay for that power.

Of course, Noah's body didn't really have drawbacks, he simply belonged to a different species.

Also, the fusion had been possible only due to his peculiar inscription method and the Divine deduction technique, and it had still taken a large number of human lives to be perfected.

The only aspects that could be considered drawbacks were his hunger, the unstable mindset, and the higher requirements in terms of "Breath" to improve.

"Is it four years or five? I lost track of time when I was in seclusion."

Noah asked, and Elder Austin answered after requesting something through his inscribed notebook.

"Three years and seven months to be precise. The territories under our control have changed a lot with the presence of the Patriarch. I'm asking for a complete report right now."

Elder Austin said and handed Noah a small scroll after a few seconds.

"Elder Jason would be eager to host a banquet to honor your return, and I believe that even the other elders would benefit from seeing how much the Demon Prince is growing."

Noah shrugged his shoulders at Elder Austin's offer.

He didn't mind showing his new status to the other elders if that helped them in their cultivation, but there were more pressing matters in his mind right now.

"Give me a month, and I'll return to the dome. I need some time alone."

Noah answered and left after exchanging a few more words with the elder.

His body was brimming with power, and he had been conscious for only a few minutes, he needed to experience his new strength to attune those improvements with himself.

Luckily for him, the piece of Immortal Lands had many rank 5 creatures that could help him with that.

### [Chapter 617 617. Colonization](#)

Noah flew toward the west while browsing through the contents of Elder Austin's scroll.

The Hive had greatly expanded its influence on the territories of the new continent thanks to Chasing Demon's presence.

The Patriarch of the Hive had made some needed changes to the southwestern coast in the almost four years that Noah had spent inside the chrysalis.

The forest of White woods didn't need any form of protection.

Still, the habitable area in Azure plain was too small to accommodate the human population of the crowded Coral archipelago.

So, he deployed the copying technique in specific and valuable areas to create more invisible domes where human cultivators could live.

More shining lakes appeared on the border between the forest and the plain, and similar scenes could be seen in the territory inhabited by octopuses and in the poisonous area next to the desert.

Massive hunts had begun as soon as the threat of the winged beasts was dispelled, and the heroic assets of the Hive could finally start colonizing.

The pack of octopuses had mostly vanished after the last assault of the winged beasts, even its rank 5 specimen had died.

That event was exploited by the Hive that killed the remaining rank 4 creatures in the area and allowed the creation of new habitable regions protected by the copying formation.

Something similar had happened in the land filled by poisonous rivers.

The migration of the fauna had affected that territory.

It dispelled most of the toxicity that made that land too dangerous to explore, which opened the path for a partial colonization.

Four years weren't enough to take complete control of the southwestern coast, but Chasing Demon and the other elders achieved something quite remarkable in that period.

The Hive now had three large invisible domes that human cultivators could inhabit next to the three borders of the forest of White woods.

The copying formation covered the area under the domes and that around them to offer protection and create training areas that the human cultivators were forced to use.

The shining lakes needed a certain equilibrium between the depleted and absorbed "Breath" to function, which meant that the copying technique had to activate often to meet those requirements.

The Hive created a system of rewarding missions aimed to solve that issue, which urged the human cultivators that established themselves on the new continent to make use of the copying technique.

The missions were mandatory training sessions against the copied beasts that Chasing Demon had trapped somewhere under the surface of those areas, and the promising human assets greatly benefitted from them.

The Hive aimed to forge any new cultivator that joined it through countless battles and was executing that task quite well.

The Coral archipelago had slowly become a transitory training area for the human cultivators that joined the Hive.

It began to be treated as some sort of academy that rewarded those who showed a decent battle prowess with the chance of traveling in the new continent.

Even rank 2 cultivators began to fill the cities under the invisible domes, the Hive was moving its headquarters in the continent that would grant it the best benefits.

After all, the archipelago was surrounded by the areas of influence of the three big nations, there was a limit to how much the Hive could expand in the old continent.

However, the new continent was almost as vast as the old one, but it didn't feature the same limitations.

'The next dome should be built in the desert to connect all the territories on the western coast under our control. Yet, that area isn't that valuable, the elders might choose to colonize the territory before the snowy mountain to protect the border with the Utra nation better.'

Noah thought as he flew over the rocky wasteland.

His target lived in the desert, and he wanted to experience the heat radiated by the lava lake with his new body alongside the journey.

The heatwaves that reached his height were almost negligible, Noah realized that he would even forget about them if he didn't pay attention.

Other sensations though returned as he familiarized with his body.

His hunger increased with every passing second, Noah felt that his mind instinctively focused on any lifeform that appeared in his view.

Noah sensed Elder Jason's presence under him, he could guess that the elder was cultivating next to one of the red rivers.

Information about the elder's position, scent, and even power level appeared in his mind, it was as if his body was autonomously studying the details of possible prey.

'I should focus on my sea of consciousness from now on. The intensity of my instincts has increased far more than expected, I can't risk losing control.'

Noah decided after suppressing the thought of eating Elder Jason.

The harmony between his centers of power had been broken with the sudden breakthrough of his body.

His dantian had improved a lot during his hibernation, but his mind had almost remained at the same level.

After all, he didn't need to store "Breath" inside his mental sphere anymore since the will in front of his dantian could directly provide the necessary meanings, and there was a limit to how much pressure Zac and Havoc's figures could generate.

'Well, my dantian cultivates on its own, and I can't even imagine how much "Breath" my body needs to improve at this level. So, I can stress my mind as much as I want from now on. The problem is that the fifth rank of the sea of consciousness seems still far away.'

Noah couldn't help but sigh when he thought that.

The heroic ranks were incredibly vast, it could take decades just to make the smallest of the improvements.

He had been able to evolve his body so quickly only because he trained in the magical beasts' method and could make use of the superior power of the cultivators to hunt the most nourishing prey.

However, his mind and dantian couldn't take any shortcut.

Actually, it could be even said that Noah was treading the fastest path to the higher ranks already!

His dantian improved through a cultivation technique that he had personally created, and he could join the memorization of the Kesier runes with the internal pressure of the body-inscription spell and inscription method.

He was even gaining insights about his individuality, and his period with June had further deepened his understanding of himself.

Yet, he knew that the road to the next stages and ranks was still long, especially for what concerned his mind.

'Expressing the power of the laws would need something deeper than the simple mental energy. Maybe, the sea of consciousness can open the path to wield your soul...'

Noah's mind wandered as he reached for the desert, he could set his plans for the future only after he understood how strong he was.

#### [Chapter 618 618. Clash](#)

Noah reached the desert while his mind was still busy analyzing his future prospects.

There was a lot that he didn't know about the higher levels inside the heroic ranks, but there was also a limit to how much he could discover due to his current power.

Most of his thoughts originated from the feelings that his new body gave him.

The secrets behind the higher ranks were hidden inside that center of power, so he could only learn by studying it.

After all, magical beasts reached higher forms of existence only by improving their bodies, and Noah had just done it.

That made him believe that he could learn something about the path ahead of his other centers of power if he understood more about his new level.

Noah focused once the yellow sand appeared in his view, and he could immediately notice how that environment had changed since the winged beasts' crisis hit the new continent.

Cracks had spread through the surface of the desert, forming deep fissures that revealed the azure underground world of the piece of Immortal Lands.

The bright color of the sand mixed with those azure halos created an eerie and silent view.

Noah's body autonomously picked up clues from the environment and sent them to his mind.

Those clues gave Noah a quite detailed knowledge about the status of the sandworms that inhabited that area.

'They have noticed me.'

Noah thought as he descended toward the surface.

He could smell the fear radiated by the weaker sandworms, but it seemed that his presence alone wasn't enough to trigger a reaction in the rank 5 specimen.

Noah's eyes sharpened when he saw that his sparring partner was late, and he released a wave of white flames in a straight line on the ground under him.

His flames broke the surface of the desert and seeped into the underground lair where those creatures were hiding.

Cries of pain resounded in the area, but Noah roared to restore the silence and to convey a straightforward message.

"Come out!"

The rank 4 sandworms in the area couldn't possibly understand that Noah's challenge was aimed at the ruler of the desert and began to resurface.

Noah watched as dozens rank 4 beasts appeared in his view, and he couldn't help but feel some disdain.

Those creatures had followed his orders so quickly even if they already had a leader, it seemed that they were nothing more than bags of meat for the ruler of the desert.

'I wonder if you will come out if I start to deplete your stash of food.'

Noah didn't hesitate when he had those thoughts, he directly shot toward the nearest sandworm and ripped its body in half with his bare hands.

A rank 4 Giant sandworm could reach a length of forty meters, but Noah divided its vast body in two with a simple gesture.

The other sandworms trebled when they saw that scene, but they didn't dare to move, they were too scared that any sudden action might provoke the powerful creature that had descended on the desert.

The raw meat of the creature didn't appease his hunger, and he could barely feel any increase in his power when his body absorbed the "Breath" contained in that specimen.

'I wonder how the Albino snake could be satisfied with such weak creatures. Maybe, I've never truly learnt to settle for the "Breath" in the environment.'

Noah's mind began to wander, but his thoughts were soon interrupted by the arrival in the area of a creature that he knew was stronger than him.

The ground trembled as an immense dune rose in the air and reached a height of two hundred meters.

Rivers of sand fell from the dune, and the shape of a rank 5 Giant sandworm was soon revealed to his eyes.

The creature was as big as he remembered, but he could see that grave injuries and white scars had appeared on its colossal body since their last encounter.

'So, it was still recovering from the attack of the winged beasts. Maybe it was hibernating to hasten the process, but a direct threat to its stash of food has forced it to awaken.'

Noah quickly understood the situation, but he couldn't dawdle too much in that situation since the rank 5 sandworm directly pounced at him.

The rank 4 beasts retreated when they saw their leader shooting toward the small human, they didn't have any confidence in surviving if they remained next to the battle between two rank 5 beings.

The body of the sandworm filled Noah's vision, but he didn't retreat, he simply activated his secret art and waited.

The secret art that made Noah's skin cave in and consumed his muscles when he still had a rank 4 body didn't affect his appearance at all at that moment.

His body was filled with so many nutrients that even the activation of a secret art couldn't affect the state of his muscles.

Then, when the large mouth of the sandworm was upon him, Noah delivered a punch.

'I can't win.'

Noah was immediately able to understand that when his knuckles touched the smooth skin of the beast.

The sandworm was simply too strong, while Noah was only a newly advanced rank 5 hybrid.

His potential was far superior, but even the usage of his secret art couldn't make him match the power of a rank 5 beast in the upper tier.

The fact that the sandworm was injured couldn't influence that fact.

Cracking sounds resounded from his arm, and he felt that the rest of his body would crumble if he didn't do something in the next quarter of instant.

Noah quickly kicked the air between him and the sandworm to perform the Shadow sprint martial art.

He had yet to tune his martial arts to his new strength, but they were his creations, he could somewhat understand the amount of "Breath" needed to balance his new power.

A loud shockwave resounded in the area, and Noah lost control of his body for a few seconds as his figure shot backward.

His body dug a long trail on the terrain as the propulsion of his martial art brought him away from the desert and back to the rocky wasteland.

Noah sensed that a large part of the "Breath" inside his dantian had been depleted to perform that sprint, but the sense of satisfaction that he felt made him completely neglect that thought for the moment.

A clash with a rank 5 creature in the upper tier had barely injured his right arm, and he had even been fast enough to escape at the last instant!

He could now clash against beings that even rank 4 cultivators in the solid stage would avoid!

Noah sat cross-legged when he managed to stop his body and completely disregarded the heat radiated by the walls of the deep trail that he had created.

He wanted to feel his power, he wanted to test his limits, and he wanted to apply what he learnt to his other centers of power.

However, he suddenly felt that three powerful presences were staring at him.

[Chapter 619 619. King](#)

The three presences were faint, Noah couldn't pinpoint their exact location.

Yet, he knew that they were observing him.

His new body was extremely sensitive to any potential threat and any source of nourishment.

Also, that feature was coupled with the powerful mind of a rank 4 mage.

His ability to perceive the lifeforms around him was something that a simple cultivator couldn't have, it was part of his hybrid's instincts.

However, he had to admit that he had been able to notice them so soon because he was familiar with the aura that was masking those cultivators.

"What is it, Elder Julia?"

Noah said without opening his eyes.

His mind was still immersed in the images of the clash with the rank 5 Giant sandworm.

He was trying to put into words the level of existence that he had reached so that he could apply those feelings to his individuality.

'Battle intent, pride, ambition, recklessness, these emotions are quite obvious. I need to go deeper.'

Noah thought, but there weren't human words that could explain his new status.

Magical beasts were rather simple beings, they were driven by instincts and few intense feelings that their bloodline carried.

The same went for him.

His hybrid status didn't give him any advantage on that matter since only his body had reached that level, it was as if his mind couldn't wholly understand the fifth rank.

'I feel I have become a king among exceptional soldiers.'

Those were the best words that Noah could find at that moment.

Human cultivators were nothing more than ants or pawns for someone in the heroic ranks.

A creature in the fourth rank would be an exceptional soldier, a hero among heroes.

Yet, an existence in the fifth rank expressed more than pure power.

There was some sort of authority hidden inside his new rank, it was as if he had just reached a state where he could begin to influence the world around him.

'I wonder if I can use this feeling in the Elemental forging method or when I create wills. Maybe, I can bend the laws of the darkness element to my will if I manage to wield this feeling.'

Noah thought, uncaring of the three figures that had appeared in the air next to him.

"My apologies, I believed you had gone crazy when you went after a rank 5 beast."

Elder Julia answered Noah's question, but a surprised expression lingered on her face.

She had used her methods to hide herself and the other rank 5 elders next to her, but Noah had been able to notice their presence.

She wasn't using her full power, of course, but no one in the fourth rank should have been able to spot them.

That led to a simple conclusion: Noah's awareness had crossed the limits of the fourth rank!

"I told you that the Prince was fine. You should have learnt by now that he has a peculiar way of testing himself."

Elder Austin commented on the situation and released a laugh when he understood that Noah had improved far more than he imagined.

"You could block the attacks of a rank 4 cultivator in the solid stage four years ago. Now, you can survive a frontal clash against a rank 5 beast. It's an honor to finally meet you, Demon Prince."

The third rank 5 cultivator in the area spoke, and Noah interrupted his mental processes to inspect him.

"This is Elder Justin, he has just reached the southwestern coast and wanted to meet you."

Elder Julia announced the newly arrived elder, and Noah stood up to perform a polite bow.

Elder Justin was a burly middle-aged man with long black hair and dark eyes.

His eyebrows were thick, and a well-kept black beard could be seen on his chin.

"No need to be so polite, you don't need to behave in that way with the higher-ups. Manners are meant to inspire respect in the troops, but a captain should act according to his nature when he is among other captains."

Elder Justin spoke profound words, and Noah couldn't help but reevaluate the newly arrived elder.

His individuality reflected a peculiar firmness, Noah felt that he was staring at an immovable mountain rather than at a human.

"The Hive needs more assets here due to the recent expansion of our influence on the southwestern coast. There will be a rank 5 cultivator stationed under each invisible dome from now on, and the Patriarch will manage everything from under the forest of White woods. The Coral archipelago and the territory in the old continent under our control will be treated recruitment areas as we keep on expanding here."



Elder Julia explained the situation to Noah.

She was aware that Elder Austin had provided him a summary of the events that happened in the previous years, but Noah's status required a more in-depth understanding.

Noah nodded at that explanation.

He completely agreed with the Hive's decision to move its headquarters on the new continent.

It was impossible to expand in the old landmass, the three big nations simply wouldn't allow it.

Yet, the piece of Immortal Lands was equally divided between the four countries, and there were too many sources of income hidden in its territories.

"One month is too short, I need more time to stabilize my centers of power. I'll contact you when I'm ready."

Noah spoke at that point.

He had promised Elder Austin that he would have returned to one of the invisible domes in one month, but it was clear that he needed more time.

His new body was giving him insights that concerned the higher ranks, and his instincts were all over the place.

He needed time to tune his abilities to his new power and to understand what he had become.

"There is no hurry, Prince. Anyway, we took the liberty to begin the research of the demon sects. We found many clues about some of them, but you would need to investigate personally to confirm their reliability."

Elder Julia spoke again and handed a small shining orb to Noah.

The latter simply stored it, he didn't want to focus on his next task before he stabilized his situation.

The three elders disappeared from his sight at that point and left Noah alone in the rocky wasteland.

Noah sat again on the ground to resume his evaluations.

He could feel that the bones and muscles on his right arm had a few injuries, but they would take less than a month to heal.

'My real problem is that I can't use my hybrid's advantage to exploit the power of my new body. One usage of the full power of the Shadow sprint martial art has almost halved the "Breath" inside my dantian. I'm simply too strong.'

Noah thought as he activated the Divine deduction technique.

He had the faint feeling that his martial arts needed more than a few modifications to be used with his new body.

### [Chapter 620 620. Schedule](#)

Martial arts needed forms executed by the body and "Breath" to produce their effects.

Ordinary cultivators would begin to abandon them to focus on spells since the power expressed by their bodies couldn't match that of their other centers of power.

However, Noah was different, and his recent breakthrough had further enhanced his uniqueness.

Only the dantian of a rank 4 cultivator in the solid stage could endure the expenditure of "Breath" needed to match the physical strength of a rank 5 magical beasts.

It was needless to say that Noah was capable of performing his martial arts only a few times if he used the full power of his body.

'Even my secret art isn't suitable anymore. It can barely affect my body, and it can't increase my strength by too much. I always end up in these situations because I completely disregard the harmony between the centers of power when I train.'

Noah thought as he pondered over his issues.

It wasn't the first time that one of his centers of power grew so much that he couldn't express its full potential due to the lower level of his other ones.

That had mostly happened with his mind in the past.

The lack of a suitable fuel due to the weakness of his dantian had often prevented him from using the real strength of his spells.

Of course, Noah knew that his dantian was already enlarging incredibly fast, the issue was with his mind and body.

The advantage given by his transmigration and his transformation into a hybrid had made those centers of power reach a growth speed that was entirely off the scale.

Noah was already considered a genius for the achievements that concerned his dantian, but his mind and body were in a completely different league!

'I might just wait for my mind and dantian to improve and fight like a magical beast for the time being, but it's such a waste. I should create at least a couple of finishing moves that reflect the advantages of my species.'

The way Noah saw it, the situation was quite simple.

His body could express the power of a rank 5 beast, but his other centers of power were somewhat toward the upper tier of the gaseous stage.

Fighting as a magical beast would make him match rank 4 cultivators in the solid stage while relying on his human abilities would put him among the best gaseous stage cultivators.

'Forging rank 5 Demonic swords is also out of the question. I don't have any confidence in being able to hurt myself, let alone molding my body in the form of a saber.'

Issues piled up inside Noah's mind.

There didn't seem to be any solution other than wait for his centers of power to grow.

The heroic cultivators that had lived for centuries to reach a point where they could survive a frontal clash against a rank 5 magical beast would puke blood if they knew what was going on inside Noah's mind.

After all, he wasn't even fifty years old, but he could already join battles at the peak of the fourth rank!

However, Noah's ambition knew no limits, and his eagerness to obtain more power only increased as his hunger grew.

The Divine deduction technique gave Noah a broader perspective and made him analyze his issues far faster.

It didn't take much before he decided on how to proceed in the imminent future.

'I must tune my martial arts to the minimum physical strength that I'm capable of and do the same for my full potential. I don't think I would be using my martial arts that often even after that, but I would have some limited amount of attacks that make use of my body at least.'

The matter of the martial arts couldn't be handled differently, Noah had to settle for few but powerful attacks until his "Breath" became able to match his body.

'I need to translate all the diagrams of my spells, and I shouldn't limit that process to those up to the fourth and fifth rank. Even those up to the third rank have the potential to be useful while I'm a rank 4 mage with the necessary modifications.'

Having a stronger type of offensive didn't strictly mean that Noah had to always rely on it.

Magical beasts were weaker than cultivators after all, there was a limit to how much Noah could do by fighting like one of them.

So, he decided to improve his other abilities too.

That process had to be executed at some point anyway, and he didn't have any pressing matter to handle at that moment.

'I need to replace the will inside the Black hole cultivation technique. My dantian is far sturdier after my breakthrough and should be able to handle my newly found greed for power.'

His cultivation technique was forged using his greed as meaning for the "Breath", but that feeling has increased in intensity after he reached the fifth rank, opening a path for improvements.

'My mind must grow to better handle my new instincts, but that shouldn't be a problem. Translating the diagrams of my other spells, forging an improved rank 4 cultivation technique, and training with the Kesier rune should be enough to restore some harmony between my centers of power.'

Noah had always considered his mind as the most significant advantage in his second life, his unbelievable achievements had the absurd power of his sea of consciousness as part of their foundation.

'Lastly, I need a new secret art. My current one can't make use of all the "Breath" inside my body, and I can't just let it go to waste. I need to find or forge something that can further enhance the most potent weapon in my arsenal.'

Noah's planning ended after that thought.

His current secret art targeted rank 4 bodies and was tuned for humans, which was the reason why he could just keep it active for prolonged periods.

However, his current body was too strong and contained too many nourishments, even the pills created by the Udye family couldn't satisfy him anymore.

The growth of that center of power was exponential since it followed the evolution process of the magical beasts, meaning that even rank 5 secret arts would probably be unsuitable for his current level.

Yet, Noah believed that he could create something appropriate for his unique case.

Secret arts were generally considered as the simplest arts since they involved only one center of power and were mainly meant to push it to its limits.

There was no harmony involved, it was a pure burst of power at the cost of the stability of the center of power.

Noah was confident in creating something like that, he had begun to modify diagrams after all!

The Divine deduction technique kept on depleting mental energy as he began to follow his schedule, the heroic assets in the domes would have to wait a while for the official return of the Demon Prince.