

DEMONIC 711

[Chapter 711 711. Life](#)

Flying Demon remained silent as Noah went through his breakthrough.

He had come to warn him that they didn't have much time left, but the situation forced him to stop his actions. Noah was advancing to the solid stage, and that was a process that he didn't dare to interrupt.

The matter of the ruins of the mansion kept on crumbling as the "Breath" of the darkness element contained inside it reached for Noah's dantian. The laws carried by that "Breath" nourished the fabric of Noah's center of power and improved its structure.

Enlightenments on the destructive part of his individuality dawned upon him as his dantian squeezed the liquid "Breath" inside it. The sharp form of his black energy condensed until it became a minute shard that radiated a blinding dark light.

'My destruction is complete.' Noah thought when his dantian started to stabilize, and his cultivation technique stopped increasing its absorption speed.

A wave of sharpness spread from his figure when he opened his eyes and further destabilized the remaining wreckage of the mansion. Dust accumulated around Noah as the broken walls and floors crumbled under the pressure of his "Breath", but Flying Demon couldn't see any satisfaction in his eyes.

His power had increased again, but he had to pay a heavy price for that.

"Prince, we must go. Dreaming Demon's cover won't last for long, and my opponent has managed to escape." Flying Demon said as he landed next to Noah and waited for his answer.

Dreaming Demon appeared in the sky too at that point, and she could only stop her tracks when she saw the situation on the ground. Her complete focus had been on blocking the signs of the battle from leaking outside the mansion, and that wasn't a simple matter.

That battlefield had seen the fight between two cultivators that neared the fifth rank, and she had to contain it while also modifying the scene viewed from the outside. The only existence that could notice her methods was the rank 5 noble in the area, but Flying Demon had kept it busy just as they had planned.

So, she was a bit surprised when she saw the wreckage and Noah's cultivation level.

It was evident to both Demons that Noah's revenge didn't only affect his emotions and that he was still in the process of accepting his new state. Yet, they had to go since there were bound to be reinforcements on their way.

'Destruction is only half of my path, but my creation struggles to manifest. Death surrounds me, but there is also life on my path.' Noah moved his gaze toward the elders near him when he thought that.

They were pressing him to leave, but they didn't dare to move before him.

Then, June's figure appeared in his mind.

'I'm a demon that strives for power, but I have people that I care about. This duality exists in the world, just like it exists in my individuality.' Noah thought when the Demons showed happy smirks at his gaze.

"Arthur, Tisha," Noah said, and the elders became severe when they heard him calling them with their real names for the first time. "These walls saw the birth of the people that have allowed me to cultivate. Both of them died because of me."

The two Demons didn't say anything when they heard those words. They had endured their share of tragedies too, and the events after the exile were just part of the hindrances that they had to overcome in their long life.

On the other hand, Noah was young, and the power of his centers of power only made his age even more amazing. Yet, he still had to become used to how many things lost their value after spending centuries away from the struggles of the mortal world.

"I will stop at nothing to reach the stars, but that doesn't mean that I won't treasure anything else. Let's leave a piece of life in this place of death after we clean it." Noah ordered, and the Demons quickly began to plunder the battlefield after his order.

They didn't wholly understand Noah's words, but they could guess what he meant in the last part.

Flying Demon flew toward the center of the area and released a series of ice-shards when they were done with the plundering.

A layer of ice formed on the terrain when the shards touched it, and the temperature in the area dropped as white flowers rose from the frozen ground. The remains of the mansion, the terrain, and even part of the defensive walls saw flowers made of ice growing from their surface and creating a pure scenery.

Of course, the flowers weren't alive, but they grew from the wreckage of a battle and expressed a sense of life in the process.

Flying Demon didn't know what Noah really meant with his words, but it was clear that two people important to him had died in the mansion.

So, he created a grave.

The messy "Breath" still lingering in the area froze when the flowers touched it, which erased almost every trace of the battle between Noah and Thomas.

Dreaming Demon returned next to Noah when she had finished gathering the intact wealth among the wreckage and turned to stare at her lover's work.

"How many enemies do you have left?" She asked.

"Quite a bunch, and they are all stronger than me," Noah answered.

"Who is the strongest?" She asked again.

Noah turned when he heard that question, and he revealed a weak smile before answering. "Heaven and Earth, of course."

Then, he gave one last look at Flying Demon's work before moving toward the teleportation matrix connected to the separate dimension. The two Demons quickly followed him, and the three of them destroyed the door as soon as they returned in the tunnel.

Dreaming Demon removed her hood, which revealed her tired expression, and the other two in her group followed her example.

Noah was a bit pale due to all the injuries that his body had suffered, and he felt the need to hibernate to quicken the healing process. Instead, Flying Demon appeared completely fine.

His opponent had been weaker than him, and he had kept the higher ground during the entire duration of the battle. The noble had managed to escape though since Flying Demon couldn't chase him past Mossgrove city.

"I'll probably isolate myself for a while. You can handle the matters in the Utra nation on your own." Noah said as he moved toward one of his caves while gulping a mouthful of blood that had climbed through his throat.

"Do you want us to focus on something in particular?" Flying Demon asked when he saw Noah slowly walking away from them.

"Try to discover something about the Ballor family, but never give away that you are interested in it," Noah answered before stopping and turning toward the two elders as he remembered to say something. "Right. Thank you for your help. My revenge would still be on hold if it weren't for you."

[Chapter 712 712. Res](#)

"Our lives would be on hold too if you hadn't saved us. Rest, Prince. You have improved again without fully absorbing the gains given by your past breakthrough. Leave the Utra nation to us for now." Dreaming Demon said, and both elders revealed stern expressions at her words.

Noah felt another wave of tiredness filling his body and decided to perform a slight bow before leaving to reach one of his caves.

The battle against Thomas had injured him, but most of those wounds could have been avoided if he used all his abilities.

Yet, he had to remain unknown, or at least avoid leaving irrefutable clues on the scene. The hood would protect him from eventual recording devices, but he still had to avoid using his signature moves.

His body had paid the price to defeat an incomplete rank 5 cultivator while using only new abilities, but that amount of damage was something that he could endure.

Noah spent the following months in a partial hibernation.

He slept and woke up only to eat part of the nourishing resources inside his space-ring.

The energy contained in Thomas' dantian quickened the healing process, but the windstorm had even fractured his sturdy bones. That was something that would take a while to heal even with the healing properties inherited from the Yin body.

However, Noah wasn't in a hurry, and his mood was quite strange too.

The Balvan family was no more, and the Utra nation didn't have much appeal without it. It still contained a lot of resources due to all the noble families living there, but they didn't interest Noah either.

He didn't need anything other than materials for his experiments, and the Hive would provide them with just a single request.

'My destruction is complete. My saber has severed the fate chosen by Heaven and Earth.' Noah thought during his hibernation. 'But I'll only leave nothing around me if I don't start to create.'

His mind focused on his dantian from time to time, and the sharp crystal radiated the same kind of destructive force that had appeared when his "Breath" was in the liquid stage. That force had grown in intensity when his "Breath" reached the solid stage, and it had even begun to affect a deeper layer of the matter.

His individuality turned the world of Heaven and Earth into primary energy that he could use, but he still lacked the means to build with it.

'Fusing the Will-consuming runes with the Elemental forging method is the first step toward creation.' Noah thought as he ate another pill made from a peak rank 4 magical beast. 'I just need to heal before I can focus on harvesting all the gains of my breakthroughs.'

June's face appeared in his vision as he began to think about the creative aspect of his individuality.

She was an expression of life in his mind and someone that could push Noah's drive to create further.

'I want to see her.' Noah thought before falling asleep to continue his recovery.

Time passed quietly in the area of the separate dimension under the Utra nation.

The news of the destruction of the Balvan family didn't take much to spread through the entirety of the country.

It was already clear that the secret assailants had access to assets in the peak of the fourth rank, but the last raid revealed that they could unleash something in the fifth rank too.

An entire medium-size family had been wiped out, and the assailants didn't even care that its mansion was right next to two large-size noble families!

No one was safe anymore, and the nobles could only redirect their gazes toward the two crowded areas that had yet to suffer any attack.

The first one was on the northern border and used the threat of the Capital to scare away the hiding assailants. The second one saw the families loyal to the Cause grouped near the eastern side of the nation.

The nobles in the southern area knew that they had to leave, but they had to decide which side to trust before that.

The Elbas family didn't intervene even after the destruction of the Balvans, and the loyal nobles were starting to become annoyed with that behavior.

Their homes were being assaulted and raided, but their rulers didn't even address the issue!

On the other hand, the families loyal to the Cause didn't suffer at all in that period.

More and more nobles began to switch sides and choose to move toward the eastern areas of the nation. Flying Demon and Dreaming Demon exploited that situation to attack nobles that were still set on following the Elbas family and were moving toward the northern border.

Fear continued spread through the nation, which seemed to be held hostage by an invisible threat able to attack anyone.

The Hive only benefited from that situation since the Demons kept on plundering large amounts of precious resources and creations that were unpurchaseable from outside the country.

The wealth obtained from small and medium-size families didn't amount to much in the Hive's perspective. Only the completed items and inventions were valuable since Thirty-seven could reverse engineer them and expand the knowledge of the fourth force in the Mortal Lands.

There were also a large number of scrolls and tomes that described techniques and spells which the Hive carefully stored and began to study as soon as those goods reached the new continent.

The news of the destruction of the Balvan family eventually spread even outside of the Utra nation, and many eyes landed on the Hive as a consequence.

All the world knew about Noah and his enmity with his family, but the inscribed items that had survived the attack didn't reveal any incriminating evidence.

Noah and the elders had been careful during that raid, and that behavior paid off since no one could even begin to blame the Hive.

Noah woke up fully healed in that period, and he began to focus on his abilities rather than minding the political situation in the outside world. There was too much to do with his breakthrough, and too much to experiment on.

Years inevitably passed as he focused on himself and the path ahead of him.

He had achieved one of his lifelong goals, but there was still the ambition that pushed him to become stronger. Also, June was somewhere in the Mortal Lands, and he had a tunnel that could bring him wherever he wanted.

Noah had never wanted to see her so badly, but he could guess that his eagerness originated from his individuality.

His destruction was complete, but his existence strived for harmony, which could only be found in what inspired life in his case.

The Demons were with him, but they were friends at most and couldn't compare to his lover in terms of importance.

Yet, Flying Demon sent him a message during his second year of seclusion. "We plan to attack the academy, and we need your knowledge, Prince."

[Chapter 713 713. Oath](#)

The Royal academy of the Utra country used to be the place where countless studies and experts gathered to research on every aspect of the cultivation field. That facility and the Capital used to hold the highest number of inscribed items, techniques, and spells, but everything had changed after the fall of the piece of Immortal Lands.

The terrain of the new continent contained so much "Breath" that most formations didn't need Obsidian Credits to work, and that was just the most basic benefit!

The decision of the Royals to move was wholly justified, as well as that of using the southeastern coast of the new continent as their new headquarters.

Yet, the Capital and the academy were still essential structures in the Utra nation, and they were bound to contain riches that the nobles couldn't hope to match.

The Demons would obviously decide to target them once the political environment of the nation allowed it.

'I didn't manage to achieve much in this period, but learning more about that area of the country might eventually lead me to June.' Noah thought when he listened to the elder's message. 'Also, it's the perfect period to raid those facilities.'

The Elbas family didn't intervene in those years, and the forces of the Hive were sure that it was up to something. Yet, they didn't care about the eventual repercussions that could hit the nobles once the Royals stepped in.

The Hive was there to weaken one of the three big nations and to seize as many resources as it could. The well-being of the nobles didn't even cross its mind.

The elders had simply decided to exploit an opportunity that could only benefit them as long as the raids weren't connected to the Hive.

"I'm in," Noah replied through his inscribed notebook. "I just need to make some preparations and remove the oath."

Every student of the academy had to swear an oath before joining its facilities, and Noah still carried that declared in the past.

He knew the exact position of the Royal academy, but he couldn't reveal it before removing the pact that he had sealed when he became a student.

'The Royals might have moved those facilities too, but we can just go there and see for ourselves. As long as they keep on ignoring us, we can keep on raiding.' Noah thought before focusing his dense mental waves on his body.

The oath sealed a long time ago had been unaffected by his fusion due to its ethereal properties, which meant that it was still somewhere inside his body.

Oaths were usually sneaky and difficult to find, but the marble tablet in the academy was only a rank 4 item. Noah's rank 5 mind could see it as long as it focused on any external presence.

Mental waves spread through his skin, muscles, bones, and internal organs, and they vibrated according to his unique aura. His body began to vibrate together with his mental waves, but a couple of spots didn't react.

Those spots soon released two small runes that struggled to remain attached to the organs around his dantian.

Those runes represented the oaths that he had taken in the past, and one of them linked him to the Hive, or rather, to the old Chasing demon sect. Instead, the other represented his oath with the academy, and it had to be removed if he wanted to reveal its position.

Noah's mental waves encircled the rune and began to release his destructive individuality.

The rune struggled and tried to self-destruct while shooting toward his dantian, but a wave of sharp "Breath" came out of his center of power and aided his mental energy. Noah's methods weren't able to prevent the explosion, but most of the energy contained in the rune had been depleted before the blast.

Small cuts and tremors spread in Noah's low-waist, but his healing capabilities quickly kicked in to fix and contain the damage.

'Oaths are indeed annoying to deal with.' Noah thought as he witnessed the wounds caused by the rune.

His body was sturdy beyond any common sense, but its defensive properties didn't activate during the blast. It was as if it had willingly accepted to be injured by that energy.

That was one of the troubles of dealing with oaths. The acceptance of the cultivator when sealing a pact would prevent most defensive methods once the vow was broken, which was the threatening aspect of those inscribed items.

Noah waited for his body to heal before sending a message to the elders with the exact coordinates of the Royal academy. Then, he turned his focus on his abilities again.

The two years of seclusion had allowed him to improve his spells, but most of his old skills couldn't express his individuality fully.

The Dark blast spell could carry the destructive aspect of his existence, and the Black hole spell could contain his greed, but they didn't reflect him even when fused into one attack. The same went for the Dark ray, the Dark cover, and the Warp spells, which were simply unsuitable for Noah's sharp individuality.

Only his mental attacks had been able to express some aspects of his existence due to their strict relation with his mental energy, but even they weren't entirely his.

'The Dragon's claw martial art and my rune are originals that reflect myself, and their power is far above my other abilities.' Noah thought as he focused. 'This is the right path, but I need to deepen my creation to make full use of my individuality.'

Noah knew that the answer to his current issues was in his two inscription methods. The years spent in seclusion had allowed him to improve all his abilities, but he needed to make use of both inscription methods if he wanted to push his training to the next level.

There was his cultivation technique to improve, and he had yet to find a way to fill the gaps left by the absence of the sixth Kesier rune. It would take years before his turn arrived, so he had to create a viable alternative training method.

His weapons were also nearing their limits, and they wouldn't keep up with him once he began to rely on his martial art again.

However, his inscription methods appeared somewhat limited now that he had reached a higher level of understanding.

Material items and condensed wills were powerful and useful tools, but Noah wanted only the best for his centers of power. That was the reason why he didn't focus on his training methods as soon as the wounds suffered in the Balvan mansion healed.

He had decided to tune his battle prowess to his new power before redirecting all his concentration in inventing the tool that would push all his creations to a new level.

'I need to fuse my inscription methods!' Noah thought before activating the Divine deduction technique in the silence of his cave.

[Chapter 714 714. Silver](#)

Noah's plan was ambitious, but he needed to pursue it if he wanted to keep striving toward the higher ranks.

The Elemental forging method had already shown its limitations in the past, and the studies of the Will-consuming runes reported similar issues.

Even the most prominent inscription methods would have limits to its teachings since most cultivators would begin to focus solely on themselves after reaching a certain level.

Mighty experts would lose interest in creating a school that others could study at some point. The path toward the divine ranks didn't allow many deviations and required long periods of seclusion that cultivators couldn't spend thinking about others.

Only those who needed to stop their advance to deepen their understanding would spend time among other cultivators that had similar issues.

Also, experts usually weren't willing to share the discoveries that they had spent decades researching. It was up to the many organizations controlling and transcribing such schools because it was in their interest to nurture promising cultivators that could further improve their knowledge.

Of course, every organization would just follow the will and needs of their leaders.

The Elbas family strived to be unmatched when it came to the cultivation fields while also maintaining control over the talents of its nation.

The Royal academy was the organization that the Royals had set for that task, and the world knew that it had already been a successful organization.

As time passed, every organization would see a change in its layout or position, and the Royal academy wasn't an exception.

The new facility built on the new continent was far better than its previous version, but its requirements were far stricter. The Elbas family held complete control over the southeastern side of the piece of Immortal Lands, which allowed it to set any rule that it wanted.

Defeating the previous Royal family had left it in control of a vast nation with a fragmented political system and full of different forces. The Elbas had made use of that environment to become stronger. Still, there was a limit to how much it could be achieved with so many traitors lying in wait.

The Royals had to find compromises in their rule, but that hadn't been necessary on the new continent.

That land was empty, and they could grant access only to nobles that sealed pacts that benefitted them. It only made sense that they would move their focus away from the Utra nation at that point.

Total control was better than ruling with compromises.

The Royal academy in the Utra nation lost a lot of its former importance as the events concerning the new continent unfolded. The raids suffered by the country even affected its image in the nobles' eyes since the Elbas family didn't feel like a real ruler anymore.

However, that didn't affect the intention of the Hive to investigate its facilities.

"Do you think there still is something inside it?" Flying Demon asked as it looked above him.

The two Demons, Noah, Daniel, and the human troops of the Hive, had gathered right under the spot inside Arolyac forest where the academy was supposed to be.

Daniel had a stricter oath compared to Noah since he had worked as an alchemist inside those facilities after his graduation. Amos couldn't break it so he couldn't provide his information to his group. Yet, he had decided to join the attack after listening to Noah's plan, which meant that what he knew was on point.

The oaths of the academy covered only the aspects concerning the spreading of its researches and secrets, but they didn't consider the possibility of an outside force attacking it.

After all, there was a rank 6 existence backing the organization ruling it.

The Elbas family would rather leave that possibility open to bait out some rebels than creating harsher oaths that could scare away possible students. Also, the academy had some of the most advanced defensive methods in the entirety of the nation, which scared away any ill-intentioned force.

Of course, such measures didn't consider the separate dimension designed by Divine Architect.

"Our silent noble is here, so there must be something valuable." Dreaming Demon said as she shot a glance at Daniel.

"It doesn't matter." Noah intervened in the discussion at that point. "We had to come here at some point anyway."

The elders focused again at his words and covered their faces.

The formation had already been set, and the group simply waited for Noah's order before starting the operation.

Only a month had passed since he revealed the coordinates of the academy, but the elders had managed to prepare everything in that short period.

It was needless to say that Noah didn't manage to achieve much in that time, but his battle prowess was at its peak nonetheless. He would need better methods to improve further, so he didn't mind coming out of his seclusion to join the raid.

Actually, he had requested to be informed about that matter. The noble families didn't have techniques and spells of the darkness element useful to his level, but the deposit of the academy could still contain something valuable to him.

"Let's go," Noah said, and the group stepped on the teleportation matrix on the brown ground.

The light of the array filled their vision for a second, and the polished buildings of the academy became visible when the halo disappeared.

The insides of the academy didn't change much in those years. There was still a long river that divided the facilities from the habitations of the students. Some new buildings had appeared, but Noah couldn't notice any significant difference.

Yet, everyone sensed something strange as soon as their mental waves spread in that environment.

"There is no one here." Dreaming Demon transmitted through her consciousness to Noah and her lover.

Noah immediately turned toward Daniel and noticed that his expression was as confused as theirs.

Daniel couldn't say much in that situation, but everyone could understand that something was off by just glancing at him.

The human assets though didn't have the same thinking speed and were set on following the orders of the Demon Prince without hesitating for even an instant. They left the array as soon as their minds stabilized, spreading toward the many buildings in the area.

The heroic cultivators in the group limited themselves to observe to see if they triggered some defensive measure, and even Daniel stared at those human troops without taking a step further. His mind had become more experienced for what concerned those situations, and he had also accepted that he could use rank 3 cultivators as cannon fodder at his level.

Nothing happened at the beginning, but a tremor filled the academy as soon as one of the human cultivators reached a building.

The ceiling of the academy crumbled together with those tremors, and three silver-haired figures appeared in the sky when the outside world was revealed.

"Haha, Second Prince was right. You rats had to attack this abandoned place soon." One of the figures said just before releasing a peak rank 5 aura.

[Chapter 715 715. Golem](#)

"Second Prince is usually on point when it comes to thieves." One of the silver-haired cultivators said before spreading his aura too.

The only woman in the group floating in the sky added something. "Second Prince and First Princess will be disappointed to know that their forces only amount to this much."

Her aura spread too, and the group from the Hive was amazed to see that all of them were at the peak of the fifth rank.

Three peak rank 5 cultivators had appeared after destroying the upper part of the hill hiding the academy!

Their auras fell on the ground and enveloped the assailants, applying their pressure on them.

Noah condensed his consciousness inside his mental sphere and relied on the intrinsic properties of his mental waves to defend against that pressure. Daniel and the elders did the same as the three peak rank 5 auras enveloped them.

Dense mental waves filled with an intense feeling tried to seep through the walls of the cultivator's seas of consciousness, but it was hard to affect mages on the same level with just thoughts and at that distance.

Still, Daniel fainted in a few seconds, and the human cultivators spread through the area directly collapsed when they came in contact with that energy.

They were rank 3 mages, so their minds could only collapse under the pressure released by the three silver-haired cultivators.

'We have to retreat!' Noah thought as he focused on fending off the pressure.

The destructive force released by his mental waves prevented the auras of the three Royals from touching his mind, but they were bound to understand his identity if they kept that up. Only one whiff of the darkness element would be enough to uncover him, and the Hive couldn't deal with the consequences that such discovery would create.

Dreaming Demon and Flying Demon shared his same thoughts. There was nothing that they could do against such power.

Dreaming Demon was the first to become used to the pressure, and she quickly used her key to reactivate the teleportation matrix.

"Not so fast." The woman in the air said as she waved her hand to create a series of fiery boulders that started to fall toward the four invaders.

Dreaming Demon was forced to interrupt her action to defend against the spell of the Royal.

Flying Demon managed to focus when the boulders began to fall, and he quickly helped his lover when he sensed that threat.

The air between the two groups became cold and white flowers started to bloom in the trajectory of the boulders. Dense mental waves also hindered the advance of the Royal's spell, which lost a lot of power before reaching the flowers.

Flying Demon's spell fell apart and melted when the fiery boulders released their might on them, but another wave of Dreaming Demon's mental energy managed to deplete their remaining power.

The woman showed a surprised expression at that sight, but the words of her companions forced her to focus.

"Second Princess, you went too easy on them!" One of the Royals said.

"You'll taint Father's pride in this way. I'll step in." The other cultivator added to the previous complaint.

Second Princess snorted and was about to refuse their help when she noticed that Noah had managed to focus too and was trying to activate the matrix with his key.

"Third Prince, First Prince, let's end them together." She said at that point. "We'll learn their identity through their corpses."

The other two cultivators tore one of their silver hairs at her words and cast spells together with her. The group from the Hive saw the fiery boulders reappearing together with a giant snake made of fire and a series of flaming branches that spread downward.

The spells were too fast, and even Noah could understand that the teleportation wouldn't be quick enough to save them from the incoming attacks. His evaluation also considered the possibility in which the three of them used their most potent offense to slow down the spells of the Royals, but the outcome wouldn't change.

The attacks would reach them, and they would die under the might of those three peak rank 5 cultivators.

Noah didn't hesitate to grab and break Chasing Demon's talisman when he realized that he had no other available option to survive.

A wave of dense "Breath" spread in the environment as soon as he activated the talisman, and the terrain around the group began to move at high speed under its influence.

The ground of the academy cracked, and large boulders started to gather in the air to form a huge shape. The spells of the Royals crashed on the floating terrain, but a quasi-rank 6 aura spread from that seemingly harmless earth at that moment and deflected the three attacks.

Noah had to close his consciousness to focus on fending off the vibrations created by the clash above him, and Flying Demon was forced to do the same. Dreaming Demon wasn't an exception, but she managed to recover faster than her companions to activate the key.

The teleportation matrix shone and illuminated the dark area created by the shadow of the form that kept on gathering terrain above them.

The Royals didn't want to let go of the invaders and answered to the new threat with a series of spells, but the brown shape kept on growing in size and protecting the teleporting heroic cultivators under it.

Even the terrain of the Arolyac forest was affected by the spell contained in Chasing Demon's talisman and flew toward the colossal figure.

The brown shape became more detailed as more materials gathered on it, and the Royals in the air could soon realize that they were against a giant golem with a quasi-rank 6 power.

Their pride exploded at that point, and the three of them bit their fingers to use a few drops of their blood to cast their next abilities.

The scene became messy when their flames fed on their blood to create wonders.

The few buildings of the academy that had managed to survive to the appearance of the golem fell apart when the new spells crashed on the giant opponent. The shockwaves of that battle spread through Arolyac forest and reduced most of its trees to dust.

The ground never stopped shaking when those three peak rank 5 cultivators fought the quasi-rank 6 being born from a talisman.

The golem roared and waved its massive arms, but the Princes and Princess were high in the air and used that advantage to exhaust it slowly.

Chasing Demon's talisman didn't have an endless source of energy, and the golem quickly depleted that fueling it to face the relentless assault.

When its reserves of energy vanished, it fell apart.

Giant boulders rained on the ruins of the Royal academy, but the three peak rank 5 cultivators were only interested in the area that the golem had protected with its life.

They could only feel disappointed when they saw that there was no trace of the invaders there.

[Chapter 716 716. Letters](#)

"They were waiting for us." Dreaming Demon said when the group reappeared in the separate dimension.

Daniel was still unconscious on the brown ground, but the elders and Noah didn't hesitate to destroy the teleportation matrix. Then, they reported that event back to the Hive.

"What was that?" Flying Demon asked as he turned toward Noah.

It was evident that he was hinting to the giant golem that had appeared in their defense, and he knew that both he and his lover didn't have access to that kind of power.

"Its power surprised me too," Noah said as he began to speak about the talisman. "Chasing Demon had given me that item when I was only a human cultivator."

Flying Demon couldn't help but release a laugh when he heard his words.

The talisman contained a quasi-rank 6 spell, and not even the most promising human cultivators of the big nations had access to a similar item. After all, that talisman could save the lives of rank 5 cultivators! Who would be so selfless to give it to a human?

"The Patriarch's respect toward Master's opinion is truly boundless." Dreaming Demon said while revealing a smile of her own. "You saved our lives once again."

Flying Demon patted Noah's shoulder without stopping his laugh. Then, he lifted the unconscious Daniel to lay him on his shoulder as he went for the southern part of the separate dimension.

The raid had failed, and it was time to reorganize to decide if keeping attacking was worth the risk.

The Hive now knew that the Elbas family had begun to intervene in the political situation of the Utra nation.

The desolation of the Royal academy couldn't be a case, and anyone would suspect that those peak rank 5 cultivators had just waited for the assailants to arrive. Their timing was too perfect, and they would have succeeded in seizing the group from the Hive if it wasn't for Chasing Demon's talisman.

A being at the peak of the fifth rank was an existence that only powerhouses could command, and the Elbas family had managed to deploy three of them so easily!

Noah was already re-evaluating the power of the big nations after witnessing that, and the elders were doing the same.

The Hive was too weak compared to such forces. It merely happened to be the strongest organization after them.

"What do you think we should do, Prince?" Flying Demon asked as the group walked toward the southern areas of the dimension.

The Hive had lost part of its human elites in the last raid, but they could be easily refilled thanks to its current power.

The real issue was the lack of available targets.

The Demons had attacked every defenseless family that sided with the Royals while Noah was in seclusion, but the nobles had mostly found a safe position by then.

The Cause had gathered many followers due to the indifference of the Elbas family, and part of its enemies had been destroyed. Yet, many families had managed to reach the Capital too, which limited the possibilities of the Hive.

"What's the situation of the other cities?" Noah asked after he analyzed the situation in his mind.

The fact that all the nobles had moved in safe areas didn't eliminate every valuable spot in the Utra nation. The big cities once ruled by the large-size families were still there, and there was a high chance that they still contained some sort of riches.

Raiding the cities would only bring the Hive small benefits, but that was better than nothing.

The Cause managed one crowded area, and the Royals defended the other, so there wasn't much more than they could target.

Flying Demon shrugged his shoulders and pointed at the noble that he was carrying. "We need to ask him when he wakes up."

The group became silent at that point and simply returned on the array under the Udye family.

Daniel woke up along the way, but his mental sphere seemed to have suffered some injury when the peak rank 5 auras swept it. It wasn't in a critical condition, but its walls had nearly cracked during the sudden attack.

His mind was quite frail at that moment, and he would have to spend a period of rest on restoring it to its original sturdiness.

Noah and the elders instructed him to investigate the various cities of the nation before sending him back to his mansion, but their expressions became cold when he disappeared.

"Do you think they have understood his identity?" Flying Demon suddenly asked.

"We were all covered, and the exchange lasted only a few seconds." Dreaming Demon said. "But I can't be sure about that."

"It would be the Hive's word against that of a Royal," Noah replied. "I'm actually worried about the secrecy of the separate dimension."

The Demons glanced at Noah, but they quickly understood his worries.

The separate dimension was a creation of Divine Architect, but it was still something in the heroic ranks. Most organizations didn't even have the means to study it, let alone finding it.

Yet, three higher-ups of the Royal family had seen them disappear without leaving any trace. The array on the outside world had been destroyed too, which was a feature that the Elbas family would surely be interested in learning.

There was a considerable difference between noticing something that you didn't know existed and searching for something that you aren't able to sense.

The Royals didn't know how the invaders were able to raid without leaving any trace, but they could shrink the possibilities after witnessing their escape.

Also, the invaders had access to a quasi-rank 6 spell.

The rulers of a big nation couldn't ignore such a threat anymore, and they were bound to start a thorough investigation as soon as possible. The large variety of studies of the Royals would focus teleportation matrix and would eventually lead to the conclusion that only a separate dimension could act in that way.

As for how close to the truth those investigations would bring them, Noah and the elders could only make suppositions.

"We might need to consider destroying the dimension in the worst possible outcome," Noah said to conclude that discussion.

There wasn't much that they could do without information, and the Hive had yet to give them directives. They could only go back to their caves and wait for the situation to evolve.

It didn't take much before something important happened right after the event with the Royal academy.

The silver-haired cultivators of the Elbas family flew toward the headquarters of the other two big nations and Hive while carrying a golden letter in their hands. Two of them went toward the Empire, two met the Council, and one of them reached for the forest of White Woods.

The Wardens, the rank 5 elders of the Hive, and the higher-ups of the Council intercepted them, but the silver-haired cultivators were only interested in delivering the letters.

Each of those forces felt extremely surprised when it saw the words "Royal Invitation" written on the front of those golden sheets.

[Chapter 717 717. Meeting](#)

The golden letters radiated a soft aura that surpassed the power of rank 5 cultivators.

The forces of the other nations didn't trust those silver-haired cultivators so easily, but their powerhouses soon intervened when they sensed King Elbas' imprint in those letters.

Chasing Demon, Great Elder Diana, and God's Left Hand appeared in their respective areas and seized the folded sheets from the Royals' hands.

To their surprise, King Elbas' aura came out from each word written on those sheets.

The powerhouses could hear the rank 6 cultivator of the Utra nation speaking inside their minds as they browsed through the contents of the letters. Their expressions remained stern during the first part of his speech, but their seriousness could only fall apart when they heard his plan.

The silver-haired cultivators had already left by the time the powerhouses' gazes left the sheets, but they had never been interested in those rank 5 cultivators in the first place.

Instead, the matter announced by King Elbas was so appealing that they directly returned to their training areas to ponder about the situation! Of course, God's Left Hand passed the message to her superiors before discussing the contents of the letter with them.

Confusion spread among the rank 5 cultivators that had witnessed that scene, but they could only wait for their leaders to notify them at that point.

They had sensed an aura that surpassed their power when their powerhouses unfolded the letters, so they knew that the matter didn't belong to their level.

Noah and the Demons had spent the period during that event in their caves inside the separate dimension.

They were still unclear about their next move, and the Hive was late in suggesting different strategies.

The three of them though received an ambiguous message from Elder Julia, who briefly explained what had happened above the forest of White Woods.

The trio could only feel surprised when they learnt about that, especially since those same silver-haired cultivators had appeared to stop their raid in the academy.

The Elbas family was revealing its hidden assets, but only the powerhouses of the big nations could know more about the situation.

The heroic assets of each major force eagerly waited for their leaders to reveal something, but nothing happened even after weeks passed.

Yet, a message soon spread through the inscribed notebooks of the heroic assets of those three forces.

"Four months from now, gather on the southern coast of the old continent." Chasing Demon's voice resounded inside Noah's mind when he listened to his message.

Noah quickly contacted the Demons that were with him in the dimension, but they didn't know anything either.

They were worried that the impromptu gathering was a consequence of their raids, but Elder Julia soon sent another message that reassured them.

"So, this isn't limited to the Hive." Dreaming Demon said as she sipped from her cup.

"Why are rank 4 cultivators involved in matters that concern existences at the peak of the heroic ranks?" Noah asked as he enjoyed some of the wine retrieved in the Mortal Palace.

"I don't know." Flying Demon replied. "The Elbas family hides too much for us to understand their plans."

The three of them had gathered in Noah's cave to discuss Elder Julia's message, and to decide about their next move.

The sudden order from Chasing Demon ended up making them decide to put an end to the raids since there seemed to be something going on inside the Elbas family. Also, the meeting was in the Utra nation, which meant that there would be more Royals inside its borders from now on.

Yet, they had taken that chance to enjoy a break from their cultivation.

Those last years had been tense, and the previous defeat was still weighing on their mind.

"The Cause has no chance." Flying Demon said as he refilled his cup. "Those golden robes have at least three peak rank five cultivators. The nobles would lose even if King Elbas didn't exist."

"It's about destabilizing," Noah replied. "The archipelago was the same in the past, and now the Hive strives to match the big nations. Even grains of sand pile up to form a mountain."

The Demons noticed from his words that Noah was in an unusual mood. He would usually reply with sharp words that radiated a destructive aura, but his mind seemed to be elsewhere in that moment.

They couldn't possibly know it, but Noah was using the entirety of his focus to explore the aspects of his individuality that concerned his ability to create.

Such a sudden change of focus was bound to modify his aura, but Noah needed to dig deeper into those parts of him to complete his understanding.

His destruction became complete when he decided to kill William to sever his shackles, but he needed to explore a completely different part of himself at that point.

His creation had always been behind his destruction in terms of insights. Yet, Noah needed it to step on the next stage of the heroic cultivators.

The Demons didn't understand his mindset and thought that his mood was linked to his revenge.

The Elbas family had decided to use the southern part of the nation as the gathering point, and that area had witnessed Noah's revenge just a few years ago.

No matter how firm his mindset was, fulfilling his hatred after forty years was bound to affect him.

"Did you feel it?" Flying Demon asked. "Is the void eating you from the inside?"

Noah's eyebrows arched when he heard that question, but he soon showed a slight smile when he understood what the Demon meant.

"My ambition is boundless, and there is no void that it can't fill," Noah answered.

"And so is our anger against Ravaging Demon." Dreaming Demon said. "It's a pity that we won't see him at the gathering."

Noah knew that Elder Julia had told the elders not to join the meeting in the Utra nation.

The only person outside of the Hive that had seen the two Demons was Drew, and his position wasn't so high. The Hive was confident that the big nations were unaware of the arrival of two new rank 5 cultivators, and it wanted to keep it that way.

Also, the meeting mainly involved the powerhouses of the Mortal Lands. Gathering the heroic assets in one area was just a show of power that the other nations wouldn't fail to execute.

Noah knew that he would have to participate since his position was too crucial inside the Hive, but there was some worry inside him.

There was a chance that the silver-haired cultivators had noticed the level of his centers of power when they stopped the raid.

Noah was basically the only rank 5 mage with a rank 4 dantian in the Mortal Lands, so linking him to the secret assailants wouldn't take much at that point.

'Well, the elders will just vouch for me.' Noah thought as he put that issue in the back of his mind.

'Instead, I should focus on creating a new rune before the gathering.'

[Chapter 718 718. Door](#)

Four months passed quickly, and the Mortal Lands witnessed an incredible event in that period, which was bound to be written down in the historical records.

Flying figures filled the sky above both old and new continents, forming powerful groups of heroic cultivators that moved toward the Utra nation.

King Elbas' choice of setting the meeting four months after delivering the golden letters wasn't arbitrary. The heroic assets of the big nations and Hive needed time to organize and move toward that distant country.

As for why the powerhouses had decided to accept King Elbas' invitation, it was something that all the heroic cultivators still ignored.

The sky above the southern coast of the old continent became crowded in the morning after the four months of preparations. Groups of heroic cultivators occupied the area that had seen the destruction of the Balvan family just a few years ago.

Noah and a series of elders from the Hive stood on the western side of that region.

They wore stern expressions when they saw that the other nations had mobilized far more assets. Yet, they were also confident since their leader stood proudly in front of them.

The forces of the Empire occupied the eastern border of that region.

Noah didn't recognize any cultivator in that group, but the two rank 6 existences leading those troops were enough to make him suppress any thought about scanning them.

The troops from the Council occupied the northern border, and Great Elder Diana was in their lead.

Most of the heroic cultivators gathered there kept their eyes on the forces of the Elbas family that were silently floating above the southern border of the region.

However, there were a few exceptions.

Noah felt a few gazes coming in his direction, as well as some pointing at Chasing Demon.

There was a peak rank 5 cultivator among the troops of the Council that stared at the Patriarch of the Hive with a confident smile. He was tall, quite burly, and had long red hair that flowed behind his back.

The elder didn't have any beard, and his facial features were rough. However, his dark eyes radiated an intense ambition when he stared at Chasing Demon from a distance.

Noah sensed his Patriarch's aura flicker for a second before returning to its natural dense state.

'He is Ravaging Demon.' Noah understood when he noticed that detail. His focus though couldn't go on him since there were a series of stares on him too.

Many heroic cultivators had sensed the level of his centers of power. They were focusing their attention on the monster that had become a rank 5 mage before reaching the fifth rank of the dantian!

The consciousness of those existences passed silent messages that further moved the attention of the many troops on him. Yet, Chasing Demon's presence deterred them from using their minds to investigate the Demon Prince.

Noah decided to ignore those attentions and focus on the real reason behind their presence there.

The group from the Elbas family was crowded, and it had the highest number of heroic cultivators in that area.

Noah saw the same three silver-haired cultivators that had appeared above the academy, watching him with smiling expressions, but his cold, reptilian eyes didn't reveal any anxiety.

Instead, he was more interested in the other troops in that group.

There were two more silver-haired cultivators in the lead of that force, but Noah disregarded them to focus on the entities behind them.

Cecil and Thaddeus were staring at him with ugly expressions.

They handled the secret aspects of the Royal family and supporting the Balvan family had been their decision. Seeing how he continued to grow while also destroying everything that they built gave birth to intense anger and hatred in their minds, but the emotion radiated by their auras didn't faze Noah.

He didn't even spend a second on their figures. His eyes had a different target.

A woman with wild, silver hair was in the back of the Royal's group, and her pupils trembled when Noah's figure entered her vision.

'It has been too much.' Noah thought as soon as he found June.

His instincts exploded at that point and fused with his emotions when they reached for his mind.

Human words couldn't describe the intensity of the sensations that filled his body.

Noah felt the need to fly through the crowd of powerful entities and take his lover away with him. He felt a deep craving for her soft skin, and for the sensations that her touch created inside him.

The possessive instincts of a magical beast had turned into intense desires that even surpassed the hunger that accompanied his every breath. His urge to hold June didn't originate only from one aspect of his bloodline, which made that sensation far more prominent than his other feelings.

'I miss her scent even if my body hates it.' Noah thought while suppressing his urges. 'I need to find a way to see her more often.'

Their gazes met only for a second, but both of them forced themselves to divert their eyes to avoid leaving any clues about their relationship.

Luckily for them, the existence that had organized that event appeared above the four groups and gave them something else to focus on.

"I see that everyone is here." King Elbas spoke as he descended from the sky to join the group of his family.

Three massive pillars floated behind him. Their size was similar to the structures in the new continent used to create habitable areas, but their shape and the inscriptions on their surface were utterly different.

The heroic cultivators from the various groups had to focus on enduring King Elbas' words, but their powerhouses expressed their doubts as soon as they saw him.

"Enough with the mystery." Chasing Demon said. "Give me one good reason why I shouldn't use this chance to kill that traitor."

Great Elder Diana snorted and replied. "Arrogant but right. Speak, King Elbas."

God's Right Hand showed interest in the pillars, and God's Left Hand limited herself to pressure the leader of the Royals to explain the contents of the golden letters.

King Elbas showed an arrogant smile at their eagerness and used his mental energy to lay the pillars on the ground. He placed two of them vertically, and he put the third one horizontally above them.

The inscriptions on the surface of those structures shone when King Elbas created some sort of giant door right in the middle of the southern area of the Utra nation.

Then, he turned toward the three forces and spoke while making flashy gestures. "Most of you aren't aware of this, but there are multiple Mortal Lands in the world..."

[Chapter 719 719. Elbas](#)

King Elbas' words surprised most cultivators on the scene and captivated the few of them that were aware of the existence of multiple Mortal Lands.

The powerhouses didn't reveal any emotion, but a few rank 5 cultivators couldn't stop their expression from changing. The rest of them were mainly confused.

Even human cultivators knew that a higher plane existed due to the fall of the piece of Immortal Lands. Yet, the existence of other lower planes opened many possibilities and could broaden one's mindset.

King Elbas didn't wait for everyone to understand his words and continued to speak. "The piece of Immortal Lands has brought incredible benefits, as well as threatening beings. Still, what would happen if we fought existences on our level?"

The fabric of the three pillars began to merge as the inscriptions on their surface kept on shining. The air around the massive door bent and cracked under the might of the energy released by their blinding halo.

The inscriptions spread on the terrain around the structure too, and formed an intricate pattern among the three glowing columns. The lines created formations on the ground that surrounded large and complex runes.

The terrain began to fall apart as the formations started to absorb the "Breath" contained inside it, but the five silver-haired cultivators promptly threw a large number of Credits. The cores of the inscriptions stopped using the ground as their fuel when the crystals touched their surface, and the shining lines spread even further at that point.

The formation spread until it reached the abandoned Mossgrove city, and it merely avoided it as it continued to cover the entirety of the region.

The silver-haired cultivator continued to throw Credits in the middle of the shining lines to keep them active, but the inscriptions stabilized after they reached a certain width.

Whatever that structure was, it was now ready to function.

King Elbas took something from his space-ring at that point and lifted it in the air so that everyone could see the item in his grasp. The cultivators on the scene were immediately able to recognize the rank 6 black flower that had caused a considerable commotion just a few years in the ago.

"Space isn't an element that living beings can wield." King Elbas spoke to the crowd. "But it's something that humans can affect through the right tools!"

A series of runes appeared on the black petals when his dense "Breath" flowed inside the flower.

King Elbas waited for the modified magical plant to be ready before throwing it in the middle of the door.

The flower released its power when it came in contact with the shining lines inside the door, and a strange sound echoed in the air around it as the petals became dust.

A loud tremor followed the sound, and a vertical crack appeared at the center of the now fused pillars. The crack spread until it connected the upper part of the door with the ground.

The cultivators in the area could only see the darkness inside the crack, but a strange energy soon seeped out of that blackness.

Gasps of surprise and amazed shouts resounded in the area when the cultivators from the three forces understood that the energy was, in fact, "Breath"!

"The Elbas bloodline will give access to a different Mortal Land to this world!" King Elbas shouted as his pride spread in the environment. "May my name be indelible."

The intensity of King Elbas' aura increased as the amazement of the other cultivators on the scene reached him. That phenomenon wasn't limited to him since even the silver-haired Royals saw the power of their individualities increase.

Except for the powerhouses, there weren't many existences there that could understand what was happening.

Only the other members of the Elbas family, some high-ranked soldiers in the Empire's side, and Noah could link that event to the peculiar individuality of the ruler of the Utra nation.

'He is the fuel of his abilities, and he has just achieved something incredible.' Noah thought as he used his powerful mind to keep his eyes on the crowned rank 6 existence.

He knew that such a mighty existence wasn't opening a path to other Mortal Lands to benefit his world. King Elbas' arrogance made him strive for the higher planes, but he needed to improve his bloodline to advance.

The improvements that he looked for weren't similar to Noah's and the Enduring demon sect's techniques but were proper feats that had to leave their mark in history.

The descendants closest to him were also affected by that feat since they were worthy of carrying the name Elbas.

The rank 6 cultivators around him felt the urge to stop the process that was clearly benefitting their rival, but the door that led to an entire world was too appealing.

How many riches were hidden inside that Mortal Land? How many valuable resources could be found there? And, most importantly, would there be powerful enemies there?

"Our joint elements have given birth to a magical plant able to wield space. I've reverse-engineered that process and reproduced it in the form of a portal." King Elbas said as he moved his gaze between the rank 6 existences.

"The portal needs the five of us to work, and I can't affect its functioning alone." King Elbas continued before concluding his explanation with a question. "Do we have an agreement?"

The golden letters only revealed the Royal's plan, but it didn't mention anything about its details. Also, it didn't cover the eventual agreements that had to be sealed once the portal was open.

The powerhouses of the other nations only knew that King Elbas was inviting them to the opening of a new world.

"The Empire will join your family in your quest." God's Right Hand said as soon as the leader of the Utra nation had finished speaking.

Noah couldn't help but shoot a glance at the two rank 6 existences of the Empire before suppressing his thoughts. He knew some of the deeds of the god behind their organization, but his level didn't allow him to understand his intentions fully.

Divine beings had mindsets that mortals couldn't hope to understand, and Noah didn't want to investigate such strong existences with his current level. Yet, he knew the political situation of the new and old continent too well to fail to predict the reactions of the other powerhouses.

"The Council will explore the new world with you." Great Elder Diana said a shortly after.

Chasing Demon hesitated for a few seconds at that point.

The situation of the Hive was different compared to the other big nations. It would benefit more from a long period of peace rather than from another war. Yet, it couldn't let the enemy organizations gain a new source of income, and Chasing Demon would be forced to provide his energy anyway.

"The Hive will join." He said in the end, and the powerhouses gathered at the center of the area to define the terms of their agreement.

[Chapter 720 720. Teams](#)

The powerhouses spoke through their consciousnesses as they gathered at the center of the region. The cultivators around them couldn't hear their mental discussion, but everyone could guess the topic of their conversation.

There was a portal to another world right in front of their eyes. Anyone could understand that there had to be some sort of agreement before engaging in such an invasion.

'Where there is "Breath", there are magical creatures.' Noah thought in those moments. 'The issue is whether there will be cultivators.'

Noah's knowledge about Heaven and Earth covered topics that most cultivators couldn't hope to learn.

Earth had spoken to him when he became a rank 4 mage, and he was a hybrid. His point of view was vastly different from other humans, and he could sense details that other cultivators couldn't possibly obtain.

He had long since suspected that the magical beasts were some sort of natural enemy of the world. They were creatures that appeared to be necessary for the domain of Heaven and Earth.

The other Mortal Land had "Breath", so it had to have those kinds of beings.

'I need to go there.' Noah thought after evaluating his possibilities.

He was deepening the understanding of his creation, and having access to an entirely new world could greatly benefit that aspect of his individuality. His aim was still to forge a darkness element that belonged only to him and use it as the foundation for his existence.

Escaping Heaven and Earth's control seemed the natural path that every cultivator had to pursue as they strived toward godhood.

Yet, his journey further deviated from the typical route that powerful entities treaded.

His mind came from another world, and his body was an abomination born from the fusion with a being that fed on the world's energy. Instead, his dantian didn't have any trace of Heaven and Earth's will in its fabric, but it still contained energy that he didn't create.

'I need to sever my ties with the "Breath" if I want all my centers of power to become independent.' Noah concluded in his mind. 'Only a completely separate entity can match Heaven and Earth's path.'

The powerhouses separated after some time and returned to their respective groups.

Chasing Demon ordered to build some structures worthy of accommodating heroic cultivators on the western border of that region when he reached his underlings.

He didn't explain much, but it seemed that the portal already needed his energy to remain active. The same went for the other powerhouses, which would be forced to stay in that region now that the crack was open.

"It will take some time before the passage becomes stable enough to endure our might." Chasing Demon said. "But human cultivators are too weak to survive the journey to the other side."

His words hinted that someone between the fourth and fifth rank had to be in the first exploration team, but there seemed to be more issues linked with that task.

"The god of the Empire won't participate in this matter, so we don't have an oath able to bind us rank 6 existences." Chasing Demon added. "And using rank 5 oaths to control all the heroic assets in the world is a waste."

The elders revealed confusion and worry when they heard that.

The invasion could work only if the assets of the four forces worked together, but that wouldn't be possible without oaths. They would have to trust each other as they explored a new world, but how could something like that happen?

The Empire was mostly neutral when it came to matters that involved the entirety of the Mortal Lands, but the Elbas family and the Council were different.

Noah and the Royals carried grudges created through years of escapes and schemes, and the Papral nation was the home of the betrayer of the demon sects.

Working together without the fear of eventual repercussions didn't seem feasible even in front of the riches that an entire world could hold!

"We can only form mixed teams so that we can keep an eye on each other." Chasing Demon concluded. "The first force that hurts the others would be immediately sieged by three nations."

Chasing Demon neared the portal after explaining a few more details, and the other rank 6 cultivators did the same when they finished organizing their troops.

The invasion couldn't start so soon. Each nation needed to take care of many matters before redirecting most of its heroic assets in such an inviting mission.

The Hive wasn't an exception. Actually, it even had far more affairs to set before letting go of its troops.

Different from the other organizations, the Hive was quite young, and it was right in the middle of its growth. Continuing to ride that positive trend would have been the best option if an event so amazing didn't happen, especially now that Thirty-seven had begun holding inscription classes.

However, Chasing Demon couldn't let the other countries alone in a new world. After all, he didn't do that when it came to the piece of Immortal Lands, and the situation was quite similar.

The only difference was in the enemies that they would have to face.

The two Mortal Lands would have similar levels in terms of power, but Noah's world had just significantly increased its number of cultivators due to the fall of the new continent.

Generally speaking, the population of cultivators would have already started to decline if the piece of Immortal Lands didn't distract the four forces from the conflicts among them.

It could be said that Noah's world was already above the average level of a lower plane, and it was even improving continually!

'My second rune is complete, and it would eventually become the core material for the Elemental forging method.' Noah thought when he saw the elders around him dispersing to perform the tasks assigned by Elder Julia.

She didn't give any order to Noah. She knew that he had just gone through two crucial breakthroughs, so she wanted to leave him alone as much as he could.

Yet, she didn't expect him to be the one nearing her to discuss something that didn't concern his training.

"Elder Julia," Noah said when he reached her. "When the teams are decided, try to make me and June end up in the same group."

The elder's eyes felt surprised, but a slight smile appeared on her face when she questioned him. "Isn't it dangerous? You would have many eyes on you."

"What's the point of becoming stronger if you don't pursue what you want?" Noah said. "There is a chance to be with her, and I won't let it go away."

Noah's resolve didn't escape Elder Julia's gaze, but he followed his words with a question that she didn't expect. "Right, what do you think will happen to the nobles?"