

DEMONIC 741

[Chapter 741 741. Reunion](#)

Noah returned in the hall by himself, and the envoys couldn't help but assault him with countless questions. The oath made them confident that he didn't betray them, but they still wanted to know the reason behind that private meeting.

Noah couldn't hide much at that point. He began to explain how his body-nourishing method made him resemble the lost bloodline of the ancestors of that world.

He even explained Danielle's story and how they kept the six bloodlines alive.

It was needless to say that the thought of having a harem interested some of the envoys. After all, all the humans in Noah's world had three centers of power, meaning that each of them was a valuable resource there.

Of course, Noah lied to them when it came to the features of his body. He said that Danielle had rejected him when she discovered that his abilities were the result of a technique and carried drawbacks.

The envoys could only let the issue go even if Noah didn't reveal any secret about his body. It was clear that he wasn't willing to expose himself, and they simply accepted the positive result that the misunderstanding brought to their world.

Only June knew that something was off.

According to his explanation, Noah did resemble the ancestors, which meant that Danielle didn't refuse him. However, she couldn't give voice to her worries in that place. She could only try to pick up clues from Noah's expression whenever their eyes met.

She realized that Noah was distracted and that his usual sharpness didn't appear in his aura.

Seeing him in that state frustrated her, especially since she couldn't reach for him and ask what was wrong. Yet, she could only lower her head and try to stop those emotions from appearing in her aura.

One of the guards in the hall announced that they could spend a few days there while Danielle prepared herself for an official meeting, and the envoys didn't hesitate to accept that offer. The guards even allowed a few of them to exit the dome to contact their headquarters!

The news that they had been accepted by one of the ruling forces shook the rank 5 cultivators on the volcano.

Everything was going smoothly, and establishing an alliance was a priority since they were still unaware of the actual power of the bloodlines. They would need to know their exact number of powerful assets before choosing a more violent approach, but they could settle for a simple exchange of resources until then.

The fact that Noah's peculiar body had influenced Danielle's behavior surprised them too, but the report of the envoys made them believe that they had just been lucky.

After all, Noah had been alone with Danielle for less than an hour. With the oath and that short amount of time, they felt inclined to believe him.

The guards assigned luxurious rooms to each envoy and made sure to leave a device that they could use in case they needed something.

Noah didn't even glance at his companions before entering his room and closing the door behind him. The others simply followed his example and decided to spend that time either cultivating or enjoying the delicacies that the guards could bring.

They couldn't possibly know that Danielle had granted Noah a favor and was waiting for everyone to close their doors before appearing inside his room through a secret passage.

"I thought you would have chosen the brown-haired woman," Danielle said as a passage appeared inside Noah's room and revealed her figure, "Your status should grant you the best of the best."

She was obviously speaking about Faith. Her beauty was something that had managed to surprise even a powerful rank 5 cultivator.

"Beauty has nothing to do with my choice," Noah said as he began to follow Danielle through that secret passage.

The walls of that area carried strange features that Noah could only describe as an unknown type of inscription. They blocked any sound or aura from leaking outside, and they even reinforced their structure as a whole.

That world still hid a lot of surprises, and Noah had just started to learn about it. However, his mind couldn't focus on those details at that moment.

The peculiar scent that had triggered his arousal was still affecting his body. His mind had struggled to suppress those sensations since he had returned from the depths of the castle. That was the reason behind his lack of focus when he discussed with the envoys. His intense instincts made him unable to concentrate.

Also, the fact that Danielle had agreed on helping him obtaining some intimacy with June didn't help his distracted state.

The duo walked for a few minutes through the dark passage until Danielle stopped and used her fingers to trace a few signs on the wall nearby.

The wall became ethereal, and Noah could see a room identical to his on the other side. The female figure meditating on the bed though claimed the entirety of his attention.

"I'll pick you up before the meeting," Danielle said as she began to leave the area, "Remember that you owe me one."

The wall started to return material when she left, and Noah didn't even answer her to cross it in time.

June suddenly sensed a foreign aura arriving in her room and threw her golden spear toward that unknown presence. Yet, her eyes widened when she saw her lover holding her weapon in his grasp and showing a warm smile.

"How?" June asked as she slowly left the bed to take short steps toward Noah.

She couldn't believe what she was seeing. It was as if Noah had materialized directly in her room!

"I've asked Danielle a favor. For your information, she was already willing to give me a harem." Noah said as his smile became an arrogant smirk.

Nevertheless, June didn't even mind his words and jumped toward him when she understood that he was really there.

Noah suddenly found himself embracing June. One of his hands instinctively went for her messy hair, and he closed his eyes as he lost himself in the sensations that their reunion caused.

He felt the warmth of her body filling him, and he sensed her the softness of her cheeks on his neck. Noah felt her lips on his shoulder, and her hands immersed in his hair. Even the smell of the Heaven Tribulation reached him, but the sensations that filled him at that moment completely overwhelmed that hateful scent.

His arousal reached its peak at that point, and Noah felt that he would lose control of his actions if he remained in that position. The scent from before and the sensations caused by June were too intense when they attacked his mind together.

"June," Noah said, "They used something, and my instincts are all over the place now. I might jump on you if I don't calm down first."

June turned her head and laid her lips on Noah's ear. Then, she whispered words that made him stop holding back. "What are you waiting for?"

[Chapter 742 742. Peace](#)

The effects of the drug used when Noah was with Danielle, and the natural arousal caused by June's presence made him unable to stop any time soon. Luckily for him, the walls of those rooms were thick and prevented any kind of noise from leaking outside.

The members of the bloodlines were used to have long mating sessions, so every room in the castle was perfect for that kind of activity.

The long years spent away from each other vanished as they enjoyed themselves in that alien world. Their bodies instinctively remembered what it was like to be together and what their lover liked.

"Now I can be sure that you didn't let that woman tempt you," June said when Noah finally managed to calm himself and give her a break.

His hand caressed her hair as she rested on his chest, just like she used to do back in his quarters.

Looking at her gave birth to a calm and warm feeling that he had almost forgotten in the years spent training and fighting alone. Even his usually violent aura became more peaceful when June was in his arms.

"She managed to tempt me," Noah said while revealing a warm smile, "I just didn't want to lose you because of that."

June was already preparing a punch when she heard the first part of his phase, but she ended up giving him a long kiss when he finished it.

Noah had broken other records after their separation, but he was still the man that she loved, even if he was on a completely different level now.

"These years without you were hard. That Lix is set in taking me as his bride. Luckily, he respects my achievements and lets me cultivate in peace." June said as she snuggled even closer to him.

Noah felt a mixture of anger and arousal due to her words and gesture, but he decided not to address that issue. Their time was limited, and he didn't want to spend it thinking about problems that he couldn't fix.

"We are getting stronger," Noah said, "We will reach a point where the organizations behind us won't be able to affect our relationship."

His words sounded like a promise in June's mind, and she rejoiced a little when she heard them. Yet, she couldn't help but feel a bit helpless when she remembered how strong Noah had become.

Also, she was aware of the events that had created chaos in the Utra nation in the last years.

She wouldn't dare to ask Noah if the Hive was behind the attack on the nobles for fear that her knowledge could hurt him. Still, she was almost sure that he was behind the destruction of the Balvan family.

Noah was achieving his goals at an unbelievable speed, while she was still stuck between the marriage proposals of the Elbas family. Also, her family was gaining a lot from her cooperation with the Royals, but she wasn't completely free inside it.

She felt caged most of the time, with only her desire to become stronger and see Noah keeping her company.

"Hey," June asked with a bit of hesitation, "How do you feel about the events in the Utra nation?"

Her question hid a more profound meaning, and Noah didn't fail to understand that she was simply worried about his mental state.

Noah sighed at that question. He had already thought a lot about the battle against his grandfather and the price paid for his revenge.

"Back then, I would think of the noble families as unbeatable monsters that I had to avoid enraging at all costs," Noah said as his mind remembered the feelings that he had when he was just a new cultivator.

"Now, they are just weaklings who are limited by the same status that made them powerful in my eyes." He concluded.

The nobles were just underlings of the Elbas family, and the appearance of the new continent further worsened their position. Also, their lofty lifestyle often hindered their progress in the heroic ranks.

Their nobility gave them an initial boost, but that was one of the causes behind their lack of powerful assets.

"The only constant in my life is power and, well, my feelings for you," Noah concluded.

He and June looked deep on each other eyes after his words. Every second felt too short since they knew that they would have to resume their act once the meeting began.

"I won't leave you alone. No matter where your ambition would lead you, I'll be sure to be right behind you, until the day when I finally surpass you." June repeated her vow as she pressed her palm at the center of Noah's chest.

It was a natural act. June simply wanted to feel the slight change in his heartbeat whenever she touched him.

"I'll always leave that spot open for you," Noah repeated his vow too and reached for her hand without moving his gaze away from her eyes.

His arousal would increase every time he reaffirmed his feelings for June. It was something deeply linked to his emotions. Something that he couldn't control when he was with her.

June recognized that gaze and the feelings that it carried. She couldn't help but feel some eagerness when she understood Noah's intentions. Then, they abandoned themselves to their desires, aiming to make the most out of their short time together once again.

Days peacefully passed inside the castle, and Noah didn't dare to leave June's room for that period. They spent most of their time in bed, but they also cultivated and discussed their individualities.

June's individuality was slowly evolving into a spreading battle intent that affected the entirety of her centers of power and allowed her to surpass her limits as she kept on fighting.

Of course, her understanding was still immature, and she had yet to gain insights on the innate defiance of her cultivation technique. She just knew that her existence was a perpetual cycle that would lead her toward more battles and stronger enemies.

As for Noah, he explained his issue with the impossibility of modifying the primary energy without laws.

June could immediately see how the techniques of the natives of that world seemed incredibly fitting for his problem. She even understood that Noah would have quickly gained their methods if he had just given up on his relationship with her.

That realization made her feel so happy that she basically jumped on him and didn't let him go for almost half a day. She knew that Noah needed her for his individuality, but she felt happy that her lover didn't sacrifice her for the quickest path to power.

Lix even tried to visit June in those days, but she always managed to send him away with the excuse of her training.

Then, after eleven days spent in that way, the wall of her room became ethereal and revealed Danielle, who announced the beginning of the meeting.

[Chapter 743 743. Power](#)

Danielle accompanied Noah back to his room before using the guards inside the castle to announce the beginning of the meeting.

She had found something in her ancestors' records that could make use of Noah's peculiar body, but she wanted to wait for the meeting to end before negotiating with him in private.

The guards led the envoys in another hall in a deeper part of the castle, and cultivators in the heroic ranks began to appear as they reached for those areas.

The envoys quickly understood that Danielle was simply showing the power of her region, but they weren't so impressed since all those cultivators had only two centers of power.

Yet, they still saw more than forty of them, which made Noah and the others reevaluate the actual power of the humans of that world.

There was one feature that they didn't consider at the beginning, but that they felt forced to acknowledge when they saw all those heroic assets. Humans with only two centers of power would be weaker than ordinary cultivators, but they would also have an easier path toward the higher ranks.

The absence of their dantian made their training far quicker since they could focus only on their bodies and minds.

'I wonder how strong they actually are.' Noah thought as he inspected those powerful guards.

The number of heroic assets of the Duron Bloodline could almost match the Hive, even if they were bound to be weaker. Yet, Noah and the others knew that they saw only what Danielle was willing to show them.

They had yet to see other cultivators with three centers of power, and they didn't believe for even a second that Danielle was the only one in the castle.

Also, they could imagine how those carrying her same bloodline would receive the best treatment that the world had to offer. After all, they were the real power of the human society, as well as the only ones who could pass down the three centers of power.

'Six bloodlines fight the endless tide of magical beasts together. Our world should be stronger, but only when considering the entirety of its heroic assets.' Noah thought as he sat around the large table placed at the center of that vast hall.

Even if each bloodline were as strong as the Hive, they would still be inferior to his world in terms of heroic assets. However, the fact that they were united as a force made them threatening.

Also, Noah didn't know if they had rank 6 cultivators, and they were the assets that would determine the power of that world.

The envoys sat on his sides, and Danielle took the seat on the opposite edge. Guards in the heroic ranks began to bring wine and other delicacies, but the envoys were too amazed to focus on them for now.

They had never seen heroic cultivators being treated as servants. They were all humans without a dantian, but they were still powerful assets.

However, their rank didn't matter in that world, and the guards didn't mind being used in that way. They simply worshiped the members of the bloodlines too much to complain or have grudges.

A man entered the hall from a door behind Danielle and spoke, "So, they are the reason behind the recent mess."

The man was tall, and his facial features resembled Danielle's so much that the envoys immediately thought that they were twins.

He had a pair of blue eyes and her same brown hair. He wore a loose green robe that exposed most of his chest, and his expression revealed some arrogance as he inspected the guests.

What surprised Noah and the others the most though was the fact that he was a rank 5 cultivator with three centers of power too!

Yet, the surprises weren't over since a female figure followed the arrival of the man.

The woman resembled a younger version of Danielle and carried the same traits of the Duron Bloodline. Also, she was a rank 4 cultivator with three centers of power.

"Please welcome Florent, my brother, and Lorie, my daughter," Danielle said as the two cultivators sat on her sides. "They had to interrupt their mating sessions to join this meeting. I hope it will be worth it."

Noah could smell the scent of other men and women on the newly arrived heroic cultivators, which made him confident that Danielle was telling the truth.

'Even her daughter...' Noah thought before suppressing his wonder.

He didn't care about what they did to keep their bloodline alive. He only wanted to obtain their training methods and the knowledge concerning the magical beasts of that world.

"Why are your bodies so weak?" Florent asked, but his eyes soon fixed on Noah.

His mind tried to inspect the secrets hidden under his sturdy skin, but Noah's destructive aura prevented him from discovering anything. Yet, he had the vague feeling that Noah's body was even more potent than his!

That didn't make any sense since his center of power was in the middle tier, and he had trained in one of the best body-nourishing methods available in his family.

His arrogance soon became curiosity, and he found himself glancing at his sister, who didn't hesitate to solve his doubts.

"They say that they come from another world," Danielle said, and both Florent and Lorie revealed amazed expressions.

Florent couldn't contain his curiosity anymore at that point and began to question them. "How many bloodlines are there in your world? They must be more than eight! Yet, why is he the only one that meets our standards?"

He was obviously speaking about Noah since he could sense that he appeared extremely dangerous for a rank 4 cultivator.

Noah didn't want to answer too soon, but Danielle noticed his hesitation spoke. "You know about our history. Tell us yours before moving to other topics."

There wasn't much that Noah could do after she said that, so he simply explained some of the differences between their words.

The three natives remained silent for the entirety of his speech, and they didn't even stop him when they learnt about details that seemed incredible in their view.

After all, Noah's world resembled a paradise in their eyes.

The humans controlled most of the landmasses, and each of them had three centers of power. Also, the magical beasts didn't have a dantian, which made them inferior to cultivators on the same rank.

Noah even spoke about the differences with their training methods, but he focused on the part that concerned the seas of consciousness.

He was trying to bring the discussion on that topic to learn more about their methods, but Danielle interrupted him before he could ask anything.

"We would like to perform a few tests," Danielle said, and the two heroic cultivators next to her nodded in approval.

Noah and the others didn't understand what she meant with her request, but Lorie quickly explained the meaning behind her mother's words. "We would like to try mixing your bloodlines with ours."

[Chapter 744 744. Blood](#)

Not even ten minutes had passed since the beginning of the meeting, but the representatives of the Duron Bloodline had already requested to add the cultivators from Noah's world to their mating sessions.

"We would only test the procedures with the highest chance of producing complete cultivators." Danielle continued to explain. "So, ten men from your world should be enough. Also, it would be better if they were all heroic cultivators."

Noah and the others felt simply lost at their request.

They had come there intending to exchange resources, and maybe even a few secrets concerning their training methods. However, they suddenly realized that the natives were more interested in sexual partners.

'They underestimate us.' Noah thought.

It wasn't hard to understand what had gone through the natives' minds after he explained how his world worked.

The cultivators of that world had stronger bodies and peculiar training methods that enhanced the capabilities of their minds. Those features in the six bloodlines created cultivators that were generally stronger than those in Noah's world.

Danielle and the other members of her family believed that their only weakness was their lack of complete cultivators since they felt superior to their guests in any other aspect.

Still, learning that all the humans in Noah's world had three centers of power gave them hope in improving their chances of giving birth to complete cultivators.

Their reasoning was simple. Using better materials could increase the quality of the final product. In the same way, the union between better cultivators could improve the quality of their offspring.

In the worst case, they would still obtain complete cultivators, even if inferior to those carrying the features of their bloodline.

Noah didn't mind their offer as long as he could obtain the training methods in exchange. The only issue was that he didn't have the authority to accept that request.

"What would you offer in exchange?" Noah asked.

It was pointless to contact the rank 5 cultivators in the volcano when they didn't know if the Duron Bloodline was willing to give away something valuable. It was better to obtain a complete view of their world and their resources before leaving the decision to the leaders.

"What do you want?" Danielle asked, and Noah didn't hesitate to list everything that he had in mind.

"Training methods for each center of power, inscription methods, the complete history of your world, and a list of the precious materials with their respective uses," Noah said. "Oh, I wish to see even all the researches of your ancestors. It doesn't matter if they concern the humans or the magical beasts."

Danielle and the other natives couldn't possibly imagine that, when it came to negotiations, Noah didn't hold back in the slightest. He had basically asked for anything that those Mortal Lands had to offer!

Of course, complaints followed Noah's request, but there was something that the envoys learnt among those loud discussions: The members of the Duron Bloodline didn't know what the inscriptions were.

They didn't understand the topic even when Noah provided a few examples and mentioned their ability to control the "Breath" in the environment.

According to their explanations, they simply added specific functions to suitable materials through their minds.

That was the only form of inscription that they were capable of doing. It was a basic type of formation that used raw materials instead of lines.

Danielle held back many details when she described their method, but the envoys soon lost interest in it.

It was just a rudimentary form of inscription in their view, and it seemed to be heavily dependent on the precious materials used in the process. Their world had similar methods, but it also had others that completely surpassed the limits dictated by the materials.

Noah was able to understand how limited the natives were better than others since his inscription methods covered both aspects of that field.

The Elemental Forging method was somewhat similar to the inscriptions performed in that world, even if the latter didn't use "Breath" imbued with meanings and didn't fuse different materials.

On the other hand, the Will-consuming runes didn't need any items, but they still created terrific effects.

The need for precious materials wasn't connected to the power of the inscription method, which, instead, was a requirement there.

'I wonder how they create techniques then.' Noah thought when he learnt that.

"How do you call your ability to control the "Breath" around you?" Lix asked as he gathered notes that he would deliver to Cecil later.

As a member of the force in the lead when it came to inscription methods, he was the first to understand that their initial hypothesis was wrong.

"Hmph, we already revealed too much," Florent said. "You know our price. We will give anything you want afterward."

The meeting ended with a stalemate where both factions were waiting for the opponents to take the first step.

Noah simply nodded at his companions when he understood that it was pointless to continue their discussions. His gesture just signaled that it was time to contact the leaders and explain the situation.

Elder Hope, Lix, Elder Clara, and one of the Empire's envoys exited the dome to contact the rank 5 cultivators of their faction while the others returned to their rooms.

Noah revealed a cold expression when the wall of his room became ethereal and showed the three natives with whom he had spoken just a few minutes before.

The fact that two rank 5 cultivators had just appeared in his room didn't scare him. He was expecting them to make a move.

"We did find a way in which you can help us," Danielle said as the three of them crossed the wall and filled the room with their auras.

The atmosphere became tense, but Noah didn't show the slight trace of anxiety in his expression. His mind was focused on their actions and mental waves, ready to act in case they tried something strange.

"For your information," Florent began to speak, "We will collaborate peacefully as long as you don't cheat us with some unknown method."

The corners of Noah's mouth curved into a smile when he heard those words, but that expression didn't radiate any positive feeling. There was only a sharp aura that prevented those powerful existences from understanding what he was thinking about.

Lorie inevitably trembled at his aura, and even the rank 5 cultivators could only stop to underestimate him at that point. Noah seemed ready to go all out at any moment, and they couldn't risk losing the only being similar to their ancestors because of their arrogance.

"For your information," Noah said once he made sure that they weren't underestimating him. "I will collaborate peacefully only if I'm satisfied with what you are offering."

"Remember that you owe me one!" Danielle quickly said.

Yet, Noah was even quicker with his reply. "Then, the first trade is free, but it will cover any future visit in my lover's room."

Danielle nodded, and Noah relaxed a bit before asking what they needed from him.

"Your blood," Danielle answered.

[Chapter 745 745. Knowledge](#)

Danielle's request was surprisingly simple, but Noah didn't dare to accept her terms without knowing how it would be used.

"The Elite beasts can force a mutation in the normal ones and cause the creation of a dantian," Florent said. "Our ancestors have tried to imitate that process to find an alternative to the forced breeding."

He didn't reveal if that experiment had succeeded, and he held back from speaking about any detail concerning those records. Yet, those few words were enough to give Noah an idea of how they would use his blood.

Noah felt a bit hesitant. His blood carried some secrets of his hybrid status, and it could be used as a material in the creation of specific inscribed items that targeted him.

However, the Duron Bloodline didn't know how to perform inscriptions, and the items used on the ancestors were effective on him too. The natives of that world were probably the less dangerous force when it came to using his blood to hurt him.

His hesitation slowly became determination as he understood that he was out of options. He could only accept their offer or wait to obtain their training techniques and knowledge through the forces of his world.

"My blood isn't cheap," Noah said to test their reactions.

He had already decided to sell his blood, but, at the same time, he wanted to start studying the researches of that world.

"What more do you want?" Danielle asked. "We won't give you resources in the first trade. I believe I have made myself clear."

Noah shook his head and made another offer. "I'll give you enough blood for two trades, but I want your studies and knowledge. You can cut away anything containing techniques and methods."

Danielle's unwillingness forced him to aim for the knowledge of that world rather than for its techniques for their first trade, at least.

The trio didn't want to agree to his request, but giving him some historical records wasn't an issue. Also, his blood could contain the secrets behind the power of their ancestors, so they felt inclined to please him.

"Deal," Danielle said, and the tension in the room suddenly vanished after that.

They had finally set the terms for their secret cooperation. Now it was just a matter of exchanging the resources mentioned in their deal.

"I'll put a guard in the secret passage. He will lead you to your woman's room whenever you want." Danielle said as she pointed at a spot on the wall.

According to her explanation, he just needed to knock, and a guard would open the passage. As for the knowledge, he had to wait for them to return in their inventory and decide what they could give him.

Then, Lorie traced a few lines on the wall to turn it ethereal, and a guard appeared on the other side. The guard held a large syringe in his grasp, and Noah couldn't help but shake his head at that sight.

'They have come prepared.' Noah thought.

His interest increased though since he wasn't sure that they could pierce his skin with that item. After all, the natives lacked real inscribed weapons, so the power of their tools couldn't be too high.

Yet, when he stretched his arm, and the guard placed the metallic tip of the syringe over his veins, he saw that the needle pierced his skin without any problem. It was as if his body had allowed the passage of that foreign material.

Florent noticed his amazement and didn't waste that chance to brag. "This is one of the few relics of our ancestors. Powerful beings have filled the needle with their curiosity for many years until they created something capable of piercing almost everything!"

Danielle and Lorie shot an admonishing glance in his direction, which forced him to stop talking.

Noah didn't fail to memorize his words, and he had even activated the Divine Deduction technique to analyze them.

'He said filled, so they still use meanings when they perform their simple inscriptions.' Noah thought as he watched his blood flowing into the syringe. 'Yet, taking years to make something like this is a bit too much.'

Noah wasn't underestimating the value of the syringe. An item able to pierce any material because the curiosity that it carried lowered their natural defenses was something incredible. However, his world had produced a portal that connected two Mortal Lands.

Their expertise in that field was simply on another league.

The guard didn't stop until an entire liter of Noah's blood flowed in the syringe. Then, he pulled the item back and handed it to Danielle while performing a polite gesture.

The trio stared at the dark-red liquid with intense gazes, but Noah didn't have time to waste.

"I'll be in June's room," Noah said while nodding at the guard, "Bring the knowledge directly there."

The guard glanced at Danielle, who could only nod too. Noah had respected his side of the deal, so he could act as he pleased.

The five of them left the room through the secret passage and separated when they reached June's place.

Noah crossed the ethereal wall, and June welcomed him with her usual affectionate gesture when she saw her lover reappearing. Yet, she couldn't help but shoot a cold gaze at the four figures that were disappearing as the wall returned material.

"Don't worry." Noah said while caressing her hair, "We have a deal. They just wanted my blood."

"Are you ok with that?" June asked as she took his hand and led him to her bed.

Noah sighed, "Nothing I can do about that. Luckily for me, their knowledge in the inscription field is laughable. It would take them decades to turn my blood against me."

Florent's last words further confirmed that idea. Noah felt that they were mainly interested in what benefits his blood could bring, and there didn't seem to be any scheme behind their actions.

Noah began to eat some of Daniel's pills when he reached the bed, and June sat next to him to resume her training. He felt incredibly hungry after the blood loss, but his body was already producing more of it thanks to its incredible healing properties.

'If only my bones healed so fast.' Noah sighed as he thought that and crossed his legs to train too.

His training in that period mainly consisted of activating the Divine Deduction technique to meditate about his individuality and stress his mind. His centers of power advanced on their own, and there wasn't much that he could do to improve his situation without the sixth Kesier rune.

Meditating right next to June though deepened his understanding of his creation. Noah felt that his mind managed to produce more ideas for what concerned the fusion of his inscription methods, and he even started to imagine new spells.

Meanwhile, the leaders at the volcano sorted the information obtained in the reports and held a lengthy discussion focused on their cooperation with the natives.

It was needless to say that they ultimately accepted the conditions of the Duron Bloodline.

[Chapter 746 746. Trades](#)

The decision of the leaders wasn't something that they had reached on their own. They had contacted the other world and explained the situation to the powerhouses before accepting the conditions of the Duron Bloodline.

They quickly conveyed their decision to the envoys in the castle too, who didn't hesitate to contact one of the guards and update them.

It wasn't hard to find ten heroic cultivators willing to spend a few years as sexual partners of the members of the Duran Bloodline. Still, the four factions assigned those ten spots to rank 4 cultivators that had been stuck in the gaseous stage for a while.

Of course, Danielle and her family had to wait for a while before the promised partners reached their castle.

The new assets had to cross the portal and wait for some of the envoys to pick them up and guide them through the region. It was mandatory to keep the location of the fissure a secret from the natives. So, they couldn't use the guards inside the castle for that job.

June felt compelled to be one of the escorts to avoid creating suspicions inside her faction.

She was spending all her time secluded in her room, and some interested envoys had noticed her absence. It wasn't only Lix. Even Faith tried to visit her with the excuse of exchanging pointers that concerned the higher ranks.

Noah had to leave her room at times when the requests became too many, and he had to resume living in his place when June left to return to the volcano. However, he found himself quite busy even without his lover around.

Danielle had respected her side of the deal and had provided him with historical books and researches of her world.

Noah had begun to study those scripts with June when they first arrived, but he continued alone after the arrangements of the leaders.

'Most of their records have been lost during their retreat in these regions.' Noah thought as he browsed through the tall pile of sheets, books, and scrolls that filled his room.

A large part of those pages spoke about the short political issues that had afflicted the six bloodlines through the years. It was impossible to avoid internal strives in a united force that featured six isolated families. Still, those struggles had never seen the death of a member of the bloodlines.

Noah would normally skip those parts to focus on actual researches, but he wanted to see if those pieces of history revealed some of the power of the bloodlines involved.

It was needless to say that he didn't find anything relevant. Danielle had probably removed those parts.

The researches though covered exciting topics, and the names of the ancestors often appeared on those scripts.

It wasn't clear when or why the first ancestor appeared, but the human society of that world developed with them at its center. After all, they were the only beings capable of fending off the endless waves of mutated beasts.

As for those powerful creatures, the natives called them "Elite beasts", and the ancestors had studied them for a long time during their rule.

The ability to force the growth of a dantian, even if only a fake one, was incredible, and the incomplete cultivators desperately needed a form of power that didn't depend on the environment. There was a need for an alternative to the forced breeding.

Yet, even those mighty beings didn't succeed in replicating the feature carried by the Elite beasts.

The records became vague every time they concluded certain events or studies, and Noah could only curse when he didn't find anything useful to his centers of power.

The scripts weren't completely useless though. Noah learnt that the bloodlines were specialized in building structures and items that carried peculiar features. That approach was possible only in an environment that contained many precious materials, which meant that the world was full of them.

Another critical piece of information revealed the targets of their creations.

The lack of severe internal strives limited their items to products that were effective against the magical beasts. That made the bloodlines extremely vulnerable to a human attack but made them quite safe inside the long defensive walls that surrounded the six regions.

Danielle contacted Noah again while June was still away.

She tried her best to mask her excitement, but Noah could immediately see that his blood had met her expectations since she asked for more of it. Also, she didn't refuse any of his requests at that time.

Noah happily gave away another liter of his blood and received in exchange the long-awaited training method for the mental spheres, along with other resources that he had requested.

'They are kind of crazy.' Noah thought when he read the description of the training method.

Due to their nigh-perfect existence, the ancestors could understand the nature of the "Breath" better than most cultivators. They were just like Noah, who could analyze it from the point of view of both humans and beasts.

In their long rule and through the countless analysis, the ancestors had created a technique that allowed every cultivator to isolate the Heaven and Earth's will in the environment. Then, the cultivators would have to store that will inside their minds to reproduce it with their mental energy!

The copies would be imperfect, but the "Breath" in the environment would still follow their orders if they reached a certain level of similarity.

The procedure though wasn't over at that point. The cultivators would have to use the copied will to imbue the walls of their spheres so that their mental energy would gain those features as soon as it left the center of power.

It was a slow and dangerous procedure, but the results were quite surprising.

Of course, Danielle had given Noah their best method, while she would provide an incomplete one to the other envoys. There would be no point in Noah giving away his blood otherwise. He would just wait for the factions to handle the trades.

The envoys that had gone to the volcano eventually returned to the castle, followed by ten male rank 4 cultivators in the gaseous stage.

Danielle and Lorie didn't hesitate to begin their mating sessions at their arrival, and Florent became the new representative of the Duron Bloodline in that period.

Meanwhile, the envoys, the assets on the volcano, and the forces on the other side of the portal received the first wave of resources, techniques, and knowledge. They didn't match what was available to Noah, but the many experts in his world were able to uncover and theorize things that he hadn't been able to imagine.

Also, Elder Estelle soon discovered the miraculous properties carried by the Elite beasts, and a series of alchemists reached the new world at that news.

Little by little, more and stronger assets arrived in the new world, and they kept themselves busy as they waited for the first child belonging to both worlds to appear.

Chapter 747 747. Test

Both sides felt a mixture of hesitation and anxiety as the mating session continued. Yet, Noah's world didn't waste those precious months with so many new resources and techniques at hand.

A series of experiments and researches began as more and more experts crossed the portal to reach the new world. The same door and the headquarters on the volcano saw many improvements in their structure too.

After all, the cooperation with the Duron Bloodline had set the foundation for a peaceful colonization, and the forces in Noah's world couldn't let go of that chance.

Those developments though didn't involve only the explorers' side.

The Duron Bloodline had been mostly silent about the arrival of an alien force, but their political system made it impossible to hide that shocking event.

The other bloodlines soon noticed the activities of Danielle's family and began to show their interest in the matter. The possibility of improving their chances to give birth to complete cultivators was too appealing to ignore it.

The Duron Bloodline quickly updated the other rulers on the recent events, and their castle suddenly became the main interest of all the human forces of that world.

Florent informed Noah and the others that the other rulers had learnt about their arrival. Still, that event didn't affect them since they continued to live peacefully inside the castle without anyone bothering them.

It was evident that the bloodlines had handled the matter peacefully, but the envoys felt that they had to pass the news to their leaders anyway. It was paramount to prepare for any problem since they had yet to understand the actual power of those natives.

Luckily for them, no issues appeared even as more months passed. It seemed that the forces of both worlds were simply waiting for the outcome of the mating session to decide on their next move.

"They have updated the list once again," June said when she saw that Noah had interrupted his meditation.

They had resumed their cohabitation when she returned from the volcano, and they had lived together since then. They spent most of their time training in the new methods provided by the Duron Bloodline, but they didn't forget to enjoy themselves and share intimate moments.

Of course, Noah had shared the resources obtained by selling his blood with June. He didn't want her to train and study flawed or weaker versions just because she wasn't a hybrid.

"Let's take a look then," Noah said as he neared June and inspected the item in her grasp with his mental energy.

The assets on the volcano had begun to list every discovery in a special inscribed notebook that they had provided to some crucial members of each team. Even the forces in the other world could add information whenever they discovered something.

It was a bit clunky to update the item inside the castle since the dome blocked the mental messages, but the envoys simply took turns to periodically exit it and convey the new list to their companions.

A large number of names appeared in Noah's sea of consciousness as his mind touched the special notebook. The names belonged to various materials, and detailed descriptions accompanied them. There were even signs next to the names recently updated to quicken the study of the list.

'They have already started to isolate the mutagen carried by the Elite beasts.' Noah thought. 'It wouldn't take long before they start testing new drugs.'

He was regularly checking the discoveries linked to the strange fauna of that world since his expertise covered that field too.

The forces of his world were making incredible progress in those researches, and he couldn't wait for them to obtain useful results.

There was a limit to how much his knowledge could help in the creation of drugs. Also, he was busy managing his centers of power.

His power would always have the priority in his mind.

"You know that you have your notebook, right?" June smirked when she felt Noah's arm wrapping around her waist.

Noah kept on inspecting the list and ignored her words as he sat behind her and took her in his embrace.

Those gestures had become natural by then as their cohabitation continued. The eagerness to make the most out of their time together had turned into a peaceful warmth that didn't force either of them to interrupt their usual routine.

June shook her head when she saw that Noah was still engrossed in the list and simply laid her back on his chest to find a comfortable position.

"They created a nomenclature for the humans too," Noah said, and June nodded before closing her eyes to rest in her lover's embrace.

The appearance of different kinds of humans had forced their leaders to assign names that better defined them.

The cultivators without a dantian became "Flawed humans", those in Noah's world "humans", and the members of the bloodline earned the name of "Elite humans".

As for the ancestors, the leaders could only assign them the title of "Perfect humans" due to the breathtaking information recorded in the history of that world.

"How is the analysis going?" June asked without opening her eyes.

Her question was meant for his advancements in the training method that aimed to copy Heaven and Earth's will.

She knew that Noah didn't wholly trust the Duron Bloodline, especially when it came to such a dangerous technique. Also, both of them were existences that had clashed with Heaven and Earth due to their training methods.

The consequences of condensing and absorbing that will inside their minds could be ugly, so they both decided that it was better to analyze the method first.

Noah was a rank 5 mage, so he was the most suitable for that task.

"The method isn't dangerous by itself," Noah answered. "The issue is the material involved. Our minds would surely need to fight it."

There was one significant problem with practicing the method after reaching the heroic ranks. Any cultivator at that level would have stepped on their path by then, which inevitably clashed with Heaven and Earth.

Noah and June were in an even worse situation due to their techniques, which made them hesitate to approach the method without gathering data.

Generally speaking, the natives of that world would start copying Heaven and Earth's will since they became rank 1 mages. That allowed them to slowly modify the walls of their mental spheres without incurring in any kind of punishment from the world.

By the time they reached the heroic ranks and began to pursue their individualities, they wouldn't need to store the will inside their minds anymore.

"So?" June asked again, and Noah couldn't help but immerse his head in her wild hair before answering.

"So, I'm going to test it," Noah said, and June opened her eyes to shoot a worried glance at him.

However, she saw the determination radiated by her lover's gaze and knew that she couldn't stop him.

She could only wish him good luck in the most affectionate way that she knew.

[Chapter 748 748. Children](#)

Noah condensed part of his mental energy in the form of thick layers that would act as a filter to isolate the will of Heaven and Earth from the "Breath". Then, he activated the first part of the training method.

His mental energy spread in the environment and attached itself to the "Breath" that it touched, only to be pulled back toward his mind when he retracted it.

Human cultivators would have to use most of their mental energy just to drag a small amount of that "Breath". Instead, Noah could gather all the energy contained in the room since his consciousness was powerful enough.

The layers of mental energy exited his mental sphere and surrounded its walls to create a filter for the incoming "Breath".

Of course, he had built those layers in the specific way described in the method, and only after his analysis had led to the conclusion that those structures were harmless.

The "Breath" struggled to cross the layers, but Noah's consciousness continued to pull while making sure that the filters remained intact.

It took a while, but, in the end, small particles reached the other side of the layers and used his half-transparent figure to cross the walls of his mental sphere.

The insides of Noah's sea of consciousness were quite crowded. There were the five Kesier runes, the Lazy whale's figure, his saber-shaped rune, the wills for his spells, and a large number of spherical runes that contained primary energy.

Noah needed them to keep enlarging his mental sphere, and he could consider himself satisfied with the result that he had reached.

He was expecting the arrival of the Heaven and Earth's will to increase the internal pressure in his mind further. Yet, when those particles entered his mind, he only felt a stream of confused information filling his thoughts.

Noah felt momentarily lost as those foreign thoughts tried to take over his mind. It was as if the will were giving confused orders to the energy inside his mind!

Yet, he was still a rank 5 mage who had stressed his mind beyond the conventional limits.

His brown mental energy surged and isolated the wills that struggled to escape that encirclement. Nevertheless, they didn't have any real power once they lost their grip on Noah's energy.

The situation inside his sphere stabilized in a matter of instants, and Noah could finally observe the true nature of the will once he reassembled those small particles together.

It wasn't exactly material, but it wasn't ethereal either. The will was utterly invisible, and it seemed to lack any kind of fabric as it floated in the barrage of mental energy that isolated it.

It was as if Noah's mind couldn't turn that substance into something that he could see with any of his senses. He could only perceive its peculiar aura.

Noah felt a strange sensation whenever the aura tried to affect the functioning of his mental energy.

His instincts told him that there was something profound hidden inside that aura, but he didn't delude himself into thinking that he could uncover its secrets. After all, the will was nothing more than a series of messy and broken laws that he had forcefully taken away from the "Breath" around him.

Of course, he had used the version of the method fitting for the level of his mind. He had created the filters with his mental energy, so the purity of the will was quite high.

Something on that level would have taken control of any human mage's mind.

'I still can't grasp laws.' Noah thought as he looked at the empty space where the will was.

He had yet to express the entirety of his individuality with his centers of power, so the fact that he couldn't see anything didn't surprise him. Nevertheless, having the answers to his problems right in front of him made him feel restless.

'How do I reproduce something so pure though...' Noah thought before activating the Divine Deduction technique.

The only available approach was to perform countless tests just like he did when he translated the diagrams of his spells.

The focus of the procedure though was in imitating the aura and not the actual laws isolated during the absorption. It was simply impossible for him to copy existing laws at his level, and succeeding in doing it could even hurt his individuality.

His dantian had to absorb them as his understanding of his individuality naturally increased until he reached a point where he could wield them.

Noah had just begun to analyze the aura when the will started to shake and consume its invisible fabric to corrupt the encirclement of mental energy.

A battle for the control of the brown sea happened inside Noah's mind, but he quickly regained complete control. Yet, when he focused again, he discovered that every trace of the will had vanished, consumed in its last attack.

"How did it go?" June asked when she saw that Noah had regained his awareness of the outside world.

"The will self-destructed before I could begin to study," Noah answered. "It's not too dangerous, but it's quite troublesome to contain."

After those words, June and Noah started to actively train in the method and exchanging pointers as they kept on living together.

Months inevitably passed, and the news that the forces of both worlds were waiting for ultimately arrived: the mating session had given birth to an offspring!

The eyes of the members of the other five bloodlines landed on the castle as they waited for an official announcement.

The natives of that world based their survival on the number of Elite humans in their ranks. Their society had focused the mating sessions for so many years that they had created specific techniques to improve the procedure.

They could forcibly increase the fertility of certain existences for a short period, and they could even shorten the time required for a pregnancy. Also, they had learnt how to increase the chances of passing down their bloodline, even if that wasn't always effective.

Yet, when the official announcement came, even the cultivators of Noah's world could understand how amazing that outcome was.

Danielle, Lorie, and other female members of the Duron Bloodline had given birth to a total of thirty children, and one of them was an Elite Human!

Nevertheless, that wasn't the most surprising part.

The six bloodlines were speechless to discover that the other twenty-nine children weren't Flawed humans but were instead humans like the natives of Noah's world!

Of course, they had their methods to test that, and they had even been perfected through the years. Yet, they still performed them multiple times to be sure of that result.

It seemed that the humans from Noah's world could suppress the appearance of Flawed humans and that immediately became a priority of the six bloodlines.

Natives reached the castle and requested the envoys to seal pacts and agreements, and even Noah wasn't left alone after that discovery.

The four factions on the volcano though had understood that the situation was escaping their control and decided to send their leaders forward.

[Chapter 749 749. Family](#)

The tables had instantly turned. The humans had become the most valuable resource for the six bloodlines!

The fact that humans could stop the appearance of Flawed humans was a game-changer for the assets of both worlds. Yet, the consequences of that discovery were still unclear.

The rank 5 leaders of Noah's side made their way toward the castle of the Duron Bloodline as soon as the news reached them. It was clear that the situation could become dangerous with one slight misstep. So, they wanted to be there to defuse any kind of problem.

Even their arrival though wasn't enough to calm the eagerness of the bloodlines who saw in the humans the hope to reconquer their world. However, they still maintained some form of courtesy in their manners out of respect for the power of a society able to open a passage toward other Mortal Lands.

Noah and the others saw the representatives of the bloodlines contacting them and inviting them to long meetings. The Elite humans even organized multiple parties in their honor before the leaders arrived.

It was evident that they wanted to tempt some of the envoys in the castle to join their mating sessions, and some of their attempts succeeded.

Eight out of the ten cultivators in the gaseous stage had failed to resist the offers of the bloodlines and had secluded themselves to join a series of mating sessions. It was hard to refuse the chance to become kings, especially for cultivators who didn't have many opportunities to reach the higher ranks.

As for the other envoys, they managed to resist until the leaders arrived and took control of the negotiations.

The threat of four rank 5 cultivators was too great even with many members of the six bloodlines gathered there. It basically showed that Noah's world could deploy powerful assets whenever it wanted.

Noah could finally relax when he saw the leaders interrupting the sixth party organized in their honor.

He had it worse than his companions since the Elite humans were making use of their knowledge regarding the hybrids to tempt.

Every party and meeting were filled with the peculiar scents that clouded his mind and awakened his instincts. Some of them even targeted humans, but most of the bloodlines' focus was on him.

He was more valuable than his companions since there was a small chance that he could further improve the outcomes of the mating sessions, even if he wasn't a real ancestor.

Yet, Danielle and the others didn't want to end up on his wrong side and didn't take back his privileges inside the castle. He still lived with June, and she felt compelled to take care of the unnatural state in which Noah was.

Delicacies and strong wine filled the days before the leaders' arrival, and Noah often regained complete control of his mental faculties only to find an exhausted June next to him.

It was needless to say that having such a weakness annoyed him to no end, and the fact that June had to pay for it further aggravated his irritation.

Hatred was slowly forming inside him, and he couldn't allow for that to happen in his foggy state. He couldn't snap in front of everyone, or the bloodlines would have an excuse to detain him.

The arrival of the leaders finally gave him a break, but the secret meetings started at that point.

Danielle, followed by representatives of the other bloodlines, would often appear in June's room to offer resources and other benefits. They wanted Noah to join the mating sessions at all costs. However, he kept on refusing, and the Elite humans felt forced to take a step back with their requests.

They began to ask for his semen, but June almost attacked them when she heard that request. That reaction surprised even Noah, who did his best to calm her down.

Truth to be told, he didn't care about his semen, but he felt forced to turn the offer down to honor his lover's wish.

The Elite humans had to take another step back at that point and began to ask for his blood again. Yet, Noah wasn't interested in what they had to offer.

He had already obtained the training method. Also, the assets on the volcano would match the researches of that world in a matter of years. They even discovered the mutagen carried by the Elite beasts, so he had nothing to gain from that secret cooperation.

He just wanted to train in peace and deepen his relationship with June since it seemed that he had still a lot to discover about her.

The six bloodlines felt forced to stop their offers at that point to find a solution to that issue. They lacked something that could interest Noah, but they were confident that there was something in their inventories that could do the job.

"Why did you snap like that?" Noah asked June after the representative went away.

She punched him on his torso, but she quickly dug her head in his robe after that. Noah felt confused, and that feeling turned into worry when he felt a wet sensation on his skin.

June, the battle maniac ready to challenge him whenever she felt like it, was crying.

"What is it?" Noah asked while enveloping her in his embrace.

June quickly calmed down and lifted her head after drying her tears on his robe. She seemed utterly vulnerable in that state.

"We both had bad luck with our families." June began to speak when her eyes met Noah's. "I want ours to be different. I want us to be decent parents in the future, and I definitely don't want those vixens to get their hands on your bloodline. That is my property."

Noah felt speechless when he heard her. He had never considered the possibility of having a child since his mind could barely think about something different from his cultivation journey.

However, June had been bothered continuously by marriage proposals, and mixing her blood with the Elbas family was something that even her family hoped to see.

The idea of creating a family had bothered her for a while, but she would consider doing that only with Noah. Yet, seeing him caring so little about it had triggered all the accumulated grudges that she had managed to suppress until then.

"It is your property," Noah said while touching her forehead with his. "Forgive me."

Simple words couldn't explain the warmth that he felt at that moment. Noah felt as if a new desire was forming inside him as he and June remained silent in that embrace. It was a desire to create something with her and for her.

June shook her head and revealed a slight smile as she reached for his lips, but an earthquake suddenly filled the castle and created cracks on its walls.

Then, a shout resounded from the cracks and spread in the many rooms habited by the envoys. "Don't you dare to touch me again!"

[Chapter 750 750. Scheme](#)

The shout came from one of the rooms next to June's and belonged to Lix Elbas!

Another tremor followed the shout and small cracks spread on the floor of June's room too.

It was evident that a battle was happening nearby, but that wasn't Noah's biggest worry. In his mind, he could only think about the fact that he was still in June's room!

Noah quickly went for the wall next to him and knocked, hoping that the guard was still in the secret passage. However, there was no response from the other side.

Noah cursed in his mind and spread his consciousness at that point.

The walls usually blocked the mental energy, but the cracks allowed him to reach the corridor with his mind. Then, black flames surrounded his figure and made him reappear outside of June's room but at some distance from it.

A pair of eyes landed on his figure when he came out of the Warp spell, and Noah turned only to see a confused Faith looking at him.

She had become used to his messy appearance by then, but she didn't understand why he had used a spell to reach the corridor.

June came out of her room too, and Faith's gaze turned on her. She saw how even June's robe was quite untidy, but that wasn't strange since the shout had been too sudden.

However, when she added Noah's peculiar usage of his spell and her messy aspect, she couldn't help but think that they were connected in some way. Also, she was aware that the two of them had a past and had spent a long time together during the crisis.

Heroic cultivators weren't stupid, and both June and Noah knew that Faith had noticed that something was off. Yet, the situation was too chaotic, and Faith didn't find the chance to question them since more cultivators came out of their rooms and focused their attention on Lix's place.

Another tremor swept the area, and Lix came out of his room in a hurry only to discover that the other envoys were looking at him.

He was almost naked, and there was blood on his hands. Also, his mind seemed a mess since his mental energy spread randomly in every direction.

It was as if he wasn't in control of himself.

"I-I didn't mean to," Lix said in a broken tone, and his expression became even uglier when he noticed his bloodied hands.

His reaction made the others confused. It was evident that something strange had happened in his room.

"My bloodline gives you a home, and you repay it by killing a guard!" Lorie said as she came out of Lix's room.

She was completely naked, but the bloodied corpse of a Flawed human covered her front as she carried it in the corridor. The guard wasn't a heroic cultivator, but that act was still troublesome to handle for the forces of Noah's world.

"It's clear that something strange has happened." Cecil's voice resounded in the corridor, and the four leaders soon appeared behind the envoys.

"Indeed," Danielle's voice spread in the corridor too, "And the Duron Bloodline will uncover the truth."

The representatives of the six bloodlines arrived from the other side and stopped when they reached Lorie. There were three rank 5 cultivators in their group and eight more in the fourth rank.

The tension began to build as both sides waited in silence for someone to make a move.

'They can only benefit from this chaos.' Noah thought as he moved his gaze between Lix and the Elite humans.

He didn't like the Royal, but killing a guard while being inside the castle was too stupid even for the most spoiled noble. The six bloodlines had clearly planned that situation to gain some leverage on Noah's forces.

Sacrificing a Flawed human that wasn't even in the heroic ranks was just a small price to pay to gain a political advantage over the foreign assets. After all, the possibility of stopping the appearance of Flawed humans was too appealing for them.

They couldn't just leave that decision in the hands of cultivators capable of opening portals toward another world. They would never have the upper hand against that kind of force.

However, understanding the truth was pointless if there was no way to prove it. Just like Noah, with the attack at the Balvan family, the leaders were now in a situation where the only evident fact was that Lix had killed a guard.

"We'll interrogate him privately," Danielle said.

"No, you won't," Cecil replied.

"We agree to collaborate, but we can't let you handle this situation on your own." Elder Austin added.

The eight cultivators in the gaseous stage who had chosen to join the mating sessions didn't appear. So, the leaders were reasonably sure that they would lose Lix too if they let the bloodlines take him.

That wasn't a matter that could be handled if they focused on the differences between their factions. It was a situation that needed their full cooperation if they wanted to prevent giving the Elite humans the chance to restore their former power.

"Enough with words," Florent said as he neared Lix to seize him.

"Don't you dare!" Cecil sprinted and appeared right in front of the Royal and stopped Florent's arm from reaching him.

"This is our home!" Lorie said as her aura spread in the environment, and "Breath" began to converge in her position.

The others prepared themselves for the imminent battle too, and Noah didn't hesitate to wield his sabers.

He had noticed how the Elite humans glanced at him from time to time during their heated discussion, and that wasn't a natural occurrence. There were four rank 5 cultivators in front of them, but they still moved their focus on him for brief moments.

His instincts were telling him that he was in danger.

The situation was too tense, and even the slightest misinterpretation of a gesture could set it off.

Lorie let go of the guard's corpse, and Cecil used his mental energy to disperse the "Breath" that had accumulated around her. Danielle didn't like that and unfolded her consciousness in an attempt to suppress everyone in the corridor. Florent acted too, and he pulled to free his arm from Cecil's grasp.

Those small actions forced all the other cultivators on the scene to act.

The Elite humans used their mental energy to take control of the "Breath" in the environment and create spells that targeted the foreigners. The leaders promptly used their methods to disperse those weak attacks.

The shockwaves released from the actions of the rank 5 cultivators affected the beings in the fourth rank on the scene that deployed more spells to defend against those natural repercussions.

The walls and floor of the corridor began to fall apart, even if both forces were trying their best to hold back. They both hoped to collaborate, and killing any of their crucial assets would forever hinder that outcome.

Yet, dozens of Flawed humans in the fourth rank arrived in the corridor at that point.