

DEMONIC 791

[Chapter 791 791. First success](#)

Noah already had an idea on how to proceed for the creation of his new cultivation technique. He had memorized how his body had transformed the primary energy in "Breath" of the darkness element during the transformation. So, the general structure of the "Breath" had been in his mind for a while by then.

However, he had to modify that structure since the resulting energy was weaker than the "Breath" in the environment and didn't express his individuality, which was the main requirement at his level.

His meditations after the transformation though had focused on that issue, so he could claim that he wasn't approaching the testing phase blindly.

The essential feature of a cultivation technique was its ability to gather energy from the environment. Noah had already managed to create that with the Black Hole technique, but he felt that merely improving his old ring wouldn't be enough to express the entirety of his individuality.

He needed something personal that encompassed all the various shades of his complicated existence, and nothing could fill that position better than his Demonic Sword.

As a living weapon created due to the peculiar mental state reached during the transformation, the Demonic Sword carried many features that the perfect hybrids had. Its entire structure worked as a dantian and absorbed "Breath" from the environment, turning it into primary energy that became part of it.

That was an ability belonging to the magical beasts' world and, to be more precise, to the Elite beasts' world since it involved an organ that acted as a dantian.

However, the Demonic Sword was also an expression of Noah's individuality, which carried all its features. Its aura would leave a trail of primary energy due to its destructive properties. Also, the fact that it was a living being represented the peak of Noah's creation.

Once chosen the Demonic Sword as the core for his new cultivation technique, Noah had to improve its ability to absorb the energy in the environment. The natural suction force of the blade wouldn't be able to satisfy his dantian.

That was the easy part. Noah had become more than experienced in creating a vortex that could gather "Breath" and primary energy, and he had already learnt how to modify the "Breath" blessings to focus only on the darkness element.

Yet, he didn't need to use that mineral to gather only one type of "Breath" now since it wouldn't make any difference once the blade turned it into primary energy. Instead, he needed to tune the blue crystals with the Demonic Sword's suction force.

Noah didn't waste too much time on that part. He had an innate understanding of the Demonic Sword, and its suction force was one of the few things that he could study thoroughly.

The only issue concerned the amount of "Breath" blessings to use. After all, he aimed to forge a rank 5 inscribed item, which meant that each failure would cost him and the Hive quite a bit even with the prices lowered.

There weren't ways to avoid that problem though. Noah would eventually be forced to test the procedure conceived with the help of the Divine Deduction technique.

There was even a problem connected to his empty dantian, which Noah solved it by spending a long time gathering small bits of "Breath" of the darkness element inside his mind through the ability gained from the natives' inscription method. That was a slow and tedious process since the "Breath" needed to be at least at the peak of the fourth rank, or he couldn't even hope for the forging to produce something in the fifth rank.

Weeks passed in the silence of the underground quarters in which Noah did nothing but gather enough "Breath" to perform six rounds of forging.

Undergoing a breakthrough between ranks without having a suitable cultivation technique was a mistake that he had been forced to commit, and now he was paying the price just to accumulate that energy at the peak of the fourth rank.

The actual creation though went far better than he expected.

In his idea, he would have to forge the "Breath" blessings into a ring to place on his Demonic Swords when he needed to increase its suction force. To do that, he imbued the "Breath" accumulated in his mind with his greed and the powder from his ethereal stomach. Then, he set his consciousness to radiate the same aura of the blade and used the modified walls of his mental sphere to disguise his thoughts as laws.

Of course, Noah had yet to complete inscribing the walls of his mind, but the effect obtained surpassed his expectations nonetheless.

The energy obtained after all those modifications seemed to be a perfect imitation of the Demonic Sword. It was as if it had always been part of the blade.

When using that modified "Breath" in the forging, the "Breath" blessings would start to radiate an aura so similar to his weapon that the Demonic Sword often inspected the huge crystals condensing under Noah's control.

It took him four attempts to succeed in his task. He ultimately failed the first two forgings, and the third one only produced an item at the peak of the fourth rank.

Nevertheless, at his fourth try and after the Hive had been forced to refill his stash of materials twice, he managed to create a complete rank 5 item.

Noah didn't hesitate to test it. The item appeared as an opaque crystal ring with dark shades that radiated a violent aura without really affecting its surroundings.

Yet, when Noah inserted it in the hilt of the Demonic Sword, the innate suction force of the blade skyrocketed, and the "Breath" in the underground area gathered on it in an instant.

The blade released a happy roar, but Noah saw how most of that energy lingered around it and didn't manage to become part of its structure. It seemed that it wasn't able to absorb it due to some external limitations.

'It won't grow while my dantian remains in this state.' Noah concluded at that sight and moved toward the next phase of his experimentation.

Connecting the blade to his dantian wasn't a problem. The two of them were almost the same existence. Noah believed that he wouldn't even need to stab his low-waist at that point.

However, the moment had come for him to face the steepest hindrance in the creation of his cultivation technique. He had to assemble the primary energy in a "Breath" that reflected his individuality.

Noah dispersed the remaining "Breath" that he had painstakingly accumulated in his mind and created a few more spherical runes to accelerate the inscription of his walls. Then, he created another spherical rune that didn't contain any trace of his copy of Heaven and Earth's aura and started to focus his entire consciousness on it.

Only laws could control the behavior of the primary energy, but Noah could just make his thoughts resemble them. Yet, that had to be enough since he needed to find the right method to assemble that primary energy to create a darkness that was only his.

[Chapter 792 792. Second success](#)

Creating a new ring took less than a year, but now Noah had reached the difficult part of the testing phase. He needed to develop "Breath" from primary energy.

Noah had memorized the process, but that didn't mean that he could replicate it. His body had naturally reassembled the primary energy during the transformation, but he needed to use his mental energy to reproduce it now.

Of course, Noah didn't want to end up with that same kind of "Breath", but imitating the procedure that he had memorized would be a useful training and would improve his expertise in the natives' inscription method.

Noah spent endless months moving the primary energy contained in his spherical rune just to reach a level of precision that could allow him to approach the memorized procedure. His ability also increased as the walls of his mental sphere kept on changing under the aura radiated by the spherical runes near them.

No one bothered him. The Elders were aware of his peculiar situation and didn't dare to disturb him due to the difficulty of the task. Creating a rank 5 cultivation technique without having "Breath" in the dantian sounded almost as a joke. After all, most inscription methods relied on the "Breath" to work.

However, if there was someone able to succeed in that task, it was Noah.

The microscopic particles of primal energy were tough to control, but Noah's expertise kept on growing, and he eventually managed to reproduce the "Breath" created during the transformation.

It had taken him two years of constant efforts to reach that initial success.

Noah inspected the rank 5 gaseous "Breath" of the darkness element hovering over his palm. Countless pieces of information accumulated in his mind as the Divine Deduction technique analyzed that energy and the procedure that had created it.

He knew that the primary energy had perceived the orders conveyed by his consciousness as laws, which meant that he could somewhat avoid the issue that he wasn't able to wield them yet.

However, now that he had succeeded in recreating that "Breath", he had to invent a procedure that led to his darkness. The fact that he understood the general structure of the "Breath" though didn't mean that he knew how to proceed.

Modifying the procedure would require him to change the laws that he was imitating with his mental energy, which meant testing various structures blindly since he didn't know the laws involved.

He did have a direction though. His mental energy had to express the entirety of his individuality, and he could slowly take out the thoughts that would lead to a weaker or unstable "Breath".

So, his relentless testing began.

Noah had reached a level of expertise where he didn't need the spherical rune anymore to gather primary energy. Yet, he used it nonetheless since it was his fastest method to accumulate energy in a quantity that could become "Breath" in the fifth rank.

He spent his days eating, testing, and feeding his sword, without even bothering to stand up. He had entered the part of his cultivation journey where years could go by without him even noticing.

Even with an empty dantian, he was a cultivator in the fifth rank. Chasing Demon had needed one thousand years to go from the peak of the fourth rank to the sixth. So, even if Noah had the fastest growth ever recorded in history, he would still require centuries to reach that level.

Noah took a few minutes of break only on one occasion. Faith had come to visit him, justifying herself in front of the Council by saying that she wanted to set a series of trades with the Hive.

The world had moved on since Noah secluded himself. The main focus of the four organizations had become the exchange of the materials retrieved in the new world, which also involved hybrids of magical beasts that had developed a sea of consciousness.

Those beings were useful for multiple reasons. They could become guinea pigs in specific experiments or real assets that could increase the power of each faction. It was pointless to say how valuable a hybrid in the fifth rank was if it decided to help an organization willingly.

Faith had mostly come to convey a message from June, but she also wanted to see how her friend was.

When Elder Julia brought her to his underground quarters though, she almost didn't recognize him.

Noah's appearance hadn't changed. His robe was a bit messy, and there were traces of blood on the corners of his mouth, but he seemed the same cultivator from back then.

Yet, his aura had changed entirely. An unfathomable severity surrounded him, and his consciousness became impossible to sense from time to time. It was as if his thoughts were wandering in realms that Faith couldn't detect, and even Elder Julia revealed a stern expression whenever that happened.

The Elder knew that Noah's mind would reach for the laws on random moments of enlightenment, but he was still too weak to remain in that state for long.

Faith was about to leave when she saw him in that state, but Noah suddenly spoke and stood up to near her. "I don't know if it's been a long time."

The two of them only exchanged a couple of lines before Faith delivered a sealed letter that carried June's aura. Noah couldn't help but feel warm when he took the message.

On the other hand, Faith had understood that Noah was extremely busy and left his quarters, opting to spend the rest of her trip there with the other heroic assets in the city above.

Noah read the letter and sent a mental message to the two Demons. He didn't know what they were up to, but he knew that he could rely on them, especially when it came to matters that involved his lover. Then, he returned in his previous position and sat cross-legged on the ground to resume his testing.

Time passed, and Noah didn't even bother to keep track of it. The only things that existed in his mind were his hunger and the energy that morphed on his palm.

His mind would sometimes touch on the part of the understanding that he had reached during the transformation. Still, he would quickly lose access to it, keeping only some of the emotions that he had felt in those moments.

Yet, at some point, his aura began to disperse the seriousness that it had radiated since Noah immersed himself in the experimentation.

Noah held his breath for fear that the structure of the gas in his palm could be affected by that simple gesture.

The gas seemed to move in an orderly way, but it kept on changing shape in perpetual motion. Each of its particles resembled the drops of water of a tide, with the only difference that they had the form of hiltless sabers.

Looking at that "Breath", Noah knew that he had finally succeeded.

[Chapter 793 793. Last success](#)

'A darkness made of destructive swords able to take any form.' Noah thought as he stared at the tiny cloud in his palm. 'Its power is on par with the "Breath" found in the environment, but it will be stronger when I use it to fuel my abilities.'

In the end, Noah's "Breath" didn't manage to surpass the power of Heaven and Earth's, but matching it was already an incredible result. After all, his energy was perfect for his individuality and would give birth to more potent effects when paired with abilities with the same properties.

As for surpassing Heaven and Earth's standard, he had been forced to give up on that. There was simply too much that he didn't understand when the laws were involved, and the continuous trial and error could only bring him so far.

Yet, Noah didn't feel disappointed with the result. He had finally created an energy that didn't exist in the world. The tiny cloud was "Breath" made by him and for him. It was his darkness, something that he had meant to create since he started to uncover the depths of his individuality.

Also, there was still King Elbas' research, which Noah knew would allow him to surpass the world's standards.

'No signs of Tribulation.' Noah thought as his consciousness reached for the sky above the dome. 'I can begin the final phase immediately.'

Heaven and Earth appeared to be whimsical when it came to Tribulations that didn't concern the breakthroughs in specific ranks. Noah had triggered it when he created hybrids, and something similar had happened with the ancestors of the other world.

That would lead most cultivators to believe that mixing races was the cause behind those punishments, but Noah had the memories of the Cursed Dragon species too. He remembered the immense Tribulation that those creatures had to face.

'Maybe, they weren't punished only because of their flames. It might be that the punishment came after the leader failed a Heaven Tribulation to advance to the divine ranks.' Noah's mind wandered a bit, but he quickly suppressed that thought.

He didn't have the power to understand how the world worked, so it was pointless to overthink specific issues. Heaven and Earth didn't try to punish him for creating his darkness element, so he didn't need to hesitate to finalize his cultivation technique.

Noah now had managed to improve the suction force of the Demonic Sword and had found the right procedure to turn primary energy into "Breath". He lacked only a way to connect those two processes.

Of course, Noah knew what he had to do.

The hard part was behind him. Now he had just to apply what he had learnt and made in the past years to create his rank 5 cultivation technique. To do so, he needed a third Will-consuming rune.

Noah absorbed the dark cloud in his sea of consciousness before immersing himself in a long session of meditation with the Divine Deduction technique. He required something slightly invasive to put an end to his long seclusion.

A method soon took form inside his mind, and he didn't hesitate to request other materials before starting to prepare everything he needed.

The rank 5 "Breath" inside his mind went inside the brown sea and came out with the shape of the Demonic Sword. Noah had focused on his connection with his living weapon at that time. That would act as the bridge between his center of power and the blade.

Then, he used his ethereal stomach and his mental energy to create dense dust able to imitate the procedure that he had just perfected. That would set the guidelines for the primary energy entering the rune.

In the end, he imbued the "Breath" with the ethereal dust to create a program with enough power to force the primary energy to turn into his darkness.

It was needless to say that Noah had to repeat those procedures a few times before he managed to obtain a satisfying result. Still, the years spent reassembling primary energy made those failures barely noticeable.

Once he set the rules and the energy, he only needed a solid material for the Elemental Forging method.

Since he had already tested its efficiency during the creation of the Liquid Dantian, his blood was the best material when it came to implanting something in his body.

Noah slowly coughed blood that he accumulated on one of the special buckets that he used when he needed to create a Blood Companion. Then, he fused it with the modified "Breath" inside his mind to create a dark ink that radiated the power of the fifth rank.

The forging succeeded at the first try. Noah's expertise with those materials was simply too high for him to fail at that point.

Elder Jason had delivered the material that he had requested while he was busy with those preparations. It was a dense liquid retrieved from the other world that exuded an awful smell.

That was one of the weapons that the natives used to fend off the magical beasts, and it had the peculiar properties to weaken the bodies of those creatures temporarily.

Noah undressed the upper part of his robe and smeared the liquid on his low-waist. He didn't do that only once. The potion wasn't completely effective since he wasn't only a beast, so he had to spread it on his skin multiple times to weaken that spot.

When his skin and muscles had weakened enough, he wielded the Demonic Sword and imbued its tip inside the inscribed ink.

Noah had performed that procedure so many times that he didn't even need to think about what he had to draw. The blade pierced his skin easily and cut his muscles after some struggles. Noah kept it pointed toward his dantian and began to draw a perfect representation of the base of the hilt of his sword.

After drawing the rectangular outline though, he immersed the blade in the ink again and started to cut the insides of that shape with swift thrusts.

The Demonic Sword didn't like hurting Noah, but it remained silent and let him cut his own body because it knew that the procedure was crucial to him.

In the end, Noah let his weapon go and waited for the skin and muscles of his low-waist to heal. The effects of the liquid worn off eventually and the healing properties of his body fixed the deep cuts, revealing a black, rectangular rune that had an intricate pattern drawn in its insides.

Noah didn't exactly understand what that pattern meant, but he knew that it was a physical representation of the procedure through which the primary energy became his "Breath".

'All the pieces are in place.' Noah thought as he heaved a tired sigh.

He wielded his blade again and inserted the opaque ring that he had stored inside his space-ring in its hilt. The suction force of the Demonic Sword skyrocketed, and Noah promptly laid the base of the weapon over the rune drawn on his low-waist.

When the two of them touched, Noah felt his dantian enlarging again.

[Chapter 794 794. Outside](#)

The opaque ring enhanced the innate suction force of the Demonic Sword, which was now able to absorb the "Breath" in the environment since it had gained an outlet. The "Breath" became primary energy as it entered the blade and gathered at its base, where the hilt touched with the rectangular rune.

The primary energy entered the rune and transformed according to its rules, becoming a peculiar kind of "Breath" of the darkness element that shot toward Noah's dantian, enlarging its walls as it filled it.

Noah felt his body cheering as "Breath" filled his dantian in short instants and started to apply pressure on its walls. A sensation of power spread through his cells as his centers of power began to work together after so much time.

He was finally advancing in the fifth rank. He was finally able to express the full power of a complete rank 5 cultivator!

His dantian didn't oppose any resistance. It seemed to enlarge willingly as if it had waited for that moment to happen. Noah was temporarily lost in the wonderful sensation of seeing his power increase again, but he didn't miss that peculiarity.

'I've accumulated a lot of understanding as I created my darkness.' Noah thought before losing himself again in his cultivation.

Creating his "Breath" was a clear expression of his individuality. The Demonic Sword was a fluke, but his darkness was something that he had built on his own.

He was an inscription master able to create items in the fifth rank, and the same energy that flowed through his body was a clear statement of that.

His mind was his world and contained the mental energy of a hybrid. His body was his creation, and it was able to match the might of the ancestors of the other world. His dantian contained "Breath" of the darkness element that he had built specifically for his individuality.

There wasn't the slightest trace of Heaven and Earth inside of him anymore. Noah had cut away even the last bits of their influence by replacing the innate structure of their "Breath" with one of his own.

He was entirely outside of their system now. The mistake had thrived and reached a form that didn't need to abide by the rules of the world anymore.

A sense of freedom enveloped him. Noah felt different as his "Breath" nourished him and worked together with his other centers of power. It was a sensation similar to when he was about to become a perfect hybrid, but it wasn't the same either.

Noah spent days cultivating and stopped only when the enlargement of his dantian slowed down and reached what he thought to be its average growth speed. The understanding that he had accumulated during his experiments had become part of his power. If he wanted to improve his training speed further, he needed to express his individuality more or dive deeper into the laws.

When Noah opened his eyes after that long session of training, the world felt different. Nothing had changed, and he wasn't seeing nor understanding more than usual.

Yet, he sensed some kind of distance from everything. It was as if he had become a stranger in the world where he had lived for many years.

Noah dressed up and left his underground quarters at that point. He needed to experience the outside world after so much time spent in seclusion, and he wanted to contact Elder Julia for the sixth Kesier rune.

During the mission to the other world and his seclusion, Noah didn't make use of the rune. Taking it in that wild environment was simply too dangerous, and he didn't have time to train in anything else while he was busy creating his cultivation technique.

However, his alternative method and the continuous experimentation had kept the enlargement of his mind going. Also, now that he was free and in a safe environment, he could claim his turns with the rune and keep it for a few years.

When he resurfaced though, he sensed two familiar presences at the top floor of one of the most luxurious buildings in the city under his dome.

"Hasn't the Hive built underground quarters for both of you?" Noah asked as he entered the floor and stared at the two Demons lazily reading books on a couch.

"The reappearance of the Demon Prince!" Flying Demon said while making absurd gestures. "I was beginning to like this city."

"I see that you solved your problem." Dreaming Demon said, eyeing Noah's low-waist with a glance. "Here. You can keep it for four years."

Dreaming Demon handed Noah a folded sheet, and he was surprised to see the sixth Kesier rune drawn inside it.

"Four years?" Noah asked, even if he knew what that meant.

"Yes, you've spent sixteen years in seclusion and won me a bet against Justin." Flying Demon said while putting down his book and raising a cup full of wine. "He now owes me a jar of liquor that he has stored for an entire century! Excellent job!"

Noah stored the rune and ignored Flying Demon as he sat on the couch in front of the couple. He intended to continue training soon, but he needed to understand how the world had evolved in that period.

However, Flying Demon suddenly lay down and gazed at the ceiling before asking a question. "So, what do you think about the laws? Elder Julia told us that you saw them."

Noah was a bit taken aback, but his eyes soon wandered too as he tried to remember what he felt whenever his consciousness managed to reach that realm.

"I don't really know," Noah said. "They resemble soft emotions that hide an incredible complexity, but I can't put it into words."

"That's because words can't describe them." Dreaming Demon said while revealing an understanding smile.

Noah knew that she was the strongest asset in the fifth rank in the Hive and that she probably interacted with the laws often. After all, being able to wield the laws was necessary for the sixth rank, which meant that she was surely learning how to do that.

Dreaming Demon could see Noah's interest in her understanding and tried to find the right words to give him some pieces of advice. "You will gradually find your way in that realm more often as the expression of your existence starts to interfere with the corresponding laws."

"Are you already on a level where you can define the laws?" Noah asked.

"You don't define laws, Prince. They define the world and its behavior." Dreaming Demon corrected him.

Noah's mind wandered for a bit. He had to train and learn what had happened in those years, but he took a moment to appreciate how far he had gone.

He still remembered how he carried his piece of "Breath" blessing around when he was just a human cultivator. Now, he discussed the laws that ruled the world with beings that were more than a thousand years old.

"Right!" Flying Demon exclaimed as he straightened his position, "We have finished the passage, I just have to set the door."

[Chapter 795 795. Summary](#)

The letter delivered by Faith contained the details about the location of June's private training quarters. Upon learning that, Noah had asked the two Demons to enlarge the separate dimension while he was busy creating his cultivation technique.

Of course, the Demons had completed the task long ago and were just waiting for him to come out of his seclusion to set the door. They didn't dare to place it without him since the lines of the formation would appear even on the outer world, and that area was deep in the domain of the Elbas family.

If June was to see two strangers randomly appearing from the floor of her quarters, she could trigger an alarm and turn the whole situation into a mess.

"Could you set it now?" Noah asked, and both Demons revealed a sly smile before standing up and turning in the direction of the desert.

The three of them flew for a while, but they didn't hurry. Instead, they used that time to drink some more and update Noah about the current situation of the world.

"Chasing Demon put the Udye family under oath, but he still doesn't trust them." Flying Demon said. "Yet, that Daniel is good with alchemy and the other nobles are behaving while also trying to blend in. They were really desperate when they came here."

"The other nations have mostly focused on increasing the number of cultivators in their ranks, experimenting with the hybrids, and analyzing the knowledge retrieved in the other world." Dreaming

Demon said. "The Hive is the only organization avoiding to replicate their transformation, so we are a bit ahead of the other nations when it comes to sorting the new knowledge."

Noah didn't need to ask why the Hive didn't approach the testing phase. Investing in such a revolutionary experiment would be expensive, and it would slow down the growth that it was experiencing.

Also, the Hive already had the best expert in the field. He had just been unavailable for a few years.

Noah knew that Chasing Demon or one of the Elders would soon contact him to speak about that matter. Yet, he wanted to set his private life straight before involving himself with political affairs again.

The two Demons kept on summarizing the main event that happened while he was in seclusion as they flew toward the desert in the west.

The fact that the Utra nation was becoming a wasteland due to the dimensional portal had pushed away even more assets from the old continent. The colonization of the new continent advanced as a consequence, and the destroyed central territories also saw the appearance of various structures belonging to all the major organizations.

As the years passed, the central areas of the new continent were slowly giving birth to new forms of life, which eventually brought packs of magical beasts back in those regions. There had been no sighting of exceptional lifeforms like the black flowers, but the magical plant there were peculiar nonetheless.

While the other nations behaved as usual though, the Elbas family found itself involved in unusual matters.

Most of the Royals had disappeared entirely from the social environment, but that was quite understandable since they were busy studying the compound. However, the nobles that patrolled the borders of their domain or handled certain public events would often disappear, only to be replaced by other heroic cultivators.

What was strange was that some of them wouldn't reappear anymore, while those that did it would have a higher cultivation level.

Noah was aware of the rumor that the Royals had a way to increase the power of the heroic cultivators forcefully, but he couldn't even imagine how something like that was possible. The only one who might know more about the matter was June, and he had to admit that they didn't talk much about the Elbas family when they were together in the new world.

It couldn't be helped. There was too much to do there, and they were finally together. Also, they always kept some pieces of information for themselves in case someone exposed their relationship and made use of their knowledge to hurt their partner.

She had only questioned him about the raids in the Utra nation because she was worried about his mental state. As for the matters concerning the Royal Inheritance, she didn't mention them because Noah had already taken care of his grandfather.

"The colonization of the new world is going smoothly though," Flying Demon said. "It's funny how political differences don't seem to matter there. I guess problems will appear once the four organizations start to define the borders of their domain there too."

The new world provided a continuous stream of new materials and perfect hybrids, filling the inventories of the four forces and allowing them to continue the experiments.

Noah was surprised to discover that the Hive had managed to obtain a fair share of hybrids too. It seemed that the four forces were set on dividing the gains coming from the new world equally.

His interest though was in the rank 5 hybrid that had joined the Hive. According to the Demons' description, the creature was a mantis called Danielle Duron.

'One problem at the time.' Noah thought before focusing on other pressing issues.

He was sure that the Elders would start filling him with requests and missions once they realized that he had some free time again.

The trio eventually reached the desert, and Noah saw a few structures built on the sandy terrain filled with blue cracks. The buildings were tall towers that formed some kind of array with their arrangement. They were encircling an area that he recognized as the entrance to the separate dimension.

Thirty-seven was waiting for them on top of one of the towers and jumped down when they were about to reach him.

"The towers work as a reserve of energy, and he is quite free in that area. Human cultivators can also live inside them, so the Hive is using this place as an academy for promising inscription masters." Dreaming Demon explained before the three of them crossed the towers and landed on the sandy ground between them.

Flying Demon promptly used his key, and the ground lit up, bringing the three of them in the familiar environment of the separate dimension. Noah soon noticed that a series of teleportation matrix were now occupying that part of the tunnel, probably linking that spot on strategic places.

The two Demons led Noah toward one of the formations, and they disappeared again once its light enveloped them.

Noah found himself in another part of the dimension, together with the Demons and Thirty-seven, who began to place the door.

The task took them only a few minutes, and the three of them opened a path to Noah, who didn't hesitate to step on the shining lines.

When his eyes became able to make out the new environment, they focused on a familiar woman that held a spear pointed in his direction.

[Chapter 796 796. Together](#)

"It's been a long time since you pointed that at me." Noah cracked a joke when he saw June's familiar battle stance.

However, June wasn't in the mood for their usual routine of light bickering and dropped the spear as she threw herself at her lover.

"You kept me waiting," June said before diving into Noah's lips.

The two of them exchanged a long kiss, and Noah couldn't help but lift her from the floor as they continued to embrace. Noah felt her smile at that gesture. He knew that she liked it when he expressed his desire for her so openly.

June eventually tilted her head to break their kiss and pointed toward a bed in the corner of her quarters.

The two of them took their time to satisfy the emotions and urges accumulated in the past years. Then, they lay in the now messy bed in silence for a while before June left his arms and sat behind him.

Noah casually rested on her lap and let her mess with his hair. June just wanted to comb it to make fun of him at the beginning, but its metallic properties didn't make her task easy.

"I've always been meaning to ask," June said as she tried to pull one strand of hair, "Is this a rank 5 material now? I might test it in some formations. Let me get my spear real quick."

"Don't spear my hair," Noah said, turning and pulling her by her leg so that she would slide right under him.

June released a cute laugh as she let her lover pull her, but her mood changed when their eyes met, and she wrapped her arms around Noah's neck almost instinctively.

They could do that for days, just lying in bed or on a couch, exchanging a few jokes before falling prey to their desires once again. However, they both knew that they had to set a few things before relaxing and resuming their cohabitation.

"You can use that formation to escape and come to the Hive if something happens," Noah said, without moving his eyes from hers. "We can stop holding back a bit now that we are stronger."

The limits that they had decided to place on themselves to protect each other were slowly becoming pointless as their power increased.

As a rank 5 cultivator, even if Noah created a political issue, the repercussions would be different since there weren't many existences able to affect his position. Also, his figure was more than revered since he was the only real expert in the hybrids' field.

As for June, she had managed to reach the solid stage in those years, confirming her status as a genius. Reaching the last stage of the fourth rank in around fifty years was a fantastic achievement, and she had spent a long time developing her formations too.

June nodded, and the two of them sat on the bed to discuss a few essential matters before deciding how they would live from now on.

June kept her arms around Noah's neck as she questioned him about the formation, and Noah explained some of the basics behind the separate dimension. Then, he began to ask her about the strange behavior of the Elbas family.

"It should be connected to the pool retrieved from the Royal Inheritance." June said, "I can't be completely sure though. The Royals have taken it away as soon as we cleared the tower."

The truth was that Noah had partially given up on the Royal Inheritance by then. After all, it was impossible to snatch it from such a powerful organization even with the help of the separate dimension since he didn't know its exact location.

Also, the inheritance would have been under the Royals' control for more than seventy years by then. Noah would be surprised if they didn't manage to conquer it in all that time.

They focused on other topics too, and they eventually started to discuss their cultivation techniques when June questioned him about the black drawings on his waist.

"It's part of the system that I created to cultivate," Noah explained as he called the Demonic Sword that had kept itself busy as the couple enjoyed their reunion.

The sword cheered and reached for Noah, who inserted the opaque ring in its hilt and laid its base over the rune. "Breath" suddenly started to gather on his position and flow inside his dantian after the various transformations and reconstructions.

Noah was openly showing his cultivation method because there was a chance that June might gain some kind of inspiration from watching it up close.

She did understand something, but her judgment concerned the technical aspect of the technique. "You have managed to add the features of the magical beasts' world to a technique that involves the dantian. You aren't limited by your aptitude anymore, and even your energy seems different."

Noah nodded at her words. He was actually surprised that she had been able to understand so much with just a quick look.

'I guess she knows me so well that she notices even the slightest change.' Noah thought, but she interrupted his reasoning with a joke.

"You need to cultivate like the rest of us now," June said as she placed her hand over the rune when Noah interrupted the cultivation technique.

"Yes. The sword must remain in this form since my individuality has created it in this way." Noah explained. "Changing it while I cultivate would just taint the resulting energy. Also, I don't see it standing there all the time."

The Demonic Sword growled as if to agree with Noah's words. It liked it when he wielded it, but being unable to fly on its own for days was still dull. Also, the pressure that it had to endure during the process wasn't negligible.

June then explained a few details behind her cultivation technique and her plans for her next breakthrough. She already had something in mind, even if the fifth rank was still at quite some distance.

The two of them then began to discuss how they would manage to live together, and the safest option was to build something in the separate dimension so that June could just use the door without risking exposing Noah.

The couple eventually went through the door, and Noah formally introduced June to the two Demons that had waited for his return next to the formation. As Flying Demon sized her up though, Noah spoke to the automaton that was in a corner with his eyes closed. "I need your help in setting a few devices so that we can know from here if June's presence is requested."

"Forget it," Thirty-seven said. "I'm too busy teaching those ignorant fools."

Noah had expected his unwillingness and took a bucket from his space-ring. As he opened it, he wore a canny smile and tried to persuade him. "This is a rank 6 hybrid that has lost all its energy. This dust is useless for most experts. Yet, you might be the only one able to find a way to use it."

[Chapter 797 797. Reckless men](#)

Thirty-seven couldn't contain his interest at the sight of the large bucket. He removed the seal and inspected the compressed dust with his ethereal hands, murmuring incoherent words from time to time.

Noah had spoken the truth. The ashes of the rank 6 snake didn't contain even the slightest trace of "Breath". However, the automaton was knowledgeable in so many inscription methods that he might be able to find a purpose for that wasted material.

Noah's had to snap his fingers to reclaim the automaton's attention, and the latter ultimately nodded to express his willingness to help with his issues.

"I also need something to cover the formation on the other side," Noah said, "It's better to be careful when dealing with the Royals."

Thirty-seven disappeared as soon as Noah expressed his requests, bringing the bucket away with him. Noah didn't mind that. He could just use those ashes to brag, which meant that they were useless in his hands.

Flying Demon then neared Noah and lay his arm around his shoulders, whispering something to his ear. "You have inherited the Demons' tastes in women, but mine is better."

Noah didn't mind his words. He knew the Demon's character. He was just trying to have a talk between men with someone that he considered his friend.

"Wait a thousand years, and we'll see." Noah said with a smirk, "Also, June has a better taste in men."

Flying Demon exploded in a laugh and patted Noah's shoulder repeatedly. June and Dreaming Demon were able to hear their conversation, but they didn't pay attention to them.

Dreaming Demon was sizing her up with a stern expression as if deciding if she was worthy of her Master's heir. On the other hand, June had just realized how protective those two rank 5 existences were when it came to Noah.

June had always known that Noah's status inside the Hive was incredibly high, but the other Elders had treated her as a guest during the winged beasts' crisis.

Instead, the two Demons seemed to have personal interests behind their protective behavior. It was clear that their relationship with Noah went beyond that shared with the members of the same organization.

Noah didn't like that but turned a blind eye to their behavior nonetheless. He wanted the two Demons to accept her, and he had total confidence in June.

"Do you love him?" Dreaming Demon eventually asked.

"Yes," June answered without any hesitation.

"He will leave you behind. Are you aware of that?" Dreaming Demon pressed on, but June didn't hesitate and answered positively once again.

Noah glanced at Flying Demon when he saw that scene, but he simply shrugged his shoulder. There was nothing that he could do to stop his lover at that point.

Yet, Dreaming Demon's stern expression broke into a smile after June's last answer, and she neared her to whisper a few gentle words. "You know, my Master asked me similar things when he learnt about my relationship. We have reckless men at hand, but they are the best if you ask me."

Dreaming Demon winked at June when she finished her phrase and turned to face the lover that was staring at her with a dazed gaze. Simple words couldn't describe the amount of suffering the Flying Demon had gone through just to keep her alive. Yet, every time he looked at her, he felt that it was completely worth it.

It wasn't rare for cultivators to have lovers, but it was hard for couples to last through the centuries spent cultivating. Even a simple difference in power could determine if two existences could be together.

The two Demons were different though. Their relationship had survived so many crises that it was impossible to imagine the two of them breaking up at some point.

June was momentarily puzzled by that interaction, but Noah promptly reached her to whisper a few words. "Don't be Faith."

June blushed and started bickering with Noah while the Demons were still immersed in their intense stare.

Thirty-seven eventually returned, carrying a few things with him. He held a large carpet with one arm and had a series of precious items in the other.

June recognized some of those items. Most formations that could reflect the power of the heroic ranks used them.

"My students inscribed this for a project." Thirty-seven said, "It has good cloaking properties, and only a thorough inspection would reveal its status as an inscribed item since they used the natives' method."

Noah quickly took the carpet and used the door to return in June's quarters. Then, after laying it over the shining lines of the floor, he activated the key again.

The carpet didn't influence the ability of the door, but it managed to cover its light while also blocking the power that it released. Noah could only show his approval when he reappeared in the separate dimension.

As for the other issue, the solution was more technical. Thirty-seven couldn't just study the functioning of June's quarters and hack in its inscription. There was no point in pursuing such a troublesome approach.

So, he drew some lines around the door and told Flying Demon to complete the formation. The ground of the dimension became transparent when he ended the array, revealing June's quarters.

Her quarters were upside-down in that image, but seeing them wasn't the purpose of the formation. The new lines allowed the group to hear the sounds coming from the habitation even from the separate dimension, meaning that June could just leave her inscribed notebook there and use the door when a message arrived.

June quickly went back in her quarters, left the notebook, and returned in the dimension wearing a wide smile. They had finally set everything. She could live with Noah without worrying about any repercussions now.

Thirty-seven then left, and the Demons soon followed his example.

"What exactly is that man?" June asked, questioning Noah about the automaton.

She became interested in that lifeform after she saw how experienced he was when it came to formations, and that feeling only increased when Noah gave her a brief explanation. "He is like an encyclopedia for inscription methods."

Noah started to send a series of mental messages after that, and the heroic assets of the Hive mobilized to complete his requests.

Entire structures appeared on the teleportation matrix right under June's habitation. Noah had requested rooms and various kinds to build a mansion right in that spot.

The construction didn't take much with him and June there. In a week, they built a large mansion that had features that matched some of the best habitations available in the Hive.

It didn't have protective formations all around its perimeter, but it had two large and reinforced training areas, other than various rooms meant for other uses.

Just like that, their life together began. It wasn't the best since they still couldn't show their relationship out in the open, but it was better than spending decades away from each other and ignorant about the condition of their partner.

Chapter 798 798. Visit

Noah and June's life was uneventful for a couple of years. Their cohabitation went smoothly and without anyone disturbing them.

The Elders of the Hive were busy with their matters, and the Elbas family was in a similar situation, which meant that Noah and June could enjoy their life as a couple in peace.

Of course, their cultivation still occupied a large part of their time. Each session of training could last for days or even weeks since they were existences in the heroic ranks. They tried to spend as much time as they could together, but it often happened that they wouldn't see each other for entire days, even if they lived in the same mansion.

That fact though didn't bother the couple. That was just how the life of the cultivators was: Filled with long periods of seclusion and even boring at times.

The determination to keep training for years without obtaining any significant increase in power was one of the requirements for beings in the heroic ranks. After all, time could erode even the strongest wills, especially when they were forced to face a high number of failures before managing to succeed.

It wasn't a surprise that many cultivators eventually gave up when the many difficulties connected to the individualities became a vital part of that somewhat dull life.

Yet, Noah was different. Struggles and battles had filled his life since his transmigration, forcing him always to improve if he wanted to keep his life. Also, his ambition was boundless, and his desire for power had only increased when he fused with a magical beast.

As for June, her life had been less exciting compared to Noah's, but she had to deal with her fair share of struggles due to the expectations of his family and the pressure of the Royals. Also, as a battle maniac, Noah's fast growth encouraged her to work harder than the others.

Between the various training though, Noah and June always managed to find some moment for themselves.

Noah had mostly focused on his battle prowess when he didn't train his centers of power. He had obtained new spells and discovered that his old ones didn't work as he intended when he used his "Breath".

It didn't matter if he had modified them or not. The spells that suited his individuality would obtain stronger effects when fueled with his darkness, while the others would be weaker or even don't work at all with that energy.

That forced Noah to review his entire arsenal thoroughly.

It didn't bother him that some of his abilities had become unreliable. It was only natural that his battle style would specialize around his individuality as his rank increased. Yet, he had to make sure to know what worked and what he could salvage with the right adjustments.

Noah had to put aside King Elbas' research for the time being since his cultivation and revision of his arsenal left him without any free time.

June didn't approach the research either in that period. Noah had shared its contents with her and, even if she was interested, she judged that her understanding of the lightning element was too shallow to attempt in the creation of higher energy.

Elder Julia's arrival though interrupted their peaceful lives and reminded them that the outside world wouldn't just stop placing issues in front of them because they were happy.

Noah and June sat on a comfortable mat and faced the Elder that placed a few reports among them. The sheets mostly depicted images of half-human half-beast beings similar to those seen under the castles in the new world.

"These are sightings coming from our outposts in the central regions." Elder Julia explained. "They are getting close."

She didn't specify which force was behind those experiments, which meant that she didn't know their source.

Noah could make a few guesses as he looked at the images. Those failed hybrids seemed the result of a flawed transformation, and only the Elbas family could have been able to find a way to replicate it so soon.

After all, he knew that the Shandal Empire and the Council aimed to create different kinds of fusions between the species.

"I can't create an army of cultivators like me," Noah said. "It's simply impossible. They would be wild beasts rather than actual cultivators and that only if they survive the procedure. You can't underestimate the instincts of a magical beast."

Noah didn't need Elder Julia to explain the reason behind her visit since it was quite evident. With the other forces making progress in that new field, the Hive wanted to become competitive by involving the best expert.

However, Noah wasn't lying. The mortality rate of the fusion was incredibly high and that when he used slaves that could only answer truthfully to his questions. Also, the issue of the instincts was something that had no solution.

The only beings that could become hybrids without losing their sanity were those with a sea of consciousness able to match their bodies. As far as Noah knew, he was the only cultivator that matched that requirement.

"We need something though!" Elder Julia said. "The other nation will pay any price to get their hands on this power, and some of them will eventually succeed. The Hive has just started to catch up with these forces. We can't let them gain ground again."

June remained silent during the conversation. She knew that she was still a foreigner when it came to those discussions. Her presence there was just a consequence of her relationship with Noah.

Truth to be told, June would disclose her knowledge on the matter if she had any. However, the Elbas family had cut June and her family out from the testing phase since she had refused to swear oaths after taking down the Royal Inheritance.

Noah fell deep in thought. It wasn't that he didn't want to help the Hive, but every approach that tried to replicate the power of the magical beasts would inevitably bring a series of failed experiments.

The Hive simply didn't have the human resources to endure such losses, and involving the foreigners would just interrupt the stream of migrants that saw the fourth organization as a reasonable force.

Then, an idea popped in his mind when he saw the Demonic Sword uncaringly flying from a room to another. He remembered how the Empire wanted to create organic inscribed items to transplant in the cultivators, but there was a less invasive approach.

The only issue was that he didn't know if he was able to replicate the creation made while he was in the middle of his transformation.

"I can't promise anything," Noah began to say, "But I might be able to create something similar to my sword. There won't be any drawbacks since your species won't change, but the weapons would be quite revolutionary."

Elder Julia's eyes lit up and questioned him. "What do you need?"

"Tell Thirty-seven to send all he has on the organic inscribed items," Noah answered.

[Chapter 799 799. Help](#)

Noah would be lying if he said that he wasn't interested in the organic inscribed items. It was a curiosity that had lingered in the back of his mind since the meeting with the Empire's envoy.

However, he couldn't focus on them while he had an empty dantian, and discovering that his "Breath" affected his abilities became his priority ever since the beginning of his cohabitation with June.

Yet, he decided to reserve some time to the study of those schools since the Hive seemed so desperate to become competitive in the hybrids' field.

Of course, he wouldn't neglect this personal power. That was the mistake that most cultivators belonging to organizations did once they became too involved in the political issues of the world.

Nevertheless, helping the Hive meant helping his status too, which was something that he needed since he and June still had to hide from the other forces. Also, the creation of living weapons was a clear expression of his individuality, something that he needed to exercise if he wanted to reach the point where he could wield the laws.

Elder Julia left after his request. She had succeeded in involving Noah in the race currently happening in the outside world. Now it was up to him to decide how much he would help.

"Our time together is always threatened, am I right?" June said before releasing a helpless sigh and lying on Noah's shoulder.

Noah understood how she felt. Even if they were both busy pursuing their power, they still lived together and managed to seize long moments of intimacy every few days. They had also synchronized their training schedules to optimize that.

However, the world wouldn't just stop because of their happiness. There was a high chance that the current race for the power of the hybrids would influence the outcome of future conflicts, and they couldn't just ignore that.

Noah took June in his arms, and she silently sat between his legs, enjoying the warm breath of her lover that hit her neck rhythmically. They didn't need to say anything. They just remained in that position for a few minutes, seizing the last available moments of peaceful life that they could get.

"Hey," June said at some point, "I want a spear. Make it orange."

"I thought you wanted a large, pointy hat," Noah replied only to see June turning and climbing on his lap, pushing him down in the process.

It didn't take much for Thirty-seven to appear above the teleportation matrix and leave a series of scrolls in front of the mansion.

Noah and June sensed his arrival while they were busy exchanging ideas on her cultivation technique.

June centers of power shared a deep connection due to a technique called Perfect Circuit. Her body would work as a vast bridge that improved the exchange of energy between her dantian and mind, and the Heaven's spark absorbed in the past made her lightning incredibly pure.

However, that was just the foundation of her power. The true expression of her individuality had to come from the formations that she added to the Circuit.

June had focused on a particular field of the formations called Perpetual formations, which allowed her to increase the output of energy generated by her centers of power as she kept on fighting.

Yet, there was a set limit to how much energy they could produce, which left her quite worried about her prospects as a rank 5 cultivator.

The mansion didn't isolate its insides from the outside world since they had to sense when June's notebook received a message, and Noah had an idea when he saw the automaton. He rushed outside and stopped him to request a few items before picking the scrolls and returning inside.

"Our inscription methods belong to two very different fields, but the friction described in King Elbas' research should suit you." Noah said when he saw June's puzzled expression, "Thirty-seven will bring what he knows about altering the nature of the lightning element through formations. I've also mentioned your school."

June didn't know what to say. She had experienced a privileged life with the Royals, but they had their reasons, and there was a limit to how much she could ask.

Instead, inside the Hive, Noah had access to basically everything and could take out inscription methods as if they were Obsidian Credits. Also, the fact that he was so concerned about her progress made her feel so loved that she was barely able to contain herself.

Yet, she knew that Noah was busy now, so she just kissed him, whispered that she loved him, and left for another room.

Noah revealed a complicated smile as he stared at her departing figure. As much as he desired her, he knew that there were more pressing matters that required his attention now.

He sat on the mat and started to inspect the scrolls while activating the Divine Deduction technique to quicken his analysis. It turned out that there weren't many inscription methods that dealt with organic items. That field seemed rather unexplored and old according to the amount of data described in scrolls.

The main issue was that something organic had to be sort of alive or work in symbiosis with a living being to express its effects. Achieving that was extremely hard since and products would be either dead or too wild to control.

It was simply better to create an inanimate weapon due to its reliability and easier construction.

Noah studied all the scrolls multiple times for many hours. There wasn't anything too specific since none of the methods led to something that could be considered a success.

There were records about devilish weapons that ultimately revolted against their owners, or symbionts that took control of the user's body and went on a killing spree. There were even many that had failed to keep the organic inscribed item alive.

'Keeping the will of the creature alive would just cause a rebellion in the long-run, but suppressing it would create a weapon weaker than the normal inscribed ones.' Noah thought as he diverted his attention from the scrolls. 'The real issue though is that there can't be a common ground between the two states. Something can be either alive or dead.'

There wasn't a balance available. The experts of the past would have just found it otherwise.

'I need to keep the will of the creature alive while also finding a way to tame it.' Noah's ideas surged under the enhanced mental state created by the Divine Deduction technique. 'I need to use the Body-inscription spell, but not in its current form, and something to contain the will in the eventuality it goes out of control. I need Thirty-seven again.'

The Body-inscription spell was perfect for isolating the will of a magical beast, but Noah wouldn't have a way to take it out from his mental sphere at that point. Yet, even if the spell was rather new and atypical, the automaton might have a way to turn it into something that suited his current task.

[Chapter 800 800. Brain](#)

Thirty-seven returned to the mansion, bringing the studies that Noah had requested for June. Noah intercepted him and explained his issue with the Body-inscription spell.

The automaton showed his interest in the spell. After all, it was only a few centuries old. It was an entirely new school in the cultivation world.

Puppets weren't popular among cultivators due to the expensive materials needed to build them and the limits in their power. They generally required complex arrays of formations and runes to work, and they would have restrictions in their actions even in that case.

Puppets that were able to maintain some form of free will though stood on the other end of the power scale.

Noah's Blood Companions were mighty and could act according to their instincts, lifting a lot of unnecessary weight from his mind. The Copying technique worked similarly but used the restrained creatures as the foundation for its power.

Thirty-seven had to leave for a while to analyze the issue, but he left the book describing the spell in Noah's hands. Noah could resume his regular training schedule for a while since he couldn't make any significant progress until he found a way to isolate the wills of the creatures.

Yet, he still pondered about the various problems that he needed to solve once he managed to cross that initial hurdle.

'The weapons don't have to be restricted to the perfect hybrids.' Noah thought as the insides of his mind shone with the light radiated by the Divine Deduction technique. 'Even normal magical beasts could work, but their power would be inferior.'

Noah was beginning to realize that his idea would give birth to a completely different category of weapons if he succeeded. There would even be the need to create a separate terminology that expressed the various level of power and quality.

However, he soon realized that it was impossible to contain the will of a magical beast or hybrid inside a random item. He needed something suitable for the peculiar substance of that material, and only a sea of consciousness could work for it.

'How am I even going to create a sea of consciousness?' Noah thought when the issue became more evident.

The mental spheres were an ethereal representation of a cultivator's mind. They were different from the dantians, which were rather simple in comparison.

There was something though that could work.

Noah took one of the normal magical beasts' corpses inside his space-ring and opened its head to analyze its brain. The creature had been dead for a while, and even his fantastic storage item couldn't salvage the dispersion of its will.

Nevertheless, Noah was just testing something at that moment.

The Divine Deduction technique worked at full speed as he studied the brain of the wolf-type beast. Noah was looking for something specific, a particular part of those tissues that was able to turn into a crystal under the right circumstances.

Noah applied a partial version of the Will-consuming runes, imbuing the brain with ethereal brown dust that carried his ambition and forcing it to linger inside the material with his consciousness.

The brain fell apart. That body part belonged to a creature in the fourth rank, and Noah's ambition was far too intense for it.

Yet, Noah pressed on, uncaring of the damage that those tissues were suffering and focusing only on forcing the two materials to fuse.

The brown dust eventually became one with the pulp of brain matter, but a little part of those tissues had gained a shade that was slightly clearer compared to the rest of the brain.

Noah smiled and left the mansion to hunt a few rank 4 creatures in the wild areas that had appeared in the central territories. With his new status as a rank 5 cultivator and the separate dimension filled with teleportation matrices, the trip in the outside world didn't even take a week.

Noah returned in the mansion with three ape-type magical beasts in the fourth rank that followed him in a submissive stance. June had noticed his departure, but she was too busy studying the new schools provided by Thirty-seven.

She felt forced to divert her attention though when she saw her lover followed by three tall beasts, but she could only shake her head when he saw him entering one of the reinforced rooms with the creatures.

Noah growled, and the apes went in the back of the room. They could do nothing but tremble under the pressure generated by his aura. Then, Noah reviewed the process in his mind before grabbing one of the beasts and breaking its neck with a swift gesture.

The other apes could only watch in silence as Noah seized the brain of their dead companion and gathered its blood in a large bucket.

Something peculiar happened in his mind at that point. One of the spherical runes meant to inscribe the walls of his sphere opened and released the primary energy contained inside it. The energy began to disperse, but Noah promptly encircled it with mental waves that had passed through his walls to gain Heaven and Earth's aura.

After creating his darkness, Noah's control of the primary energy had reached unprecedented heights, and he was even able to have a faint idea of the laws that he was imitating.

Noah focused on the memories of the Cursed Dragon species. The pride of being at the top of the food chain spread through the brown sea only to gather in a small sphere that rose to land in the hands of his ethereal figure.

'This is too much,' Noah thought as he took out a small drop of his mental energy from the sphere and let the rest falling back in the sea.

Noah placed that drop inside the primary energy and opened the brain to seize only a small part of its tissues before immersing them in the bucket full of blood. Then, he forged everything together.

The bucket exploded after a few seconds, making the whole mansion tremble and leaving Noah covered in blood. June didn't even need to check on him to know what he was doing, but she still focused on the reinforced room for an instant to make sure that he was fine.

'Still too much.' Noah sighed as he repeated the procedure.

The same thing happened with the second ape, but the explosion was weaker compared to the first one. The forging had still failed though, which led Noah to use the last beast in the room.

It was hard to create an item in the fourth rank now that his expertise allowed him to forge more potent weapons. The Elemental Forging method was quite unsuitable for cultivators that were holding back.

Yet, Noah managed to obtain some results after he balanced the amount of energy to use.

A layer of dense blood lingered at the bottom of the bucket after Noah completed the fusion, and a small, dark-red gem floated on it. The crystal was cracked and didn't seem that special, but Noah knew that it was a Bloodline Inheritance.

