

DEMONIC 731

### [Chapter 731 731. Tests](#)

The rank 4 cultivators saw the five figures returning to them before receiving a series of orders.

The leaders had stabilized the area, but that place still needed some improvements before they felt confident in abandoning it to proceed with the exploration. Defensive and cloaking formations were a must in those situations, and some cultivators would have to clear the surrounding territories before their factions felt safe in sending more assets in the new world.

However, the rank 4 cultivators didn't immediately begin to work on those improvements. Their gazes were fixed on Noah, who was casually floating in silence with his mind clearly elsewhere.

They had just witnessed a cultivator in their rank winning a brawl against a magical beast in the fifth rank!

The outcome of that battle showed that he was capable of a rank 5 battle prowess and that it wasn't even the full extent of his power.

Noah appeared completely fine, with only a few bruises on his knuckles and exposed chest due to the countless clashes with the snake. His robe had been torn during the battle, which left him in his usual half-naked state.

The power showed before, and his current appearance was a magnet for the assets in the fourth rank that inspected him with stares that carried various emotions.

There was fear, worship, envy, and some of the younger women in the group even felt sexual drive filling their bodies.

Noah didn't fail to notice those emotions. After all, rank 4 mages couldn't hide much from his powerful consciousness. That led him to sense the annoyance carried by June's gaze.

She was trying to suppress that emotion, but seeing her lover's prowess and noticing the blushing expressions of some female cultivators near her made it impossible to hide that feeling completely.

Noah sighed and took out a new robe as well as a couple of Daniel's pills from his space-ring. He couldn't risk exposing his relationship with June, and he also had to pretend that his body-nourishing method had evident drawbacks.

Of course, he didn't go to a secluded place to change his clothes. That gesture would just create more suspicions.

A series of snorts, gasps, and suppressed laughs resounded among the cultivators as they watched Noah's changing himself. Yet, they quickly began to follow the orders of the leaders when they noticed their stern stares.

"I'll investigate the surrounding areas," Noah said before flying away, in the direction where the snake had arrived.

Elder Estelle did the same, but she flew in the opposite direction. As for the other three rank 5 cultivators, they simply remained above the volcano to oversee the work of the troops.

Noah flew above the clouds, and he soon sensed the presence of other living beings. A pack of Flying snakes appeared in his vision, but there weren't any rank 5 specimens among them.

'They should be its underlings.' Noah thought before shooting toward them while wielding his sabers again.

Killing a few rank 4 beasts and a dozen creatures in the third rank didn't take much, and Noah was able to obtain a large number of corpses in just a few minutes.

He dissected them too only to discover that each of those specimens had a fake dantian in the same spot as the rank 5 snake. However, those organs appeared far weaker, and the difference in their level wasn't enough to explain such inferior structures. Also, some of the fake dantians in the rank 3 specimens weren't even fully formed.

Noah felt another series of questions rising inside his mind, but he held himself back from making more hypotheses before inspecting other species.

His next destination was the ground, in the midst of the sparse vegetation that encircled the volcano and spread in the distance.

The search took a while, even with the enhanced senses of his body, but he ultimately found other species of magical beasts in that environment. They were generally small creatures with innate hiding abilities, and that could live underground if the situation required it.

'This should be one of the hunting areas of the pack of snakes.' Noah thought as he killed and stored every beast that he found.

That territory contained only creatures in the human ranks, which was what made Noah deduce that the dead snake in the fifth rank was the overlord of that area. So, his hunt went smoothly, and he was even able to capture some of those beasts alive.

The first detail that he noticed was that he didn't recognize some of those species, but he expected that since he was exploring a new world. However, his interest skyrocketed when he began to dissect and vivisection them.

'The Striped lemurs have the same fake dantians as the Flying snakes.' Noah thought as he kept on studying one specimen after another. 'Yet, these rat-type magical beasts don't have any trace of that organ.'

His investigation ultimately revealed that the species that had a fake dantian were fewer than those that didn't.

That feature didn't seem connected to the kind of those beasts, nor their rank. It appeared completely random, which was something that made Noah unable to create a reliable scheme in his mind.

Also, that feature was even hard to notice since the fake dantians were fused entirely with the bodies of the creatures and didn't radiate any particular energy. The beasts with that organ were merely stronger than normal beings in every aspect.

When Noah felt satisfied with the data gathered in that territory, he decided to rely on his body to try to uncover more details about those unusual beings.

The fake dantian of the rank 5 snake appeared in his palm, and Noah bit a small piece of it to test if it would taste differently or just cause other reactions inside him.

His body destroyed the minute chunk of flesh and turned it into primary energy that it absorbed in less than a second. The energy wasn't any different from that inside his Liquid dantian. Yet, it seemed to have an intrinsic behavior that made it aim to nourish his dantian first.

The energy reached his low-waist, but it went to feed other tissues when it saw that it couldn't improve that center of power any further.

'What is happening in these Mortal Lands?' Noah asked himself as he proceeded on eating other body parts of the snakes.

Then, he began to eat pieces of the magical beasts that had a dantian too, only to switch to those without it when he felt satisfied with what he had learnt.

The results of those tests left him completely speechless!

The primary energy contained in the corpses of the unusual beasts always aimed for his dantian first when it entered his body. Instead, that coming from the normal creatures worked as usual and nourished his entire structure, without any preferences.

'It's similar to a Bloodline Inheritance.' Noah concluded at that point. 'But it works on the dantians. I wonder if it can make them grow out of nowhere though.'

### [Chapter 732 732. Stunned](#)

It was clear that the cause of that mutation was something hidden in the bloodline of the beasts with a dantian. Yet, Noah couldn't understand the limits of that substance so soon.

The fact that the raw meat of those creatures carried nourishments that could improve his dantian was already amazing. He was sure that a massive hunt would begin if experts learnt how to extrapolate that property and turn it into a drug for ordinary cultivators.

However, Noah had to find out how valuable that information was before deciding which factions could learn about it.

'Let's see what happens.' Noah thought before shooting toward another crowded area and capturing a rank 3 Golden rat after scanning it with his mind.

Noah growled when he made sure that the beast didn't have a dantian. The rat couldn't do anything against his pressure, and it merely lowered its head as a sign of submission.

Noah threw a chunk of flesh in front of the trembling beast and growled again to force it to eat the rank 3 material.

The rat quickly finished its meal, and Noah kept his consciousness fixed on its body for the whole process. The beasts experienced the same events that he had observed inside his body, with the only difference that part of the nutrients gathered in the lower side of the creature.

'Only half of the nutrients fed its body.' Noah summarized when everything was over. 'The rest is still amassed there.'

One meal wasn't enough to produce lasting changes, but the experiment had already proved that his guess was on point. The primary energy contained inside the mutated beasts could affect normal creatures and initiate the creation of a fake dantian!

Of course, Noah would have to perform more extended tests if he wanted to grasp the rules behind that process. Yet, even that small discovery made him feel happy that he had joined that mission.

He had long since accepted that only laws could force the primary energy to work in a specific way, but he had an example of that right in front of him now.

Nourishments that were supposed to feed all the tissues equally carried intrinsic behaviors instead. That was exactly what Noah was trying to do with his individuality and inscription methods.

'This is worth studying.' Noah thought as he resumed with his tests.

The troops on the volcano were busy creating defenses and formations for various purposes, so he wasn't in a hurry to return. He could focus on that discovery as much as he wanted.

Noah waited for a few hours without allowing the rank 3 Golden rat to move.

The Divine Deduction technique consumed his mental energy as he continued to focus on the primary energy amassed inside the beast. He wanted to discover more about that innate behavior, but he couldn't use the full extent of his consciousness, or the rat would simply die under the weight of his mental waves.

Also, he noticed that its body began to slowly absorb the primary energy without creating anything in its place.

Noah threw another chunk of meat at that point and kept on observing the changes inside the creature.

The absorption proceeded in the same way as before. The energy gathered in the lower side of the rat had simply increased due to the addition of the new nourishments.

Noah waited again and threw more food when its body began to affect the mass of primary energy. He repeated that process multiple times, and the first visible changes appeared only after an entire day spent in that way.

Noah's focused when he saw that part of the primary energy had turned material and had created what seemed to be the beginning of the fake dantian that the other creatures had.

'I knew it!' Noah exclaimed in his mind and decided to stop feeding the rat at that point.

The energy that didn't solidify slowly nourished its body during the following hours until it was depleted. The rat didn't show any evident change after all those procedures, but Noah could see that the piece of fake dantian was still there.

That day spent testing the features carried by the unusual beasts had given him a basic knowledge about the fauna of that world. Noah could already predict how the food chain had evolved and what to expect by those creatures in different areas.

'Mutated beasts are less appealing as a meal since they don't provide as much energy as the others. Not immediately, at least.' Noah thought as he killed the rank 3 Golden rat and began to dissect its body. 'Also, they are generally stronger once they get a dantian.'

A dangerous prey and the delayed arrival of the nourishments made the specimens with a dantian more powerful and without any challenger. It was evident that they would rule most environments with those qualities.

Their only weakness was the increased amount of "Breath" needed to improve, but that was only a sign of their superior power.

'Let's see if I can learn something else.' Noah thought and was about to resume his exploration when a message reached his mind through his inscribed notebook.

The message came from Elder Austin, and it compelled him to return to the volcano as fast as he could. His exact words were: "You don't want to miss this."

Noah suppressed his eagerness to experiment to return to his group, but he only saw a few gaseous stage cultivators when he reached the volcano.

They were guarding the area while the others were away, and they didn't hesitate to point toward a direction when they saw his figure.

Noah flew past the volcano and sensed a series of familiar auras after an hour of travel. When he reached them, he noticed that all the remaining rank 4 and 5 cultivators hovering in a circle around a human figure that he didn't recognize.

His confusion became amazement when he understood that his group was surrounding what seemed to be a cultivator native of that world!

The human was a tall and brawny man who wore a scared expression as he stared at the powerful existences that had surrounded him. He only radiated the aura of a rank 2 cultivator, so the sole sight of more than thirty heroic entities was more than enough to scare him to death.

However, Noah soon noticed that there was something strange with that human.

His body seemed too strong for his level, and his mind radiated an aura that affected the "Breath" around him in a way that was hard to define without further analysis. Yet, the amount of danger that it exuded was lower compared to the rank 2 cultivators of Noah's world.

Noah was able to find the reason behind that lower amount of threat with a simple inspection of his mental energy, and what he discovered left him completely stunned.

The man was identical to any other human of his world, but he lacked one of the three centers of power.

He didn't have a dantian.

### [Chapter 733 733. Slave](#)

'This world keeps on surprising me.' Noah thought as he studied the peculiar human surrounded by the heroic assets.

The man looked as if he was about to faint under the innate pressure radiated by the group. Still, none of the cultivators on the scene cared about his well-being.

There was something that they had yet to make clear about their mission. The four nations had deployed their assets to explore new Mortal Lands and find valuable resources, but they didn't agree on what methods they would use to achieve that.

They were invaders, but they had yet to decide how far they were willing to go.

"Can you speak?" Gray Fury asked while trying to convey his questioning tone as much as he could.

The rank 2 cultivator shook when he heard those words, but he didn't answer. There was only fear in his eyes, and that feeling was stopping him from doing anything that wasn't trembling.

Silence filled the group at that moment. The man was unresponsive, and they didn't even know if he could understand their words. Questioning him in that state was pointless and would just waste their time.

"I have to ask everyone to leave me alone with this human." Gray Fury said. "I just need one time to make him speak."

The leaders of the other factions obviously rejected that offer and began to express their complaints.

"Any heroic cultivator could make him speak." Elder Austin said while shrugging his shoulders.

"We have a lot of experience in torture in the Papral nation too." Elder Estelle said before revealing a cold smile.

"The Elbas family has come prepared even for similar situations," Cecil concluded and pointed at his golden space-ring.

Each faction had considered the possibility that humans habited those lands and had prepared something that could help them with the interrogations.

The leaders couldn't leave Gray Fury alone with such a valuable source of information. The monopoly over the knowledge concerning the political environment of the new world would give to the Shandal Empire complete control over the mission!

Yet, the Empire was prepared in ways that not even the three rank 5 cultivators could imagine.

"I'll turn him into a slave and let everyone interrogate him." Gray Fury said to answer the complaints. "I just need to be alone to create the inscribed chains."

There was another moment of silence after his words in which the leaders reconsidered his offer.

Any type of torture or coercion would inevitably taint the words of the rank 2 cultivator, and that was something that every faction wanted to avoid.

However, all those issues would be solved if they enslaved the native.

"From what I know, cultivators don't remember much after the Empire's chains take away their freedom," Noah said, and the gazes of everyone on the scene went on him at that point.

Noah had just joined a conversation among rank 5 cultivators, and he did that while criticizing the approach advised by Gray Fury!

Nevertheless, Noah didn't care about manners, especially in that critical mission. Also, he had already proven that his battle prowess reached the fifth rank, which further improved his status in the exploration team.

Noah continued to speak when he saw that Gray Fury failed to answer him, "I've analyzed the mental spheres of your slaves. They are empty, broken, and barely able to formulate simple thoughts."

His comment forced the other leaders to reconsider Gray Fury's offer once again.

The Empire held the monopoly over the inscribed chains, and the other nations could only learn something by purchasing slaves.

Of course, the Council and the Elbas family had done that in the past, but they didn't discover much. Also, the cultivators there weren't specialized in that field, so they even lacked the basic knowledge that concerned those items.

Instead, Noah had needed to question slaves when he was searching for the remains of the demon sects, and that made him aware of their miserable state.

"I will create something slightly different and fitting for the situation." Gray Fury said after the second complaint. "You have my word that he won't lose any of his memories."

Noah could only turn toward Elder Austin at those words and leave the decision to the other leaders. He could point out flaws, but his status was still lower than the other rank 5 cultivators.

The leaders began to speak through their consciousnesses, but they still decided to trust Gray Fury in the end. The possibility of learning without any effort was too appealing, and refusing his offer would just ruin future collaborations during the mission.

Also, his idea was perfect if it worked as intended.

Everyone except for Gray Fury left the area and waited for the two hours to pass. Then, they returned to the territory where they first found the native.

What they saw when they arrived there pleased them.

The rank 2 cultivator had a collar around his neck attached to chains filled by inscriptions, but his expression wasn't dull like that often worn by the slaves. Instead, he appeared quite energetic as he spoke in a foreign language that didn't exist in their world.

"What did you ask him?" Cecil asked as he descended toward Gray Fury, who was attentively listening to the slave while sitting in a cross-legged position in front of him.

"I just ordered him to speak." Gray Fury answered without moving his focus from the slave.

The strongest cultivators simply sat around the chained man at that point and began to focus on his words. They needed to learn his language before they could start to question him, but that wasn't so hard for beings with such powerful minds.

Noah maintained part of his attention on the surrounding areas as he listened to the slave. Still, those territories had emptied after so many heroic existences had gathered there.

An entire day had to pass before the cultivators grasped the basics of that foreign language and began to question the slave to improve in that field. Then, when they reached a decent level of mastery, the leaders started to interrogate him on crucial matters.

The slave didn't hesitate in his answers due to the inscribed chains, and the group quickly discovered more exciting features about that world.

The first questions concerned his lack of a dantian, and, to the leaders' surprise, the native didn't need an explanation to know what that center of power was.

It turned out that not all the humans of that world had only two centers of power. There were specific bloodlines that managed to give birth to humans with a dantian, but the slave only knew that such beings existed.

According to his words, humans with three centers of power were considered akin to nobles and were given prominent positions in their society.

Their world was different from Noah's.

The humans weren't overlords there. They only controlled a third of those Mortal Lands, while the other territories were domains filled by magical beasts.

'It seems that bloodlines are a crucial aspect here.' Noah concluded in his mind.

#### [Chapter 734 734. Envoy](#)

Dantians appeared to be a privilege linked to certain bloodlines or nutrients in that world. Also, only a smaller percentage of the living beings had access to it.

According to the slave, the humans with a dantian were rarer than the beasts with that feature. Yet, they were generally protected by the rest of the society since only they could lead the endless battle against those powerful creatures.

The questions then moved to another interesting topic, which concerned the unusual features of his centers of power.

Noah had labeled the slave as a rank 2 cultivator, but that evaluation came from the combined power radiated by his mind and body, which were both in the second rank. Also, they were quite strange, especially his mental sphere.



The slave's mental waves seemed to affect the "Breath" around him, but the effects were too faint for the heroic cultivators to study them. On the other hand, his body appeared extremely strong and was far above the standards seen in Noah's world.

The slave didn't hold anything back and began to explain how his training methods worked and which effects they had on his centers of power.

The leaders had to stop him often during his explanation because there were details that they couldn't understand due to the differences between their worlds. There were even issues linked to his poor knowledge, which was to be expected due to his low level.

Yet, the cultivators on the scene managed to learn a lot anyway.

First of all, his body-nourishing method was similar to those used in Noah's world, but its effects were different since he lacked a dantian.

The slave's body only needed to contain his mind, so it could divert most of its power to his physical prowess. Also, it seemed that the humans in those Mortal Lands had stronger bodies in general, but the chained man couldn't give much information about that.

There was a limit to how much he could know, especially when specific topics concerned the differences between the two worlds.

After all, he had always considered his strength normal since everyone around him was the same. Only the cultivators from another world could notice the difference in power and investigate what kind of evolution process they had experienced.

Another interesting detail was that the humans with three centers of power there didn't suffer from a weaker body, but his knowledge in the field wasn't reliable since he had never met one of them.

His mind was quite different instead.

The cultivators of that world used the Kesier runes too, but they added something similar to an inscription method along with their regular training. The inscription method seemed to follow some of the teachings of the Attunement method, but it also expressed part of their will.

They basically learnt how to become one with the "Breath" around them to control it through their minds.

It was needless to say that the part that concerned his mind surprised all the heroic assets that listened to his explanation.

Using the "Breath" in the environment was something that the cultivators in Noah's world didn't know how to do, except for peculiar cases like Dreaming Demon. That ability allowed them to make up for the lack of their dantians, even if the strain on their minds was extremely high.

Also, that skill resembled the innate ability carried by their individualities since it required one's will to control the energy in the environment.

"Let me see." Gray Fury ordered in the foreign language when the slave's explanation reached that point.

The chained man immediately stood up and performed some simple gestures with his body. Those movements resembled the forms of a martial art, and they appeared to be a requirement for the spell that he was casting.

The slave's mental energy followed his gestures and spread in the environment according to the forms executed. The "Breath" in the area began to follow the orders carried by his mental waves and gathered to form a fiery snake that encircled his body.

'A bit weak for a spell in the second rank.' Noah thought when he sensed the power of that ability, and the cultivators around him had a similar evaluation.

'You can't match the power of a dantian with just the energy around you.' Noah concluded, but he suddenly realized something troublesome.

If a cultivator without a dantian could create spells on that level with only his mind, how powerful would those with three centers of power be?

The leaders and other quick-witted cultivators had similar doubts, and they exchanged silent glances between each other to convey their worry.

The cultivators of that world had stronger bodies and minds that could bend the "Breath" around them according to their will. They could be considered inferior with two centers of power, but they would be far more potent than an average cultivator with three of them!

'We are more numerous, and they should have less rank 6 cultivators.' Noah thought as he evaluated the worst possible outcome. 'Yet, all our troops are on the other side of the portal, and the powerhouses still can't reach these lands.'

Asking the slave about the heroic assets of his world was pointless since he knew almost nothing about the higher existences. So, Noah and the others were left in the dark about the actual power of that world.

"There shouldn't be many of them," Gray Fury said, "The humans are on the losing side on this world."

He was speaking about the rank 6 cultivators with three centers of power, but his words didn't lift the morale of the other assets.

'The balance of Heaven and Earth.' Noah thought as his mind began to wander.

His world could be considered linear for what concerned the power level of humans and beasts. The cultivators just happened to be more powerful due to their innate qualities. However, those Mortal Lands had extremes that went from powerful magical beasts and humans to weaker cultivators.

The balance remained. Heaven and Earth had simply applied it differently.

"What's our next move?" Elder Estelle asked.

The way she saw it, the recent discoveries would force them to retreat or wait for more assets to reach that world. The situation was simply too dangerous, and even the mutated beasts were enough to make her reconsider their preparations.

"I believe we should send an envoy," Cecil said. "They are on the losing side. I don't see them refusing external help."

The leaders agreed with his proposal, but another problem appeared at that point.

Who would be willing to fly toward the closest big country and speak with those unknown forces?

They were still foreigners, and they didn't know what kind of reaction the rulers of the human society would have at their sight.

Nevertheless, there was someone particularly interested in their techniques, especially in their ability to bend the "Breath" around them to their will.

"I'll go," Noah said. "But I won't go alone, and I would need some sort of protection."

### [Chapter 735 735. Duron Bloodline](#)

Noah didn't volunteer for the mission out of good-will.

The cultivators of that world could control the "Breath" around them without needing a fitting individuality, and that was a power that he needed.

Human cultivators could imitate the effects of the individualities with that inscription methods. That led Noah to believe that heroic cultivators would be able to imitate laws if they mastered it.

At least, that was one of the possible applications that he could think of.

Noah needed to find a way to control the primary energy created by his destruction, so even that method didn't wholly fit his situation. Yet, he was confident that he could modify it with the Divine Deduction technique and pair it to his two inscription methods.

Also, there was the innate behavior of the primary energy carried by the mutated beasts.

Noah was sure that the cultivators of that world had researched those creatures in-depth since they were their main enemy. He couldn't match centuries and millennia of studies even with his instincts and deduction technique. The fastest way to gather information was to ask directly to the inhabitants of those lands.

As for the dangers linked to the mission, Noah was quite confident that the arrival of potential allies would be appreciated by the natives if handled well.

The humans there were on the losing side of the war against the magical beasts, and Noah's world could help them in their battles.

Of course, that would be decided only later on. The priority was to establish a peaceful relationship to understand their actual power.

Elder Austin shot a worried glance when he heard his words, and the other leaders did the same even if their expressions carried far different emotions.

Noah wasn't known for playing by the rules, and chaos often followed him wherever he went. So, he wasn't the best candidate to be a political envoy, especially when there was a relationship with an entire world at stake.

On the other hand, Noah's growth speed was scary. The three big nations wouldn't admit it, but they were wary of his fast improvements.

He wasn't even a century old, but he had already taken a step into the realm of the existences in the fifth rank. Also, his improvements didn't seem to slow down in the slightest, no matter how his rank increased.

Sending him as an envoy might finally stop his growth for a while and maybe even kill him.

However, the other assets didn't give the leaders enough time to decide if Noah was the best candidate.

"I'll go too," June said as her aura began to radiate a battle intent so dense that the air around her started to release sparks.

'She would be able to fool me too if I wasn't part of her act.' Noah thought while suppressing a smile from appearing on his face. 'Well, these feelings aren't fake either.'

Lix was surprised by her sudden decision, but determination quickly filled his expression as he declared his intention to join the team. "I'll follow Lady Ballor."

The leaders felt the need to stop those hurried decisions. Still, the morale of their troops had been kindled, and it was too late to do anything about it.

"I'm more suitable as an envoy," Faith said as she stepped forward. "They'll need me if we want to prevent a war."

June snorted when she heard her words, but Noah simply feigned ignorance.

Faith's character could be annoying in certain situations, but she wasn't bad or mean. Also, she was speaking the truth. She was perfect as an envoy due to her exceptional beauty and calm aura.

More rank 4 cultivators felt the need to join that mission when they saw so many famous names grouping together, and some of them even had intentions that didn't concern the task.

Many men in the group volunteered just to follow Faith, and some of the women did the same to stay with Noah. There were even some cultivators like Elder Austin who had come forward just to ensure the safety of talents of their factions.

In the end, almost every rank 4 cultivator had expressed their intention to become an envoy.

The leaders could only take control of the situation at that point, and they created a small team that made use of the forces of the four factions equally.

Noah's participation wasn't even discussed. He was the strongest rank 4 cultivator, and a political meeting needed someone able to show the power of their world.

Also, Noah's expertise in the magical beasts' field made him perfect for the role of the leader in that unknown land.

June was selected too because her battle intent was hard to keep in check. Cecil and Thaddeus were worried that denying her that chance could give birth to grudges other than hurt her individuality.

Yet, they still decided to send Lix since he was interested in the talent from the Ballor family.

Faith had to go too, and her Master, Elder Clara, followed her in the task.

Elder Jason wanted to go with Noah, but he had to leave his place to Elder Hope since she was better at investigating the environment. She was even more potent than him, so she could be more useful to Noah on the battlefield.

As for the Shandal Empire, Gray Fury simply ordered two liquid stage cultivators to join the team.

Each faction decided to send two cultivators to form a team with two rank 4 existences in the solid stage and six of them in the liquid stage.

The Empire and the Elbas family had decided to keep their most potent assets in their ranks to have more influence on the headquarters in the new world. Instead, the Council felt forced to send their solid stage asset to protect their talent.

However, the team was now completed. They only needed to retrieve the information concerning the layout of the human forces of that world from the slave. Then, they could begin their journey.

The leaders dismissed most of the team at that point and sent them back on the volcano to complete the defenses. The envoys and some other assets remained there to continue the questioning.

The slave resumed his explanations and drew a simple map based on his knowledge of the surrounding areas.

There seemed to be a city at some distance from there. That city marked the beginning of the human territory and was also the home of that unfortunate slave who had just gone out to retrieve some herbs.

Yet, Noah and the others weren't interested in speaking to the rulers of a small city. They wanted a meeting with the nobles with three centers of power since they were the true leaders of the humans.

"The six bloodlines rule six different regions." The slave said when Gray Fury pressed him to be more specific. "You will enter the territory directly under the control of the Duron Bloodline if you travel in that direction for five months."

### [Chapter 736 736. Mission](#)

The slave had spoken using his speed as a parameter, which meant that a group of heroic cultivators would be able to reach the domain of the Duron Bloodline in less than a month.

As for any details about that region, he knew nothing about them.

Traveling in that world was dangerous since magical beasts occupied most of its territories. The slave had barely left his city during his life, and that was his first time wandering so far away from the human domain.

Noah and the others would be in the dark after crossing the areas around the city.

However, that thought didn't scare them.

The truth was that their group was strong, especially when they considered the peculiar situation of the humans of that world.

Noah didn't believe that the natives would attack them without trying to create an alliance first. The terms of that alliance would depend on how desperate their situation was.

Another series of questions followed those that concerned the layout of those Mortal Lands, but the slave's knowledge had reached its limits. That was expected from a rank 2 cultivator. Still, reaching that point meant that the leaders had to decide on his fate.

They would just kill him in a normal situation, but it would be a problem if the rulers of the natives became biased because of that act. Different worlds had different traditions, and every asset would be valued a lot in that one due to the power of the magical beasts.

Also, Noah and the others couldn't hide the fact that they had captured a cultivator. There wasn't a way to justify their knowledge otherwise.

"The chains," Noah spoke when silence spread in that area, "Can you remove them?"

He knew that slaves couldn't escape the chains alive, but Gray Fury seemed to have used a different kind of restraining items. Moreover, he didn't believe that the leader of the Empire's faction would condemn a cultivator without knowing his background.

The slave had turned out to be a no one, but that world was still in a dire state, so it was better to be cautious about their action.

"Yes." Gray Fury answered before questioning him. "Will you carry him along?"

Noah nodded and left the area before he could ask them to leave. The others followed him and regrouped at some distance from the leader of the Empire's faction to discuss some details.

First of all, they had to be sure of their safety.

Noah only had one rank 5 defensive talisman left since his journey inside the separate dimension, and that wasn't enough for such a critical mission. Except for June, the wealth of the cultivators in his group was even worse than his in that aspect.

Of course, she wouldn't say that since the fact that she had retrieved Eccentric Thunder's inheritance was a secret, and obtaining more defensive items from the Royals could only benefit her.

The matter was quickly settled. The leaders had already deployed their cultivators, so protecting them was the least they could do.

The second part of their discussion concerned the type of behavior that they would have upon reaching natives of particular importance. They could secretly communicate in their language, but that didn't cover how they would approach the new force.

Their primary objective was to understand their power so that the rank 6 existences could decide if a peaceful alliance was the best option, or if a war would bring them more benefits.

That topic caused a lot of discussions, but, in the end, the leaders agreed that it was better to be respectful for the time being. They also allowed the envoys to reveal some of their techniques to make a collaboration appealing.

The last issue concerned the roles of each envoy, but that matter was settled quickly.

Noah would be the leader of the mission, while the others would simply help him with their knowledge in their respective fields.

The rank 5 cultivators though added the condition that the eight of them would have to swear an oath before adventuring through the unknown lands.

Noah knew that the Council and the Elbas family were mostly worried about him due to his history. Yet, he immediately accepted that condition since he had no intention to undermine the success of the mission.

It was in his best interest to obtain those techniques, and June would be with him too! There was a high chance that he could seize some private time with her amid their political mission.

After they made their mind on everything, the group waited for Gray Fury to return with the now free slave before flying back to the volcano.

Formations and defenses began to appear on the surface of the underground area as Noah, and the others waited for their mainland to send the resources requested through the fissure.

Gathering the items wasn't a problem, but the mental messages took a while to traverse the void and reach the other Mortal Lands.

Meanwhile, the envoys improved their language and reviewed their strategy, while also completing the preparations that concerned their personal power.

The native was less talkative after he regained his freedom, but he still forced himself to solve any doubt that Noah and the others could have.

Four rank 4 cultivators in the liquid stage crossed the fissure a week after the leaders sent their message. Each faction had sent one of them to carry the defensive items, and the oath requested.

The envoys didn't waste time anymore at that point.

They left the volcano as soon as they swore that they wouldn't betray their Mortal Lands, nor hurt any of their teammates. The native was with them too. One of the cultivators from the Empire carried him so that their flying speed wouldn't be affected.

Noah and the others flew toward the area pointed by the native while avoiding his hometown since they aimed to speak directly with the rulers of the human society.

The first signs of civilization soon appeared below them. Long defensive walls stretched for kilometers and surrounded small towns. They marked a clear division between the two regions.

There didn't seem to be any being in the heroic ranks in those areas, but Noah felt an awful smell surrounding him and trying to affect his mental sphere. That sensation though wasn't shared by his companions who didn't even seem aware of that scent.

'It's something that targets only magical beasts.' Noah quickly concluded in his mind and released part of his mental waves to destroy every trace of that smell from around him.

Those defenses weren't weak, but Noah wasn't only a magical beast. Countering them with the power of his mind was quite easy.

The envoys flew for days, and the towns under them became bigger as they reached for the center of that region.

Yet, Noah signaled to the group to stop when he sensed three rank 4 cultivators flying toward them.

The atmosphere became tense when the three natives stopped right in front of the envoys. However, confusion soon appeared on their expression when they saw the three cultivators kneeling toward them.

### [Chapter 737 737. Trus](#)

The first interaction with the heroic cultivators of that world surprised the envoys, who simply analyzed the trio that had reached them in the sky.

They quickly discovered that the three men didn't have a dantian, but they still radiated an aura that only heroic cultivators could have.

'How do they even fly?' Noah thought before moving his attention to their feet.

The natives stood on platforms made of condensed "Breath", but that energy didn't come from inside their bodies. They used their mental waves to force it to gather under them in that form.

'It doesn't seem to stress their minds so much.' Noah evaluated. 'Maybe the weight on their mental spheres is connected to their expertise in the inscription method.'

Noah had started to gather data about their techniques even in that peculiar situation.

The three cultivators soon straightened themselves, but Faith stepped forward before they could say anything and gave voice to a request. "We wish to see a representative of the Duron Bloodline."

Her sudden action saw the approval of the others in her group. It was clear that the cultivators with two centers of power held them in high regard, so it was wise to use that chance to hasten the meeting.

Faith's beauty had forced her to become experienced in handling political matters to avoid issues that could put her in dangerous situations or enrage famous characters inside and outside the Council.

She had been able to understand how valuable her group was in the eyes of the natives and find the approach that exploited that before her companions.

The natives were taken aback by her sudden request, and they revealed signs of struggle through their expressions as they pondered about the matter.



"What is it?" Faith asked when she saw that the natives limited themselves to speak through their consciousnesses, and she even showed a bit of annoyance.

The three of them stopped their mental discussion when they saw her expression, and one of them stepped forward to answer. "I don't want to be disrespectful, but..."

The native turned glanced at his companion, who simply nodded at him to give him some confidence, and the former finished his sentence with a question. "Who are you?"

"We are explorers arrived from far away." Faith didn't hesitate in her answer, but she didn't reveal any detail.

The matter of the different world was something that could be discussed only with cultivators of a specific knowledge. There was a high chance that the natives in front of them would just react poorly when they revealed the amazing feat that their world had been capable of.

However, that answer wasn't enough to satisfy the trio.

It was clear that they were trying to be as respectful as they could, but there was an evident struggle inside them that forced them not to trust the envoys.

"All the humans outside of our walls are either dead or exiled." The man said. "Does this mean that you are descendants of criminals?"

The atmosphere became tense as soon as the native gave voice to that question.

Noah and the others expected that lack of trust, but linking them to potential criminals so soon wasn't something that they could have predicted. After all, humans with three centers of power were held in high regard in that world. So, no one considered the possibility that some of them had been exiled in the past.

Even Faith felt that the situation had become too troublesome to handle with simple words, and she limited herself to stare at the trio that didn't show any fear.

The natives were against eight heroic cultivators with a dantian, but they didn't hold back their questions and didn't seem intentioned in letting them advance.

'The determination of warriors willing to die for their country.' Noah thought as he heaved a loud sigh and stepped forward.

He had seen those expressions in the past. Warriors determined to follow the customs, but also ready to fight and die if they sensed that something was off.

He knew far too well that words couldn't overcome such determination.

Noah wielded one of his sabers, and the three men took a few steps back to prepare themselves for the imminent battle. However, they didn't attack since his actions seemed to hide a deeper meaning.

Noah's action had been too slow for a being on his level, which meant that he wanted them to see it. Yet, they still had to prepare themselves in case they misjudged him.

Noah raised his weapon upward and slashed toward the sky.

His attack created a black line above their heads, which shattered the air with its sharpness and spread the innate destruction carried by his individuality.

Noah pointed at the sky as he stored his weapon and said: "This is a martial art."

The three natives and the envoys behind him stared at his figure with a mixture of confusion and disbelief.

His companions didn't understand why he would suddenly reveal his techniques in a situation that could quickly become a battlefield if he wasn't careful.

Instead, the natives were amazed to see that Noah didn't use his mental energy, but he still managed to surpass the power of their most potent attack.

Then, Noah raised his hand, and a few strands of a corrosive black smoke came out from his palm only to disperse shortly after.

The smoke though exuded an aura so threatening that the three natives felt the need to take a few steps back.

The power of a rank 5 spell fueled by solid "Breath" and mental waves in the fifth rank was incredible. Also, the Demonic Form spell had become even more destructive after both his "Breath" and mental waves began to carry his individuality.

"This is a spell," Noah said when the last strand of smoke dispersed in the air.

The envoys behind him could only remain silent after seeing the might that he was capable of if he used his sea of consciousness. They understood that. No matter their expertise was, Noah would always have the last word on every topic.

The issue still remained though. The natives had seen that Noah was mighty, but they failed to understand the exact purpose of his actions.

The same went for his companions, who simply waited for his next action.

"In my world," Noah said. "Humans have conquered most of the habitable lands thanks to these attacks."

The eyes of everyone on the scene widened at his words. Noah had casually revealed that he came from another world, but the envoys weren't sure if the natives had truly understood him.

Words could confuse, especially when they concerned the existence of multiple Mortal Lands.

However, they had seen how his attacks were different from those that they were used to see.

"Trust is important, so I've decided to take the first step," Noah said as he turned his head toward a seemingly empty spot behind the three natives. "Is this enough to make you take yours?"

[Chapter 738 738. Kind](#)

Both the envoys and the natives turned toward the spot pointed by Noah's eyes. There didn't seem to be anything there, but they believed that there had to be a reason behind Noah's actions.

The truth was that even Noah didn't plan for his demonstration to end in that way.

He had intended to give a demonstration to the natives to gain their trust or arouse their interest, but something strange had happened after he showed his martial art.

The awful smell that filled the habited territory had suddenly increased as if something had arrived next to them. However, Noah didn't sense any aura, and even his instincts failed to detect any living being.

Nevertheless, he trusted his body, and the fact that the smell came from a spot behind the natives made him almost sure that a powerful existence was observing them.

It wasn't hard to imagine that the humans of that world would have inscribed items that mostly targeted the magical beasts, so his guess wasn't completely groundless either.

A female voice suddenly resounded from that seemingly empty spot. "I'm surprised that someone on your level can sense me."

Cracks appeared in the air behind the three natives after the voice filled the area, and the aura of a rank 5 cultivator enveloped the group of envoys as small pieces of the sky fell apart.

It was as if a curtain made of glass had covered the actual scenery for the whole time!

A middle-aged woman became visible as the azure shards fell toward the ground, and the envoys were immediately able to sense the difference in power between her and the other natives.

At once, they knew that she had three centers of power!

"Greetings, Lady Danielle!"

The three men kneeled at her sight, and Noah didn't hesitate to perform a polite bow that was imitated by the others in his group.

Danielle had fair skin and long brown hair that created a wonderful contrast with her blue eyes. She was tall, but her stature didn't prevent her figure from appearing graceful.

She wore a tight robe that underlined her forms, but there were sturdy materials under the upper layer that revealed that her clothes were similar to an armor.

Danielle didn't even look at the three men kneeling in front of her. Her gaze went for the young-looking man who had been able to notice her under her cloaking spell.

"What do you mean by in my world?" She asked, and Noah couldn't help but reveal a cold smile.

His words had caught her attention. Now it was just a matter of making her ignore the difference in their power to start a fair meeting.

"We ventured through space to reach unknown lands. Our journey led us here, and your techniques caught our attention." Noah answered.

He was being vague on purpose for what concerned their origin, but he didn't hide the reason behind their mission.

There was a rank 5 cultivator in front of them, and she was bound to be stronger than the average existences of their world. So, he decided to be honest when it came to what he wanted to obtain from their cooperation.

Danielle didn't show any emotion, and not even her aura flickered when she heard those words. However, she remained silent and kept her eyes on Noah.

She couldn't believe him so quickly, but those eight cultivators were an unusual sight for her world.

They all had three centers of power, even if they weren't connected to the same bloodline. Their accent was strange, and the techniques shown by Noah didn't follow the common teachings of any region.

She broke the silence to ask, "How did you come here?" But Noah limited himself to shake his head.

There was no need for further explanations. It was clear that he had no intention to reveal that information.

"I can't believe you if I don't see any proof," Danielle said at that point.

"We are the proof." Noah immediately answered, and he pointed at the fainted rank 2 cultivators in his companion's grasp before adding, "You can ask him when he wakes up."

Danielle had noticed the human cultivator when she arrived, but she didn't think much about him. Yet, Noah's words made her able to link his presence to the knowledge of the foreigners in front of her.

"Have you already hurt my people?" Danielle asked, and her aura began to radiate a suffocating pressure that affected the "Breath" in the area which closed around the envoys.

It was as if that spot of the sky had become an extension of her mind in that instant, and Noah and the others were in the middle of her personal world.

Noah's interest in the techniques of that world could only increase at that sight, but he didn't forget that the rank 5 native was attacking them.

His companions were already struggling to keep their eyes open under what could be considered as a mental spell since it used both the "Breath" in the environment and Danielle's mental energy.

After all, they were only rank 4 mages. They couldn't possibly endure a rank 5 spell even if it was only a weak one.

Elder Clara was about to use one of her defensive items to protect Faith and the rest of the group when she heard a loud roar.

The temperature rose as a column of white flames shot upward and severed the control that Danielle had on that area.

It soon became clear to everyone that Noah had intervened!

"Listen," Noah began to speak, but his tone was far colder than before. "We come in peace, and my men even protected your underling. Just give us a chance and-"

He couldn't finish his phrase since Danielle shot at him while trying to deliver a punch aimed for his face.

'This woman!' Noah cursed in his mind as his right hand shot to grab her wrist, and a black saber appeared on his left one. Also, black smoke began to come out from his body as he activated the Demonic Form spell.

Danielle was a complete rank 5 cultivator. He couldn't hold back anything if he wanted to hope to match her.

Surprise filled his mind when he blocked her punch.

Her physical strength was entirely above that of ordinary cultivators, and it neared the realm of the magical beasts!

Of course, that strength could only surprise Noah, but it couldn't overcome him since their bodies were in the same tier.

The corrosive smoke started to create a scaled armor around his body, and Noah even began to slash with his blade to fend off the powerful opponent.

However, he stopped his offensive when he saw the pure amazement that had appeared on Danielle's expression.

"What is it?" Noah asked without releasing his grasp on her wrist.

Even a powerful rank 5 cultivator would be doomed in a melee combat with him, and Noah wasn't willing to let go of that advantage until he understood her intentions.

A single tear fell from Danielle's eyes as she muttered soft words, "I thought that Heaven and Earth had destroyed your kind."

### [Chapter 739 739. Bloodlines](#)

Noah was a fantastic liar, and he was great at hiding his emotions. His acting skills were incredible, even if he didn't rely on them so often anymore. His path led him to express his individuality, and he couldn't risk tainting it.

Yet, he still needed to pretend when it came to June and some of his powers. He couldn't just reveal all his secrets to his enemies.

However, all that experience in feigning his emotions didn't help him when he heard Danielle's words.

It wasn't hard to understand what she meant, and Noah even believed that her punch had only been a test. She needed to assess his physical strength to be sure of her guess.

'Did this world use to have hybrids?' Noah questioned himself, but there was a more pressing matter in front of him.

Danielle's words had been soft, but the cultivators behind him were rank 4 mages. Their consciousnesses couldn't have missed hearing her, especially when she was attacking their leader!

The fact that he was a hybrid was one of his biggest secrets, and he wasn't ready to reveal it to the world.

The Hive and the other factions could have picked up some clues about his body-nourishing method, but they were useless without actual confirmations. Also, the thought that he had fused himself with a magical beast was quite unbelievable, and that further hindered their ability to understand.

"Humans haven't been able to wield the beas-," Danielle began to speak, but Noah quickly interrupted her by raising his voice.

"This conversation should be private!" Noah shouted, and both sides felt surprised when they heard him, especially his companions.

Noah was always cold and calculative with his behavior. They had never seen him losing his cool.

Their interest obviously spiked at that point, but Danielle didn't fail to understand the meaning behind his sudden action and decided to protect his secret.

"Follow me," Danielle said while moving her gaze toward her wrist still locked in Noah's grasp.

Noah nodded at her when he noticed that gesture, and he slowly released her while storing his saber and dispersing his spell. His eyes though didn't leave the tall woman even when she turned to fly toward the center of the region.

If someone were to look at Noah's expression, they would believe that Noah had been captivated by Danielle's beauty and was unable to stop looking at her. However, the truth was that his interest in the matter was so high that he could barely contain himself from asking the questions that were popping in his mind.

Noah followed Danielle, and the other envoys did the same. The three natives limited themselves to escort the group while keeping some distance from it. No one talked. The envoys were still surprised by the sudden change of attitude of the rank 5 cultivator, while Noah was simply waiting to be alone with her.

Of course, the envoys didn't fail to link Noah's body with that change. It was the only logical conclusion, but they didn't really understand what they had discovered.

Noah's body was still a mystery in their minds, but it was a mystery that seemed extremely important in that world. Only June had a clearer picture of the situation since she knew that Noah shared many similarities with the magical beasts.

Danielle led the group in one empty area that lacked any sign of civilization. However, when she waved her hand, a crack spread in the sky and revealed a tall castle hidden behind that cloaking spell.

The envoys went through the fissure and found themselves in what appeared to be a transparent dome.

The castle wasn't the only building inside those glassy walls. There were many mansions laid around the perimeter of that huge structure, and a series of training grounds spread behind it.

Also, Noah didn't fail to notice that the awful smell had increased in intensity when he entered the dome.

'This should be one of the most protected places in the entire region.' Noah thought.

He had already begun to link the intensity of that scent with the defenses of an item or area. Its purpose was quite evident for someone who could recognize it. As for the three natives, they simply remained on the other side of the crack and watched as it quickly closed.

Danielle led the group inside the castle, and a series of human cultivators with two centers of power welcomed their arrival with a military salute.

She didn't look at them and continued to speed through the large corridor unfolding in front of the envoys. Noah and the others didn't even have time to inspect the environment for fear that she would disappear if they lost their focus.

Danielle slowed down only when they reached a large hall, where other human cultivators welcomed her again and waited for further orders.

It appeared that those weak soldiers guarded the entirety of the castle, and their status seemed to be higher compared to that of the rank 2 cultivator still carried by the Empire's envoy.

'They should be some kind of Royal Guards, but they are just humans.' Noah thought before losing interest in them.

Danielle completely stopped when she reached the end of the hall and turned to look at Noah at that point.

"The rest of you must remain here." She said. "The guards will bring you everything you ask."

Then, she crossed the door at the end of the hall without waiting for their reaction.

Noah quickly followed her even if he felt that the envoys were about to shout a series of complaints. However, they didn't say anything when they saw that Noah had already left them.

Also, they didn't dare to break Danielle's orders for fear of undermining the opportunity of a peaceful relationship with that world.

Danielle brought Noah in the deepest parts of the castle, where a series of paintings depicted images of cultivators slaying giant beasts with their bare hands. Some of them even used abilities belonging to the magical beasts' world!

Yet, when he saw a painting depicting a human eating the raw meat of a giant snake, he felt the need to stop to admire it.

"We weren't always so weak," Danielle said when she noticed his behavior. "We used to treat those beasts as nothing more than food when the bloodline of our ancestor still existed in this world."

Noah remained silent when he heard her. He knew that he was about to learn what made that world so strange.

"Limitations often accompany power due to Heaven and Earth's fairness, but we managed to keep that bloodline alive even with its poor fertility." Danielle continued while pointing at a painting that featured a series of naked men around a woman lain on a large bed.

"Yet, they crossed a limit when they tried to give a dantian to every cultivator, and lightning storms filled the sky until all of them were reduced to dust."

#### [Chapter 740 740. Harem](#)

"What about the six bloodlines ruling the human society," Noah said. "What is the difference between them and their ancestors?"

Danielle didn't mention anything concerning the actual power of the lost bloodline, nor in which way it was connected to his hybrid status.

"The six families are the result of mixed blood. We have inherited part of their power, but we don't carry any of the abilities of the magical beasts like they did." Danielle said, and Noah couldn't help but ask more about that peculiar bloodline.

It turned out that the balance of that world had initially been different from what he had imagined. The six families didn't exist, and the only humans that had a dantian were a small group of people that were now called ancestors.

According to Danielle's words, the ancestors were very similar to hybrids.

Their bodies could match the physical might of the magical beasts, and they could learn some of their abilities when they ate them. They were basically perfect beings, especially in a world where they didn't lack nourishing creatures.

Also, the fact that they had poor fertility wasn't an issue since it was considered an honor to become their lover.

Danielle told Noah how they used to have large harems with the only intention of enlarging their bloodline and improving the power of the humans as a whole.

"Through the years, we discovered that women have a higher chance to pass down the three centers of power," Danielle said. "This feature is present even in the six bloodlines, so women are generally valued more here."

Noah's eyebrows arched when a thought popped in his mind, and Danielle revealed a smirk when she saw his expression.

"In case you are wondering, I have a harem too. Every human with three centers of power has one, and we seclude ourselves in long mating sessions." Danielle revealed. "I have given birth to seven complete cultivators and dozens of incomplete ones."

Noah couldn't help but be surprised about her situation, and some respect appeared inside him when he understood how determined they were in keeping their bloodline alive.

The data was disheartening, and the ancestors had it even worse. Their chances to give birth to a hybrid were even less, but they managed to create the six bloodlines in the process.

"What happened?" Noah asked.



Danielle wore a helpless expression before speaking. "We became too powerful. The balance was maintained at the beginning, but too many cultivators with three centers of power began to fill our ranks. It wasn't fair to have the ancestors with that number of assets, so Heaven and Earth started to target them until all of them died."

Noah finally understood at that point.

That world had stronger magical beasts and weaker humans, but it also used to have a small number of extremely powerful cultivators that compensated those disadvantages.

That was the balance decided by Heaven and Earth, but the humans had broken it with their commitment to making that powerful bloodline flourish. The humans would keep the weaker progeny, but they would lose their strongest assets, forever limiting their maximum power to the six bloodlines.

Those were events that had happened millennia ago, and Danielle had learnt about them because the six bloodlines had kept records of the experiments and achievements of their past leaders.

However, when he understood that, he realized what Danielle's intentions were.

The last painting on the large corridor depicted a Heaven Tribulation piercing a series of human figures, and a set of rooms appeared after that. There was a large bed in each of those rooms, and there were people in the middle of sexual intercourses in some of them.

Noah was able to notice that there was at least one cultivator with three centers of power in the rooms that were occupied, and the intercourses weren't limited to two people most of the time.

They had orgies without even bothering to close the doors of their rooms!

Noah had already begun to think of ways to politely decline Danielle without endangering his relationship with that world when a strange scent reached his nose and triggered his arousal.

That sensation was so sudden that he didn't even have time to understand where that scent had come from. Yet, it seemed that Danielle had planned that since she turned and revealed a strange smile.

"I wasn't sure if it would work. The records concerning our ancestors aren't always clear." Danielle said as she placed a hand on Noah's chest.

Noah felt his instincts exploding at that soft touch, but his mind was strong enough to make him hold back from falling prey to his arousal.

"With you," Danielle continued to speak as she slid her hand to reach for his lower body, "We might be able to restore the bloodline of the ancestors."

Noah felt the hand sliding past his waist and reaching for his groin, but he took a step back when she was about to open his robe.

"I have a woman," Noah said. "And my bloodline is the result of an experiment. It isn't as pure as that of your ancestors."

Noah had decided to reveal the truth to avoid the possibility of Danielle's forcing him to lie with her.

After all, she was a rank 5 cultivator who was even more potent than the cultivators of his world. Noah would have to go all out just to buy himself a few minutes before his inevitable loss.

He could only tell her part of the secrets behind his body to remain faithful to June.

Also, he had fused himself with a Cursed Dragon, a species that had already been punished for its power. His fertility was bound to be incredibly low, which would force him to try for years if he wanted to procreate.

Danielle didn't seem disappointed that Noah had rejected her. She actually appeared quite interested in the fact that he had created something able to match her ancestors by himself.

"This experiment," Danielle said, "Can you reproduce it on other subjects?"

Noah shook his head and said, "I would advise against it. The mortality rate is too high, and it causes Heaven and Earth's anger. I'm afraid their reaction would be far worse if I were to perform it in this world."

Danielle could only give up on that idea when she heard his words. The retribution of Heaven and Earth was something that she wanted to avoid at all costs.

"I need to browse through the records and see if I can find something useful. In the meantime, you can all remain here. I'm still unclear about this matter concerning another world, but we can set the basics for cooperation." Danielle said and was about to leave when Noah had an idea.

Maybe it was just his arousal clouding his judgment, but that was the perfect chance to obtain something that he had desired for a long time.

"Danielle," Noah said, "Can you do me a favor? I need your help to have some intimacy with a woman in my group."