

DEMONIC 681

[Chapter 681 681. Tool](#)

The new magical plant had crossed the boundaries of the fifth rank and had bloomed with the power of the sixth rank!

The heroic cultivators of the Hive could only show ugly expressions at that sight, while those from the Ultra nation could barely contain their excitement.

The cost of the monopoly over that resource was already affordable for the Elbas family when the flowers were in the fifth rank, but that became incomparably low when something in the sixth rank was concerned.

Everyone stared at the black flower on the terrain with expectant gazes.

They wanted to see if the plant was going to wither again and repeat the cycle of life and death.

However, the magical plant didn't show any sign of withering, and it even began to feed on the "Breath" contained in the terrain.

The new species had found its stable form.

The plant still looked frail and harmless, but the space around it bent as it absorbed the nutrients from the environment.

The species was beginning to reveal its features after it found its stability, and that could only give birth to another wave of marvel inside the minds of the heroic assets on the scene.

Cecil and Lady Edna exchanged a glance before moving toward the flower.

The oath bound rank 5 heroic cultivators, but the matter would be different if the powerhouses of the other organizations were to interfere.

The Elbas family knew that it had to act fast if it wanted to secure that precious material.

Cecil didn't even look at the cultivators around him after he found a silent understanding with Lady Edna.

He directly plucked the flower from the base of its stem and stored it inside the transparent box in his grasp.

Elder Austin and the rank 5 cultivators from the other forces notified their headquarters about the situation, but there wasn't much that they could do at the moment.

Their rank 6 powerhouses would have to reach the scene and forcefully break the oath before the situation could be affected.

That would require time, and the Elbas family was already in possession of the material!

Of course, the matter would be different if that terrain turned out to be an endless source of rank 6 plants.

The groups from the four nations stared at the terrain while revealing mixed emotions.

The birth of a second rank 6 flower could force the powerhouses to intervene, which would most likely cause a war or some sort of organized battle.

Cecil gave his space-ring to Lady Edna, who immediately left the area to return to the Utra nation, but no one else flew away from there.

The eyes of some cultivators followed the departing rank 5 existence, but they didn't move for fear of triggering the backlash of the oath.

Everyone stood still, waiting to see if the ground gave birth to another magical plant.

However, no more purple stems came out of the terrain.

The heroic cultivators waited in silence, but they began to leave when nothing happened even after a few days passed.

The crowd began to disperse, and the assets from the Empire and Papral nation didn't fail to shoot a few glances at the groups from the Hive and Utra nation.

The Council and the Empire didn't lose nor gain anything, which was more than fine considering that the Royals had won only one small flower.

On the other hand, the Hive had sold a precious resource at an incredibly low price.

"The Elbas family wishes to analyze the terrain without interruption."

Cecil said when a week had passed, but no more flowers had grown from the ground.

"The Hive refuses. You have rights over the magical plant, but the owner of the terrain has yet to be decided."

Elder Justin promptly answered.

That outcome wasn't ideal, but he could only rejoice when he saw that the species had probably gone extinct after its sudden appearance.

Also, he couldn't let the Elbas family study the terrain.

There was a chance that the Royals could restore the previous equilibrium with their advanced methods and force the flowers to grow again.

The Hive couldn't risk that, not for the previous price at least.

"One billion Credits."

Cecil announced, but Elder Justin snorted before refusing his offer.

"Credits are useless. The Hive will accept only something that can match the value of a rank 6 material."

The tables had turned in the central areas of the continent.

The Royals didn't know if the ground could be forced to give birth to more black flowers, but the Hive was now sure that it had the potential to create something in the sixth rank.

Elder Justin had to force the auction to an end before for fear that the species couldn't find a stable form, but everything was different now.

He would gladly hold another auction and continue it endlessly.

Nevertheless, none of the envoys on the scene had the authority to offer resources that could match something with the power of the sixth rank.

Cecil quickly gave up on the idea of securing that terrain, and he limited himself to wait for the possible birth of another plant.

Elder Justin, Elder Doyle, and Sharp Trunk did the same and remained still as the heroic cultivators behind them returned to their respective nations.

Elder Austin began to move back to the territories of the Hive too, and Noah followed him while shooting one last glance toward the departing Thaddeus.

"What happens now?"

Noah asked when he and Elder Austin were at some distance from the other heroic cultivators.

The situation seemed helpless in his eyes.

The Hive had simply suffered a loss even if it gained a large number of resources.

"Our methods are still rusty, and we would have sold the plant anyway. It's a pity though. We could have pushed the biddings far farther."

Elder Austin sighed after saying those words.

The Hive had yet to groom inscription masters.

It had barely reinforced its existing formations after all.

"For how long would we have to take these unfavorable trades due to our weakness?"

Noah asked, but his question wasn't directed toward the elder.

He kept on becoming stronger, and the Hive did the same.

However, no amount of improvement seemed to be enough to match the power of the big nations.

Noah knew that their achievements were already incredible, especially since not even thirty years had passed from the battle for the independence of the archipelago.

Yet, he still felt eager to do more, and that immovable political environment was almost suffocating for him.

"Prince, you are still young. Commoners might see their world changing in a matter of months, but the matters on our level can last for centuries."

Elder Austin answered, and he didn't fail to notice the traces of annoyance exuded by Noah's expression.

"Yet."

Noah's attention went on the elder when he heard that word.

Elder Austin revealed a smirk when he saw his reaction and didn't hesitate to explain more.

"We are demons, and you have retrieved the perfect tool for thieves."

[Chapter 682 682. Mole](#)

Understanding dawned upon Noah when he heard those words, but Elder Austin didn't explain further.

The latter simply turned to fly toward the desert when he was sure that the other heroic cultivators from the Hive had all taken different directions to return to their duties.

Noah followed the elder with interest.

He had a vague idea of what the Hive was planning, but he still wanted to see it with his eyes before making any suggestion.

Elder Austin dived toward the yellow sand when Thirty-seven's figure appeared in his field of view.

The automaton had his usual appearance, but Noah could see that he had expended a lot of the energy contained in his form.

His long hair was still immobile behind his back, and he traced deep lines on the sand with the long stick in his grasp.

However, his figure was far more ethereal compared to when he was in the palace, which signaled that his reserves of energy had reached a critical condition.

"The Patriarch told you to recharge yourself inside the pendant every week. Don't you dare to die on us because of your addiction!"

Elder Austin scolded the automaton, but the latter released a weak snort without stopping to trace lines on the sand.

Noah and the elder could see that Thirty-seven was extremely focused, but his form kept on losing part of its shine with every gesture that he made.

Automatons were something remarkably similar to normal lifeforms, and, as such, they needed nourishments to keep on living.

The spirit of Noah's ring acted as a simple program and didn't consume much energy, meaning that the power contained in the inscriptions of the item was enough to fuel it.

Yet, Thirty-seven was far more complex, and the fact that he had a personality already made him more expensive to keep active.

Also, it seemed that he was inscribing something, even if the surface of the desert didn't reveal anything.

Elder Austin quickly picked an item from his space-ring, and the aura of a rank 6 energy suddenly spread in the area.

Noah was a bit surprised when he analyzed the shining crystal held in the elder's grasp, but that emotion vanished when he understood the nature of the substance contained in the item.

The crystal shone with a blinding brown light radiated by the dense gas inside it that carried Chasing Demon's aura.

'It makes sense. Only Chasing Demon's "Breath" can fuel a rank 6 automaton.'

Noah thought as Elder Austin laid the crystal on the surface of Thirty-seven's uncaring figure.

The automaton absorbed Chasing Demon's "Breath", and his figure recovered its previous shine in no time.

Thirty-seven even quickened his pace after that wave of energy filled his structure, but Elder Austin still sent a series of messages through his inscribed notebook at that sight.

Noah remained silent, and he patiently waited for the elder to explain the matter thoroughly.

A few lines began to shine on the sand at some point.

Their light traced specific forms that became a small array when the lines connected.

Then, Flying Demon and Dreaming Demon appeared over that formation when its light dispersed.

"The communications work as intended, there was almost no interference in your message."

Flying Demon exclaimed when he saw Elder Austin, and he limited himself to show a broad smile when he noticed Noah.

"Enlarging it is far more difficult than we thought though. It might take a year to reach the eastern coast."

Dreaming Demon added, and she didn't fail to show a smile at Noah too.

"I never thought you two would be so eager to return in a separate dimension."

Noah said at their sight.

He had understood by then what the Hive was trying to do, and he could already feel the eagerness to join that project mounting inside him.

"Kid, Julia told us what you did with that woman of yours. Don't tell me that you can't understand the actions of this poor, old man."

Flying Demon answered while winking at Noah, and Dreaming Demon ignored the gesture of her lover as she reached for the automaton.

Thirty-seven stooped working when he saw the pendant on Dreaming Demon's neck, and he suddenly disappeared as he entered it.

Chasing Demon's energy wasn't enough to stabilize him, he needed to spend a set amount of time inside the pendant to return to his peak.

"So, who is our target?"

Noah asked when silence fell in the area.

He had understood that the automaton was recreating Divine Architect's separate dimension, and he could already guess what the Hive intended to do with it.

The Hive was the fusion of a series of unorthodox sects and underground organizations, so it was evident that it would be more inclined to resort to illegal methods to improve its position.

A separate dimension that could lead anywhere was the perfect tool to steal precious resources and make sudden attacks.

Cultivators that labeled themselves as demons had to put such a tool to use.

"We have always aimed to hit the Elbas family. Their researches are too useful, and they have accumulated too many grievances with the other big nations in the last years. The matter with the magical plant can only benefit our plan further."

Elder Austin explained, but Noah found a few flaws in his exposition.

The separate dimension was incredible, and the target was also the best among the available ones.

Yet, the Hive still needed precise coordinates to understand where to set the exits.

The heroic assets couldn't blindly jump out of the dimension and seize everything in their reach.

That would be unfruitful other than incredibly dangerous.

Elder Austin handed a folded sheet to Noah when he noticed that the latter was still doubtful about the matter.

Noah quickly unfolded the sheet only to discover that it contained details concerning the trades between the Hive and the Udye family.

However, the elder's smile made him understand that there was more to it.

Noah began to inspect the sheet with his mental sphere, and a strange, shining cube materialized inside his sea of consciousness at that point.

Havok and Zac's ethereal figures shot toward the cube and tried to open it but to no avail.

Noah deployed his half-transparent figure too, but even the work of the three beings couldn't break the surface of that shining shape.

"Prince, it's pointless. The powerhouse of the Udye family has encrypted the secret message with his methods."

Noah gave up on forcing the cube when he heard Elder Austin's words.

Ian Udye was the Patriarch of the Udye family, but he wasn't its strongest cultivator.

The nobles were used to hide their most powerful assets and leave the management of their family to weaker cultivators.

The secret message made the Hive understand that the Udye family had a rank 5 cultivator in their ranks.

"What does it say?"

Noah asked, and Elder Austin didn't fail to increase his excitement with his answer.

"It's an invitation to help them with the Cause received when you were inside the separate dimension. Prince, we have a mole in the Utra nation."

[Chapter 683 683. Tunnel](#)

A mole inside the Utra nation!

'The target of the Hive isn't a territory in the new continent, but those in the old one!'

Noah exclaimed in his mind as he stored the sheet, and the cube vanished.

There was something that he had to do in the old continent, something that he had postponed for years because his power didn't allow him to act freely.

His aura suddenly became sharper when he began to think about his father, but Elder Austin promptly reminded him of something that he already knew.

"Prince, this strategy might make you fulfill your vengeance, but it's still something that can't happen soon. We need to let the Hive grow while destabilizing the Utra nation at the same time."

Noah nodded when he heard those words, but it took him some time to appease his anger.

The Balvan family was only a medium-size noble family, meaning that it shouldn't have rank 5 cultivators in its ranks.

Even most large-size noble families didn't have such powerful entities in their ranks due to the strict control that the Royals had over the resources of the country.

Of course, there were exceptions in every organization, and the Udye family was a clear example of that.

Also, Noah knew from both June and the battle against his uncle that the Elbas family was aiding the Balvan family to compensate for hiding him.

Yet, he didn't know how far the Royals could push the already stagnated assets of his family.

'Thomas should have stayed at the same stage for a hundred years, his centers of power shouldn't have much potential left. However, the Royals know that the Balvans are my target, I wouldn't be surprised if they provided them with some countermeasures.'

Noah thought as Elder Austin gestured him to follow the two Demons.

He didn't care if more heroic cultivators appeared in his family.

The only hindrances that could worry him were his grandfather and eventual inscribed items.

The Demons led him in the same point where the array had appeared, and Dreaming Demon lightly tapped the pendant on her neck when they entered its area.

The shining lines of the formation reappeared on the sandy terrain at that point, and a blinding halo surrounded the three figures as the teleportation activated.

Noah didn't need to close his eyes at that time, and he could see the desert being replaced by a barren plain.

The environment was different from the separate dimension under the mystical fog.

The ground was brown, without any shape that imitated a lifeform, and the sky was pitch black.

Also, Noah could see the end of the plain from his position.

The dimension stretched only for a few kilometers, and its width could be matched even by a few space-rings.

"Chasing Demon is far away from Divine Architect's level. We are lucky that the automaton can leave a trace and a few simple meanings so that Rufus can inscribe directly over them."

Flying Demon said with a severe tone, and Noah could only nod at his words.

The fact that Thirty-seven could ease Chasing Demon's work was already an incredible feat.

Divine Architect had created an automaton capable of producing simple meanings, and that alone said a lot about her level of expertise.

'I wonder how far away Thirty-seven is from a human.'

Noah lingered on that thought for a few seconds as he inspected the dimension.

There was void all around the plain, and Noah could even sense that the ground wasn't that deep.

The sky was limited too, and it only reached a height of a few hundreds of meters.

Also, there seemed to be invisible walls right before the void that blocked his advance.

"It's a tunnel rather than a dimension."

Noah said when he finished exploring the entirety of the place.

"Yes. Thirty-seven said that this form was better for our purposes. He is even creating a formation on the surface to hide this dimension from Heaven and Earth."

Dreaming Demon explained, but Flying Demon quickly specified a few aspects of the matter.

"Well, not creating. He is only setting the blueprint thanks to Rufus' "Breath". Chasing Demon still has to retrace every line and replace the meanings inside them. It's a bit annoying for him, but it's the best approach to avoid mistakes."

Noah listened to their words, but he was more interested in another aspect of the dimension.

"When will it be ready?"

He asked as he turned toward the two Demons.

The couple showed awkward smiles at his question, and they silently decided that it was better to show him the functioning of that tunnel.

Flying Demon moved toward one of the invisible walls and created a series of white shards that crashed on it.

Noah saw how the shards couldn't pierce the wall, but a slight tremor spread on the ground after the impact.

Then, the brown wasteland stretched toward the void in the spot right under Flying Demon.

"Thirty-seven can't tell us how Divine Architect forced the enlargement of the dimension, but he did explain a few methods. However, the most precise at our disposal is the brute force."

Dreaming Demon said to explain the events that followed her lover's actions.

"So, the dimension is ready, but we need to enlarge it to make it useful."

Noah gave voice to his summary and landed on the eastern border of the wasteland to test its sturdiness.

Tremors spread through the terrain again as Noah punched the invisible wall.

His attack didn't match Flying Demon's power, but it still enlarged the dimension toward the east.

'How much would it take to reach the Balvan mansion like this?'

Noah thought while trying to make a few calculations, but he could already know that they wouldn't be precise.

"Your body can make the Enduring demon sect die again of envy. Speaking of which, were the scrolls useful? I'm sorry that most of them couldn't be transcribed completely."

Flying Demon asked, but Noah limited himself to nod.

The Demons already knew that he found Ravaging Demon's technique interesting, but he didn't find it necessary to tell them that his first spell had taken inspiration from it.

As for the other scrolls, they couldn't help him even after he learnt a second inscription method.

"We are waiting for Thirty-seven and Chasing Demon to complete the formation on the surface. Then, we will begin to stretch this dimension until it reaches the old continent."

Dreaming Demon began to speak, and her eyes revealed a cold expression when she gave voice to her next words.

"We'll use this time to recover further and maybe even improve. So, be sure to call us when you intend to charge toward your family. Watching your back during your vengeance is the least that we can do to repay you."

[Chapter 684 684. Doubts](#)

The two Demons began to reveal cold expressions after those words.

They were grateful to Noah, and the latter was even starting to consider them as a friend.

However, they were also demons.

Their coldness was proper of entities that had advanced through the blood of their enemies.

Noah had never underestimated them, but he had also never seen that side of them before.

That discovery didn't scare him though.

Instead, he was relieved to see that they were somewhat similar to him.

Cultivators would face struggles and harsh battles throughout their lives, but only a few of them would develop a similar attitude.

"I'll surely notify you."

Noah said while showing a cold expression of his own.

Divine Demon had personally trained the Demons.

They reflected what Noah had learnt on his own during his life before the archipelago.

Chasing Demon was powerful and couldn't bond with someone at the bottom of the heroic ranks, but Flying Demon and Dreaming Demon were different.

Noah might not have realized it, but the three of them were past the relationship that simple companions could have.

"Don't laze around too much. It has been too long since I battled against a cultivator."

Noah said before gesturing that he wanted to leave.

The two Demons revealed smirks at his words, and Dreaming Demon tapped her pendant.

A shining array appeared on the black ceiling of the separate dimension, and Noah returned in the desert as soon as he touched it.

Elder Austin was still waiting for him on the yellow sand, but his focus seemed to be elsewhere.

"The Royals might complete studying the black flower before the tunnel is set."

Noah claimed the attention of the elder with those words, but the latter shook his head when he returned to reality.

"That's even better. The Elbas family would be forced to recognize that the old continent has exhausted its potential at that point. We want them not to care about the Utra nation, Prince."

Noah could only agree with the explanation of the elder.

The three big nations had managed to create wonders during the thousands of years of their rule, but the old continent had its limits.

He had seen how the territories deep inside the area of influence of the Empire had a scarce density of "Breath", and he knew that lands with similar features could be found inside the other nations.

The Mortal Lands were full of "Breath", but there was a limit to how many powerful beings they could sustain.

Environments would be drained and reduced to wastelands as powerful organizations enlarged.

That would limit the number of valuable lands and cause wars.

The wars would kill cultivators and release the "Breath" back in the environment, bringing back the cycle to its starting point.

Yet, the arrival of the new continent had pushed that cycle further and had momentarily delayed the unavoidable war for precious resources.

'What if the Royals abandon the old continent and our help gives birth to a fifth force?'

Noah thought at that point.

The Hive had been able to claim its independence because the three nations didn't care about the archipelago.

The same could happen if the Royals were to migrate completely, and the Cause was left free to conquer the Utra nation.

A land was useless on its own, and names even more so.

'The Elbas family might even gain the friendship of nobles loyal to the Cause. Winning to obtain a barren land isn't that enticing.'

Noah reviewed the possible outcomes in his mind, but the influence of the Hive in the political situation there only lead to beneficial results.

The Hive could hinder the Royals from gaining support by destroying the weaker families loyal to them.

That would both weaken their power on the old continent and impede the enlargement of the Elbas family during its migration.

'Helping a weak country to hurt a strong one, I wonder if we'll ever regret it.'

That doubt didn't bother Noah too much.

It would be impossible to be feared in the Mortal Lands without an existence at the peak of the heroic ranks, and the Cause lacked it.

Those nobles would be harmless for more than centuries and would most likely be exploited by other bigger forces.

However, the Hive couldn't care less since it was only interested in benefitting from the situation.

Instead, there was another doubt that Noah didn't manage to suppress since he discovered that the Hive was building a separate dimension.

"Notify me when we are ready. I want to join the raids."

Noah said as he set off to return to his quarters.

There were still a lot of available improvements with both his inscription methods, and the prospect of a battle made him choose to hone his current abilities as much as he could.

Nevertheless, his mind wasn't on his skills as he flew back to his dome.

There was something that he had chosen not to think about when he discovered the information about the god of the Empire.

That something concerned the relationship between the Odrea nation and the most powerful organization of the Mortal Lands!

'The Empire rises and falls, but what happens to the Odrea nation when its enemy vanishes? There are so many inaccuracies in the historical records.'

Noah didn't spend time pondering about that issue back then because he didn't have a way to reach the Mausoleum without alerting the forces of the Empire.

There was no point in thinking about something that he couldn't obtain, especially when he was busy with so many projects.

However, those thoughts forced their way through his mind when he learnt about the separate dimension.

'A rank 6 cultivator shouldn't be able to create a formation able to fend off a god even by sacrificing his life. There is something off here, and I'm starting to believe that the Mausoleum hides far more than I thought.'

Noah could only find uncertainties when he pondered about the matter.

The history of the Odrea nation was passed down by human cultivators who couldn't completely understand the higher ranks.

There was the possibility that all their pride was built on a lie.

'The Mausoleum has six layers, or that's what Lisa said. I must be a rank 6 cultivator if I want to explore it completely and if her words reflect the truth. I should just prepare for the raids in the Utra nation for now.'

Noah put the matter in the back of his mind again at that point.

The events of the Empire and the Odrea nation involved rank 6 existences and gods, and he only had information gathered by human cultivators.

He was set on exploring the Mausoleum one day, but the project that concerned the Utra nation was too appealing for him at the moment.

The benefits interested him, but he was more focused on the fact that his vengeance was nearing.

[Chapter 685 685. Prey](#)

Flying Demon and Dreaming Demon focused on training and stretching the boundaries of the separate dimension as soon as Chasing Demon completed the array that Thirty-seven had designed.

The yellow sand of the desert lost part of its shine after that project was completed, but no trace of the formation could be seen from its surface.

The formation was meant to hide the separate dimension from Heaven and Earth, so it featured subtle lines that couldn't be noticed from above the sand.

Of course, that was only a precaution.

The Hive wasn't trying to copy the Mortal Lands.

It just wanted to make a tunnel to ambush enemy forces.

That structure wouldn't cause the anger of Heaven and Earth, at least in theory.

However, the Thirty-seven still suggested adding that layer of protection in case the world noticed some similarities with the dimension created by Divine Architect.

The Hive set courses to educate the first batch of inscription masters now that the automaton was free, and a new series of missions appeared on the boards managing the human cultivators.

There was a need to create hierarchies and different organizations among the human cultivators to push their potential further.

The training with the copying technique improved their battle prowess, and the automaton would broaden their knowledge, but they needed to develop a drive.

Only conflicts could give birth to determination and strong mindsets, and the Hive was doing its best to create a favorable environment for the appearance of heroic cultivators.

Even the Empire had different platoons since that feature was needed to create some sort of friendly conflict among the weaker soldiers.

Noah knew about those details because the elders kept on informing him while he was busy training.

The dimension would take years to reach the old continent, so he could wholeheartedly focus on himself for the time being.

His focus was on his inscription methods since they were the key to create techniques and spells that suited him perfectly.

Also, reaching a high level of expertise in both of them would facilitate his creations once he became able to wield laws.

The primary energy created with his "Breath" was his core material, and Noah did not doubt it.

So, he would simply focus on solidifying his foundation until he reached the point where he could affect it.

Of course, his ultimate goal was to fuse both the Elemental forging method and the Will-consuming runes to obtain an even stronger approach that used his meanings as its core.

Yet, he could only immerse himself in endless tests to improve his expertise.

Noah began to forge disposable items again in his free time.

His centers of power had the priority during his seclusion, but he always managed to perform a few forgings and attempt to add runes to his creations.

The first experiments turned out to be failures, and the sound of explosions filled his underground quarters in those moments.

It had been a while since Noah's creation exploded in that way, but he didn't need to protect himself against them anymore.

The first finished products arrived quite soon though.

Noah didn't manage to enhance the same feature of his creations with both his inscription methods, but he found a way to make them work together.

His Instabilities had the same core, but Noah removed the spikes and replaced them with saber-shaped runes.

The blast of the disposable item would create primary energy due to the "Breath" used during the forging, and the runes would absorb it as they shot in the distance.

That reduced the number of materials needed for their creation to one and made the cost of the Instabilities far more sustainable.

Noah only kept a few of them but gave most of his stable products to the Hive.

He didn't need them, and the Hive could provide them to its weaker heroic cultivators since the disposable items had the power in the middle tier of the fourth rank.

Noah didn't need to create another Will-consuming rune for now, and he couldn't forge items that improved his battle prowess, so he limited himself to inscribe as much as he could.

His stash of rank 4 beasts' corpses was vast, and he didn't have much use for them anyway.

He could obtain as much peak rank 4 creatures as he wanted in the new continent, so he didn't mind using the weaker ones to train.

He also hunted a lot in that period, but the rank 5 beast that he could kill were hard to find.

The colonization forced them to join bigger packs to survive, which created crowded rank 5 danger zones.

As for the central areas of the continent, no activity was registered in that period.

The experts formulated hypotheses, and the most approved saw the central lands converting all the excessive energy inside their terrain in the birth of a living being.

That process seemed to be over after the birth of the rank 6 black flower, and nothing else appeared there.

Packs of magical beasts had migrated there, but the terrain was still barren, and they could only feed on the higher density of "Breath".

Noah's body went deeper into the lower tier of the fifth rank in that period, but it didn't obtain any notable increase in its power.

Instead, it was his mind that showed incredible improvements.

Noah's sea of consciousness had already entered the last stages of the fourth rank before obtaining the Will-consuming runes method, and his constant efforts only pushed the enlargement of that center of power further.

'More than twenty years have passed since I became a rank 4 mage. I think it's time to try it.'

Noah thought at some point during his seclusion.

There was a flaw with his Body-inscription spell, which Noah couldn't avoid: His Blood companions became relatively useless at some point!

That flaw had been somewhat eased when Noah began to apply the teachings of the Elemental forging method to the spell, but the core issue remained.

'I can already kill beasts in the fifth rank, and my mind is in the last stages of the fourth rank. Havok and Zac aren't bad, but do I really need them at this point?'

Noah thought and quickly accepted that his body alone performed far better than his two companions.

'There should be no issue with the taming part too, and I even have the saber-shaped rune now. Also, a rank 5 Blood companion will increase the internal pressure inside my mind.'

That last thought was enough to make Noah stand up and exit his quarters to look for suitable prey.

[Chapter 686 686. Quick hun](#)

Magical beasts of the darkness element weren't as rare as cultivators, but they weren't easy to find either.

Noah spent the weeks after he departed from the fourth dome exploring the territories under the domain of the Hive, but he didn't find any creature that suited him.

Of course, he hunted and ate the beasts in the fifth rank that he could kill, but there didn't seem to be any species of the darkness element in the entirety of the southwestern coast.

It must be said that the magical beasts didn't have much space where to thrive after the Hive created and enlarged its four domes, and some of the strongest creatures had even been captured by Chasing Demon.

Also, there was the rocky wasteland with the lava lake that further repelled living beings.

The packs could only venture through the destroyed mountain chain or along the southern coast to find better environments.

The fruitless travel only forced Noah to look elsewhere for suitable prey.

He couldn't go in the domains of the other nations, but there were areas in the old continent that he knew featured what he needed.

His targets had to be limited to the areas of influence of the three nations, but he already had an idea of where to find suitable creatures.

Noah flew toward the forest of White Woods and took the teleportation matrix to return to the Coral archipelago.

Then, he flew toward alongside the mountain chain that divided the areas of influence of the Empire and the Utra nation to reach the Afria nation.

Noah had made sure to stay away from the city of Slyfall to avoid meeting Drew for the third time, and he had even activated the Dark cover spell not to notify the Wardens of his presence.

He wasn't completing any political task at that time, so it was better if his return in the old continent remained unknown.

The Afria nation used to have an encampment of the Hive.

Still, everything had been removed even before the conquest of the Lutren nation.

Yet, Noah's target was more toward the eastern coastline, in the gorge called Granite Abyss.

Noah didn't dispel his cover when he reached the gorge and was pleased to notice that the light still couldn't illuminate its depths.

'You didn't die in these twenty years then.'

Noah thought as he dived through the darkness that filled the gorge.

Rank 4 dragons of various tiers and species rested in the cavities along the rocky walls, but Noah released a low growl to warn them.

That was a battle between rank 5 creatures, and those weak beasts were only allowed to watch it.

The situation was quite troublesome since he was in enemy territory, and a fight between beings on that level was bound to create chaos.

Noah had to kill the rank 5 Cursed dragon quickly before any expert from the Empire came to investigate that area.

The growl spread through the walls of the canyon and awakened the weakened rank 5 dragon at its bottom that raised its head to search for the invader.

However, it couldn't sense anything out of the ordinary.

Noah's spell was fueled by the energy contained in his Liquid dantian, and the dragon couldn't possibly sense him when he made use of his solid stage battle prowess.

The dragon was about to release an angry roar when it didn't find Noah, but two trails of black flames appeared next to its neck and teleported two fuming slashes.

The rank 5 dragon was only in the lower tier, and Noah knew that well since he had managed to survive to its attack when he was only a rank 3 cultivator.

Also, it was weakened, so Noah's full-powered attacks managed to inflict deep wounds on its scaled neck.

The Cursed dragon roared in pain and released a wave of white flames while tilting its head.

The flames filled the bottom of the Granite Abyss and moved toward its upper parts, threatening to reach its entrance.

However, a black sphere appeared on their path at some point and absorbed their destructive force inside its shape.

Noah wasn't using his liquid "Breath" to fuel his abilities, so he didn't have access to the second form of his martial art and his new spell.

However, all his other abilities were on a higher level when he used the energy inside his Liquid dantian!

Noah's Black hole's spell absorbed the wave of flames and stored their energy inside its shape.

The dragon didn't accept that its flames could be beaten and continued to pour energy inside them.

Yet, the dark sphere in front of Noah only became bigger.

The dragon had to stop its offensive at some point, and Noah directly exploited that chance to teleport the spell above its figure.

The dark sphere began to destabilize when it came out of the black flames, and exploded when it touched the body of the Cursed dragon.

The condensed energy of the white flames, together with part of Noah's energy, was released in less than an instant and enveloped the weakened rank 5 beast.

Cracks appeared on the rocky walls, and some boulders began to fall toward the bottom of the canyon.

The clash between two rank 5 creatures was bound to affect the environment drastically.

Nevertheless, Noah had to be quick.

He kicked the air and sprinted toward the dragon while the might of the blast was still injuring it.

Then, he delivered four fast slashes on the wounded neck of the beast when he reached it.

Even the sturdy scales of a dragon couldn't endure Noah's physical might, especially those belonging to a weakened creature.

The dragon died as Noah severed its head, and he stored everything inside his space-ring before using the Warp spell to leave the canyon.

His last attacks had shattered the terrain under the beast and caused an earthquake that destabilized the entire structure of the Granite Abyss.

Big boulders began to fall and fill the bottom of the gorge.

Yet, Noah had already reappeared in the forest on the surface and was flying at full speed through the trees.

Noah flew south until he reached the mountain chain, where he dug a cave with his bare hands.

His senses didn't pick up any presence, so he was quite sure that no one had noticed and followed him.

Noah made the entrance of the cave crumble and took out his two rank 4 Demonic swords when the darkness filled that underground area.

The sabers appeared perfectly fine, but Noah was able to notice with his consciousness that minute cracks filled their insides.

Those rank 4 items were reaching their limits since Noah kept on fighting creatures in the fifth rank.

Also, Noah was simply too strong, and those inscribed weapons were barely able to endure his physical might.

'I need to become a rank 5 mage soon.'

Noah thought as he prepared the procedure for the creation of a Blood companion.

He was far too used to that practice, and the only problem at that point was piercing his skin.

[Chapter 687 687. Surprise](#)

Noah prepared the blood and the heart of the dragon for the procedure.

A Cursed dragon wasn't ideal to be a Blood companion, but Noah was mostly interested in increasing the pressure inside his sea of consciousness.

He could just change companion later on, but his priority was his center of power now.

Becoming a rank 5 mage would push his battle prowess further in the fifth rank, and it would give him access to more powerful tools to analyze his individuality.

Also, it would indirectly improve the Divine deduction technique, which was his most vital asset in the creation of methods and spells.

Sacrificing two peak rank 4 companions for that boost was worth it in his mind.

Finding the perfect meaning for the blood and heart was easy since Noah could benefit only from one aspect of the Cursed dragon.

It couldn't fly, and its defense was average among the other species of dragons.

Yet, its flames were powerful, and Noah still remembered the images of the battle against the immense Heaven Tribulation.

'Light disappears when I spread my maws. My flames are so blinding that they can appear only in the complete darkness.'

Noah thought as he immersed his "Breath" inside his mental energy to imbue that meaning.

His sharp "Breath" transformed into blinding tongues of black flames when it resurfaced, and Noah didn't hesitate to mix it with the materials needed for the spell.

'My "Breath" still carries a sharp and destructive force even after I imbued it with another meaning. These features aren't rejecting each other, but the result is somewhat impure nonetheless.'

Noah analyzed as he evaluated the effects that his individuality had on the forging process.

Creating pure meanings hadn't been easy in the past, but he had always managed to isolate the specific aspect that he wanted to enhance.

However, he didn't manage to cut away his individuality at that time.

'This impurity doesn't affect its actual power, but I wonder if there would be some conflict with other meanings. I should try to forge some defensive items just to test this aspect.'

Noah appointed that note in his mind as he proceeded with the procedure.

The blood and heart of the dragon accepted Noah's energy without any problem, so he only had to draw the dragon on his skin now.

Noah's expression became cold as he proceeded on destroying Zac and Havok's figures while releasing a series of his saber-shaped runes.

His mind wasn't affected by the loss of his Blood companion in the slightest, so Noah could immediately approach the final stages of the spell.

The runes in the air formed a peculiar picture under his control.

The shape of a wingless dragon took form, and Noah began to release part of his "Breath" to accelerate the absorption of energy.

The runes remained still in that layout as they absorbed the "Breath" and primary energy around them.

Noah waited until their power reached the peak of the solid stage before undressing the upper part of his robe and placing his bare chest in front of the dragon's drawing.

He knew that his body would heal quickly and that his inscribed sabers would probably struggle to stab him deep enough.

So, he had to use one of his most potent spells to create precise wounds where he could insert the dragon's blood.

Noah controlled the runes to crash on his chest when they reached the required power to hurt him.

The spell stabbed his skin and pierced his muscles before being stopped by his bones.

Noah ignored the pain and immersed one of his non-inscribed sabers inside the barrel that contained the dragon's blood.

Then, he retracted the array of runes and used the weapon to trace the wound that they had left on his body.

Noah's chest was a mess, but his muscles and skin soon began to heal as he traced his wounds with the bloody weapon.

His calculations turned out to be correct since he managed to finish the drawing before his body healed.

Noah ate the heart of the rank 5 Cursed dragon after that success, and he directly focused on his sea of consciousness at that point.

The ethereal figure of the wingless dragon appeared inside his mind, and Noah could only reveal a smile when he felt the pressure that it generated.

'This is perfect. I might gain weeks of training with it.'

Noah thought as his complete focus went on taming the will of the dragon.

The creature had an incredible pride, and Noah's meanings couldn't wholly restrain it.

However, he was far too used to that kind of battles, and he had new assets inside his mental sphere that could help him defeat the struggling beast.

His mental energy created wills that carried the effects of his translated spells, and his saber-shaped rune flew at high speed over the sea in his mind while piercing the ethereal dragon.

The Kesier runes hummed, and Noah's half-transparent figure used ethereal sabers to weaken the will of the beast further.

Shockwaves spread through the walls of the sea of consciousness as the battle unfolded, and Noah felt barely able to remain conscious at specific points.

That was the most potent enemy that his mental sphere had ever faced, and Noah was going all out to defeat it!

The territorial advantage ultimately tilted the scales of the battle on Noah's side.

The dragon continued to lose energy while Noah could use all his methods to contain it and slowly wear it out.

The beast didn't even manage to touch the walls of his mind before Noah forced it to fall in the sea.

He felt tired when the battle was over, but there was some satisfaction in inside him.

The outcome of that battle proved that he could subdue rank 5 magical beasts, even if the lower tier were his current limit.

'The differences between the tiers tend to enlarge as the rank increases. I wonder when I'll be able to hunt a rank 5 beast in the middle tier.'

Noah began to evaluate his battle prowess and the future ranks, but he was soon forced to suppress those thoughts since he noticed that something was off.

The ethereal dragon had fallen in the sea, and Noah had sensed its destruction.

Yet, no half-transparent figure appeared at the center of his sea of consciousness.

Noah did a quick scan through his mental energy.

He didn't believe that something could escape his view in his personal world.

However, a sudden tremor swept the entirety of his mental sphere and forced him to focus on its walls.

Noah's mind trembled, and it took a while before he was able to regain his focus.

He immediately analyzed the state of his walls to see if something had happened to them, but surprise replaced his worry when he looked at them.

The walls were perfectly fine, but he noticed that the size of his mental sphere had increased by a lot in those short seconds.

[Chapter 688 688. Feature](#)

Noah reviewed the event that followed the defeat of the ethereal dragon in his mind.

Something like that had never happened to him, but the sudden enlargement of his sea of consciousness had immediately claimed his complete focus.

'I would normally obtain this improvement in more than a week of training. What is happening?'

Noah questioned himself, but it soon became clear to him that the event was linked to the changes applied by his body to his centers of power.

The brown sea under his half-transparent figure didn't reveal anything, and its water radiated the same features that any mental energy would have.

Yet, nothing else could be the cause of what had happened.

'Did my mental energy devour the will of the rank 5 Cursed dragon?'

That question was the only conclusion that Noah could reach at that point.

After all, the black mark on his chest had disappeared, meaning that the Body-inscription spell had failed.

'My dantian processes the breakthrough on its own, and stress doesn't seem to affect it. The credits to that can go to the innate adaptability of the magical beasts and their superior resistance. These features weren't applied to my mind, but my mental energy should have still gained something from the magical beasts' world.'

Noah summarized, but he knew that there was only one way to test that.

A dark layer materialized and adhered to his skin as Noah activated the Dark cover spell before shooting out of the cave.

The loss of his Blood companions didn't affect his battle prowess that much, but he still wanted to return to the southwestern coast of the new continent to test his discovery.

The journey back to the Coral archipelago was uneventful since Noah avoided the crowded areas and ignored the magical beasts that filled the mountain chain.

Noah didn't waste time in social events once reached the islands, and he directly took the teleportation matrix back to the forest of White Woods.

Then, he went looking for any beast in the fourth rank as soon as he flew past the white crowns of the forest.

Noah quickly found a rank 4 Saber-toothed tiger in the middle tier along the eastern border of the azure plain.

He dived on it without hesitation, killing the beast and creating a deep cavity in the process.

The corpse of the tiger was in a terrible state after Noah dragged it underground, but he had made sure to keep its heart intact.

The preparations for the Body-inscription spell were completed in less than ten minutes, and Noah didn't even bother to imbue a specific meaning to its core.

The array of runes appeared again in front of him, and Noah carefully made it take the shape of the tiger before using it to wound his body.

Noah completed the following requirements smoothly, and he focused on the insides of his mental sphere after.

The ethereal figure of the tiger appeared above his sea, but one swing from the saber-shaped rune was enough to subdue it.

Then, Noah focused on his brown mental energy and on the fragments of the tiger's figure that were under the surface of his sea.

To his surprise, his mental energy engulfed the fragments and made them disappear without leaving any trace.

The walls of his mental sphere began to shake, but the tremors stopped in less than a second.

Still, Noah could see that his sea of consciousness had improved once again when he regained his focus.

His real eyes revealed a cold light when he turned his gaze toward the maimed corpse of the tiger, and he could barely contain the excitement caused by that discovery.

'My mental energy can devour beasts' wills!'

Noah exclaimed in his mind as he analyzed the possibilities that his new ability opened.

The test with the tiger proved that his mental energy could devour the wills of magical beasts of different elements, and even their species didn't seem to affect that feature.

'The Body-nourishing technique condenses a beasts' will through its core to allow me to fight and submit it. Yet, my mental energy has gained the devouring properties of the magical beasts' world. My body can improve through their flesh, and my mind can enlarge through their wills.'

Noah thought while being aware that he could be sure of those conclusions only after more tests.

However, that was what he intended to do.

The ability to improve the mental sphere by eating others' wills was too powerful to be taken lightly, and he was sure that there had to be drawbacks of some sort.

Yet, he could learn more about it only by experimenting.

Noah spent the following weeks hunting magical beasts of various elements, species, and ranks.

He would perform the procedure for the creation of a Blood companion on each prey to see if there were differences in the outcome, but his mental energy didn't fail to absorb their figures every time.

It soon became apparent that his initial conclusions were on point, his mental energy had obtained the devouring capabilities of the magical beasts' world!

Nevertheless, he became aware of the drawbacks of that ability too.

The breakthrough of his body had made his dantian incredibly sturdy, but his sea of consciousness didn't gain that feature.

The sudden enlargements affected the stability of his mind, even if it was exceptionally firm for his level.

'I can't abuse it. My mental sphere would just become too frail if I don't let it rest. Yet, this is far better than relying on the passive pressure created by a Blood companion. I wonder if I can condense this ability into a training method for the mind. I even wonder if I can use it to feed on human wills.'

Countless ideas appeared in Noah's mind once he became sure of the limits of that ability.

He knew that obtaining the sixth Kesier rune would be a problem.

Chasing Demon was bound to have it, but there were seven rank 5 mages in the Hive that needed that too.

As for the matter concerning the human wills, Noah was quite confident in its feasibility.

The Body-inscription spell could theoretically be used on every living being as long as they had blood and an edible core.

However, the spell was only able to replicate the body of such beings, which made humans unsuitable for the procedure.

Nevertheless, Noah didn't intend to turn them into puppets but only wanted to feed on their wills.

Noah also had to find a solution for his lack of Blood companions.

He didn't control that feature of his mental energy, and he wouldn't be able to succeed in the procedure if he didn't contain it.

'All these changes come from my rank 5 body, and I can only thoroughly understand them when my mind reaches the same rank.'

Noah thought that at that point and decided to put those issues in the back of his mind until he became a rank 5 mage.

[Chapter 689 689. Complete](#)

Many nobles and wealthy cultivators used drugs to strengthen the structure of their seas of consciousness since their lofty lifestyles prevented it from happening naturally.

Enduring and overcoming struggles were the best methods that cultivators had to improve the sturdiness of their mental spheres.

Still, that usually conflicted with their habit of secluding themselves to focus on absorbing "Breath".

That approach was only natural since the ranks of the mental spheres didn't have stages or tiers, which didn't allow them to express clear signs of their might unless they reached the next level.

The body was usually the easiest to train, and the dantian would boost one's battle prowess by a lot with every breakthrough.

Cultivators would obviously focus them.

Noah had always been different in that field due to the advantage provided by his transmigration.

Yet, that advantage was bound to wear off as his rank increased, and discovering the new ability of his mental energy had made him reach that point.

He had a method that allowed him to train his sea of consciousness extremely fast, but he would need to sacrifice its sturdiness to obtain the best out of it.

Of course, Noah wasn't willing to do that.

The foundation of a center of power was more important than its level because it was part of its potential.

Noah would only sacrifice it if his life depended on it, but there was no reason to do so in such a peaceful period.

However, that didn't mean that he was giving up on absorbing the wills of powerful magical beasts.

Noah contacted the elders as soon as he finished his tests and requested a large number of drugs that strengthened mental spheres.

The elders didn't hesitate to accept his request, but he still had to wait a couple of weeks before they delivered the goods to him.

The Hive had accepted to help the Udye family with the Cause, meaning that it could request for the best drugs that the Utra nation had to offer.

Also, the Udye family would be forced to set a favorable price to the trade since it was in its best interest to help its ally.

'I wonder what Daniel would think if he knew that all these pills are for me.'

Noah revealed a smirk when he saw the massive pile of drugs amassed at the bottom of his underground quarters.

The elders didn't hesitate to purchase a large stash since they were used by then to Noah's unrestrained behavior when it came to cultivation.

That, coupled with the fact that he was the Demon Prince and with his achievements in the separate dimension, made the elder go all out with that purchase.

After all, they knew that Noah would just give back the drugs that he didn't need to the Hive, and those kinds of pills were always useful in the nurturing of both human and heroic cultivators.

Noah didn't hesitate to immerse himself again in his training when the drugs arrived.

They were Inner-fire pills, and most of them were in the third rank, with only a few dozens in the fourth rank.

Pills and potions in the third rank didn't have much effect on centers of power in the heroic ranks, but Noah could obtain some small results making up with their quantity.

Also, obtaining so many resources in the fourth rank wasn't exactly easy, only so many noble families could have access to them.

Noah began his cycle of reinforcement and enlargement of his sea of consciousness when everything arrived.

The Inner-fire pills would create a burning sensation that increased the firmness of the walls of his sphere while devouring the wills of the magical beasts enlarged it.

Repeating that cycle so often would eventually hurt his mind, but Noah didn't go overboard at that time.

He felt that the peak of the fourth rank was nearing far faster than before already, and he had a lot to work on with his two inscription methods.

The cycle benefitted his body too since he hunted for the available rank 5 creatures in the lower tier whenever he found one.

Of course, most of his focus was on his two inscription methods.

He wanted to increase his expertise as much as he could in case the breakthrough provided him with some enlightenment.

Ideas on how to forge runes appeared and vanished in his mind during that period of training, but they were just too vague for him to test anything.

Then, the message that he had waited for almost two years after seeing the dimension arrived in his inscribed notebook.

"We reached the western coast of the old continent."

Flying Demon's voice resounded in his mental sphere as he listened to the message.

Noah couldn't help but feel excited about that.

The cooperation with the Cause was finally starting, and it was time to attack the nobles in their own home!

Noah flew out of his quarters and reached for the desert at that point.

Entering the separate dimension required a specific key, and Elder Julia didn't hesitate to provide it to him.

Then, it was only a matter of landing on the precise spot of the entrance.

Noah could immediately notice how bigger the dimension was when he entered inside it for the first time in two years.

Its width didn't increase by much, but it stretched so far in the distance that Noah wasn't able to see its end even in the stillness of that environment.

Reaching the other side of that tunnel took some time, and Noah simply spent that period flying alone toward the Demons.

Divine Architect created the dimension with the intent of copying the Mortal Lands, so space wasn't stretched nor compressed inside there.

The tunnel stretched from the western coast of the new continent to the west side of the old one, so Noah had to fly for months to reach its end.

The figures of the two Demons appeared in the distance at some point, and Noah was pleasantly surprised to discover that they both seemed to have improved.

Dreaming Demon's aura emanated an innate pressure that affected the area around her, but it was Flying Demon the one who showed the most evident changes.

The man's aura seeped in the stillness around him and spread a chilling sensation that further enhanced the motionlessness of the dimension.

"Noah, we almost are under the Udye mansion. You can start enlarging on that side to reach the Coral archipelago. Everything should be set in a few months!"

Flying Demon exclaimed when he sensed Noah's presence, and the latter turned toward the north when he heard his words.

The Hive would create checkpoints inside the dimension to facilitate the transport of assets before starting with the assault on the noble families.

However, all the preparations were almost complete.

[Chapter 690 690. Chaotic group](#)

The mansion of the Udye family was one of the most massive structures in the entirety of the Utra nation.

The mansion could be found at the center of Knightborn city, on the eastern areas of the nation, and many paved roads stretched from it.

Those paths connected the Udye family to the other noble families under its domain, but they also led to specific strategic spots.

The Elbas family left the large-size noble families in charge of cities inside their respective regions, but it exacted taxes every year.

Those families would produce the necessities that kept the commoners and weak human cultivators alive while the Royals focused on the matters concerning the cultivation world.

Of course, the large-size families would just task the weaker families under their domain to take care of those matters.

They couldn't just leave the Elbas family becoming stronger without trying to do the same, but the control of the Royals was among the strictest in the entirety of the Mortal Lands.

They had spies everywhere, and they even offered beneficial agreements to anyone willing to serve them.

However, ambitious underlings would always appear in every organization, especially when some of them had spectacular talent.

The Udye family was the most powerful noble family, and it had one of the most promising talents in its ranks.

Also, that talent was a cultivator with a light aptitude, which further enhanced his importance.

That talent, his father, and the other heroic cultivators in the family were eagerly waiting in the garden of their mansion at that time.

"We have been through this once already."

"Octavia, please. This time is different. He will definitely come."

A masked heroic cultivator and Daniel exchanged words as they took glances at the terrain of the garden.

They had received a communication that day in which the Hive asked for the precise location of their mansion.

Of course, the Udye family gave them the instructions and even offered to prepare a formation in a safe area inside Knightborn city.

Yet, the elders of the Hive were set on arriving directly inside its mansion.

The Udye family could only accept their terms at that point, which led to the current situation where its heroic assets were waiting for the arrival of their allies.

"Daniel, I'm happy that he helped you, even if only indirectly. Yet, remember that we are just tools in their eyes. They aren't helping us out of goodwill."

Octavia warned Daniel again.

"Octavia, I'm not a kid anymore. They'll use us to weaken the Elbas family and raid some mansion, while we'll use them to leave the Utra nation to the Cause. We'll just submit to the Royals if the Hive tries to take this land from us."

Daniel exuded a firm resolution when he said those words, and Octavia couldn't help but accept that he had grown.

She knew that Daniel had always been inclined to see the good in people, but that attitude was too naïve, especially for someone in the heroic ranks.

However, that aspect of him changed after meeting Noah in the new continent.

Daniel had finally begun to focus on himself and stopped thinking like the leader of a revolution.

His Earth Tribulation had gone smoothly thanks to his new mindset, and even his cultivation level had steadily improved at that point.

Daniel was a complete heroic cultivator near the peak of the gaseous stage now, which was something worthy of respect for someone who didn't create a cultivation technique.

Yet, Octavia was still worried about the strange relationship that he had with Noah.

The latter was a demon who kept on breaking records whenever he took a step forward, and she knew that Daniel respected that side of him.

That respect could quickly become an inferiority complex able to affect his potential, and Octavia didn't want to see that happen.

Shining lines suddenly appeared on the surface of the garden while she had those thoughts.

The heroic assets of the Udye family immediately focused on the array that was slowly appearing right inside their mansion!

The elders of the Hive didn't reveal anything except for the fact that they would appear there, and the nobles could only accept that they had some secret teleportation method.

Yet, they still felt surprised when they saw that powerful figures came out from the ground without alerting the defensive measures placed all around their mansion and city.

Ian Udye stepped on to greet the guests when the light of the teleportation disappeared, but he soon stopped his track when he noticed their power.

There were four figures, and only three of them were cultivators.

However, two of them were in the fifth rank, and the last one was Noah Balvan!

The fourth lifeform was an ethereal middle-aged man that looked like a scholar.

"I see! They really are far above the standards of this era!"

"Shut up. We brought you along just for a quick look. You must return to the Hive when you are done."

"Greetings. We will briefly discuss the strategy with the rank 5 existence and then be on our way. Please, don't touch this formation, or we will end this cooperation."

Thirty-seven, Flying Demon, and Dreaming Demon spoke as soon as they appeared in the open.

Instead, Noah remained silent as he lifted his head to gaze at the sky.

Countless emotions appeared inside him as he closed his eyes to immerse his senses in the environment.

'Almost forty years have passed.'

Noah thought as images of his life inside the Utra nation appeared in his mind, only to disperse due to the noise that his companions were creating.

Thirty-seven had begun to fly around, uncaring that his form kept on losing energy due to his distance from the pendant.

Flying Demon shouted at him as he tried to bring the automaton back inside the separate dimension.

Dreaming Demon was completely ignoring the two of them as she tried to greet the incredulous nobles.

The great allies coming from overseas were just a chaotic group.

Of course, Ian quickly recovered from that sight.

After all, their cultivation level didn't lie.

Those two rank 5 cultivators alone were more potent than the entirety of the heroic assets of the Udye family.

It couldn't be helped, the fragmented political system of the Utra nation didn't allow the nobles to accumulate that much power on themselves.

Having one rank 5 cultivator in their ranks was already the best that those organizations under the rule of the Royals could do.

"Esteemed guests, we were waiting for you. Please, come to my chambers."

An aged voice echoed through the mansion at some point, and the group from the Hive could immediately understand that it came from the rank 5 existence of the Udye family.

Their expressions turned severe since it wasn't wise underestimating someone so strong when in the middle of his territory.

Yet, that voice also signaled the beginning of their invasion.